

Concubine 131

Chapter 131: Mother and Daughter

Su Ji indeed had nothing to talk to him about.

However, Su Ji remembered how Song Heng rejected the original owner so many times when she asked to talk after their break up.

Now that he wanted to talk, Su Ji smiled and said, "alright~"

...

Song Heng brought her to the director's office.

Su Ji sat on a chair and pointed at the small stool opposite the coffee table, "have a seat."

"..."

The chair she was sitting on was the director's chair.

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After a few seconds of silence, Song Heng sat on the stool. He was now a head shorter than Su Ji.

It didn't seem like he was here to talk to Su Ji, but more like Su Ji was here to lecture him.

Song Heng frowned. He was not used to her being so cold to him.

"Su Ji, don't take what those people said to heart. I believe you are not that kind of person." Even though he said that, he was also looking at the corner of Su Ji's mouth.

It had almost recovered, but Pei Huai had made it worse at the kindergarten that day.

However, Su Ji ate a lot of the medicinal herbs she grew, so she recovered quickly. No one would be able to tell anything from today's filming.

Su Ji crossed her arms and smiled, "why do you keep staring at the corner of my mouth?"

Song Heng paused for a moment and looked away. "I know you might just be a little sick. I won't misunderstand, don't worry."

"How can you be so sure?" Su Ji sighed.

"You wouldn't even let me touch your hand when we were together," Song Heng smiled confidently, "I know you."

"Is there a possibility that I simply don't want you to touch my hand?" Su Ji asked.

Song Heng shook his head helplessly. He knew that he had broken up with Su Ji too resolutely and had hurt her.

That's why she's trying to provoke him again and again.

He took out a card from his pocket and placed it on the coffee table. "Here's two million yuan as compensation for the breakup."

Su Ji was stunned.

What kind of luck did she have these past two days? They all came to give her money.

Song Heng had given it a lot of thought over the past few days and finally decided to give this two million yuan reluctantly.

This sum of money was nothing to him now, but the break up was really bad.

At that time, he did not expect Su Ji to change so much after breaking up with him.

Compared to Su Qianrou, Su Ji was better.

If this could warm her up...

Song Heng raised his head and said arrogantly, "Su Ji, when I broke up with you, I was in a period of confusion in my career and was uncertain about my future. But now it's different. I'm the director and you're the second female lead, so you can't blame me for breaking up with you. Now, we're both better than we were before. If you need me, I'll always be here. I know you've never forgotten about me, maybe we can..."

Su Ji resisted the urge to kick his stool over. She crossed her legs and looked at him from the corner of her eyes, "what? Get back together?"

Song Heng smiled and lowered his head in embarrassment, "your company doesn't allow directors and actresses of the same project to date. We can discuss this after the filming..."

Su Ji couldn't bear to listen to this anymore. Even if it was for the sake of the original owner, she couldn't torture herself like that.

She stood up and placed her hand on the card.

Song Heng smiled and nodded at her.

Accepting his card meant that she was willing to bury the hatchet with him...

However, the next second, Su Ji picked up the card and shouted at Pei Xi, who had just arrived, "Pei Xi! Director Song tried to bribe me with two million yuan!"

In an instant, all the staff members' gazes shifted to the card in her hand.

Pei Xi was shocked as well. Not because Song Heng wanted to bribe her, but he only offered two million yuan!

What an insult!

"We really can't look down on Su Ji. Even Director Song wants to bribe her?"

"How could he do such a thing?"

He was the one who dumped Su Ji back then. Isn't he slapping himself in the face now? "

“Only two million! Manager Ren can pay at least twenty times what he’s offering!”

All of a sudden, there was a lot of discussion. Song Heng’s face was extremely ugly.

When he came back to his senses, he took the card from Su Ji’s hand and said with a stern expression, “Su Ji! Don’t talk nonsense! I only said that it’s the compensation for breaking up with you! If you don’t want it, then forget it!”

Of course, Su Ji didn’t care about it. She could earn more from selling her herbs.

“There’s one more thing,” she smiled and whispered into Song Heng’s ear, “I’m not sick...”

Song Heng’s body stiffened, “what are you saying?”

Su Ji slowly got up and left, leaving him on a cliffhanger. She did not explain further...

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Meanwhile, in Continent M.

Xu Mingzhi closed her eyes and looked at the recording of her daughter at the press conference.

She did not know why, but she felt that Su Ji was different from the Su Ji she knew before.

That feeling was especially familiar and it was distracting her from work.

Her secretary was Wei Wei. She wore a pair of silver-rimmed glasses and was a very capable woman, just like Xu Mingzhi.

She could read the boss’ mind. “Boss, you haven’t been back to your home country for a few years.”

Xu Mingzhi was very conflicted.

She knew very well that even though Su Ji looked exactly like her daughter, she was not her real daughter.

Xu Mingzhi did not want to use the current Su Ji as a substitute, and she would not betray her real daughter!

She had worked hard all her life for the sake of her daughter in the great Shang Dynasty.

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The only love in her life was for her daughter.

Even Su Cunyi could not have it!

She would never forget their days in the great Shang Dynasty. They drifted on the sea and made a lot of money together. Finally, before she died, she bribed Su Peicheng with a large sum of money to send her daughter to the palace. At that time, the king was already in his 70s, so it would be equivalent to sending her daughter to work with the government.

Without doing anything, she could live a good life.

Now that she was alone in the modern world, she felt like a walking corpse even though she had enough money to last several lifetimes.

In the past, she only earned money for the sake of his daughter's happiness. But now...

What was the point of her earning money?

Wei Wei looked at her with heartache, "boss, we have a new project in China. You can take this opportunity to go back and see your daughter without them knowing..."

Xu Mingzhi looked at her slowly.

Wei Wei smiled, "have you forgotten about the trick you always do?"

Chapter 132: Badass Beauty

"You mean..."

"Yes," Wei Wei nodded.

Xu Mingzhi used to do this trick when she was traveling with her daughter. She pinched her phone and nodded slowly.

...

She really wanted to go back. Other than Su Ji, she had also heard that her daughter's tomb had been dug out some time ago.

As a mother, she had long wanted to go to the museum to see her daughter's belongings.

When she first sent her daughter into the palace, she knew that with her daughter's intelligence, she would definitely make a lot of money in the palace. Later, when she saw the news, it was indeed more than she expected...

It was a pity that they were all confiscated.

She hoped that his daughter didn't know, or she would be so angry.

Xu Mingzhi looked at Wei Wei with flickering eyes, "alright, it's decided then. Let's do it."

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Si Jingchuan's arrived at the filming location. He got out of the car and waved at Su Ji, "boss! What are you guys talking about?"

He probably didn't expect that his "boss" had ruthlessly tricked the director on the first day of shooting.

There were a few people crouching by the side of the road muttering about Su Ji, but their voices were obviously much softer.

Although they still believed that Su Ji was a mistress, they didn't dare provoke someone that even the director wanted to bribe.

When Su Ji saw Si Jingchuan, she took out a large glass from behind her. It was filled with a sticky, black liquid.

She had specially prepared this for him.

