

## Concubine 161

### Chapter 161: Su Ji's Operation

It was the weekend, everyone was finally resting.

However, in the house on the right, Pei Huai and Su Cunyi didn't seem to want to leave the house.

Ten minutes ago.

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Su Ji and Xu Mingzhi were practicing martial arts in the courtyard, while Pei Huai and Su Cunyi were reading in the living room.

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"CEO Pei, the weather is so good today. Why don't you go to the courtyard to exercise?"

He had a good night's sleep on the first night he shared a house with CEO Pei. His house was very clean and tidy, and everything was arranged in an orderly manner.

Pei Huai flipped a page of his book without changing his expression, "the elderly need more exercise, you should go."

Su Cunyi was speechless.

Who's the elderly?!

Uncle He was the only one who went out. He carried a water pipe and went to the courtyard to water the plants.

When he saw Xu Mingzhi and Su Ji, he smiled and nodded at them.

However, just as Su Ji was about to greet him, she was pulled back into the room by Xu Mingzhi. Before they went in, Xu Mingzhi stuck her head out again and glanced at Uncle He.

Tsk, tsk, we can't judge a book by its cover!

Uncle He's reputation was ruined for no reason!

Su Cunyi and Pei Huai read books in silence for a few minutes. Suddenly, through the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room, they noticed a man stepping into the courtyard next door.

The two of them, who were sitting in the living room a second ago, instantly moved to the far left side of the floor-to-ceiling window.

Due to the angle, they could only see the door of the house.

Pei Huai took a photo of the man without a change in his expression and called Shen Mu. "Check him."

"I should be more worried because of this man's age, right?" Su Cunyi glanced at him.

Uncle He, who had just returned from the courtyard, looked at the two of them, who were filled with a sense of crisis. The man's hair was white! The two of you shouldn't have to worry anymore!

Pei Huai received a reply half a minute later.

"I've found out. It's Professor Zhu from the Calligraphy Department of A University."

As if nothing had happened, the two of them returned to the coffee table and continued reading.

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The crisis was resolved.

At the same time, in the neighboring room.

Zhu Mingzhang knocked on Su Ji's door with great sincerity.

Upon hearing that it was the head of the Calligraphy Department of A University, Xu Mingzhi was relieved and welcomed him into the house.

Su Ji had just come out of the shower and recognized him at a glance, "Professor Zhu?"

Zhu Mingzhang placed his hands on his knees in a well-behaved manner, and his flushed face seemed to be saying, "I said I would come back!

Xu Mingzhi smiled and gestured for Su Ji to sit beside her. Zhu Mingzhang politely told Xu Mingzhi what he said to Su Ji last time.

"You want to be my daughter's student?" Xu Mingzhi asked.

Zhu Mingzhang replied calmly, "I understand that you must also find this matter hard to believe. However, I am indeed very sincere. I would like to have Su Ji as my master."

Xu Mingzhi glanced at her daughter. She did not find it hard to believe.

If he didn't want her daughter to be his master, did he want to be her daughter's master?

"What are the benefits?" Su Ji asked directly.

To be someone's master was not as simple as just having an empty title. She had to teach them at least one class a week.

If Su Ji were to become a master, she would be a very dedicated master. Therefore, she would need to consider the rewards before she took on this responsibility.

"Regarding the fees..."

"Let's talk about this last. Let's talk about the other benefits first," Su Ji said.

Zhu Mingzhang understood. Su Ji was not saying that she did not want any fees, but that this could be discussed at the end.

He narrowed his eyes and took out his secret weapon. It was a notice downloaded from the Kyokushin's academic affairs office.

Xu Mingzhi took it and looked at it, and her expression froze for a moment...

[ “As the best arts school in the country, we also promote traditional Chinese arts such as calligraphy, Chinese painting, and folk music.” ]

[ “We’ve just received a notice that the state will be holding a National Calligraphy Competition in February next year. There is no age limit for the participants.” ]

[ “In order to increase participation, we hereby announce that any student who wins the third prize in the calligraphy competition will be rewarded with 20 credits, the second prize will be rewarded with 30 credits, and the first prize will be rewarded with 50 credits!” ]

Xu Mingzhi pointed at the last sentence. “Baby, it’s exactly 50 credits.”

