

**Chapter 51 Don't Leave Me**

The corners of Su Bei's lips raised in a sweet smile. "Really?"

Seeing the uncertainty in her eyes, Lu Heting nodded seriously.

She chuckled. "Yes, I still have you. And..."

There was also Da Bao.

She didn't want her son to feel unwanted in his family like she did, so she thought it was best to know Lu Heting's living condition before introducing the two of them to each other.

With a spark in her eyes, she looked at him and smiled, "It's really good to have you."

Lu Heting couldn't help thinking about that summer afternoon five years ago when she was lying in his arms like this. She only seemed so vulnerable when she was not sober.

Over the past five years, he missed her so bad that he would often catch himself thinking about her face. He felt that she was deeply carved in his heart.

"Su Bei, tell me, why did you leave all those years ago?"

"Well... To be honest..." A trace of sadness flashed through her eyes as she spoke, "I thought you were too good to be with someone like me."

Holding her in his arms, he knew that she was drunk, yet he still felt touched by her words.

"Will you leave me again?" As he asked this, a sense of fear rose in his heart.

He wasn't quite sure if he wanted to hear her answer.

With her head resting on his shoulder, Su Bei pondered whether she would be leaving again or not. Then it hit her that her departure was inevitable. After all, she was terminally ill.

So, she would leave.

Lu Heting waited for a long time, but she didn't say anything. Intertwining their fingers tightly, he begged her, "Don't leave me, Su Bei."

His deep voice fell into her ears and touched her heart.

"I won't leave." She gave in.

She decided to follow his heart's desire since she didn't have the courage to deny him anything.

"Don't leave me."

"I won't."

Lowering his head, he kissed her lips.

As he inhaled the strong scent of alcohol on her breath, he did his best to restrain himself from going further.

The girl was barely conscious now.

If he did anything to her in that state, he would be just taking advantage of her.

Therefore, he calmed himself down.

The lowest level of desire could be fulfilled through indulgence.

But the highest could be fulfilled only if he restrained himself at the moment.

He could wait.

By the time Su Bei woke up, she was surprised to find herself in bed until her mind gradually became clear.

Sitting up in shock, she remembered that it was Lu Heting who had taken her home and helped her change into comfortable pajamas.

She looked down and made sure she was indeed in her nightwear. Except for that, nothing bad seemed to have happened.

Su Bei patted on her chest. It had been a long time since she last had anything alcoholic. Although she only had a little to drink, she did it because she was really in a bad mood. She never expected that she would get drunk so easily.

Turning her head, she saw a little post-it card on the bedside table. The handwriting in it was both elegant and domineering. "I bought you some hot porridge. It's in the kitchen. The doctor said that there is nothing wrong with you, so you can have the porridge and drink lots of water after you get up."

Su Bei was relieved. As it seemed, Lu Heting was a gentleman and didn't take advantage of her.

Staring at his handwriting, she thought it really reflected his noble personality.

Promptly, his handsome face popped into her mind.

After slowly eating the porridge, she thought about a few things and decided to pick up the phone to call Lu Heting.

She wondered if she had told him about Da Bao when she was drunk.

"Oh, hey. I had to leave, but I'll be back soon. I have something important to tell you." Lu Heting's voice came through the phone, sounding particularly determined.

## **Chapter 52 Are You Afraid**

After putting down her phone and changing her clothes, Su Bei went downstairs and waited nervously in the parking lot.

Lu Heting had told her that he had something important to tell her. Had she really spilled the beans about Da Bao in her drunken state?

She couldn't take the suspense anymore; she just wanted to see him as soon as possible.

After a while, she finally saw the familiar luxurious Bentley.

Raising the corner of her red lips, she walked over and enthusiastically greeted him. "Hi, Mr. Lu."

"Get in the car." Since she had already come downstairs, Lu Heting decided that it would be best to talk to her in the car.

"Mr. Lu, did I say or do anything improper after getting drunk?" Su Bei asked after settling into the passenger seat.

"Nothing except hugging me tightly," he replied calmly.