The last time they met, Su Ji could tell that Si Jingchuan was not pretending. He was a real weak beauty.

He had been sickly since he was young. He had a weak heart, kidney, stomach and spleen...

She didn't change the male lead halfway through the show.

Besides, he called her "boss".

Su Ji liked him and gave him a strong drug.

"Try it and see if you can get used to the taste."

Si Jingchuan hadn't seen his boss for a few days. He was overwhelmed by his boss' love and affection. He took and opened it immediately.

Fu Xiaofeng also came over curiously. The next second, his nose wrinkled.

He retreated a few meters and thought, "what is this? A virus that can turn all humans into zombies?"

Si Jingchuan glared at him.

Fu Xiaofeng covered his mouth and nose.

Si Jingchuan turned around and looked at the glass of liquid in his hand...

It looked like ink, but it smelled...even more like ink than it looked!

Su Ji asked, "are you not used to the smell? I'll add two pieces of rock sugar for you."

Si Jingchuan's face turned black.

This would definitely be better just by adding a few pieces of rock sugar...

"No need. Only kids are picky." He took a deep breath, closed his eyes and downed it.

"How is it?" Su Ji asked.

Si Jingchuan didn't dare to breathe, "it's delicious!"

Fu Xiaofeng hurried over to hold him up, "are you alright? By the way, what did Ms. Su give you?"

"I don't know," Si Jingchuan replied.

"How dare you drink it if you don't know?"

Si Jingchuan guessed that it was probably some kind of cuttlefish juice that was popular recently.

His boss wanted to share it with him, so he must give her respect.

Song Heng took a while to recover in the director's office. When he felt that it was about time, he instructed the two main leads to change their clothes.

There was a man standing beside him, the assistant director Huang Huayu.

Today's scene was important. The male protagonist, Jiang Shen, couldn't control his emotions and confessed to Bai Yueguang, the school belle and was brutally rejected.

Later on, he would often think about her at night, or mistook the female protagonist for Bai Yueguang, and repeatedly play this scene in his mind.

Today's scene was a bit difficult to shoot because it required the actors and actresses to act as high school students.

Song Heng had asked them to change into the school uniform, which was tailored to their sizes.

After a while, Si Jingchuan changed and got out of the van.

Huang Huayu quickly pointed the camera at him.

He was wearing a simple white shirt, and his short hair was as black as ink. After changing into his costume, he no longer looked casual.

On screen, he had a youthful innocence!

There was even a sense of fragility that made others want to protect him.

This was definitely the perfect look for a romantic drama!

Huang Huayu's heart clenched, "no wonder he was once the nation's most beautiful school hunk!"

While he was still in shock, there was another commotion not far away.

"Ah! Su Ji!"

Su Ji had changed into her outfit.

The school uniform she was wearing matched Si Jingchuan's. She was wearing a white short-sleeved top and a plaid skirt.

She had always looked young, so it was easier for her than Si Jingchuan to fill their respective role.

Her natural beauty was the most eye-catching and she had her hair casually tied up.

Song Heng was dumbfounded. He suddenly remembered the time when he first met Su Ji.

She was very beautiful, but...it was a different kind of beauty that people expected of Bai Yueguang!

Song Heng tried to think for a long time but to no avail. Finally, Huang Huayu came up with a description, "badass beauty!"

Soon after, the other staff members also became excited.

"D * mn, I thought she would look like one of those typical rich beautiful women!"

"Director Song, she's the Bai Yueguang in my heart!"

There was a Bai Yueguang in every man's heart. No matter how fast his hairline receded later on, there was always such a person from his youth, a woman who was infinitely beautiful and irreplaceable.

Some people liked gentle, innocent, fair-skinned, rich, and beautiful women, but there would definitely be people who liked badass ladies like Su Ji.

Su Ji's appearance immediately attracted the men.

Most of the women were surrounding Si Jingchuan.

Song Heng paused. In the script, Bai Yueguang was a fair, rich, and beautiful daughter of a wealthy family. How did Su Ji make her a badass woman?

However, everyone's reaction was so positive...

In addition, he and Su Ji had just had an awkward encounter today.

Let it be.

Si Jingchuan paused for a moment when he saw Su Ji.

From today onwards, his boss would be the goddess in his heart!

Mona Liji!

Si Jingchuan walked closer to Su Ji and their eyes met briefly. Huang Huayu cleverly captured that moment for the poster.

"Amazing, Director Song!"

"They have so much chemistry! Why don't we send this photo back to Blue Whale?"

Song Heng looked at the photo and suddenly felt annoyed.

In the past, Su Ji would only look at him like this!

Song Heng rejected him outright, "this one won't do, let's take another one! Ask them to look straight ahead and one meter apart!"

Chapter 133: Filming in the Classroom (1)

Huang Huayu looked at the photo he had just taken. He had a good feeling about it. The higher-ups would definitely be satisfied.

However, he was only an assistant director and had no say in this.

He had no choice but to get Su Ji and Si Jingchuan to follow Song Heng's instructions to take a new photo.

...

Ren Guanghua received it and passed it on to Pei Huai.

Pei Huai looked at Su Ji and Si Jingchuan, who were looking straight ahead, as if they were strangers. His gaze fell on Su Ji, who was wearing her school uniform and smiled affectionately.

He was very satisfied.

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The scene where the male protagonist was rejected was shot in front of the teaching building.

Class was still ongoing, but there were phones sticking out of the windows and secretly taking pictures of them from a distance.

When class ended, the students rushed out like crazy.

Su Ji also had fans, but not as many as when she was in the kindergarten.

Most of them wanted to see Jingchuan in school uniform with their own eyes!

There was no way they could continue filming like this, so Song Heng asked them to rest in the van. After the 10-minute break, they would continue filming.

For Si Jingchuan, it was easy for him to act as someone who got rejected. He was very good at microexpressions.

Su Ji was also very good at rejecting other people. After all, this was not the first time.

The process was very smooth, and they were done by noon.

Song Heng asked Huang Huayu to book a classroom from the school. They had to reshoot some scenes of the two of them in the classroom in the afternoon.

The two characters sat at the same table. She was working on a paper while he supported his forehead with his hand and looked to the side.

A student was making a scene in the classroom and almost hit her. He subconsciously reached out to help her.

White curtains in the classroom were lifted by the breeze.

...

It was a scene that made people blush and their hearts beat faster.

The extras in the classroom were selected among the students. They were all those who usually only focused on studying.

Otherwise, they would keep peeking on the actors and actresses.

When the classroom was ready, Su Wianrou appeared at the door with a lunchbox.

She didn't have any scenes today, but she still came.

She had brought Song Heng food. Three dishes cost her 250 yuan.

"Song Heng ..."

Su Qianrou walked to Song Heng with a dark expression, “what’s going on? Why did they say that you’re trying to bribe Su Ji?”

“Don’t listen to their nonsense,” Song Heng said guiltily.

The people around her were pointing at her, and she thought that they were envious of her being so close to the director.

She stuck out her neck arrogantly.

“Try the lunchbox I prepared for you.”

Song Heng opened the box and the fragrance of the food filled the air. He was pleasantly surprised, “did you make this yourself?”

