

Concubine 111

Chapter 111: How to Make Babies without Any Creases on the Bed Sheet?

“What?” Su Ji gave him a sidelong glance.

Was it a literary battle or a martial battle?

He could choose whatever he wanted, she was not afraid.

...

However, Pei Huai was thinking completely differently from her. He said, “be with me, and everything I have will be yours.”

Su Ji squinted her eyes. Normally, when a girl heard such words, her face would turn red and her heart would race.

However, Su Ji did not. She was the most successful politician and negotiator in the great Shang Dynasty.

A few seconds later, she said calmly, “give me the painting first, I will consider it.”

Of course, Pei Huai wouldn’t miss this opportunity. He handed her the priceless painting and calligraphy, “think about it, I’m rich.”

He emphasized on the last word.

Su Ji glared at him, took the painting, and broke free from his arms.

When she pushed open the door of the study, the two figures who were at the door instantly dispersed.

Pei Xi lowered her head and studied the potted plant beside her, “I think it’s time to water it.”

Pei Qingshen pointed his walking stick at the chandelier, “why is it still so dirty?”

“...”

Immediately after, Pei Xi and Pei Qingshen acted as if they had just noticed her coming out of the study.

“Su Ji? Why did you come out so quickly?”

“I’ve asked the kitchen to prepare some delicious food. Stay and have a meal with me.”

“No, I have something to do today,” Su Ji replied.

Just as she was about to leave, Pei Xi noticed the painting in her hand and asked, “that painting is ...”

The paper used for this calligraphy painting was relatively thin. Even if it was rolled up, some of it could be seen from the back.

Wasn’t this the relic that was hanging in Pei Huai’s study?

When she had just returned to the country, she said that she wanted to take it down to have a look, but he wouldn't let her. How did it end up in Su Ji's hands?

And so casually?

"He owes me this," Su Ji said the next second.

1

Pei Xi and Pei Qingshen froze at the same time when they heard this.

What did Pei Huai do to Xiao Ji?

But, it seemed too quick to...

"Su Ji, Pei Huai isn't usually like this..."

He didn't know if he should say that he's not a beast, or that he could last longer...

However, before he could finish speaking, Su Ji had already left without looking back.

The two of them rushed into the study and saw Pei Huai unhurriedly buttoning his shirt.

He looked like a beast.

Pei Qingshen was overjoyed, "you brat! What did you do to Su Ji!"

Pei Xi applauded in her heart, "why are you in such a hurry? Did she want it?"

Pei Huai looked at them strangely. He had accidentally unbuttoned his shirt when he was wrestling with Su Ji.

Even if he wanted to establish a relationship with Su Ji, he still had to wait for her decision. What were these two people thinking?

"What can I do in such a short time?"

"Disappointment."

"Useless."

"I just wanted her to consider being with me," Pei Huai added.

Eh?

Pei Xi and Pei Qingshen looked at each other.

No matter what, this was still progress.

Pei Song had finished his business at Huichun Hall early today. As soon as he returned home, he saw his family members gathered around the dining table happily, discussing whether Su Ji would agree to Pei Huai's request.

By right, with Pei Huai's qualities, the Pei family should not worry.

However, perhaps it was because they liked Su Ji too much, the whole family pointed out many of Pei Huai's shortcomings.

Firstly, he was a clean freak. He changed his clothes twice a day, took a shower in the morning and evening, and the trunk of his car was filled with disinfectants. The servants cleaned his room every day. Even his bed sheets could not have a single wrinkle.

How could he have babies without any creases on the bed sheet?

However, Pei Xi realized that Pei Huai had not changed his clothes today. He was still wearing the same set of clothes that he had worn in the study.

There was a very alluring fragrance on it.

Pei Song listened to everyone's discussion and smiled bitterly. "Congratulations. I just hope that she won't end up like someone in the future."

The whole family was silent.

Pei Xi looked at him, "what did Sonya want to talk to you about today?"

Pei Song pinched his chopsticks and pretended to be nonchalant, "she wants Xingxing."

Pei Xi glanced at his grandfather's gloomy face and asked, "didn't you guys get a divorce because she wanted to keep the marriage a secret? She's willing to go public now?"

"No," Pei Song said.

"She's so stubborn. How can Xingxing be with her? Is she going to introduce herself as his sister during the parent-teacher meeting in the future?"

Pei Song pushed his glasses and did not want to talk about this matter anymore.

Sonya was a very career-minded and stubborn person. No one could change the path she set her mind on.

Even he couldn't.

Sometimes, his heart ached for her. There wasn't a single day that he didn't wish that she could be like an ordinary girl and stay by his side. He could give her and Xingxing the best, and they would be very happy.

However, she was not that kind of person.

Perhaps Pei Song liked this kind of stubbornness.

But at the same time, he couldn't accept that in her heart, career would always be first.

It was above him, even above Xingxing. Pei Song didn't know much about Su Ji, but he knew she knew how to cultivate medicinal herbs, and her popularity in the entertainment industry had been rising recently.

He didn't know if Su Ji would be the second Sonya, or if she might be even stronger than Sonya.

1

And Pei Huai was even more persistent than him. He worked like he didn't care about his life.

Pei Huai was insufferably arrogant and was a proud son of the heavens.

This showed how unwilling they were to bow down when it came to relationships.

This was what Pei Song thought. However, Pei Huai, who had not spoken for a long time, said, "as long as Su Ji is willing to be with me, I can keep our marriage a secret."

1

Everyone at the table was speechless.

"You're willing to keep your marriage a secret? Even if her career is more important than you, can you still accept it? You can't be so spineless, can you?"

Pei Huai said, "I care more about whether I can be with her than how important I am to her. If I can't have both, I'll definitely choose the former. You chose to be stubborn, but are you happy now? If you are, why are you still single after so long?"

1

Under the table, Pei Qingshen gave Pei Huai a thumbs-up without batting an eyelid.

Pei Xi wanted to start a relationship advice column for Pei Huai!

This was the first time Pei Song had heard Pei Huai say so much, and every word was targeting him!

Pei Song raised eyebrows and smiled, "it's still too early to say these things. Ms. Su has not agreed to be with you yet."

Pei Huai touched the corner of his lips with a tissue. "I'll only give that painting to my future wife. There's no turning back once she accepts it."

Pei Song paused and raised his head to look at him.

What a cunning and manipulative man!

Chapter 112: You are My God!

Pei Song looked at Old Master Pei, "grandpa, look, they haven't even gotten together yet, and he's already showing off."

Pei Qingshen didn't seem to have any intention of speaking up for him, "you should get one for yourself too." He then turned to look at Pei Huai, satisfied, "go all out, I like to see you show off your affection! I will support you 100%!"

Pei Huai: "..."

...

Pei Song thought, “as expected, some people are luckier than others!”

After dinner, they returned to the study. Pei Huai routinely told Lin Shen about his dream.

He only briefly mentioned Su Ji’s part.

He still remembered the ancient language she spoke in his dream and told him about it.

Then, he put away his phone and focused on his work.

Although he was still disturbed by the strange dream, at least he was in a good mood now, and even a little happy.

It wasn’t like before, where every time he woke up from a dream, he felt the pain of something being taken away from him.

Pei Huai was now Lin Shen’s number one case.