If he hadn't been in a hurry to ask the doctor to check on her, he would have enjoyed holding her in his arms a little longer, even forever, without getting bored or tired.

Su Bei's cheeks flushed in embarrassment. She couldn't believe that she had let her guard down like that.

"This is what you've been waiting for." Lu Heting handed her a file.

After what had happened today, he didn't want to waste any more time getting to know each other better.

He wanted to let her know his feelings as soon as possible.

So, as soon as the doctor had told him that Su Bei was all right, he had rushed back home and brought this file here.

Five years ago, he had let her slip through his fingers. He didn't want to make that mistake again.

Su Bei took the file warily. When she opened it, she saw two marriage certificates inside.

There were also two divorce agreements and the power of attorney that she had sent him. The papers were slightly yellowing at the edges.

It turned out that this was what Lu Heting wanted to tell her today. Now that the answer was right in front of her eyes, she clenched her fingers and froze, not daring to make a move.

"What? Are you afraid of reading them?" Lu Heting's face was calm and emotionless.

What kind of answer was she expecting?

Su Bei was so nervous that she closed her eyes to calm herself down.

At the same moment, Lu Heting took a sidelong glance at her and saw her beautiful face. The way she closed her eyes made his breath hitch in his throat.

What was she thinking?

Suddenly, Su Bei opened her eyes as if she had made up her mind. Without any more hesitation, she took out the divorce agreement and turned to the last page.

She scrunched up her eyes, only daring to open one eye a little to read the contents of the page.

When she saw clearly that the last page only had her signature on it, and not his, her other eye widened as well. Joy filled her heart.

It turned out that he hadn't signed the divorce agreements!

In other words, for the past five years, he had been sticking to this nominal marriage.

The realization made her feel a pang of guilt. She turned her head and said, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Lu..."

The joy in the girl's eyes alone made Lu Heting feel like a huge weight had been taken off of him.

However, he hid his emotions and asked, "Is this the result you wanted, Su Bei?"

"Yes. I'm really glad. But Mr. Lu, these past five years must have been really unfair for you. I will try my best to make it up to you."

Su Bei couldn't stop the happiness that was blossoming in her heart. Lu Heting was Da Bao's biological father. Since they were still married, it meant that Da Bao would be taken care of by his biological father from now on!

### **Chapter 53 I Do Have a Son, but No Woman**

After she left this world, Lu Heting could marry again and rebuild a normal family. Da Bao would not be an unwanted child.

Since Lu Heting hadn't signed the divorce papers, Da Bao was a legitimate child born during their marriage.

"Thank you, Mr. Lu. I really don't know what to say," she said sincerely.

"Since we're a married couple, I don't think you should address me so formally, Mrs. Lu." There was a meaningful look in Lu Heting's deep eyes, and a playful smirk appeared on his lips.

"Then I'll call you Heting—"

"Call me hubby," Lu Heting interrupted, and his smirk widened, "if you are willing to take back the divorce papers."

"I am." Su Bei hurriedly put the divorce papers back into the file and closed it.

When Lu Heting heard those two words, he felt as if flowers were blooming in his heart. At this moment, the words "I am" were the most beautiful words in the world for him.

After putting everything away, Su Bei decided that it was time to tell him about Da Bao's existence. She took a few moments to gather her courage and then finally opened her mouth to speak. "Hubby, there's actually something that—"

Before she could finish her words, a mumble came from the back seat. "Daddy! Hug me!"

Su Bei's head jerked around in surprise. Sitting in the backseat was a small boy, blinking his eyes innocently with his arms spread open for a hug.

He looked to be about three or four years old. Ever since she had given birth to Da Bao, Su Bei had a fondness for children. At this moment, however, when she saw this boy, her mood dampened. Her heart suddenly sank, and she did not know how to react.

So Lu Heting hadn't divorced her, but he did have another woman and a child?

Then what was the difference?

How could she bear to destroy the happiness of another woman and her child? Moreover, how could she let Da Bao be the extra child?

"Why are you here?" Obviously, Lu Heting hadn't expected his son to be lurking in the car.

He had made a conscious decision to refrain from mentioning his son's existence until everything had gone according to plan. Then he would tell her.