“I...put the dishes into the lunchbox...”

It didn’t matter as long as it was delicious.

He was already hungry.

While Song Heng was eating, he asked the others to continue. The lighting was just right so they should start shooting now.

The staff did not dare to say anything.

Su Qianrou was here today not only to deliver a lunchbox to Song Heng, but also because it was Su Ji’s first day on set.

She wanted to see her embarrass herself.

At that moment, Si Jingchuan and Su Ji were already in the classroom.

In order to make it look more realistic, Huang Huayu borrowed a paper from a student and gave it to Su Ji, “when I say ‘action’, get a pen and write on the paper. The camera is from the side, so I can’t see what you’re writing, but you have to write something, understand?”

After that, he showed Si Jingchuan how to tilt his head and said, “look at her like this.”

Si Jingchuan started to get into character. Su Ji nodded.

She lowered her head to look at the paper in her hand. Coincidentally, it was a history paper.

Su Ji looked at the question...

She could answer it easily.

During the shoot, Si Jingchuan kept looking at Su Ji’s answer sheet. He couldn’t help but smile when he wondered what she wrote.

Fortunately, he had a lot of acting experience, and could control his expression very well.

In front of the camera, the smile was very gentle and affectionate.

This time, it took more than two hours to finish shooting the scenes in the classroom.

Only then could everyone rest.

Su Ji placed the paper aside and asked Si Jingchuan, “what were you smiling at just now?”

Chapter 134: Filming in the Classroom (2)

She sounded quite fierce.

Si Jingchuan immediately froze, “nothing, boss. Your handwriting is pretty.”

Song Heng stared at the monitor in shock. He had never realized that Su Ji was so good at acting.

...

Today’s scenes were all everyday scenes, which tend to look fake if the actors were not experienced. But Su Ji really didn’t give people that kind of feeling.

When Su Qianrou saw Pei Xi and Su Ji together, saying how good her acting was.

Huang Huayu and Song Heng were also happy with the scenes.

Su Qianrou clicked her tongue and walked to the table where Su Ji was sitting. She saw the paper that Su Ji had just finished.

[Title: “Please elaborate on your views about harem meddling in politics in the past.”]

[Su Ji’s answer: “A woman should be able to help the kingdom in times of difficulty.”]

[Title: “Please choose one of the four great demon concubines in China and state your opinion of her.”]

[Su Ji’s answer: “Concubine Su. She’s beautiful, independent, and strong.”]

[Title: “Please elaborate on the historical significance of the nation’s hero Zhou Zicheng’s uprising, overthrowing the tyranny of the great Shang Dynasty and establishing the great Zhou Dynasty.”]

[Su Ji’s answer: “A toad with the ambition of a wolf!”]

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Si Jingchuan was laughing about this.

They were not the standard and correct answers. Su Qianrou laughed as well, but it was a scornful laugh.

Just as she was about to put it down, she seemed to have suddenly thought of something.

She secretly took out her phone and took a picture.

She logged into her second Weibo account, added a post, and then uploaded the photo...

[“Su Ji’s old examination paper.”]

She didn’t have many followers on her second account, so she sent it to Zhou Xuefang and Su Junye.

Zhou Xuefang “accidentally” liked the post, and her fans saw it instantly.

Although she quickly removed the like, the number of shares, comments, and likes soared!

[“Su Ji is a bimbo! How can she play a top student?”]

[“It’s fine to say that the devil concubine was beautiful and strong, but she actually said that the nation’s hero Zhou Zicheng was a toad! If my history teacher were to see this, he would faint from anger! Hahahaha!”]

[“This is the standard of Kyokushin’s students? How embarrassing!”]

[“Although it’s really funny, it doesn’t match Bai Yueguang’s character! How lame...”]

...

That Weibo post was reposted so fast that it was ranked tenth on the most searched list.

Pei Xi was chatting with Su Ji and the rest when she received a notification on her phone.

It wasn’t just her cell phone. Many of the staff members also received push notifications on their cell phones. After reading it, they burst into laughter.

Pei Xi was so angry that she was about to explode. She immediately noticed Su Qianrou, who was standing beside the desk., “Su qianrou! What the hell are you doing? Why did you post that photo on the internet?!”

Su Qianrou shivered innocently and pretended to be scared, “I’m sorry. I only posted it online because I thought her answer was very interesting. I didn’t expect the netizens to have this kind of reaction. I’ll delete it now!”

“Director, your actress has maliciously posted photos of the shoot on the internet. How do you want to deal with this? ”

Song Heng had just been tricked by Su Ji today, and now he was obviously trying to protect Su Qianrou, “don’t post anything from the shoot on the internet. It’s your first offense, so delete it now. If it happens again, I will take action!”

Si Jingchuan laughed, but he would never allow others to laugh at his boss. He said, “it has already been reposted by so many people. What’s the point of deleting it now?”

Of course, Su Qianrou knew this.

Su Ji looked at the comments and frowned. She was not angry that the netizens were laughing at her for being uncultured, she was angry because...

“They’re not convinced? I’ve answered every question seriously.”

Pei Xi consoled her, “don’t worry, Pei Huai will help you remove them in minutes.”

After saying that, she sent a message to Pei Huai.

Her college entrance examination results had always been an embarrassment. Whenever it involved keywords related to “vase” and “bad student”, Su Ji’s haters always spoke out.

Even Ren Guanghua said that the only way to change the public perception was to send her to study abroad.

But the CEO would definitely not accept long-distance relationships.

Therefore, Blue Whale would usually avoid this matter as much as possible, trying to let the netizens gradually forget about it.

In the end, who knew that Su Qianrou’s so-called “unintentional act” would push her into the eye of the storm again.

Meanwhile, in A University.

A calligraphy class was ongoing.

This was known as the easiest elective course for students to get credits.

On the podium, an old Buddhist professor with white hair was talking about Chinese calligraphy culture.

Below the podium, Su Junye, who had just secretly finished a game, chatted with the ladies for a while before he noticed the Weibo link that Su Qianrou had sent him.

When he saw Su Ji’s answers, he couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

No matter how easy the class was, the professor would definitely not let him go after laughing so loudly in class.

Professor Zhu walked up to him and confiscated his phone.

Su Junye replied innocently, “Professor Zhu, you can’t blame me for this. Look at the way this person answered the history paper. It’s so funny!”

The other students also came over curiously.

“Who told you to look at your phone in class? I will deduct your credits!” Professor Zhu didn’t want to look at it at all. He just glanced at it casually, and the next second, his expression froze.

Su Junye thought that he found it funny as well and was about to say something when Professor Zhu looked at him in shock. Even his attitude changed, “do you know who wrote this? I want her contact information!”

Chapter 135: Found It

Su Junye was suspicious. Why did Professor Zhu sound like that?

Wasn’t it just some stupid answers?

Why was Professor Zhu so excited?

...

After experiencing how Su Ji managed to turn the tables so many times, Su Junye had to be careful this time.

"I don't know, I just saw it on the internet," he said.

However, Professor Zhu couldn't sit still, "class ends early today!"