Lin Shen would check his messages as soon as he received them.

He found the ancient language very interesting. It just so happened that he had a historian friend who had been on “Hello, Sunday” some time ago.

After asking his friend about it, he began to study Pei Huai’s dream that day.

Lin Shen did not know if Ms. Su’s intrusion was an accident, but he had a feeling that it was connected to Pei Huai’s dream.

Lin Shen suddenly froze. Could it be that the previous hypnosis had gone wrong, so... a crack had appeared in Pei Huai’s subconscious?

His subconsciousness had been locked in the coffin of the tomb the whole time, but after the crack appeared, the memories were slowly seeping out?

If he thought about it this way, it did make sense...

However, Lin Shen could not come to a conclusion so quickly.

**

In the next few days, the music video was about to be released, and “The Billion Stars” entered the final preparation stage before filming.

Pei Xi found out that Su Ji was part of Fallen Notes for more than two years, but the agency did not have an official fan forum for her.

Although Su Ji had only started to gain popularity recently, they should have done this long ago.

After all, a celebrity’s popularity could only increase if they had a loyal fan base.

Now that Pei Xi had taken over, she started an international fan club for her.

At the moment, Su Ji was not well-known overseas. However, Pei Xi was not worried. Pei Xi had added a link to Su Ji’s fan club in her husband Bill’s fan club.

As expected, the next day, someone from a foreign media platform asked, “who is this beautiful girl called Su Ji?”

What was his relationship with the Hollywood star Bill?

A week later, Sonya’s MV was released on various platforms such as Penguin FM and Zcool simultaneously. Within an hour of being released, the number of views shot to the top.

The students of Kyokushin who had been following the production all this time almost took over the school forum.

[“Si Jingchuan! You are my God!”]

[“Why didn’t anyone tell me that the male lead in Sonya’s MV was actually Si Jingchuan! Otherwise, I won’t let Su Ji win so easily!”]

[“I stopped Su Ji at the entrance of the cafeteria last week to give her a love letter! She said that I look too ordinary! Of course, after filming with Si Jingchuan, everyone else looks ordinary!]

[“Did you guys see the announcement on the official account of ‘The Billion Stars’? Su Ji is the second female lead, and Si Jingchuan is the male lead!”]

[“No way! This is the second time she’s working with him but I haven’t even gotten an autograph from him yet?”]

Zhou Xuefang had once been a famous figure in school, but now she was slowly fading out of everyone’s sight.

She wanted Su Ji to experience everything she’s experiencing now, and worse!

Su Ji lay low in the dormitory for two days, and Pan Lian and Meng Na took turns feeding her.

At this moment, Su Ji and the others were eating lunch in the dormitory. Yang Xiaotao was also there.

Su Ji had a private lesson with Hao Gou in the afternoon, so she still had some time.

Yang Xiaotao took out an iPad, which was playing the music video of Sonya’s new song.

Sonya had won big time. Her first comeback after returning to the country had alerted the whole nation.

“Listen carefully,” Meng Na said, “she added the most advanced sound technology in her MV, and...”

But when she turned around, she realized that no one else was analyzing Sonya’s MV from a technical perspective.

Yang Xiaotao said, “Sonya’s body is amazing! I wonder who’s going to be the lucky guy in the future!”

Pan Lian: “It did not look like she was married? Why do the media keep saying that she’s married in secret?”

Yang Xiaotao: “I don’t know. I read that her partner was a coal mine owner. He was in his 50s and had a big bald head! His height and weight are both 170!”

Su Ji silently looked at her.

However, the girls' attention was quickly drawn back to the music video.

"It's the scene of them running by the sea!" Yang Xiaotao's eyes were about to pop out. "The production team is so good, Su Ji and Si Jingchuan look like a real couple!"

That day, Su Ji had been ahead of Si Jingchuan like her life depended on it while Si Jingchuan followed behind her weakly.

But the video editing team was too talented.

The sea breeze gently caressed Su Ji's face. The strong woman instantly became the ideal first love of every boy!

Si Jingchuan looked like a sensitive boyfriend. When he smiled, his eyes were bright and he looked extremely doting!

In one of the shots, Si Jingchuan was saying something to Su Ji.

They could only see his mouth movement in the MV, but it was not recorded.

This caused a crazy discussion on the forum.

["My level 10 lip reading skills tells me that he is definitely saying 'marry me!'"]

["Really? They're only acting as a couple in the MV, right?"]

["Could it be a nickname that he gave Su Ji in private? I really want to know!"]

["I'm really looking forward to 'The Billion Stars'!"]

The chat filled the screen.

However, only Su Ji knew what Si Jingchuan was saying.

"Boss! Wait for me!"

Chapter 113: What's Your Decision?

Hao Gou had originally planned to give Su Ji a private lesson in the afternoon, but it clashed with the first-year acting class at Kyokushin.

He had been rearranging a few classes recently, but he really couldn't fit this one in.

At this moment, in the theater, the students were practicing in pairs.

...

"Teacher Hao is so strict. I heard that he will even deduct credits if you apply for a sick leave, let alone skipping classes!"

"Yeah, the last time I gave him the medical slip, I was also deducted 5 credits!"

"He's simply the devil."

"He's so ruthless. We have a contract with an agency, so how can he not give us time to work?"

"Sigh, he's the teacher, so he has the final say. I wonder if there's anyone in this world that he's scared of."

The students would never imagine that he was currently sneaking into the resting room and calling Su Ji to ask for leave.

"Su Ji, I have something to discuss with you. Can we push our class to tomorrow morning? I have a class with the freshmen today..."

Meng Na and the others had just finished studying the music video when Su Ji received a call from Hao Gou.

Hao Gou was an amazing teacher, but he was too arrogant and didn't understand human emotions. The students had long been complaining about it.

Meng Na, Pan Lian, and Yang Xiaotao had all had their credits deducted by him.

Everyone was sitting very close to each other now, and they could hear what Hao Gou said.

They knew that Mr. Hao was Su Ji's private tutor.

They started whispering.

"He didn't let us take leave, but he himself was taking leave."

"He's the teacher, what can we say?"

As they were complaining, they heard Su Ji speak into the phone indifferently, "the classes are all arranged in advance. How did you only know now?"

The other three were speechless.

Su Ji was bold enough to question Mr. Hao! He would definitely fly into a rage, right?

Then, the next second, they heard Hao Gou say on the phone, "yes, you're right. It's my fault for not checking it earlier."

The three of them were shocked again!

Su Ji raised her eyebrows, "I don't have a problem with it. This happens sometimes."

"You're really considerate..."

"But..." Su Ji looked at Meng Na and the others and suddenly said, "I heard that you aren't very understanding. It seems that all the students who came to you to take leave have had their credits deducted?"

"Don't worry," Hao Gou tried to win her over in a low voice, "I won't deduct your credits when you take leave in the future..."

Before he could finish, Su Ji pulled the phone to the front. Meng Na, Pan Lian, and Yang Xiaotao immediately shouted, "how could you?!"

“We all heard it!!!!”

Hao Gou’s face immediately turned pale...

Then, that afternoon, he made an announcement.

Any student who had a valid reason to take leave during his class would have their credits returned to them.

Not only did Su Ji teach him a lesson, she even convinced him to change his ways!

What kind of power was this?