Sensing the hint of displeasure in his father's voice, the little boy pursed his lips tightly, as if he would break into tears at any moment. "I wanted to be with you, Daddy."

"Mr. Lu, your son is about to cry. Please calm him down first." Su Bei deliberately avoided his eyes and set the file down on the side. All of a sudden, there was a bitter taste in her mouth. "Let's talk about our matter some other time."

But she knew that there would be no chance for that in the future.

Five years had passed. To her, it seemed like a blink of an eye, but many things had changed. She had no right to expect anything from him.

"Su Bei," Lu Heting said hurriedly, grabbing her hand. "I do have a son, but I don't have a woman."

Su Bei looked at him with her beautiful eyes. "Mr. Lu, from the beginning, I didn't dare to have too much hope. It's not your fault. You don't need to explain."

He tightened his grip on her wrist.

Su Bei lowered her eyes to hide her disappointment. "Mr. Lu, right now, you should focus on your son."

Taking a look at his son who was about to cry, Lu Heting hesitated for a few moments before finally letting go of her.

Su Bei opened the door and got out of the Bentley. She took a deep breath of the fresh air outside, but she still felt suffocated.

## **Chapter 54 You Broke Your Promise**

'Da Bao, I'm sorry. I brought you into this world, but I can't be with you while you grow up, let alone give you a complete family.'

Regret and sadness were written all over her face.

Now, she had no choice but to find another way to make sure that Da Bao grew up in a good home.

Just as she was about to leave, something grabbed onto her leg. She looked down and found Lu Heting's son raised his head and blinked his eyes at her.

It suddenly occurred to her that she had seen this boy before. He was the one who had given her a bottle of milk in the pharmacy that day.

At that time, she had liked him very much because he reminded her of the child she had lost. She still remembered that his name was Gun Gun.

But what a coincidence that he was Lu Heting's son!

As she stared back at him, his gaze melted her heart. Lu Heting hadn't done anything wrong, and this child was also innocent. She said gently, "Gun Gun, go back to your daddy. I'm leaving."

"Big sister, it's really you! I'm Gun Gun! Don't you remember me? I missed you so much!" The boy held onto her with a warm smile.

Su Bei chuckled in response, but her smile didn't quite reach her eyes.

"Bei Bei, did you miss me too? Did you drink that milk? I forgot to ask you for your phone number last time." In order to talk to her, Gun Gun had to crane his neck all the time, which was difficult for him.

He spread his arms wide and kept waving for her to pick him up.

Su Bei had no choice but to pick him up before saying softly, "Gun Gun, I have something else to do. I have to go."

"But you haven't given me your phone number yet. Bei Bei, give it to me. I'll call you!" Gun Gun said earnestly.

However, Su Bei was not in the mood to entertain him.

This whole day, her mood had risen and fallen several times, as if she was riding a roller coaster. She had no energy left to put up a strong front anymore.

She laughed and shook her head, lifting the corners of her red lips. "Gun Gun, you should go back to your daddy."

"No, I won't! I want Bei Bei! Daddy is too fierce. I don't like him. I want Bei Bei!" Gun Gun refused to let go of her.

"Mr. Lu!" Su Bei walked over and handed him to Lu Heting, who had been standing aside and watching the two of them.

As Lu Heting took over the crying Gun Gun, he said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, Su Bei."

"It's okay." With a faint smile on her lips, Su Bei turned around and strode away.

On the way back to Lu Hu International Villa, Gun Gun kept rolling around in the back seat. "I want Bei Bei! I don't want to go home. Argh, I'm so angry!"

"Is she the girl you met last time?" Lu Heting asked with a helpless sigh. He hadn't told Su Bei about Gun Gun yet.

He hadn't expected his son to show up suddenly.

"Yeah! But you didn't keep your promise. Last time, you promised me that I could marry Bei Bei, but you changed your mind and separated us today. You broke your promise!"

Lu Heting dragged him out of the car and all the way to the living room.

Lu Weijian jumped up from the sofa and said, "Brother, how did Gun Gun piss you off? Whatever it is, don't treat him like this!"