After saying that, Professor Zhu left the classroom, leaving the students confused.

"What's wrong with Professor Zhu?" Su Junye felt around the table in confusion and realized that Professor Zhu had also taken his phone away!

His online girlfriend was going to send him some photos later!

Professor Zhu returned to his office in a hurry. His eyes were now shining.

"Where's the picture I asked you to take at the history museum?!" He rushed to his assistant.

The teaching assistant was stunned. He had never seen Professor Zhu so excited before. He quickly pulled out the 300+ photos he had taken for the professor in the great Shang-themed exhibition a while ago.

Professor Zhu put on his glasses and searched the photos one by one.

In the end, he found the photo where he made a peace sign in front of the calligraphy and painting excavated from the tomb of the devil concubine.

He zoomed into the calligraphy behind him.

Then, he compared it to the handwriting on Su Junye's phone. He trembled with excitement and said, "this is really the Huajin script!"

The legendary Chinese script style that even calligraphy masters couldn't imitate actually appeared in a test paper?

Professor Zhu clutched his phone tightly. If he could find the successor of the Huajin script, it would not only shock the calligraphy world, but also the archeology world!

His eyes were fixed on the Weibo comments section on his phone.

Since Su Junye said that he didn't know whose paper it was, he would look for it!

Song Heng protected Su Qianrou, so no one else could say anything.

Today's shooting was already completed, and the staff had already started to pack up the equipment.

Pei Xi gave Ren Guanghua a call.

Si Jingchuan glared at Su Qianrou.

Only Su Ji, the person involved, was very indifferent. She argued with the netizens with great interest and listed the benefits of a woman being in power!

As she was typing, she received a WeChat message.

Although they were no longer in the same group, they still had each other on WeChat.

[Zhou Xuefang: "I'm sorry, Su Ji. That Weibo post became viral because I accidentally liked it. I already unliked it, but I didn't expect those people to repost it. I'm really sorry. I hope it won't affect our relationship at work."]

Su Ji laughed.

This was a provocation.

The comments section was still filled with "hahahaha".

Because Su Ji's popularity had increased recently, she had more fans.

Therefore, it was interesting to know that she had fans who did not care that Su Ji was a bad student.

At this moment, a verified account, Zhu Mingzhang, the head of the Calligraphy Department of A University, left a message.

His profile picture had been changed to the picture of him standing in front of the devil concubine's calligraphy and making a peace sign.

["May I know who is this Su Ji you're talking about? Do you have her contact information? The handwriting that appeared on this paper was the Huajin script style that had been lost for more than a thousand years!"]

Immediately, the comments section became silent.

For more than three minutes!

["F * ck! I've just confirmed with Weibo. He's really a professor of calligraphy in A University!"]

["What's Huajin script style? Su Ji's handwriting is indeed nice, but what is Huajin script style???"]

["From Baidu Baike, 'Huajin script style is a style of writing that only appeared in the Shang Dynasty. It is also the most unique style of calligraphy in history. As it is quite different from traditional calligraphy styles such as Jinkai and Tangkai, it has a strong character and is even called the original in the history of calligraphy.'"]

["Really? Su Ji knows how to write in Huajin? Isn't she uncultured?"]

Pei Xi and Si Jingchuan were dumbfounded when they saw the sudden change in public opinion.

The two of them looked at Su Ji in unison.

"Su Ji...is this bearded old man telling the truth? You know how to write in Huajin?"

"Boss, even if this old man is wrong, you must not deny it! The netizens are calling you 'boss' now!"

Pei Xi thought that her future sister-in-law was a cute little bimbo. She did not care about it at all because her third brother was already too smart. It was just right for the two of them to be together.

But now, she suddenly realized that Su Ji was cultured!

Su Ji did not expect that the handwriting could be recognized in modern times. If she had known earlier, she would have used her left hand to write...

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Meanwhile, when Pei Huai saw Pei Xi's message, he was in the study, signing a contract.

He looked at the netizens' comments, and his tightly furrowed brows gradually eased.

In that case, there was no need to delete the post. Leaving it there would be helpful to Su Ji instead.

He noticed another thing.

If it was Zhu Mingzhang from A University...

Su Ji's handwriting was in the Huajin style of the great Shang Dynasty, which even the best calligraphers could not imitate...

The Shang Dynasty again...

Pei Huai closed his eyes and thought of the calligraphy and painting that Su Ji had taken.

The handwriting was also of Huajin style, but there were two kinds of handwriting.

He had a photographic memory. Even though the painting was no longer hung in his study, he could still remember it clearly.

However, because the language of the great Shang was quite different from the modern language, it was difficult to notice if one did compare them carefully.

Zhu Mingzhang's words reminded Pei Huai about it.

He carefully compared the handwriting in his mind. In the painting, one of the handwriting was very similar to the handwriting on Su Ji's paper.

Therefore, it must be from the same person...

Therefore, Pei Huai, the king of jealousy, wanted to know whose handwriting the other belonged to...

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His eyebrows furrowed.

If others knew about it, they would be so scared.

But Pei Huai wasn't

He didn't care why Su Ji's handwriting appeared in the painting. He only cared about whose handwriting was also in the painting!

The look in eyes gradually became cold, and his dark eyes were like the deep winter night.

Shen Mu was checking the contract at the side, but he suddenly felt a tension in the air...

He couldn't help but shiver. He turned around and found the source.

Although he was very afraid, Shen Mu still forced himself to hand over the contract that he just checked.

"Boss...please sign here..."

Pei Huai received it expressionlessly and signed his name.

However, the moment he saw his signature...

Chapter 136: Private Visit

The other handwriting in the painting seemed...very similar to his?

The tense atmosphere in the study suddenly cleared up.

Shen Mu felt that the boss' mood could change faster than he flipped through the pages of the contracts.

...

Pei Huai nodded slightly at his signature. Even if he had seen a ghost, as long as he was with Su Ji, he would be happy.

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Su Qianrou rushed into the house angrily, not even looking at Ning Lihua.

Ning Lihua was preparing some bird's nest porridge for her when Su Qianrou slammed the lunchbox on the table.

Ning Lihua's heart almost fell out of her chest.

"What's with the tantrum?" She looked at the empty lunchbox on the table and asked curiously, "didn't Song Heng accept the lunchbox? Who made my baby so angry?"

Su Qianrou was so angry that her face was twisted, "mom! Do you know about the Huajin script?"

"What script?" Ning Lihua asked.

She obviously didn't know.

"When did Su Ji learn about calligraphy? How come I didn't know about this? Why didn't you send me to calligraphy class?"

She was enjoying her sister being ridiculed on the internet, but then a "Professor Zhu" from A University popped up out of nowhere.

He even posted a comparison between the Huajin script from the Shang Dynasty and Su Ji's handwriting on his feed.

All the netizens suddenly changed sides!

What was even more infuriating was that Su Qianrou wanted to delete that Weibo post, but she realized that she couldn't do it, perhaps because of a system error!

This time, the most popular Weibo post in her account was full of comments praising Su Ji!

Ning Lihua was confused by her words. She had never heard of Su Ji attending any calligraphy class.