They were just talking about that yesterday!

Amazing!

Su Ji frowned, not very satisfied with this method, “I have to participate in a competition again. I don’t know if I can fit it in my schedule.”

Zhu Mingzhang’s lips curved into a profound smile. He had already thought of Su Ji’s worries, so before he came here today, he had specially asked them to add an additional statement in small print at the end of the letter.

He pointed it out to them.

[ “P.s. if there is a proven master-student relationship, the master can inherit the credits if the student wins.” ]

Su Ji raised her eyebrows slightly. No wonder Professor Zhu felt so confident when he entered the house.

In fact, Zhu Mingzhang had not thought of such a good idea in the beginning. He had been worrying about how to get Su Ji to accept him as a student, so much so that he could barely teach his classes.

Later, by chance, he found Su Ji’s art school teacher, Liu Yiqing, and it was Liu Yiqing who helped him come up with this idea.

Liu Yiqing was really afraid that Su Ji would not be able to graduate successfully!

Su Ji’s fair fingers stroked her chin.

It was a good way to save time.

However...

“Professor Zhu, how can you be so sure that you will win?” She smiled.

Professor Zhu was stunned by her question.

He was the head of the Chinese Calligraphy Association. How could Su Ji question his chances of winning a calligraphy competition?

However, Su Ji did.

She had never believed in titles and seniority. Every year, there were countless talented newcomers.

Perhaps a dark horse would appear out of nowhere and defeat him, a leading figure in the calligraphy world.

“Don’t worry. As long as you’re willing to be my master, I’ll definitely work a hundred times harder. I won’t let you down and will definitely help you win the championship!” Zhu Mingzhang said firmly.

As the most successful merchant in the great Shang, Su Ji knew not to put all eggs in one basket.

The young girl’s crafty eyes flickered. She already had an idea in her heart, so she didn’t say anything more and agreed.

“Alright, I agree to be your master.”

Zhu Mingzhang was overjoyed. He was so excited that he almost kowtowed to her on the spot. Fortunately, Su Ji stopped him.

“Master, please just state the price!” Zhu Mingzhang was so excited that his breath was unsteady.

“30,000 yuan per lesson,” Su Ji replied with a smile.

“So cheap?” Zhu Mingzhang thought that it would be at least a few hundred thousand.

“Yes,” Su Ji nodded slowly.

Xu Mingzhi knew what her daughter was thinking with a single glance.

As expected of her baby.

Only Zhu Mingzhang was still kept in the dark, and he was still in awe of his master for treating money like dirt and charging him so little!

Su Ji did not explain much to him. She would know the day after tomorrow anyway.

“Then the day after tomorrow, at 8 p.m. on Monday, the first online class will officially begin?” She smiled.

“No problem!” Zhu Mingzhang replied.

## **Chapter 162: The Consequences of Not Listening to Su Ji**

In the afternoon, something was trending on the Internet.

#Su Ji has accepted Professor Zhu from A University as her student#

#Su Ji is the master of the head of the Calligraphy Association!#

...

#Su Ji’s position in the world of calligraphy#

Pei Xi immediately sent a congratulatory message to Su Ji.

[ “You’ve finally thought it through! I told you that you should have agreed. This will be good for your image. Since you don’t have any scenes in the second episode of ‘The Billion Stars’, you have time to teach your student~” ]

Su Ji sat at the desk in her bedroom and replied to everyone’s messages.

Then, she opened her TikTok.

And wrote a 500-word advertisement and posted it.

Within a minute, many fans came to ask her if it was true.

She replied with one word.

[“Yes.”]

Then, she put away her phone and stopped looking at her fans’ messages.

She hadn’t given any online lessons since she came to the modern world, so she needed to learn from experienced people.

In the yard, Wang Zhicheng was picking herbs.