From then on, there was another legend about Su Ji on the student forum.

[“Su Ji will never fail you!!”]

**

Since the private lessons had been changed, Su Ji had some free time.

At around 5 pm, she received a WeChat message.

She opened it and saw that it was from Pei Xi.

She wasn’t really disappointed, but Su Ji felt that it was strange.

Last time at the Pei family’s house, Pei Huai had asked her to consider the proposal.

For the next week or so, Pei Huai didn’t text her at all.

Did he regret asking the question?

Su Ji shook the thoughts away and looked at her WeChat.

It’s better this way. She was worried that he would ask her to return the painting.

“Su Ji, do you have time now? Next week is the press conference of ‘The Billion Starts’, I’ll get someone to send you the agenda...”

“Yes, I’m free now.”

“Great. You can go to the school gate now. We’re already there.”

??

So fast?

“Okay.”

Recently, there were too many people talking about her in school. Before she went downstairs, Su Ji grabbed a baseball cap and put it on.

When she walked out of the school gate and saw the black car parked there, she felt that something was not right.

When she got into the car, Pei Huai passed the document to Su Ji.

“...”

The errand boy was Pei Huai?

Su Yi was silent for a moment before she took the document.

She was about to open the door and get out of the car, but just as her hand touched the handle, Pei Huai locked the car door.

“It’s been 10 days,” he said with an ambiguous smile, “so, what’s your decision?”

Of course, he did not contact Su Ji because he regretted it.

Instead, he wanted to give her time to think about it.

Su Ji heaved a sigh of relief. She was the one who said she would consider it.

She would have to face him sooner or later!

“If, I mean if...I don’t want to be with you for the time being...” Su Ji paused for a moment, “will you make me return that painting?”

“No,” Pei Huai laughed.

The man’s eyes were burning. Su Ji was glad that she was wearing a hat today. The brim of the hat blocked most of her vision. She said, “then for now ...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Pei Huai took off her hat slowly and lifted her chin with the brim of the hat.

1

Su Ji was forced to look into his eyes.

He smiled, his eyes dark and deep, “look at me...so what are you saying?”

He sounded calm, but his aura was very strong.

Su Ji was speechless.

F * ck!

How could she say anything when she was looking at him?

Actually, Pei Huai knew that he should be more gentlemanly when pursuing a girl.

But he seemed to be unable to control himself.

Every time he saw Su Ji, he couldn’t resist the urge to possess her.

The desire was so strong that even he himself was surprised.

There was something hidden in him that was being unleashed.

This was the real him.

It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Even the sound of a small gulp was very obvious.

At the same time, Lin Shen had been waiting for more than a week before he finally received a reply from his friend who was a historian.

[“Doctor Lin, where did you hear that ancient language from? It did exist and is 99% similar to the language of the great Shang Dynasty!”]

__*__*__

Chapter 114: She’s Going to Steal the Dress

Pei Huai was still waiting for Su Ji’s answer.

He was very patient and did not rush her at all.

But he didn’t let her out of the car.

...

Su Ji took a closer look at the person in front of her. In terms of looks, he was indeed her type.

If she was allowed to take advantage of him for nothing, she would agree without hesitation.

But if they were to be together...

She hadn’t had enough of her carefree days yet.

But on second thought, he was still the boss of Blue Whale Entertainment. Although he had dug out her grave, from the perspective of minimizing losses, she couldn’t offend him for the time being before she was fully successful and independent.

What kind of tactful reason could she give...

Su Ji’s smart little brain worked quickly, and she found it!

Pei Huai saw her expression of relief and knew what the answer would be.

“Go ahead,” the man chuckled.

He felt quite helpless.

Su Ji replied, “actually, I don’t mind. However, Coach Liu made me promise her not to date anyone from the Pei family!”

Pei Huai furrowed his brows slightly, obviously thinking that this reason was outrageous.

Su Ji felt a little guilty, “I’m serious, it’s her exact words! I didn’t think too much at the time and just agreed to her request!”

His slender fingers slowly tapped on the steering wheel twice. “Who’s Coach Liu?”

“Liu Yiqing...” Su Ji said.

In order to prove that she wasn't lying, she replied to his question in seconds, but then she realized that something was wrong, “why do you ask?”

“Nothing.” Pei Huai's lips curled up.

A few minutes later, Pei Huai unlocked the door.

Su Ji quickly got out of the car!

**

Meanwhile, the staff of various departments in Blue Whale Entertainment were working together to prepare for the press conference of “The Billion Stars”.

The agencies of the lead actors and actresses had already started to help them order their outfits.

There would be many VIPs at the press conference, and the film's sponsors would also be present.

Pei Xi was in charge of Su Ji, so Su Ji did not have to worry about anything.

Pei Xi knew exactly what dress to wear based on the occasion.

In comparison, Chen Jing was not as calm.

“The Billion Stars” was originally a series with one female lead, but now there were two female leads. Although Su Ji's role was the second female lead, her screen time was no less than the first female lead's.

Moreover, the show was incredibly hyped

An episode would be broadcasted every week.

In other words, the director would adjust the script at any time according to the audience's feedback.

Assuming that the audience preferred the second female lead, the second female lead's scenes would increase, and the ending of the story might even change.

Therefore, Chen Jing's intentions were clear. They could not let Su Ji steal Zhou Xuefang's limelight.

She had to let the media know who the first female lead was!

The first thing Chen Jing had to do was to work on the dress. She had already sent someone to find out which dress Pei Xi ordered for Su Ji.

Yes, she was going to steal it!

In the entertainment industry, it was common for different female stars to fancy the same dress, and usually, the brand would leave the dress for the person with the more important role in the show.

This was also one of the ways to assert dominance.

Su Cunyi hadn't seen his precious daughter for a long time. He called Su Ji to ask if she was free today, so he asked Wang Zhicheng to take her home for the day.

Wang Zhicheng hadn't seen Su Ji for a long time too. On the way back, he couldn't stop talking excitedly.

They talked about the trivial things that usually happened in the Su family. Wang Zhicheng would write down what he found interesting and tell her about it.

Su Ji smiled as she listened. When Wang Zhicheng was tired, she asked, "how's the garden?"

"It's going great, miss. I used to grow flowers in my hometown. I followed your instructions to fertilize them, get rid of the insects, and control the temperature. Now, they've grown to a large area."

"Thank you. That herb is very good for the body. You can pick a few leaves and make tea."

"Really? I drank some and wondered why my body felt more and more refreshed recently. I saw that there were too many leaves and we couldn't sell them all. I didn't want them to go to waste, so I made some tea..."

As he spoke, he freed one hand and took out a thermos.

Nice!

The large thermos was filled to the brim with tea made from the herb!

Fortunately, the friends who usually played chess with Uncle Wang didn't recognize the herb. Otherwise, the way he showed off his "wealth" would anger them!

Ning Lihua and Su Qianrou were picking out a dress. When they saw Su Ji enter the room, the two of them looked up at the same time and continued their discussion as if they had not seen her.

"Qianrou, why didn't you tell me that your sister is back?" Su Cunyi came out of the study.

Su Qianrou then unwillingly raised her head again, "why is she back? I thought she's forgotten about the family."