In fact, it would have been better if he had just stayed quiet, because his words only added fuel to the fire. Lu Heting's face darkened. He directly took Gun Gun upstairs and put him down on the bed. "Lu Gecheng, I'll give you half an hour. Can you calm down by then?"

"No, I want Bei Bei. I just want Bei Bei..."

"Then I'll only give you ten minutes!" Lu Heting brought over an alarm clock and set the timer.

## **Chapter 55 Why Are You Calling Me**

"Just because your wife didn't come back, you're stopping me from finding a lovely wife. It's so unfair!" Gun Gun wiped his tears and kicked his short legs in frustration.

Lu Weijian realized that all this fuss was about his sister-in-law. After Lu Heting left the bedroom, he went in and flicked Gun Gun's forehead. "As your uncle, I want to help you, but you deserve to be punished! Why did you mention his wife?"

"Weijian, get out!" Lu Heting snapped from outside the bedroom.

Lu Weijian was so scared that he rushed out immediately. "Brother, did Gun Gun ruin your meeting with my sister-in-law? He just wanted to see her. He looked so pitiful that I gave in, but I didn't expect—"

"She had no idea that Gun Gun existed," Lu Heting interrupted, giving him a hard kick.

Hearing that, Lu Weijian froze. How could his sister-in-law not know about Gun Gun's existence?

In that case, he had really made a huge mistake!

"Brother..." His knees began trembling in fear.

Seeing his brother walk into the study, he hurriedly followed him.

"Anything else?"

Lu Weijian had put on a sad face. "Brother, it's something very important. Otherwise, I wouldn't disturb you like this."

"Just spit it out."

"You know that hackers have always been trying to attack our company's systems. It's normal. In the past decade, we've been dealing with an average of 30,000 attacks every day. That's the reason we hired our cybersecurity specialists. But over the past few days, there has been a particularly fierce hacker attacking us. Our engineers were almost unable to defend against it. Brother, you have to do something!"

Lu Heting unhurriedly turned on the computer and rolled up his sleeves. There was a calm expression on his face, and a faint smile hanging on his lips.

Seeing that, Lu Weijian knew that his brother was going to bring out the big guns, so he threw his fist up excitedly and said, "Ha, you can't escape! My brother is about to take out his sword of justice!"

In the bedroom, Gun Gun kept crying.

But after a while, his throat was dry and rough, so he went over to the table, grabbed his water bottle, and took a few sips of water.

A box on the table caught his attention. He picked it up and looked at it. There was nothing in it, but on the wrapping paper was a series of numbers.

After reading them one by one, he found two simple words written behind the numbers.

He recognized the two words as he spelled them out. "S-U B-E-I? Su Bei? Bei Bei? It's Bei Bei's number!"

He immediately smiled through tears, grabbed his smart watch, and dialed the number.

Sitting on the sofa, Su Bei was exceptionally depressed.

She had gone through too much in one day, and she was emotionally exhausted.

When she heard the phone ring, she hesitated for a while before answering it.

"Bei Bei!"

A sweet childish voice came through the phone.

It took a moment for her to recognize the voice. "Gun Gun, why are you calling me?"

"Bei Bei, it's really you! I found your phone number on a box. I miss you so much... Daddy is a really bad guy. He didn't allow me to stay with you!"

Su Bei burst into laughter. Gun Gun was such a cute little boy! Her own son, Da Bao, was very sensible and mature for his age, so he had never cried or laughed wantonly as Gun Gun did.

"Your daddy is right. You can't just blindly chase after every beautiful girl you see. What if she turns out to be a wolf in sheep's clothing?"

## **Chapter 56 Call It Even**



Gun Gun giggled. "Bei Bei, you're not a wolf. You're a cute girl! Daddy's wife is not cute, that's why he doesn't want me to marry a cute girl..."

Su Bei paused before asking, "Gun Gun, your daddy has a wife, right?"

"Of course!" Gun Gun replied without hesitation, tilting his head. The whole Lu family knew that his father's wife was studying abroad. "But she is not as lovely as you!"