“Who are these for?” Su Ji asked when she saw him picking a small basket.

As soon as Wang Zhicheng saw her, his face was filled joy, “miss, it’s for Huichun Hall.”

As he spoke, he put the last piece into the basket. “There are a total of 100 pieces.”

Su Ji suddenly knew who to go to. “Uncle Wang, are you going to send it to them now?”

“Yes, miss.” Wang Zhicheng nodded.

“Take me with you,” Su Ji said.

“No problem. I’ll go get the car now!”

Su Ji went upstairs to change her clothes. When she came out again, two other cars were parked at the entrance.

One was a black Rolls-Royce, and the other was a green Volkswagen Beetle.

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The latter was Su Cunyi’s.

Wang Zhicheng was driving his Maybach now, and the other car was left at home for Zhang Guihua and the others.

He now drove the Beetle to and from work.

The windows of the two cars were lowered at the same time.

“Where are you going? I’ll give you a lift,” Pei Huai said.

His lazy profile glowed under the sun.

Su Ji had to admit that his face was indeed very good-looking.

Pei Xi and Pei Song looked similar to him, but their looks were far inferior to his.

Su Ji was willing to pay just for this face.

Su Cunyi, on the other hand, was not as handsome. He stuck his head out of the window and said, “Su Ji, no matter where you go, I will send you.”

“...”

It just so happened that Wang Zhicheng was also driving out. Su Ji was afraid that her mother, who was working in the study, would find out and cause some unnecessary trouble, so she turned around and got into Wang Zhicheng’s car, “let’s go!”

Wang Zhicheng didn’t even have time to say hello to his previous master and stepped on the accelerator.

Pei Huai: “...”

Su Cunyi: “...”

Neither of them picked up Su Ji, but they saw the advertisement that Su Ji had posted on TikTok.

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Pei Song, who was wearing a white coat, stood at the entrance of Huichun Hall and smoked. He looked like a god that had just descended to the mortal world.

However, when he saw the Maybach and Su Ji get out of the car with a small basket of herbs, he dropped his half-smoked cigarette.

He pushed his glasses up to make sure he was not mistaken, and subconsciously clutched his wallet tightly.

Although he still gained a profit by reselling the herbs, every time he had to pay, his heart still ached.

This basket was definitely very expensive.

Su Ji handed the basket to him generously, “Here, you don’t have to return the basket. Just transfer the money to my account.”

Pei Song hugged the basket. Every leaf was his treasure.

Su Ji lifted the curtain and entered the shop. The moment she entered, she heard a small, childish voice running towards her, “Ms. Su Ji! I missed you so much!”

Su Ji took out a lychee-flavored lollipop from her pocket.

Pei Xingxing’s eyes lit up, and as if he had just received a treasure, he held it up with both hands.

He peeled off the candy wrapper and looked at the crystal clear candy for a long time before putting it into his mouth.

Pei Xingxing happily and quietly sucked on the lollipop.

With a smile on her face, Su Ji carried him onto her lap, "Xingxing, what software do you usually use for online classes?"

Pei Xingxing thought seriously, "the Little Sunflower app!"

"Do many people use it?" Su Ji asked.

"It's the most popular app for online lessons!"

Su Ji nodded her head in satisfaction. She wrapped her arms around him and sent a message to her student on WeChat.

[ "The online classes will be held on the Little Sunflower app. See you there." ]

Zhu Mingzhang was watching his students practice calligraphy and was elated to receive his master's message.

However, when he read the text...

Little Sunflower app?

Wasn't this app used by kindergarten students?

It didn't matter. Whatever the master wanted.

He was not qualified to comment.

[ "No problem!" ]

Su Ji received the reply and put her phone away.

A familiar woman's voice was heard from behind the counter.

"Hello, can you help me pack these medicines?"

Su Ji looked over and saw that it was Zhang Guihua's maid, Aunt Cui.

She was the one who had accompanied Zhang Guihua last time.

Aunt Cui also saw her and nodded at her, but her attitude was not respectful.