Without waiting for Su Cunyi to speak, Ning Lihua pretended to be a good person, "how can you say that? Your sister is just too busy with work. She's very popular now. Your father and I are both in good health, so she doesn't need to come back so often."

Su Ji smiled. "I'm sorry Aunt Ning, I didn't come back to see you. I'm just giving my father face."

Ning Lihua's expression turned ugly.

Su Qianrou was also furious, "dad, it's a child's duty to be filial to their parents. She's talking to mom like this and you aren't going to say anything? "

However, Su Cunyi glanced at her and said, "you and Junye are enough for your mother. You're already making things difficult for her the moment she comes back. Also, I see that you're getting closer and closer to Song Heng. He's your sister's ex-boyfriend, it's completely inappropriate that you're so close to him!"

Su Qianrou was rendered speechless. Even the thick foundation couldn't hide the redness on her face.

Su Ji went to the living room and sat down. "I don't mind. I think they're a good match."

Su Qianrou's face turned even uglier!

It wasn't until Aunt Zou came in that the tense atmosphere eased.

"Madam, Sir, Mr. Song is here. He wants to discuss the script with the second miss!"

Su Qianrou did not care about her father's scolding. She looked at Song Heng as if he was her Savior, "tell him to wait a moment, I'll come after I change my clothes!"

Ning Lihua quickly looked at Su Cunyi, "since Su Ji said she doesn't mind, let them be. You don't have to worry about it."

"Su Ji, if you don't want to see him, you can come to my study..." Su Cunyi frowned and asked Su Ji.

Su Ji crossed her fair and beautiful long legs, a smile on her lips, "why? I should join in the discussion. Qianrou's scenes are all related to me anyway."

Chapter 115: The Melon Might Fall Out at Anytime

When Su Qianrou came down in a little dress, Su Ji was there as a third-wheel.

Ning Lihua let them have the living room and told Aunt Zou to take good care of Song Heng.

"Su Ji?" Song Heng was surprised to see Su Ji.

...

Previously, when Song Heng saw Su Ji, he would say her name in disgust.

But today, it was Su Ji who was disgusted.

The three of them sat around the coffee table to discuss the script, and Su Qianrou found the right opportunity to get close to Song Heng.

She had always felt that Song Heng had great potential. Now that he had accepted the role as the director of "The Billion Stars", which was also the biggest project of Blue Whale Entertainment, his future was definitely limitless.

Su Ji glanced at Su Qianrou, whose "melon" might fall out of her dress at anytime and asked, "it's already the end of October. Isn't it cold?"

Su Qianrou looked at Song Heng shyly, "I usually wear this at home..."

As she moved, Song Heng easily caught a glimpse of her cleavage. His Adam's apple rolled and he moved away awkwardly

Su Qianrou looked at her script and said, "in the 3rd scene of act 2, the second female lead was scolded by her stepmother and was slapped. She took the initiative to block the slap for her."

"I don't think we should let the sidekick take the slap for the second female lead. If that's the case, the character seems too weak, and the audience won't sympathize with her..."

She had read a lot of books these few days.

She had come up with this reason so that Song Heng would change the script for her.

As expected, Song Heng fell into deep thought.

When he first wrote this script, he did have the intention to please the second female lead, so what Su Qianrou said was not wrong.

Su Qianrou looked at Su Ji smugly.

She thought that Su Ji was looking forward to the scene.

With just a few words, she had successfully changed the director's mind.

This was the so-called psychological warfare.

However, Su Ji was not anxious at all. She spun a pen in her hand, "I think what my sister said makes a lot of sense..."

On the contrary, she was supportive, "how about this, why don't you give me the slap scene? I think this will showcase my acting skills. I'm confident that I can perform well."

Song Heng looked at her with admiration, "in that case..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, Su Qianrou's gloating expression was replaced by regret, "no! I don't think it's good for us to change the script since Manager Ren has already read it. Why don't you let me take the hit as planned?"

"How can you change your mind so easily?" Song Heng was obviously annoyed, "fine, you'll still be taking the slap for Su Ji in this scene. I don't want to hear you change your mind anymore, okay?"

"Definitely!"

Luckily, Su Ji said it now. Why did she not think of this?

She had almost missed such a good opportunity to become famous.

As long as she could become popular, what was the big deal with being slapped?

Su Ji was stunned.

That was the real psychological warfare.

Song Heng typed furiously and edited the script on the computer.

Su Ji was handling the order on her phone.

Su Qianrou looked at Su Ji and for some reason, she suddenly said, "isn't CEO Pei very difficult to woo?"

She was implying two things.

One was to hint that Su Ji had seduced CEO Pei.

The second was to show that Su Ji had not managed to win CEO Pei's heart.

Su Ji raised her eyes and looked at her, “why do you say that?”

Su Qianrou put on a sad look, “Xuefang and I went to Blue Whale for a meeting last week. The staff there said that your boss hasn’t been there for a week.”

Su Ji snorted.

How could Su Qianrou have guessed that the person who was difficult to woo was not CEO Pei, but Su Ji?

The reason why Pei Huai didn’t go to Blue Whale was to give Su Ji some space to consider his proposal.

At the mention of Pei Huai, Su Ji’s brows furrowed.

She didn’t want to answer and continued to deal with the orders on her phone.

However, Su Qianrou was even more interested when she saw that she was not speaking.

“Don’t be discouraged. CEO Pei is already doing you a great favor by giving you the role of the second female lead. You can’t be too greedy.”

“Look at how beautiful his sister is. Even celebrities aren’t as pretty as her. He must have high standards.”

“Besides, someone like him doesn’t like women who are too greedy. If you push him too hard...”

“Enough! We’re here to discuss the script today!”

Song Heng suddenly slammed his hand on the keyboard, messing up the words he had just typed.

Su Qianrou’s face turned pale with fear and she looked at Song Heng with a strange expression.

Was it just her illusion?

Why did she feel that Song Heng was jealous?

He was jealous of Su Ji and CEO Pei?

**

After meeting Su Ji, Pei Huai had organized meetings at the company for three consecutive days.

From 9 am to 3 pm every day, it was as if the Pei Corporation’s Summer of Hell had been shifted to these three days.

At 8:30 p.m, when he returned to the Pei family’s house, Pei Song was reading the newspaper on the couch. When he saw Pei Huai return, he quickly put the newspaper away.

“I’ve just come up with a new prescription. Can you take a look at it for me?”

Pei Huai’s gaze swept over him. He was very tired, and it was obvious that he had no interest in it.

The corner of Pei Song’s mouth twitched, and he suddenly realized, “did Su Ji reject you?!”

When he reached the end of his sentence, he couldn’t help but sound a little excited.

After all, he had only seen his brother reject others in the past. This was the first time he was rejected.

A historical moment like this was worth celebrating!

Good job, Su Ji!

Pei Huai stopped in his tracks and narrowed his eyes at his gloating expression. As if he had thought of something, he was silent for a few seconds before slowly saying, “perhaps...you know a teacher known as Coach Liu?”

“Coach Liu?” Pei Song was a little confused by his question, “who?”

“Liu Yiqing,” Pei Huai said.

The name instantly reignited Pei Song’s memories from a few years ago. He did not know why his brother suddenly mentioned her.

“Liu Yiqing...she’s Sonya’s former class teacher. Why?”

“...”