Su Bei secretly gritted her teeth in anger. 'Lu Heting, you bastard!' It turned out that he really had a woman!

She really didn't mind that he had a wife. After all, five years had passed. She had never expected him to wait for her, a woman that he didn't even know.

However, he shouldn't have lied to her.

At the same time, she knew that she had no right to get angry. She could just take it as his revenge against her for leaving without saying goodbye back then.

Now they could call it even!

Fortunately, she hadn't told him about Da Bao's existence. Otherwise, things would have become really complicated.

"Bei Bei, will you come to see me?" Gun Gun asked eagerly, tilting his round head.

Su Bei let out a soft chuckle. "I'll come if I get the chance. Be a good boy. Good night."

After hanging up the phone, she sighed slightly. No matter what, it was shameless of Lu Heting to lie to her without any conscience, claiming that he had a son but no woman.

How could he have a son without a woman?

Even a child would be more honest than him!

Well, forget it. She could just call it even. They wouldn't owe anything to each other anymore.

Then, she grabbed a cushion and sat on the sofa in a daze.

In the study of Lu Heting's house, he finally stood up after defending against the powerful attack from the new hacker. He looked at his brother and said indifferently, "Ask this person to come to the company and report for duty."

Lu Weijian's face broke out into a smile at once. "As long as you're around, we can solve anything!"

Seeing that his brother seemed to be unhappy to hear that, he hurriedly flattered him even more.

"You're a king! You beat everyone! This hacker is the best one we've gotten. Should we offer him or her the highest salary?"

"It's up to you." After saying that, Lu Heting walked out of the study without looking back.

“No wonder hackers like attacking us. As long as they can cause great pressure on our defense system, they’ll be hired at our company with a high salary,” Lu Weijian muttered to himself. “Well, let me see who you are! Come and show yourself!”

He sent a sincere job offer to the e-mail address that Lu Heting had given him.

A moment later, there was a ping on Da Bao’s iPad telling him that he had received a new email.

When he was about to open it, Lin Moli came over and threw a set of pajamas to him. “Da Bao, enough of playing with that. Kids should go to bed early and get up early. It’s good for your health!”

Da Bao turned the iPad over and clicked on the newly received e-mail. When he saw that the name of the sender was “Invincible Swordsman,” he couldn’t help shaking his head in disdain. The employees of the Lu Group were so childish!

Lu Heting went to his son’s room. Gun Gun was sitting on the chair with his head on the desk. He had fallen asleep with tears on his face, looking pitiful.

Lu Heting picked him up and tucked him into the soft bed.

When he returned to his bedroom, he took out his phone and dialed the number that was written on the box, the one he had already memorized.

After a few rings, Su Bei’s sweet voice came from the other end of the line. “Hello, Su Bei here. Who is this?”

“It’s me.” A faint smile appeared at the corners of Lu Heting’s lips.

“Hello, Mr. Lu.” Su Bei spoke in a chirpy, high-pitched voice, wanting to sound polite. But on the contrary, she sounded distant and alienating, as if she was talking to a stranger.

## **Chapter 57 Goodbye, Mr. Lu**

This made Lu Heting silent for a while.

The scene that she said “I will” and “husband” in the daytime was still vivid in front of him. Starlight glimmered in her eyes, and her heart fluttered when she said these words.

At this moment, although her tone was full of enthusiasm and politeness, he could tell she was making a perfunctory reply.

“Su Bei...”

“I’m listening, Mr. Lu. Please go ahead.”

Lu Heting tightened his grip on the phone and said, “What I said today is true. The truth you want to know is no different from what I said.”

“I see, Mr. Lu.”

“But you didn’t take back your things.” He was referring to the divorce agreement she had signed but he hadn’t.

After a pause, Su Bei said in the same tone as before, "That's not mine. It's yours, Mr. Lu."

"Su Bei!" When Lu Heting spoke, his voice was very hoarse.

"Mr. Lu, what I said in the daytime is invalid. I'm sorry to trouble you. Let's put an end to this matter. Goodbye, Mr. Lu."

Goodbye, Mr. Lu.

Never see you again, Mr. Lu.