The pharmacist at the counter weighed the Chinese medicines and checked the names with her again because they were all precious herbs.

Su Ji was listening to the conversation from the side and asked, "you want to use these herbs as medicine?"

Aunt Cui didn't intend to answer her. She just bowed slightly apologetically, "I'm sorry young miss, Old Madam has ordered me to get these. If I don't go back with them..."

Su Ji sneered, "don't worry. I won't take them from you. I just want to ask if you're planning to put them all together."

"Yes, I will boil them together to make a tonic. Old Madam went to the temple to get the prescription," she said impatiently.

Then, she heard Su Ji say, "these herbs have conflicting properties. Although they are nutritious, if they are boiled together, it might cause vomiting and diarrhea."

Aunt Cui looked at her for a while and suddenly revealed a sarcastic smile. She obviously didn't believe her.

The pharmacist knew Su Ji and knew that she had good medical skills.

However, before she could say anything, Aunt Cui had already left impatiently. "Young miss, I'm leaving now."

Su Ji smiled. Whatever.

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At night, Aunt Cui returned to the Su family villa.

The herbs were boiling on the stove.

According to the prescription she got, every herb must be present.

In the past two days, Zhang Guihua had been angry about various things. She had been lying in bed the whole day and needed this tonic to nourish her body.

When the medicine was almost done, Zhang Guihua came out of the bedroom.

Aunt Cui decided to repeat what Su Ji said today to Zhang Guihua.

Zhang Guihua immediately replied, "she's just jealous! How dare she curse me!"

She could say whatever she wanted, but she wouldn't be able to get such good herbs.

"Old Madam, please calm down. Don't be angry and harm your body."

Zhang Guihua snorted. She had planned to take the tonic herself, but now that she was reminded...

"Send some of them to my grandchildren in the hospital!"

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### **Chapter 163: No wonder it was so Cheap!**

"Alright, Old Madam, I'll get it done."

At 8 o'clock that night, Zhang Guihua went to the hospital with Aunt Cui.

She brought along the tonic.



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In the ward, the three of them were talking and laughing as they divided the expensive soup into three exquisite containers and drank it.

Su Qianrou asked, “grandma, is Song Heng really not on set? How did this happen? How come he didn’t tell me?”

“It’s true. I went to the shooting location. The people there said it themselves. Is he busy with other things? ”

Su Qianrou thought for a while, “that’s possible. The show is so popular. He must have received a lot of new projects, but...”

She looked down at her phone and realized that Song Heng had not contacted her for the past few days. He did not reply to her messages either.

Su Junye had been eating the hospital meals every day that he almost puked, so he actually found the tonic to be delicious. “Grandma, this is really good. It’s not bitter at all.”

“Of course,” Zhang Guihua smiled, “I added sugar to it.”

“Is there more?” Su Junye asked.

“There’s still some left. I’ll give it all to you,” Zhang Guihua said.

An hour later, Su Junye’s stomach suddenly ached, and he ran to the toilet.

After being in there for twenty minutes, he was just about to open the door and come out when he felt something again!

Su Qianrou laughed at him, “grandma, look at him. What a waste of your effort...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Qianrou’s face turned pale and her forehead was covered in sweat.

“What’s wrong?”

Su Qianrou was not in the mood to answer her. She quickly jumped out of bed and slammed on the toilet door.

“Come out quickly! I also need to use it!”

Could it be that there was something wrong with the tonic? Why did her stomach hurt so much?

Not only did her stomach hurt, but she also felt nauseated.

She wanted to see if her grandmother was alright, but when she turned around, she found that Zhang Guihua had fallen to the ground.

She quickly pressed the bell to call the doctor.

Finally, he added another bed to their ward for Zhang Guihua.

Two days passed by in the blink of an eye, and it was the day of the first online calligraphy class.

Zhu Mingzhang wore a Chinese tunic suit on purpose. He put his mobile phone to the side and placed a brush, ink, paper, and an inkstone on the desk.

In a while, he would be able to practice according to his master's instructions.