No wonder she said Su Ji was not allowed to date anyone from the Pei family.

Pei Song blinked and pushed his glasses up, “so can you help me look at the prescription...”

Since he’d helped him answer his question, it should be his turn to help him, right?

However, Pei Huai glanced at him coldly and say, “do it yourself.”

1

Chapter 116: It’s Very Scary for an Old man to Fall In Love for the First Time

Back in the room, Pei Huai went to the bathroom to take a shower.

As a clean freak, it was normal for him to take a shower before going out and after going home every day.

When he came out of the shower, his hair was still slightly wet. Water droplets slid down his ears to his neck, and he wiped them off with his fingertips.

...

His skin was very fair and his exquisitely sculpted silhouette was as perfect as a Greek God. His amazing figure hidden under his gentle appearance was jaw-dropping.

He took out his phone and saw a WeChat message from the psychiatrist.

“CEO Pei, if you’re free now, can we talk?”

Pei Huai picked up his bathrobe and draped it over his body before calling him.

Lin Shen was waiting by his phone the whole time. When the phone rang, he picked it up in a second.

After receiving the WeChat message from his historian friend the other day, he had asked his friend to double-check it many times.

However, his friend confirmed with him, "I specialize in the history of the Shang Dynasty. Didn't you watch my episode of 'Hello, Sunday'? How could I have misheard?"

Logically speaking, if one dreamed of a language that they had never heard before, it should not exist in reality.

However...

"CEO Pei, try to recall if you've ever heard the language of the great Shang Dynasty."

"The great Shang Dynasty? Why do you ask?" Pei Huai narrowed his eyes.

"The ancient language you described to me last time has been verified by professional historians. They confirmed that it's the language of the great Shang Dynasty..."

Pei Huai's hand, which was tying the bathrobe belt, paused, "are you sure?"

"Yes," Lin Shen was very certain.

"Do you know what it means?" Pei Huai asked.

This historian friend did explain to Lin Shen, but he felt that there might be subtle differences in the interpretation, because it was translated literally to "Sis, you're so fair..."

"..."

Both of them fell into silence.

After a full minute, Pei Huai sighed, "alright, let me think about it."

It sounded like it was spoken by a girl. Did he really make up those words based on the girl's personality in his dream?

However, one thing was for sure. He was indeed proficient in many languages, but it didn't include the ancient language of the great Shang Dynasty.

The tomb in his dream was from that era, and so was the language.

Now, even she had entered his dream.

What did all these mean?

This was getting more and more interesting...

**

The next morning, Shen Mu received a message from the CEO.

Finally, there was no need for a meeting today!

Pei Huai was dressed in a classic tailored suit today. The matte watch on his wrist was low-key, but he looked classy.

As he was going out, he saw Pei Xingxing eating a bun in the dining room.

Pei Huai was reminded of the little boy from the Si family.

He addressed Su Ji as “sis”, but he called him...”uncle”.

“Xingxing.”

Pei Xingxing turned around and was mesmerized by Pei Huai’s handsomeness, “what?”

“What do you call Su Ji?”

Pei Xingxing’s big, bright eyes blinked, “pretty sister...”

“And me?”

“Uncle?”

“If I wasn’t your little uncle and was someone you didn’t know, what would you call me?”

Pei Xingxing put two fingers on his head and tried to understand what he was trying to say. Then, he replied, “the same I guess!”

The veins on Pei Huai’s forehead twitched.

“So, you think I’m very old?”

Pei Xingxing smugly waved his training chopsticks at him, “of course, Ms. Su is young and you are a 30-year-old man! Dad said that it’s very scary for a 30-year-old man like you to fall in love for the first time!”

Pei Huai’s face was as dark as charcoal. Fortunately, Pei Song appeared in time and took him away. “You little brat! How dare you sell your own father out! Are you tired of living??”

He turned around and met his brother’s frightening gaze. Pei Song knew that he would not help with the prescriptions for the next year and a half...

Poor him!

**

In the morning, Liu Yiqing came back from the dance classroom. She was tall and slender, and her long hair was tied up behind her head. She looked very elegant.

The moment she entered the office, she was surprised.

Usually, there would be five or six teachers in the office, but it was surprisingly quiet today.

Just as she thought that she had forgotten about a meeting, she glanced at the corner and saw a man in a suit sitting on the chair opposite her desk.

Even if Liu Yiqing was not interested in other people’s business, she knew who this man was just by looking at his face, which was even more unique than Pei Song’s.

Liu Yiqing had a bad feeling. She closed her eyes, turned around, and returned to her desk, pretending not to see him.

As the head of the Pei Corporation, Pei Huai had never been treated so coldly.

But for Su Ji's sake, he was happy to do so.

"Ms. Liu, can we talk?" he smiled gentlemanly.

Liu Yiqing put the pen in her hand into the holder and straightened her neck arrogantly, "if I say no, will you leave immediately?"

"I heard that you asked Su Ji to promise you not to date anyone from the Pei family?" Pei Huai smiled.

He went straight to the point, and Liu Yiqing's eyes drifted a little.

To be honest, it did sound strange to make such a request to a student, but now that Pei Huai came to her about it, it proved it was necessary for her to take action!

"Yes, that's right." Liu Yiqing was never married. She was a very strong-willed woman. "CEO Pei, please don't take it to heart. I already have a student who has been destroyed by someone from the Pei family. I have high hopes for Su Ji. I don't want her to become the next..."

Liu Yiqing's heart ached and she didn't want to continue.

Pei Huai crossed his long legs and changed his sitting position. "Ms. Liu, you're being too harsh. Sonya is a star now and her future is bright."

Liu Yiqing snorted, "what's the use of being successful now? Her marriage, as well as her taking a break from school to give birth, were all time bombs! If the media finds out about it one day, no matter how successful she is now, it will destroy her!"

Regarding what happened between Sonya and Pei Song back then, there was no right or wrong.

Pei Huai chose the fastest way to sell his brother out. "I'm ashamed of my brother's lack of self-control back then. But don't worry, Ms. Liu. I'm different from my brother..."

1

Chapter 117: His Little Girlfriend

Liu Yiqing actually thought that she was being too rude. After all, he was the CEO of the Pei Corporation.

She did not expect him to be so calm. Instead, he even promised her with sincerity.

However, If Liu Yiqing was so easily coaxed, she wouldn't be the Coach Liu that all students of Kyokushin were afraid of.

...

She scoffed, "CEO Pei, forgive me for being direct, but promises by men mean nothing. I know what you're here for today, but you shouldn't waste your energy. This is an agreement between me and my student. I won't back down."

Pei Huai patiently explained, "Su Ji's situation is different from Sonya's. Su Ji will be graduating in half a year. What you're afraid of happening will not happen."

"Besides, I'm different from my brother. I own Blue Whale Entertainment, and if Su Ji is with me, it will only help her career."

He remembered her rejection in the car that day.

She said that she didn't mind, but she couldn't go back on her words because she had promised Coach Liu.

Even though Pei Huai knew that she was just trying to push the blame on her...

Liu Yiqing was stunned by his words and didn't know how to refute him.

It was true. Many celebrities would do everything they could just to get close to the CEO of a media company.

Now that there was one pursuing Su Ji, she tried to stop him.