Su Bei put down her phone and sighed. The most important thing for her was to get ready for the next job.

It was better to make more money and leave it to Da Bao.

As for who would take care of Da Bao, the matter could only be postponed for a while.

Holding the phone in his hand, Lu Heting's eyes were dark and deep. He looked calm on the surface, but no one could see his strong undercurrent.

Su Bei showed up again. Did she want to leave so easily one more time?

No, it was impossible this time.

Her job was taken away by Su Huixian and Su Bei was not reconciled to be plotted by Su Huixian like this.

Finally, through her friends in the foreign model industry, she found the phone number of Mike, the fashion director of Orisa's show. Then she called him.

"Mr. Mike, I'm Su Bei..."

"I know you. You chose another job and refused us." Mike's voice was cold. Obviously, he was very unhappy with Su Bei's choice.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault that I didn't communicate well with my agent. I apologize sincerely." Su Bei was not stupid. She would not tell Mike about the internal affairs between her and Qiu Minxuan.

Her particularly sincere attitude made Mr. Mike's attitude slightly softened. "Then I hope there will be a chance for us to cooperate next time."

Su Bei said, "Mr. Mike, I know that there will be several replacements arranged for every big show, in case of any accident to other models. I apply to be a replacement this time!"

"Miss Su, our replacements this time are all European and American models."

Su Bei understood that because of the outstanding physical conditions of the European and American people, so most of the replacements this time were European and American female models.

She said in a calm and firm voice, "Mr. Mike, Orisa's show is held in S Country. I think its purpose is for the better development of the Asia market, isn't it? At present, you have chosen five Asian models. But what if something happens to one of them?

If the replacement is a foreign one, wouldn't it be a waste of this promotion opportunity in S Country?"

Mike thought for a while and said, "You are right, Su Bei. But I don't want anything to happen on the spot to destroy our overall layout. Do you understand?"

"Of course I know. I just want to be a replacement. I have no other plans or ideas. There is no model who will personally destroy her opportunity to stand in an international fashion show!" Su Bei said firmly.

She understood what he meant. He didn't want anyone to cause trouble to the fashion show because of fighting for the chance to get onto the stage.

"You can come then. I will ask my assistant to give you the invitation," Mike agreed.

### **Chapter 58 Pay Me Back For What You Owe Me**

"Thank you, Mr. Mike!" Su Bei said gratefully.

She got the chance to be a replacement!

As long as she could go backstage to make preparations, Su Huixian would definitely not be able to stand on the stage!

In the past, Su Bei didn't want to deal with her. But now, everything was different!

'Su Huixian, you have to pay me back for what you owe me.'

With the consent of Mr. Mike, Su Bei felt much better.

She also had a plan in her mind.

She went to the supermarket and bought a lot of delicious food. She was in a good mood. She planned to pick up Lin Moli and Da Bao and cook a hearty meal for them!

When she was busy cooking in the kitchen, the doorbell rang. Su Bei felt a little strange. Did they come back before she called Lin Moli?

She happily opened the door, "Moli, Da Bao!"

As soon as the door was opened, she saw the impeccable face of Lu Heting.

He lowered his eyes, which were as deep as the sea, and said, "Su Bei, I want to talk to you face to face."

Therefore, he directly came to her house without her permission, and even brought Gun Gun here together.

Looking at the sleeping child in his arms, Su Bei hesitated for a while and let him in. "Then come in. Let's talk about this inside."

It was a good chance to make everything clear before she took Da Bao back.

Lu Heting held Gun Gun and walked into the room. He took off his shoes and Su Bei gave the slippers to him.

He sat on the sofa very naturally.

Su Bei poured him a glass of water and sat down opposite him.

“Su Bei, Gun Gun is my son. But he is just an accident. I have nothing to do with his mother. His mother stole my things and made a test-tube baby for herself.”

Lu Heting’s voice was calm and cold when he mentioned Gun Gun’s mother, as if he was talking about a stranger.

Every word he said was true, and it was also the first time that he spoke it out to the people outside the Lu family.

“Besides, that woman has died in a car accident.”