All she could think about was how to coax Su Qianrou, "dear, if you're interested in calligraphy, I'll get your father to sign you up for a class later. All these years, I've put my heart and soul into you, and you're my greatest hope. If I had known that you were interested in this, I would have signed you up a long time ago..."

"I'm not interested in calligraphy!" Su Qianrou couldn't explain it clearly. She felt so suffocated that her face was turning purple.

Ning Lihua thought about it for a moment and realized that Su Ji must have angered her again.

She placed the bird's nest porridge in front of her and said, "you're joining the crew tomorrow, right? I'll visit you at work tomorrow! With me here, no one will dare to bully you!"

Hearing this, Su Qianrou stopped.

She seemed to have thought of something and her mouth twitched, "mom, why don't you come another day? Tomorrow..."

Ning Lihua was determined, "no way, tomorrow is your first day on set, I must be there to support you! Your dad just called and said that he'll be busy these two days, so I will go instead!"

"Alright..." Su Qianrou reluctantly agreed.

**

The next day.

Since Su Qianrou had scenes today, Chen Jing came early.

"Mrs. Su," Chen Jing greeted Ning Lihua respectfully.

Chen Jing would smile at anyone who's rich.

Ning Lihua stood upright, looking like a wealthy lady giving a private visit.

Those who didn't know better would think that her daughter was a big shot.

Today, the crew was discussing Su Ji's Huajin style handwriting.

Later on, it was trending on the Internet. The dean of A University appeared on the internet to contact her.

[Su Ji's fan: "@Professor Zhu and I share the same idol!]

However, they did not know what Zhu Mingzhang wanted to do after he found out who Su Ji was.

"Could Professor Zhu be someone from Blue Whale?"

"I don't know. I don't know calligraphy, so I don't know if it's actually Huajin script."

"Anyway, Su Ji has attracted a wave of fans this time, which has helped our marketing efforts."

"Manager Ren is so protective of her. I wouldn't be surprised if it's someone from Blue Whale. We might not even know if the professor exists."

"Shush, be quiet. Mrs. Su is Su Ji's stepmother. Don't let her hear you."

"Ah, I almost forgot about it. Su Ji and Su Qianrou don't look like each other at all. I always forget that they're sisters..."

Unfortunately, Ning Lihua had already heard them. She cleared her throat and looked at the group of people with a troubled expression, "it's okay, don't mind me. Su Ji...sighed...we couldn't control what she does..."

Those people instantly expressed their understanding and felt that it was not easy for Mrs. Su to be so understanding.

In the end, they continued discussing until Su Ji arrived.

Chen Jing brought a chair for Ning Lihua. Ning Lihua wiped her face and sat down.

Su Qianrou looked at her mother and then at Su Ji. She was not as smug as usual and was unusually silent.

She didn't say anything and went to change.

Su Ji acted as if she did not see Ning Lihua at all. Her phone rang and she walked past her while answering it.

Si Jingchuan didn't have any scenes today, but he was worried about Su Qianrou. Hence, he called his "boss".

"Boss, if that evil supporting actress plays any tricks again, just tell me. My family is one of the sponsors. We'll get rid of her at any time."

"No, she has a lot of wonderful scenes."

Si Jingchuan instantly understood what she meant. He laughed for a while and said, "okay. By the way, I tried to call you half an hour ago but couldn't get through. Was your phone broken?"

Su Ji's tone suddenly wavered, "maybe. I'm on set now. Talk to you later."

She had been talking to Pei Huai for about an hour.

He even wanted to know what she had eaten the day before.

Her phone was still burning hot.

What if her boyfriend was too clingy?

1

Huang Huayu told Su Ji the scenes to be shot today. Su Ji had already memorized all the lines for the first episode.

Huang Huayu would tell her on the spot which part to shoot every day.

When she saw the script for today, Su Ji finally understood why Su Qianrou had been so quiet.

It was a scene before her character went abroad to study.

The filming location was a big villa rented out by the crew.

This was a popular filming location. The decorations in the villa were luxurious and magnificent. It looked like the kind of place where a lot of melodramatic scenes would take place!

The male lead, Jiang Shen, thought that the second female lead, Bai Yueguang, was sent to study abroad by her family. Little did he know that she was actually chased out of the country by her stepmother.

No one knew what she had to face when she returned home every day.

And the most exciting part was that Su Qianrou's character, Xiao Mei, had taken a slap for Bai Yueguang when she was arguing with her stepmother!

Chapter 137: Suffer Another Beating

This film was to promote newcomers in the entertainment industry.

Apart from Si Jingchuan, the rest of the cast were basically newbies. Even the actress who acted as Bai Yueguang's stepmother was an actress who couldn't become popular no matter how hard she tried. Her name was Yu Ling.

Yu Ling and Hao Gou were friends from when they were in the same production team.

...

She had heard from Hao Gou that Su Ji was a very intelligent actress.

Therefore, when she arrived at the set, no matter how much others gossiped about her, she still had a good impression of Su Ji.

At this moment, she was a little nervous. Although she had acted for ten years, "The Billion Stars" was a big production, and she hoped that she could make a difference in this film.

However, she had played many roles, such as a beggar, a woman who lost her foot and a mother. She had never played the role of a vicious stepmother.

"Su Ji," she was a little out of sorts, "what do you think I should do for this role?"

Su Ji thought about it seriously for a while, then lifted her chin at Ning Lihua, who was ordering people around, “do you see her? Just act like her~”

Yu Ling followed her finger and looked at Ning Lihua.

After studying Ning Lihua’s posture for half a minute, she was suddenly inspired!

“I understand! Thank you!”

Ning Lihua could feel their gazes on her and twisted her neck arrogantly.

They must have never seen a rich lady who was more beautiful than the actress~

Meanwhile, Su Qianrou...

After changing into her outfit, coupled with her face of a supporting role, she looked like a crew member at first glance. She did not fit Ning Lihua’s style at all.

“Rou Rou! I’m here!”

Su Qianrou’s smile was a little stiff when she saw her mother.

Soon, she had to hold an umbrella for Su Ji and pour tea for her.

However, compared to the slapping scene that followed, it was nothing.

...

As the shoot progressed, Ning Lihua could no longer hold her head high.

1

His expression became uglier and uglier.

All the cameras and everyone’s eyes were on the character played by Su Ji.

Her adorable daughter was either holding an umbrella for Su Ji or pouring tea for her.

She was always at the edge of the camera, and from time to time, she would not be seen on screen.

“Song Heng,” Ning Lihua called out to him.

Song Heng was focused on the monitor screen. He took off the headphones and talked to Huang Huayu before going to Ning Lihua, “is there a problem?”

Ning Lihua suppressed her emotions and said, “why does Rou Rou always have such scenes? You’re the director, and your relationship with her...we’re not outsiders, so you can’t be too impartial...”

Her meaning was clear, but Song Heng still did not get the point. He said confidently, “don’t worry. Her most important scene is about to begin.”

Ning Lihua was overjoyed. She looked at him as if he was her future son-in-law., “really? I knew you’d treat her well!”

Song Heng smiled.