Seeing that Liu Yiqing was obviously wavering, Pei Huai curled his lips and put pressure on her. "Ms. Liu, I hope you'll consider it carefully. I don't know if you've heard that it's scary for a 30-year-old man to fall in love for the first time..."

He repeated what Pei Xingxing said and stunned Liu Yiqing.

Liu Yiqing looked at him and actually detected a trace of madness under his gentle and elegant appearance.

She couldn't help but have the feeling that if she tried to stop him, something terrible would happen...

This Pei family was deliberately making things difficult for her! It seemed like they were going against the entertainment industry!

And each and every one of them had decided to go for her students who had the most potential!

Liu Yiqing clenched her fists and gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to shatter. She then said reluctantly, "fine, I can give in, but I have three rules. Su Ji must live on campus every night before graduation. She can't be absent from work!"

Pei Huai smiled and looked at her, "I can't promise you that. After all, Mr. Su sometimes wants his daughter to go home."

Liu Yiqing choked.

Why was he talking about Mr. Su?

He knew what she meant!

Liu Yiqing exhaled. But then again, when she asked Su Ji not to be in a relationship, Su Ji didn't agree either.

In this way, the two of them were quite similar.

"Fine," Liu Yiqing said again, "you have to promise that Su Ji won't end up like Sonya. You have to help her earn enough credits to graduate."

As a teacher, Liu Yiqing often said this to the students' parents.

Today, it was slightly different.

"Alright, sure."

Liu Yiqing looked at the door in annoyance, "since you got what you wanted, please leave."

However, Pei Huai had no intention of leaving. He took out his phone., "there's one more thing."

"??"

"Since you have agreed to this, can you say it on video? I'll show it to Su Ji later..." Pei Huai said.

"???? "

**

Half an hour later, in the comfortable passenger seat of the Rolls-Royce, Su Ji was speechless as she watched Liu Yiqing's testimony...

In the video, Liu Yiqing seemed to have been kidnapped. Not only did she agree to her dating Pei Huai, but she also gave them her blessings.

However, at the end of the video, she emphasized that it must not affect her studies. She might have wanted to say something else, but the video had been cut off by Pei Huai.

Su Ji thought that she would never give in!

Pei Huai leaned back in his chair and looked at her with a serious expression, "do you have any other problems? I'll solve them for you."

Su Ji did not expect that she would ever be rendered speechless!

She looked at Pei Huai again.

Well...

He was dressed quite handsomely today.

Su Ji slowly let out a breath. Since Pei Huai really wanted to be with her, then, she would do her best to take good care of him!

She was a responsible person.

However, Su Ji still had a movie to shoot and was about to hold a press conference. She did not want the netizens' attention to be diverted, "then, can we...keep our relationship a secret for now?"

"Sure," Pei Huai easily agreed.

"And I...I'm slow to warm up," Su Ji said.

"We'll do it your way," Pei Huai said, not minding at all.

"Alright then." Su Ji reached out to shake his hand as if they were negotiating a business deal, "deal."
Deal?

Although Pei Huai had never been in a relationship, he could tell that the way she spoke was odd.

He paused and started laughing.

He held her hand and pulled her into his arms.

Regardless, hearing what she said, Pei Huai's heart was filled with an indescribable joy.

After leaving Liu Yiqing's office, Pei Huai ordered a few of Su Ji's favorite food from Godear.

Now that they were done talking about business, he handed the food to Su Ji, "here you go, my little girlfriend."

Su Ji took it. "If you have to add an adjective before 'girlfriend', I want it to be 'big'!"

After all, she was not a soft person.

"Up to you," Pei Huai chuckled.

Su Ji was nibbling on a piece of steak as she asked, "now that I'm with you, if you get your hands on any more treasures from the tomb of the devil concubine in the future, can you give them to me for free?"

"If we're together, everything I own will be yours in the future," Pei Huai smiled.

Su Ji was not greedy. "I don't want anything else. I just want the treasures in the tomb of the devil concubine."

Pei Huai supported his forehead with one hand and watched as she focused on eating.

He felt that his girlfriend seemed to be particularly interested in the things in the tomb of the devil concubine.

1

When she was the artifacts in the museum, it was like she saw a long-lost family member.

In the dream, before she entered the pool, she was wearing an ancient costume.

It looked like...

Pei Huai felt that he might have gone crazy, but for some reason, he repeated what he heard in his dream.

"Sis, you're so fair."

He thought that Su Ji would not understand him and thought he was crazy.

Unexpectedly, she replied very naturally, “of course.”

The moment she answered, she and Pei Huai froze.

2

Chapter 118: Exposed

Pei Huai: “You know the language of the great Shang Dynasty?”

Su Ji: “You know the language of the great Shang Dynasty?”

After a few seconds of silence, the two of them asked at the same time.

...

“That’s the only sentence I know. I don’t know why, but I dreamed of it,” Pei Huai told her the truth.

Su Ji frowned in confusion, “what kind of dream would involve the language of the great Shang Dynasty?”

Pei Huai was about to say something, but then he thought about how strange it was for him to have such dreams since he was young, he didn’t want to scare her away.

“Then where did you learn the language?” he asked instead.

From the way she replied just now, Pei Huai was sure that Su Ji’s proficiency in the language was definitely above his.

However, it was an ancient language from thousands of years ago.

Unless one was a historian who specialized in the history of the great Shang Dynasty, who would learn this language for no reason?

Su Ji was also worried that her boyfriend would send her to the most expensive mental hospital in A City if she told him that she had reincarnated in another person’s body. She thought for a moment and said, “I learnt a little from the trip to the museum last time...”

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows, “I was there that day. Why didn’t I hear anything?”

Su Ji said self-righteously, “I went earlier than you. By the time you arrived, the lecture had already ended.”

Pei Huai smiled, but he didn’t probe further. “I see.”

How much could she learn from a short lecture?

The Chinese language was so rich and complicated. Even if she attended a class, they wouldn’t teach such a specific phrase like “sis, you’re so fair”.

That sounded like a response from someone who knew it as a native language.

However, if that was Su Ji's mother tongue, then...

Pei Huai smiled. The more he got to know his enigmatic girlfriend, the more he liked her.

**

Su Ji returned to the dormitory and began to deal with her orders.

She also unblocked all the potential customers who were too slow in responding.

Pan Lian, who was practicing her singing, could feel that something had changed.

It had only been an hour, so what made her so motivated all of a sudden?

"Did you go out with CEO Pei?"

It was only after she came to Blue Whale that she realized that she was not joking when she said CEO Pei had been treating her to dinners!

Su Ji nodded, "he and I...we've established some deeper 'friendship'."

Pan Lian blinked and tried her best to guess, but she didn't expect it to be a romantic relationship!

She also did not expect that Su Ji was more motivated now because she had a man to feed!

Although she was still annoyed that Pei Huai dug out her grave, she put it aside for the time being since he had already given her the calligraphy and painting.

It was also strange that he dreamed about the language of the great Shang Dynasty...

Just now in the car, Pei Huai said it so fluently that Su Ji did not notice it. Only after she had answered did she realize that he was speaking in the ancient language.

She was almost exposed.

She recalled the last time she said that phrase. It was the first time she met her bestie when she was drunk and accidentally barged into the bathroom.

Even though she had drunk a lot, she still remembered those words.