Frowning slightly, Su Bei thought, ‘Really? What a coincidence.’

She leaned against the sofa. Her long curly chestnut hair hanging loose on her shoulders. She was as lazy as a kitten, with a smile on her lips.

Su Bei said in a low voice, “But Gun Gun said you have a wife, Mr. Lu. Although I have the idea to be with you again, I don’t want to be an immoral mistress. I believe that Mr. Lu also doesn’t want to be an irresponsible man, right?”

Lu Heting’s attention was focused on the sentence “although I have the idea to be with you again.” The coldness in his eyes seemed to be dissolving and then there was a tenderness in his eyes.

Was this the real reason why she came back this time?

“Su Bei...” Lu Heting spoke again. This time, he said eagerly and calmly.

However, before he could finish his words, Gun Gun, who was in his arms, opened his sleepy eyes. His little fat hands rubbed his eyes and saw Su Bei sitting opposite him. He blurted out, “Bei Bei, have you come to see me?”

He jumped out of his daddy’s arms, and navigated around the tea table. Then he jumped into Su Bei’s arms with his short legs. He smiled happily and said, “I knew Bei Bei would come to see me!”

Su Bei wrapped her arms around Gun Gun. She really liked this little cute boy, no matter whose son he was.

She hugged him and rubbed him for a while before she realized that she got too intimate to the kid.

But Gun Gun still held her tightly. He liked her very much. His little head rubbed against her body, just like a kitten.

## **Chapter 59 Is She Going to Be Humiliated**

Looking at the two of them, Lu Heting’s eyebrows gradually became much warmer.

Such a scene made him feel relaxed.

He didn’t expect to bring Gun Gun here to meet Su Bei so early. He was afraid that Gun Gun’s existence would scare Su Bei and make her run away from him again.

But Gun Gun had appeared in front of Su Bei, so he had to take the most decisive method to clarify the fact directly.

“Gun Gun. Why don’t you stay at home with mommy?” Su Bei released Gun Gun and asked meaningfully.

“My mommy is not at home,” Gun Gun said obediently.

Raising her eyebrows, Su Bei took a look at Lu Heting. An honest kid and a dishonest man. She would like to see who was telling the truth.

“Really? So when she is not at home, Gun Gun and daddy often go around and will be immediately attracted by beautiful girls?” Although Su Bei was talking to Gun Gun, it was obvious that she said these words to Lu Heting.

She just wanted to remind Lu Heting that it was time for him to shrink back from difficulties.

“Gun Gun and daddy don’t go around very much. Only when I see Bei Bei, will I be attracted,” Gun Gun said and lay on Su Bei’s shoulder. He liked the scent of Bei Bei. She smelled soft and sweet.

Su Bei looked at Lu Heting with a smile. Then she said in a low voice, “Then tell me Gun Gun, is daddy’s wife cute, or is Bei Bei cute?”

She fixed her sharp eyes on Lu Heting’s angular and handsome face. The man really had a perfect face, and his voice was unusually sexy and pleasant. She didn’t know how many girls would fall into his affectionate and deep eyes and his intoxicating voice.

“Of course Bei Bei is cute. Because Bei Bei is a cutie. Daddy’s wife is not cute at all. She hasn’t come back for five years.”

She hadn’t been back for five years?

Hearing that, the smile on Su Bei’s face froze all of a sudden. Was Gun Gun talking about her?

This time, it was Lu Heting’s turn to smile and look at Su Bei leisurely.

Suddenly, a sense of guilt rose in Su Bei’s heart. She planned to expose Lu Heting’s words just now, but now it seemed that she was going to expose herself.

“Gun Gun, tell your cutie, what’s daddy’s wife’s name?” Lu Heting said with a sexy smile on his face.

Gun Gun replied in a cute childish voice, “Daddy’s wife is called Su Bei. Well, Su Bei? This name sounds a little familiar. My lovely Bei Bei is also called Su Bei, isn’t she?”

Su Bei touched her own face with her hands. She really lost this battle against Lu Heting! It turned out that he didn’t lie to her.

She moved her eyes away from him.