He was very happy to be Su Ji's disciple, but to be honest, he had no doubts about winning first place in the calligraphy competition.

At 8 o'clock, Zhu Mingzhang logged into the app.

An account had been created in advance.

At this moment, the system had already prompted him that his teacher had started a class. Zhu Mingzhang revealed an excited smile and quickly clicked on it.

When the teacher opened a classroom, the registered student would be able to enter the room.

After entering the room, one could only see the teacher's video. The student's camera was not turned on, but their names would be displayed on the right side of the screen.

Su Ji didn't want a forty-minute class that cost 20,000 yuan to drag on. She didn't even introduce herself and started off with a lecture.

"Everyone, prepare the brush, ink, paper, and inkstone. I'll first talk about the main differences between Huajin and ordinary scripts."

Zhu Mingzhang felt that she was really good at teaching.

What's with the "everyone"?

Couldn't she have just called him by his name?

He skillfully picked up the brush and raised his head from time to time to practice according to her instructions on the screen.

But soon, he realized that something was wrong.

What were the words at the bottom of the screen?

He put on his reading glasses and walked closer to take a look.

[ "Ah! I'm so excited! I've been chosen as Su Ji's student!" ]

[ "Thanks to my mother for forcing me to learn calligraphy for ten years! Otherwise, I wouldn't have been one of the 300 lucky ones!" ]

[ "Su Ji is so handsome when she's holding a brush!! Mastering calligraphy is my goal in this life!!!" ]

[ "Is Professor Zhu here too? I'm so excited! I'm actually classmates with Professor Zhu!" ]

Professor Zhu: "..."

He was dumbfounded.

He shifted his gaze to the right where the students' names were displayed.

There were all sorts of weird names.

The number at the top showed that the room currently had a total of 300 students!

Zhu Mingzhang took a deep breath. No wonder the price of one class was so cheap!

It was 30,000 yuan per lesson, and Su Ji had taken in 300 students at the same time!

One class would cost 9 million!

Thinking about it carefully, she had only agreed to teach him, but she never said that it would be exclusive.

Su Ji said that she could not put all eggs in the same basket. Therefore, she posted an advertisement on TikTok that day, with the registration and screening methods attached.

All the students who signed up had to give her a copy of their calligraphy within two days.

In just two days, even though the price of each class was 30,000 yuan, there were still tens of thousands of students who came to sign up.

Su Ji's ultimate goal was to obtain academic credits, so she chose 299 people with the best qualifications.

No, it was actually 298 people with the best qualifications.

There was one person she had gone easy on, and that was "...".

Her handwriting was crooked, and she almost thought that she had written it with her feet.

However, that was her biggest supporter, so she went easy on her.

As the head of the Calligraphy Association, Zhu Mingzhang was usually very calm and collected. However, when he saw the other 299 students who were his classmates, he was stimulated.

He was now full of fighting spirit!

He wanted to compete with this group of young people to become the best student and bring glory to his master!

Zhu Mingzhang looked at the list of students.

There were "Su Ji's daddy fan", "...", "Gold-medal Stay-at-home Dad", "Sunset Lover"...

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Although he didn't know what these people looked like in real life, if they could afford to pay 30,000 yuan for a lesson, they should be doing pretty well.

These people would attend this class with him every week and learn the Huajin script style. At the beginning of next year, they would also participate in the calligraphy competition with him.

It seemed that it wasn't enough for him to put in a hundred times more effort for the following online classes!

In the camera, Su Ji looked at her 300 carefully selected students and nodded in relief.

She had 300 students participate in the calligraphy competition next year.

It could also be considered as achieving the Calligraphy Association's goal of promoting Chinese calligraphy to the public.

The probability of getting 50 credits next year would be 300 times higher than before!

And if nothing went wrong, she would be able to get the academic credits of the top three!

#### **Chapter 164: There are Many Ways to Insult Someone**

"Beauty lies in both form and spirit. Both form and spirit are the essence of Huajin script."