This was because she was really fair, just like...her boyfriend...

Su Ji furrowed her brows and tried her best to recall the scene.

Their fairness was very similar.

It was the color of white jade.

Maybe she should treat Pei Huai as her substitute!

After settling the order, she received a call from Pei Xi.

Pei Xi seemed to be extremely angry. The moment she picked up the phone, she heard her complain, "if it wasn't for the fact that 'The Billion Stars' is our investment and the press conference is imminent, I would have gone against her!"

Su Ji knew that Pei Xi had been busy with her press conference, so she said, “calm down. What happened?”

How could she miss out on a group fight?

Pei Xi was so angry that she gritted her teeth, “who else could it be? It’s Zhou Xuefang! She went to the same designer who already agreed to make your dress! She’s clearly using her identity as the female lead to assert dominance! I gave Zhou Xuefang a call. Can you guess what she said?”

“What did she say?” Su Ji smiled.

Pei Xi mimicked Zhou Xuefang’s gentle and determined tone of voice, “how can they do that? Please don’t be angry, I’ll tell my manager right now!”

In the end, the next day after the call, Pei Xi was in a discussion with another designer who had a good reputation in recent years. However, within a day, Chen Jing went to him too!

Of course, Pei Xi could tell that Zhou Xuefang was just pretending to be ignorant and was playing along with her manager.

After all, no one had any proof that they did it on purpose.

There were only a few luxury brands in the world.

More than one person could go to the same designer.

Pei Xi was furious. “It’s fine if they wanted the first few designers I talked to, but the dress from SK really suits you. It’s not the typical sweet princess-y style. It’s elegant and badass, especially the limited edition dress that hasn’t been released this fall. The moment I saw the dress I knew it’s made for you. I must see you in it!”

“Alright, if you think that dress is good, we’ll take it,” Su Ji smiled.

“Great!” Pei Xi was relieved. “Since you are on my side, then I won’t be polite to Zhou Xuefang. Does she really think I’m a pushover? My husband has been the global spokesperson of SK for three consecutive years. Even if you are not an actress and just wanted to buy their dress for fun, they would still have to give it to you”

When it came to “bullying” others, everyone else was an amateur compared to Pei Xi.

“Thanks, Pei Xi.” Su Ji leaned back in her chair and seemed to have thought of something, “what are you going to do with Zhou Xuefang?”

Pei Xi snorted, “I’ll just make sure she won’t get the dress.”

Su Ji’s tone was as casual as ever, “hmm...that might not be enough to make her remember this.”

“Huh?”

Pei Xi smelled the hint of trouble and immediately perked up.

She loved it when Su Ji caused trouble.

“Do you have any idea? Quickly tell me about it!”

Chapter 119: A Show was About to Begin!

**

Three days later, as soon as Chen Jing arrived at the company, she whispered a piece of good news into Zhou Xuefang's ear.

After listening to her, Zhou Xuefang put the script away and laughed, “really? Did SK agree to let us have that gown for the press conference?”

...

Chen Jing nodded vigorously and grinned from ear to ear, “I just received news that the gown is the work of SK's chief designer, who just returned after 5 years. Whoever wears that gown will definitely be in the center of attention on the day of the launch!”

Zhou Xuefang's expression was dark. She knew that SK wouldn't be so blind.

Su Qianrou's gown had been chosen by Ning Lihua. She was just a small character, so she didn't like the ones that her company had prepared for her.

When she heard that Zhou Xuefang got the dress from SK, she congratulated her in a weird tone, “congratulations, but I think not everyone can pull off the dress. It has to be worn by a supermodel...”

Zhou Xuefang snorted, “you don't have to worry about that. I'm confident in myself.”

Then, she asked Chen Jing, “what about Su Ji? She didn't say anything after we stole the gown?”

The press conference was imminent, and Chen Jing was too lazy to ask about it, “what can she do? She should blame herself for not being the first female lead! This time, we really didn't put in much effort when we followed Ms. Pei around. I have to admit that her taste is great, and she really ‘helped’ you choose the best one!”

“Ms. Pei has a good eye for choosing gowns,” Zhou Xuefang said with a conceited smile, “it's a pity that her eye for choosing an artist is...”

In the lounge, the few of them looked at each other and smiled.

**

The press conference for “The Billions Stars” was set on Monday. On this day, all the major media platforms had selected the best reporters to attend the event in order to capture the most exciting topics at the grand ceremony!

Normally, the crew would rent a venue for a press conference, but everyone knew how rich Blue Whale was.

They had their own venue.

On Monday morning, a red carpet was laid out outside the venue.

Champagne-colored roses were linked by ribbons, and luxurious decorations could be seen everywhere.

At 10 am, celebrities began to arrive.

Bodyguards stood on both sides of the red carpet, and on the other floor, the dark mass of reporters raised their cameras as high as possible!

The flashing lights lit up the sky like fireworks.

Su Qianrou, with her exquisite makeup, was looking for Song Heng.

Song Heng was the director of "The Billion Stars ". If she could walk the red carpet with him, there would be a lot of shots of her.

She looked around and found Zhou Xuefang at the entrance. She was holding Song Heng's arm.

Her heart ached and she was about to step forward when Chen Jing stopped her, "Song Heng is the director. Of course, the director will appear with the female lead. You can follow behind them."

1

Su Qianrou bit her lip and unwillingly agreed.

A long table was set up in the middle of the red carpet. After signing their names there, they had to accept a brief interview.

Zhou Xuefang placed the pen in one hand and turned to face the cameras and posed with her other hand on her waist, allowing the reporters to take as many photos as they wanted.

"Zhou Xuefang, how do you feel about being the female lead of 'The Billions Stars'?"

"The male lead is Si Jingchuan. Will there be any intimate scenes between you two?"

"I heard that you were the only female lead in this movie at the beginning. Now, there are two female leads. Do you feel that it's unfair? "

Prior to this, Chen Jing had expected these questions and prepared perfect answers to them.

Zhou Xuefang only had to repeat them.

Very quickly, someone noticed her gown.

"Wow! Are you wearing the limited edition gown from SK's fall collection?"

"Really? The gown that SK's chief designer designed after coming back for the first time in 5 years?"

"That's right," Zhou Xuefang nodded elegantly.

"It's indeed fitting for the female lead!"

"Can you do a few poses and let us take some photos?"

"Of course," Zhou Xuefang replied.

Si Jingchuan was dressed in a stylish black suit.

He wanted to walk in with Su Ji, but unfortunately, he could not find her. Instead, he met Su Qianrou's gaze from afar.

Seeing that she seemed to want to get closer to him to get more attention, Si Jingchuan couldn't wait for Su Ji any longer and quickly walked down the red carpet alone.

Su Qianrou tried her best to catch up but failed. The moment Si Jingchuan stepped onto the red carpet, he was immediately surrounded by reporters.

While the red carpet was bustling with activity, the group of reporters waiting by the side of the road welcomed today's most important person!

The reporters all wanted to grab the first shot.

Most of the reporters were waiting by the red carpet. This small group of reporters couldn't get a good spot, so they waited by the road.

They wanted to interview the big shots before they walked down the red carpet.

A black limo slowly stopped, and a staff member in white gloves came forward to open the door.