Song Heng returned to the set after the scene was done.

He began to prepare for the next scene.

Su Ji, Yu Ling, and Su Qianrou took their positions.

Song Heng and Huang Huayu explained the scene to them.

In her ten years of acting, Yu Ling had seen many types of actors and actresses. One could tell at a glance that Su Qianrou was a noob who loved to act.

She didn't want to cause trouble for herself, so she asked Su Qianrou before filming, "I'm quite strong, so are we really going to go hard later... or just pretending?"

Su Qianrou had initially wanted to make a small sacrifice in exchange for a chance to become famous. However, when she heard Yu Ling say that she had a strong hand, she immediately hesitated.

However, she was too embarrassed to say that, so she turned to Song Heng for help, "what do you think..."

Song Heng touched his chin and thought about it seriously, "of course you have to go all out. Otherwise, it'll look fake in such a tense scene!"

1

Su Qianrou bit her lip.

Song Heng could tell that she was nervous and consoled her, "don't worry, we'll try to get it in one take. It'll be over after just one hit."

"Alright..."

After explaining the positioning, the staff got into position. Song Heng spoke into the loudspeaker, "action!"

Ning Lihua knew that her daughter's most important scene was about to begin, so she had specially mentioned this to her friends. The ladies were very supportive and praised Su Qianrou for being able to get such an important role when she just entered the art school. She would definitely be amazing in the future.

1

They even asked her to record a clip.

Ning Lihua sent a voice message to the group, "alright, then I'll take one for you guys. But it hasn't started broadcasting yet, so most people won't be able to see it yet. You guys have to keep it a secret."

After saying that, she raised her phone and turned on the video recorder.

"You little bitch! My son only wanted to enter your room to borrow something, but you were so ruthless! He's still in the hospital. If anything happens to him, I won't let you go!"

“Why would he come into my room at two in the middle of the night to borrow something? We’re not related by blood, and he’s already 18 years old. Do you really think he wants to borrow something?”

“What else could it be if not? Don’t take yourself too seriously! My son won’t be interested in trash like you!”

Su Ji and Yu Ling managed to create a tense atmosphere with just a few lines.

Yu Ling was furious and slammed a plane ticket on the table, “get out of the country! Don’t let me see you again, you little bitch! I think you’re the one who seduced my son!”

Su Ji glanced at the plane ticket and sneered, “are you in a hurry to drive me out of the country because you’re feeling guilty? Afraid that dad would come back and find out? Or are you afraid that I’ll sue your son? Heh, I really regret...”

“Do you regret hitting my son?” Yu Ling glared at her.

“I regret that I didn’t beat him up until he’s infertile!” Su Ji’s lips curled up.

The tension in the air had reached its peak, and Song Heng shot Su Qianrou a look.

Ning Lihua knew that it was her daughter’s turn, so she quickly aimed her phone at her.

Yu Ling raised her hand up high, about to hit Su Ji, but Su Qianrou stepped forward.

Yu Ling’s thick and solid palm slapped Su Qianrou’s face.

“Pa!”

Ning Lihua was stunned by the slap.

She did not expect that.

Her hand trembled and sent the video to the ladies in the group.

When Ning Lihua realized this, she was furious.

“Stop!”

Without thinking, she stood up and interrupted the shooting.

However, she did not know that she would only cause Su Qianrou to suffer another beating!

1

Chapter 138: The Opportunity has Come

Song Heng thought that this was a good one. The actresses’ emotions were on point, and Su Qianrou naturally revealed the kind of shock and confusion that one would feel after being hit.

This was the effect of a real slap.

It could have been done, but because of Ning Lihua's interruption, the part where Su Qianrou was slapped had to be re-filmed.

...

Su Qianrou had never been slapped by anyone in her life.

At this moment, tears of humiliation were welling up in her eyes, and the pain on her cheek made her even more indignant and angry.

At that moment, she wanted to quit the job, but when she thought about how she had already been slapped, it would not be worth it if she lost the role too!

She had nowhere to vent her anger, so she turned around and yelled at Ning Lihua, "mom, what are you doing? I'll have to film it again if you keep doing this!"

Ning Lihua was stunned. She wanted to call Song Heng over and ask him if this was the "important scene" that he was talking about.

However, all the staff members were looking at her.

"Madam, please don't disturb the filming. You'll be asked to leave by the crew," Chen Jing said anxiously.

Ning Lihua clenched her fists tightly. She was so angry that her throat was about to smoke.

She could only watch as her daughter was slapped again!

Her heart ached, and she felt embarrassed!

This was not the end. Since Su Qianrou had felt the first slap, she would subconsciously dodge the second time, which led to a bad take.

In the end, they had to shoot a few more times in a row. By the time the entire scene was done, her face was already swollen.

Yu Ling was not joking when she said she was strong.

When she was young, she helped her family with farm work every day. Among all the children in the village, she was the most capable, and she could dig faster than the farm dog.

Not only did she have a pair of big hands, but she also looked like she was in her forties even though she was in her thirties. Her eyes were cloudy, and she was born with a fierce look.

When she hit someone, the subject would feel it physically and emotionally.

In reality, Yu Ling was a very good person. It was just that her appearance was too deceptive. Even Hao Gou didn't dare to make fun of her on the first day they met.

That was why, even after acting for ten years, she always had a supporting role.

Su Ji believed that it was because she had not found a role like this.

Now, Yu Ling's chance had come!

In fact, Song Heng was not completely satisfied with the last slap scene, but Su Qianrou's face was too swollen.

It didn't affect anything else, but it was obvious on screen

Those who didn't know better would think that she was a double.

When Song Heng finally shouted "cut", Ning Lihua pushed Chen Jing, "why are you standing here? Quickly go and check on her!"

Chen Jing staggered after being pushed. Her expression did not look good, but she still took an ointment and went to Su Qianrou.

Check on her?

She was her manager, not her servant!

Su Ji's lines at the beginning were perfect and she was full of emotions. Even Song Heng could not find any fault with it. When Su Qianrou did a bad take at the end, she did not have to reshoot. She sat by the side and watched leisurely, criticizing and admiring from an artistic point of view.

When it was over, she asked Yu Ling with concern, "is your hand okay?"

Yu Ling rubbed her wrist, "it's a bit sore, but it's okay. I'll just apply some safflower oil when I get back."

Su Ji took out a small bottle of ointment from her bag, "this is better than that."

Yu Ling had long heard that Su Ji had some medical skills, but she didn't expect to see it on the first day of work. She picked it up and looked at it in surprise, "thank you so much."

Because of Su Qianrou, the crew had to redo the work many times, and the shooting progress was greatly delayed.

It was true that her face hurt, but it was also true that Yu Ling's hand was sore.

Su Ji had noticed it when they were filming just now, that's why she asked.

However, when Ning Lihua heard their conversation, she felt as if they were purposely saying it in front of her!

They were trying to provoke her!

In addition, her friends were discussing it in the group.

["Oh my, it hurts just by looking at it. Rou Rou can really take the pain!"]

["If it were me, I wouldn't have let my daughter take on such a role. Lihua is amazing."]

