

Master Pei's Wife is a Devil Concubine

Chapter 10: Not Interested in Used Items

Pei Huai looked at the hand that was holding his, the veins on his forehead throbbing wildly.

F*ck...

What was she thinking?

He was also not interested in men!

And even if he was, he wasn't be the type that could be sisters with another woman, right?

Su Ji could clearly see the anger in his eyes after being exposed, and immediately gave him a reassuring smile.

Although she came from ancient times, the Shang Dynasty was the most tolerant and open era.

In the past, Su Ji also had a few "sisters" like this, and she was usually the one who took care of them.

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She thought of the old man who was looking forward to a great-grandson from him...

Some things could not be forced.

"Pei Huai, what are you talking about?" Pei Qingshen, who was surrounded by the guests, stuck his head out and looked worriedly at his grandson who was still standing at the same place.

Pei Huai was angry and amused at the same time. Before his grandfather could pester him again, he snorted and scanned Su Ji's QR code.

"Don't simply send me messages," he warned.

Su Ji smiled brightly and said, "okay!"

Pei Huai saw a red heart icon among the list of business profiles in his contact list. When he looked at her WeChat profile name, he was speechless.

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Su Ji sent him her company account number, but before she could look at his expression, her phone suddenly rang.

“Ms. Jing.”

Looking at the caller ID, Su Ji instantly knew who she was.

As soon as she pressed the answer button, the person on the other side lit up like a firecracker.

“Su Ji! Who told you to take on commercial performances without permission? Do you think you’re not hated enough? Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking. Director Song’s movie is currently being released, and you want to take this opportunity to gain some popularity. He has already spoken to the company several times, and they don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore!”

Ms. Jing was none other than their manager.

Su Ji had a good family background and was beautiful. When she first joined the girl group, the company valued her. At that time, Chen Jing did not dare to talk to her like this. However, two years had passed, and Su Ji not only did not become popular, but she was also involved in a lot of scandals. It was not easy for her to find a boyfriend who had a promising future, but he had dumped her. Now, Chen Jing was annoyed whenever she saw her. She had a dull personality, so it was impossible for her to become popular!

Chen Jing was still roaring over the phone.

“Hey! Did you hear me? Don’t think that you can become famous just because you secretly learned the lute!”

“I heard you, Ms. Jing.”

A clear and cold voice was heard.

Chen Jing’s scolding suddenly stopped. She took out her phone and looked at it. It was Su Ji, but why did she sound different?

Shouldn’t Su Ji be apologizing to her in fear and saying that she was wrong and wouldn’t dare to do it again?

Why was she so calm today?

And...was she smiling?

"Mr. Jing, aren't you my manager?" Su Ji turned around with her back facing Pei Huai. She crossed her arms and spoke in a lazy tone.

"Nonsense!" Chen Jing replied. I must be so unlucky to be your manager!"

Su Ji laughed again. "That's good. I thought you were his manager when I heard you defending Director Song."

"You!" Chen Jing recalled the money that Song Heng had transferred to her in order to stop the company from stirring up news about him and Su Ji. Her anger immediately subsided and she changed her attitude. "I'm doing this for your own good, the public is not interested in old news."

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"Don't worry, I'm not interested in used items..." Su Ji curled her lips.