A pair of long legs stepped out of the car, and Pei Huai, who was wearing a silver-gray suit, appeared in front of the cameras.

He stretched out his hand to Su Ji, who got out of the car after him.

"She's the budding new star that Blue Whale is nurturing! And the CEO came with her!"

"They are too good-looking!"

"As soon as they appeared, it felt like the press conference immediately turned into a banquet for the rich!"

Su Ji was wearing an elegant black dress.

Pei Huai very considerately held the tail of her dress.

With one hand on the door, she bent down and got out of the car.

The venue was silent for a moment, then the next moment, the camera flashes went off like crazy!

Su Ji's black dress brought out her beauty to the fullest, just like a proud black swan.

At this moment, the reporters only had one thought in their minds, "the gown is perfect for her!"

The silver floral print on Su Ji's dress matched Pei Huai's suit very well.

The two of them appearing together was simply stunning.

"CEO Pei! Did you plan to come together?"

Su Ji did not allow him to announce their relationship to the public for the time being. Pei Huai said calmly, "Su Ji is under Blue Whale, so it made sense that we came together."

The reporter asked, "is that so? But I just saw a wave of celebrities who are also under Blue Whale. Why isn't Su Ji with them?"

Pei Huai's gaze swept over the reporter who asked the question, "you have too many questions."

"..."

The staff tried to smooth things over, "please ask more questions about 'The Billion Stars'."

The reporters knew when to stop. They obediently asked a few questions related to the show and then they surrounded the two of them as they walked down the red carpet.

At this moment, they did not know that a good show was about to begin.

Chapter 120: Show Them How It's Done!

Zhou Xuefang, Song Heng, Si Jingchuan, and the rest of the group were waiting at the table after the interview.

They had to wait for all the actors and actresses to arrive to take a group photo.

From afar, Zhou Xuefang noticed a group of reporters holding cameras and walking toward them.

...

"Pretentious."

"Purposely came last for attention."

Si Jingchuan glanced at Su Qianrou and Zhou Xuefang, who were whispering to each other, and said sarcastically, "are all female celebrities so difficult to get along with?"

The two of them didn't expect him to hear them. Their expressions changed and they felt very awkward.

Zhou Xuefang tidied up her black dress. She was looking forward to seeing what Su Ji was wearing.

However, as the crowd arrived at the entrance of the red carpet, the reporters who were waiting around the red carpet suddenly quieted down.

It was as if someone had pressed the pause button.

They stopped for a full three seconds, and in the next moment...they went crazy!

Zhou Xuefang frowned.

What was going on?

With the help of the bodyguards, the reporters dispersed to both sides. Only then did Zhou Xuefang see the person who had just arrived.

The first person she saw was CEO Pei.

However, even if Su Ji had come with him, the reporters would not have gone so crazy...

Then, she saw Su Ji. The fake smile froze on her lips.

Su Ji was wearing the exact same gown as her!

She quickly found Chen Jing in the crowd, who was also pale at the moment.

How could this be...

She flipped through the message that SK sent her, and it only stated that she was allowed to wear that gown for the press conference.

But he didn't say that it was exclusive to her.

At the same press conference, two female celebrities wore the same outfit. This was definitely exciting!

They might think that this was intentional. After all, the two of them had the same number of scenes in the film.

The reporters would definitely put them together and compare them!

The dress was exactly the same. It looked okay on Zhou Xuefang, but now, when everyone saw Su Ji in it...

The one on Zhou Xuefang had turned into a high-quality imitation in an instant.

Zhou Xuefang lost face today!

Pei Xi leaned against the wall and looked at the dazzling woman who was standing beside Pei Huai. She could not help but smile.

She had also changed into a purple dress today. Her wavy hair fell on her shoulders, and she looked very charming just by standing there.

Even she admired Su Ji for coming up with such a good method of revenge!

Didn't Sky Entertainment want to compete with them?

Then let them have their wish.

If they wanted that gown, they could have it.

They were the ones who ended up reaping what they sowed!

**

During the photoshoot, Zhou Xuefang and Su Ji, the two female leads of the movie, stood side by side with Si Jingchuan standing behind them.

The reporters took many pictures, but none of them showed Zhou Xuefang smiling.

She couldn't hear what the people around her were saying, but she felt that they were all mocking her.

After walking down the red carpet, everyone followed the staff to the press conference room.

The director, the lead actors, and the investors' representatives were all sitting in front of the media.

Zhou Xuefang wanted to change into a new gown, but she had never had the chance to do so.

Because of what happened last time, even Si Ke had come in person today.

One of his subordinates had already informed the reporters that they were not allowed to ask any questions related to the Si family.

Seeing that the Si family was coming, Pei Qingshen also attended in a suit.

It was only later that he found out that Si Ke had caused trouble for Su Ji. As the number one fan of Su Ji, he came to support her.

He wanted to show the Si family how much support she had!

The reporters took their seats and the big screen lit up. The words “The Billions Stars’ Press Conference” appeared on the screen.

Following that, there were interview videos with the director and main cast.

The press conference officially began!

“The Billions Stars” was Blue Whale’s biggest investment project this year. Ren Guanghua gave his speech on stage.

The lights under the stage lit up from time to time. The reporters there were all well-mannered. When Ren Guanghua was speaking, they listened carefully. When he was done, they asked sharp but not rude questions.

Zhou Xuefang, who was sitting beside Su Ji, looked sullen. The dress that she had originally thought would suit her skin tone looked so dull now.

Even the reporters subconsciously ignored her, and most of the questions were directed at Su Ji.

Zhou Xuefang’s eyes reddened from the humiliation.

Su Ji...how dare she...

She didn’t care about their past relationship as teammates and even stepped on her!

3

She had colluded with SK to embarrass her!

Since that was the case, she would definitely not let this go!

When the reporters asked about the sponsors, the situation went out of control.

No matter what the question was, Pei Qingshen and Si Ke were always targeting each other.

They didn’t even care about the show that they invested in.

At first, the host tried to mediate the situation, but it was futile.

When they mentioned Pei Qingshen’s support for Su Ji, they asked if he would be okay with a future granddaughter-in-law who was in the entertainment industry.

Pei Qingshen immediately expressed his opinion, “of course! Especially those who are beautiful, good at singing, straightforward, have some medical skills and won a live stream competition before....this person would be perfect as the Pei family’s granddaughter-in-law.”

Hearing this, Si Ke became anxious, “the Si family wants such a person to be in our family as well!”

They might as well reveal Su Ji’s ID number.

Su Ji looked like she was sitting elegantly, but she had already taken off her high heels and was sitting with her legs crossed.

She looked at them trying to win her over without any expression.

The reporters thought that they were just joking around to promote the female lead in their dramas and didn’t take them seriously.

Finally, it was Song Heng’s turn to speak. He recited the 10000-word speech that he had prepared a few days ago from start to finish.

He did impart a lot of professional knowledge related to film and television, but they were not here to listen to his lecture. When they heard the end, they all yawned and their eyes were unfocused.

A reporter suddenly stood up and asked, “Director Song, everyone knows about the past relationship between you and Su Ji. Is there a possibility that you will get back together?”

As soon as this question was asked, everyone became alert.

Song Heng paused for a moment. Many reporters had asked him this question before, and he had always answered firmly.

3

However, this time...