["The character beside her is Su Ji, right? She's quite good..."]

Ning Lihua was furious. Su Ji's role was good and she had a lot of lines, but her daughter had so few lines. And her most important scene was a slap?

She called out to Su Ji, who was about to leave, "Su Ji! Stop right there!"

Su Ji slowly turned around, crossed her arms, and lazily leaned against the pillar, “what is it? Speak.”

Yu Ling saw that something was wrong and was afraid that Su Ji would be at a disadvantage. She wanted to go forward and dissuade her, but was stopped by Su Ji, “it’s okay, just watch from the side to learn more.”

1

“...okay.”

Ning Lihua did not understand what they were talking about. She was so angry that she had lost her mind. She pointed at Su Ji and scolded, “Su Ji! You’re really vicious! What did your sister do to you? Yesterday, you used some fancy Huajin script, and today, you’re bullying my daughter!”

The staff slowed down and listened to the commotion.

Su Qianrou saw that Ning Lihua had stood up for her and all the grievances she suffered showed on her face. Song Heng’s heart ached for her.

Su Ji laughed, “what? She was the one who wanted the slapping scene and she was the one who posted the paper online. Why are you blaming me now that she’s in trouble?”

After seeing the photo of the original owner’s mother, it was obvious that she could no longer be patient with her stepmother, Ning Lihua.

Seeing that Su Ji wouldn’t be bullied, Yu Ling was relieved.

She started to take notes seriously.

Wonderful!

No wonder people said that art originated from life. She was a true evil stepmother!

She was vicious from head to toe!

1

Ning Lihua almost roared, “how eloquent! Fine! Even if my daughter was the one who wanted to get slapped, what’s with the Huajin script? Don’t think I don’t know what’s going on! I heard the staff members’ discussion when I came. It was all your agency’s doing! There’s no Professor Zhu!”

Su Ji glanced at the staff members beside her.

The group of people who were eavesdropping immediately moved and quickly fled the scene.

“How do you know that there’s no Professor Zhu in A University?”

“Can you show me any evidence? How can you prove that Professor Zhu is from A University?”

As the two of them were talking, an old and excited voice came from behind them, “hello, I’m Professor Zhu from A University. I’m looking for...Su Ji. Is she filming here?”

2

Chapter 139: This is Going to be Exciting

The old man's eyes were shining.

The staff was shocked by his enthusiasm. At first, they didn't dare to let him in, but when they heard him say that he was Professor Zhu from A University...

Ning Lihua turned around in disbelief.

...

Was there really a Professor Zhu from A University?

Speaking of the devil, wasn't this too much of a coincidence?

When Su Ji's fans introduced her to Zhu Mingzhang, they also posted a lot of beautiful photos of Su Ji.

At this moment, he recognized Su Ji at a glance and strode forward, as if this genius of the calligraphy world would be poached by someone else if he was a step late.

Zhu Mingzhang was usually very calm and liked to keep a low profile.

However, when he met a calligraphy genius, he would immediately turn into a different person.

At this moment, he stood in front of Su Ji and went straight to the point, "hello, I'm the head of the Calligraphy Department of A University..."

Ning Lihua was stunned as she watched him take out his proof of identity.

Then she heard him say, "Su Ji, I want you to be my student!!!"

Everyone present was speechless.

The head of the Calligraphy Department of A University wanted to have Su Ji as his student?

Really?

Some nosy people quickly looked up Professor Zhu's resume on Baidu.

They were shocked when they read his profile.

He was not just the head of the Calligraphy Department. Not only had he won several awards in the National Calligraphy Competition, he was also the president of the Chinese Calligraphy Association.

He was a true calligraphy master!

So many wealthy people were willing to spend millions to become his student to make themselves look better.

However, he wouldn't accept students just for the money.

Su Qianrou's heart was overflowing with jealousy.

Ning Lihua glared at her useless daughter. In comparison, she was much calmer. She was sure that the professor had said it wrong.

She took a step forward and said, "Professor Zhu, are you mistaken? You want Su Ji as your student?"

When he heard that, he froze and nodded repeatedly, "oh yes, I was wrong!"

Ning Lihua smirked and glanced at Su Ji.

However, the next second, Zhu Mingzhang immediately said, "I want you to accept me as your student!"

1

"..."

As if what he said just now was not shocking enough!

Even Huang Huayu and Song Heng looked over.

Yu Ling quickly typed a message to Hao Gou on her phone.

Ning Lihua's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, while Su Qianrou was so shocked that she almost fainted.

Zhu Mingzhang didn't feel that there was anything wrong with what he said.

Huajin script style was his favorite. He had always wanted to learn it, but he could never grasp it. Now that the successor of the Huajin style had appeared, he couldn't miss this opportunity!

Everyone's eyes were focused on Su Ji's face.

They wondered what Su Ji would say.

The news that the famous calligraphy master asked to be Su Ji's student would definitely be trending for at least three days!

Almost everyone had the same thought, but Su Ji replied casually, "thank you for your interest, Professor Zhu, but I'm sorry, I don't have any plans to accept students at the moment."

!!!

Everyone at the scene felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

Why did Su Ji not want such a good opportunity?

Yu Ling tugged at Su Ji's sleeve, telling her not to miss such a good opportunity.

Even if she didn't want to teach, being Professor Zhu's teacher would be of great help in increasing her popularity.

However, Su Ji was not tempted.

After that, Zhu ming zhang repeatedly expressed his sincerity, but Su Ji politely rejected him.

Then, she received a call from Pei Huai.

“Are you done? Do you have time to have a meal with your boyfriend?”

“I’ll go to you immediately!” Su Ji finally found a reason to leave.

“I’ll go pick you up...”

Before he could finish, she hung up.

This was the first time Su Ji had agreed to a date with him.

Seeing that Su Ji was going to leave, Professor Zhu didn’t want to disturb her any longer.

Before they parted, he said, “Su Ji! I’ll be back!”

**

Ning Lihua and Su Qianrou had no idea how they got home.

The two of them didn’t say a word in the car.

“Madam! Miss! We’re home!”

Wang Zhicheng’s not-so-gentle and loud voice startled the two of them, as if they had just woken up from a dream.

Ning Lihua looked at her daughter’s swollen face and said, “shall I call the family doctor to take a look at you later?”

Su Qianrou ran out of the car, “No! It was so embarrassing! I’m not going to the set tomorrow either! Mom, ask for leave!”

Ning Lihua’s raised hand fell back down weakly.

She always had 100% confidence in her daughter.

She thought that she would definitely become a famous socialite in the future and make her proud, but now...

Ning Lihua broke her newly manicured nails out of anger.

All of this...was because of that little b * tch Su Ji!

**

Su Cunyi should be back soon.

Ning Lihua was waiting for him in the living room. She wanted to tell him about Su Ji.

However, when Su Cunyi got home, he didn’t even look at her and rushed to the study.

Ning Lihua was sitting with her back facing the entrance. She had been brewing her emotions for a long time, but Su Cunyi did not come over. Finally, she could not help but turn around to look for him, but he was no longer at the entrance.

“Where’s my husband?” she asked, embarrassed.