He really didn’t have a woman... How did he get through these five years?

Gun Gun raised his small head and asked Lu Heting, “Daddy, is Su Bei your wife?”

“Yes,” Lu Heting said proudly.

“Her name is Su Bei, and her name is also Su Bei...” Gun Gun rubbed his fingers and then the smile on his face suddenly broke into pieces, as if he had realized something terrible. He suddenly burst into tears, “Daddy is bad. You take Bei Bei away from me! Boo...Hoo... No, I don’t agree. Boo...Hoo...”

The last thing Su Bei wanted to see was that a cute baby was wronged. She picked him up and said, “Gun Gun! Don’t cry! Bei Bei picks Gun Gun!”

With tears on his face, Gun Gun burst into laughter and said, “Really? Don’t lie to me, okay?”

## **Chapter 60 Bei Bei Is My Wife**

“Yes, I won’t lie to Gun Gun.” Su Bei kissed him on the cheek.

Satisfied, Gun Gun put his head on Su Bei’s shoulder and wrapped his arms around her neck. “Bei Bei is the cutest girl in the world!”

Su Bei kissed him again.

Lu Heting was speechless.

Feeling left out, his heart beat very fast. He wished he could turn into Gun Gun and accept the kiss.

“Su Bei, do you agree to take back that thing now?” Lu Heting’s pleasant voice was full of sexy honesty. He stared at Su Bei with his obsidian-like eyes, as if there was a magnetic field that was about to suck her in.

His gaze made Su Bei’s heart skip a beat.

This man was so horrible!

She hurriedly looked away to see Gun Gun. “Gun Gun, stay for dinner, okay?”

“Okay.” Gun Gun immediately raised his hand and agreed.

Su Bei smiled, “I’ll go to the kitchen to prepare the food. Stay here obediently.”

“Bei Bei wants me to have dinner with her.” Gun Gun looked at Lu Heting with complacent eyes.

“Bei Bei is my wife,” Lu Heting said calmly.

Gun Gun pouted and suddenly puffed out his chest, “Bei Bei said she would choose me!”

“Bei Bei is my wife!” When Lu Heting repeated this fact, his heart was filled with tenderness.

“Humph! Humph!” Then Gun Gun ran to Su Bei.

Su Bei was finally relieved. When would she tell Lu Heting about Da Bao?

With such a cute brother like Gun Gun, Da Bao would definitely not be lonely in the future.

“Dinner is ready!” Su Bei came out with the plates.

She had preserved the tender steak in salt and fried it. She also prepared dumplings and broccoli for dinner, which were all Da Bao's favorite food.

Lu Heting and Gun Gun washed their hands and sat down, waiting for Su Bei to send them the food.

Looking at the food on the plate, Gun Gun picked up the knife and fork excitedly and said like a gentleman, "Then I'll start."

It was his first time to have dinner with a girl he liked. He must be perfect!

He cut the steak and ate it carefully. Then he ate all the dumplings and broccoli.

The plate was empty.

"I'm going to get some dessert." Su Bei took out a durian cake and a mango cake from the fridge. She cut a durian flavor cake and put a piece of it on Gun Gun's plate.

She handed another piece of durian cake to Lu Heting. Seeing that he pursed his thin lips, she quickly took it back and said, "Sorry, it seems that you don't like this."

"How do you know I don't like this?" There was a flicker of doubt in Lu Heting's eyes.

He didn't say anything, and he believed that she didn't know much about him.

"Because... Because I have a friend who always keeps his mouth shut like you when he meets something he doesn't like. He also hated durians. But I like it." With a smile, Su Bei changed the mango cake for him.

The so-called friend was actually Da Bao. Da Bao's action and expression were exactly the same as that of Lu Heting. She knew it at a glance.

She stretched out her hands to change the cake for Gun Gun. Gun Gun held his fork. "I like it too! I like the same thing as Bei Bei likes."

Lu Heting squinted at him and asked, "When did you learn to eat it?"

"Now. You didn't buy it for me before, but I know how to eat it after I have one mouthful." Gun Gun gulped down the food and his cheeks bulged up. He looked like a squirrel.