“Madam, he went to the study!” Aunt Zou said.

Ning Lihua followed him to the study and saw Su Cunyi typing on the computer as if it was something urgent.

“Dear, what have you been busy with these past two days?”

Su Cunyi was facing the computer screen and didn’t look at her, “an important person from Continent M is going to invest in a new energy project in China. It’s very important for us.”

Ning Lihua saw Su Cunyi’s serious expression and knew the importance of this project, “then you have to get it. This way, our family will definitely ascend, right? ”

Su Cunyi nodded.

Ning Lihua seemed to have thought of something as she walked to Su Cunyi’s side and put her hand on his shoulder, “however, your competitors will definitely try their best to win this project by the time they arrive. It’s probably going to be difficult if you stay here...”

Su Cunyi didn’t like to beat around the bush, “then what do you think we should do?”

“Remember what you usually see in ancient dramas. When the emperor traveled out of the palace to look at the state of the nation and the county officials wanted to please him, what did they do?”

“I never watch TV!” Su Cunyi said with a straight face.

Ning Lihua smiled. She walked behind Su Cunyi, her eyes filled with viciousness, “dear, don’t worry about it. You’ll definitely thank me for coming up with such a good idea after it’s done...”

Chapter 140: Beautiful Handwriting

Ning Lihua laughed cunningly.

Su Cunyi would definitely not agree if she were to tell him now.

But it didn’t matter if he did or not!

...

Su Cunyi thought her smile was scary, “get out!”

Ning Lihua seemed to be in a good mood and did not mind his cold attitude.

Not only did she go out without saying a word, she also closed the door for him.

**

Meanwhile, Pei Huai brought Su Ji to a dessert shop after they finished eating at Godear.

Su Ji picked this place herself.

It was an internet-famous ice cream shop, which was known as a must-visit for couples.

Su Ji and Pei Huai sat opposite each other at the dreamy rainbow glass round table.

In the middle of them, there was a super large fruit sundae!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that it was even bigger than Su Ji's head.

The fruits and smooth handmade ice cream were stacked together. There were bright red strawberries, mangoes, and some green exotic fruits.

The huge sundae was also filled with waffle biscuits, wafer rolls, and Oreos.

On the transparent glass plate, there were two heart-shaped dessert spoons.

Su Ji lifted her chin at Pei Huai like a boss, "do you like this place?"

1

Two days ago, she saw this place posted on Pan Lian's account.

It was a famous place to go on dates.

Now that she was officially in a relationship with Pei Huai, she felt that she should bring her boyfriend along, even though she didn't like it that much.

But he might like it.

Pei Huai said, "yes."

He liked anywhere she brought him to.

He found all of her wild and imaginative ideas very interesting.

1

Furthermore, he wanted to do everything with her.

Even if they had to come to this nauseating dessert shop.

Su Ji's lips curved up. She knew it.

Pei Huai had the heart of a young girl.

She had felt this the first time they met!

However, she realized that Pei Huai was a prideful person. There were too many people here, so he was probably too embarrassed to eat. Su Ji didn't like wasting food, so she ate the whole thing on her own.

She had to take off her mask when she ate, so Pei Huai sat beside her and helped her block out other customers.

Su Ji was a lot more popular than she used to. If she did not wear a mask, she would be easily recognized.

Pei Huai looked at her calmly. Su Ji was sitting beside him with her script spread out on her lap, memorizing her lines as she ate her dessert.

Su Ji's handwriting was on the page, which was exactly the same as the handwriting on the history paper.

After a long while, Pei Huai said lightly, "beautiful handwriting."

Su Ji paused for a moment and realized that he didn't say that just because he saw her handwriting. He must have seen the news.

After thinking about it, she suddenly asked with guilt, "have you seen the handwriting on the calligraphy painting you gave me?"

"Yes," Pei Huai replied.

"But you probably don't remember it, right?"

Pei Huai chuckled and said bluntly, "I do. It's the same as your handwriting."

Su Ji almost choked on her ice cream. This person was too straightforward.

Pei Huai patted her back, "eat slowly."

Su Ji looked at his calm expression and was a little confused, "then why don't you ask me why I have the same handwriting as the one on the painting?"

"If you want to tell me, I'd like to know."

"No, I don't." Su Ji narrowed her eyes.

"Heh!" Pei Huai laughed, "then continue eating your ice cream."

**

Su Qianrou looked at her swollen face in the mirror and burst into tears in the bathroom. After crying for two hours, both her face and eyes were swollen.

She hid at home for two days straight. Not only did she not go to the set, she did not even leave the house.

Because Su Ji's filming schedule was uncertain, she stayed at home.

Su Qianrou didn't even want to look at her!

Aunt Zou was the one who brought Su Qianrou her breakfast, lunch and dinner.

She snuggled in bed and covered her head with the blanket and kept sending Ning Lihua messages.

["I hate Su Ji! I realized now, she pretended to be interested when I suggested to Song Heng that we should change the scene, saying that it's a good scene to showcase her acting skill! I was fooled by her!"]

1

["I must destroy her! I want her to lose face too! And it has to be a thousand times more embarrassing than the other day!"]

When Ning Lihua received her daughter's message, she could imagine her daughter's hysterical expression as she typed those words.

Her heart ached so much!

She replied with tears in her eyes.

[“Don't worry, baby! I have already prepared everything! I will definitely help you destroy her! Compared to what she's about to experience, it was nothing! Hang in there, I'll tell you the good news soon!”]

**

Two days later, Su Cunyi received news that Mr. Yu from continent M, would arrive in A City tonight and would be staying at the Four Seasons Hotel.

In the living room, Su Cunyi had just finished a call with his secretary. Beside him, Su Ji was reading a script.

Ning Lihua pretended to pour herself a glass of water. She walked past Su Cunyi and asked, “dear, is the VIP's name Mr. Yu? It's a...man?”

“Yeah,” Su Cunyi replied.

Su Ji glanced at them and continued to read the script.

Ning Lihua snorted. She was relieved.

“Since Mr. Yu will arrive at the Four Seasons Hotel tonight, why don't we go there for dinner today?”

“Dinner?” Su Cunyi asked.

“Yes, who knows, you might run into Mr. Yu. That way, you'll be able to beat all your competitors,” Ning Lihua added.

“Sure, is this the good idea you came up with the other day?”

Ning Lihua smiled and walked towards the important person of the night, Su Ji, “come with us. Four Seasons Hotel has great food.”

“No,” Su Ji replied without even lifting her eyelids.

Ning Lihua's perfectly disguised expression suddenly froze, and her tone became anxious, “why now?”

Only then did Su Ji smile and slowly meet her gaze, “why can't I just not go?”

It wasn't like she had never been to a great restaurant before.

Ning Lihua choked and said, “ah, I mean...the three of us...have never gone out for a meal together before, right? I did neglect you in the past. Just give me a chance to treat you and your dad to dinner at the Four Seasons Hotel tonight.”

She was anxious.

Her acting was no longer perfect.

Su Ji smiled. After Hao Gou's training, Ning Lihua couldn't see any difference in her expression. She only heard her say, "alright then."