In the camera, Su Ji was standing in front of the desk. The thick black ink formed a sharp contrast with her fair fingers. No one knew that black and white could be so beautiful.

"The touch is exquisite, the lines are powerful, the contrast is harmonious..."

...

She supported herself with one hand on the table and held a pen with the other.

She held the brush in a very casual manner, unlike Zhu Mingzhang, who held the brush in a very standard form.

When she was tired of writing, she would even hold it in an odd manner.

When she wrote with only her middle and ring fingers, the chat couldn't remain quiet anymore.

[ "My calligraphy teacher once said that holding the brush correctly is the foundation of practicing calligraphy. If not, it's difficult to write well." ]

[ "Let's explain the correct way to hold a brush. The brush should be placed between the middle finger and the ring finger. The thumb, index finger, and middle finger should hold the top part while the ring finger and little finger should hold the bottom. This way, you can hold the brush firmly." ]

[ "Su Ji is only holding it with two fingers..." ]

Zhu Mingzhang knew that there were other ways to hold the brush.

But he had never seen such a strange way to hold it.

However, the next moment, when Su Ji lowered the camera to show them her work, the chat stopped abruptly.

She wrote that with two f \* cking fingers?

Could it be that the reason why they weren't good was because they used five fingers?

Su Ji raised her eyes and casually glanced at the screen. She caught a message sent by “.”.

[ “There's no fixed way to hold a brush, as long as the strokes are strong and broad.” ]

Su Ji smiled. She was indeed her bestie.

Suddenly, the others echoed.

[ “Who said that one must practice holding the brush before learning calligraphy? Please look at Su Ji!!” ]

[ “Not sticking to the rules! Su Ji is the new generation of calligraphy leaders!” ]

[ “The way Su Ji held her brush just now has insulted at least a hundred calligraphers!” ]

[ “Hahahahahaha!” ]

Zhu Mingzhang was successfully insulted.

Su Ji looked very serious when she was teaching, and she really had the aura of a master.

Xu Mingzhi knocked on the door, “baby, can I come in?”

Su Ji turned into her mother's precious baby in a second. “Come in mom.”

[ “Oh right, she is now living with her mommy!!!” ]

[ “Why is my heart melting when I hear her say ‘mom’?” ]

[ “Can I have the honor of hearing Su Ji call me mommy?” ]

Xu Mingzhi came in and put down a plate of fruits. She glanced at the screen, “you're in class?”

[ “Wow! Her mom is so beautiful!!!” ]

[ “So beautiful and seductive, I'm turning gay!!” ]

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[ “She is the CEO of the Xu group!” ]

“Swish...”

Su Ji was tipped 20,000 yuan.

It was Pei Huai's little token of appreciation to his future mother-in-law.

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Xu Mingzhi did not see the comments. She only had her baby in her eyes. “I won't disturb you anymore, baby.”

As she spoke, she grabbed Su Ji's neck with one hand and kissed her cheek naturally.

[ “...” ]

At this moment, many students spilled their ink bottles.

[ “Even though they’re mother and daughter, that kiss just now was so aggressive!” ]

[ “A rising calligraphy master at the age of 28. Cause of death: He has lost too much blood from his nose.” ]

[ “30,000 yuan is so worth it. Mommy, don’t go! I’m straight! I just want to have an in-depth discussion about life with mommy!” ]

In the villa next door, Pei Huai was practicing calligraphy in the study.

His phone was beside him, and he would often look at it.

However, it wasn’t to see how Su Ji was teaching, but just to see her.

She was pleasing to the eye.

Su Cunyi couldn’t use the study, so he made a small table next to it and looked like an obedient child.

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He sat there sulkily, got up, and strolled around the study. Soon, he reached Pei Huai’s side.

Su Cunyi took a look at his writing and raised his eyebrows in surprise, “not bad.”

It was unlike the calligraphy that he submitted as “.”. Pei Huai had not written it, instead, he asked Pei Xi to do it.

Although he didn’t know if she could recognize his handwriting, for safety’s sake, he had to hide his strength to enter the class.

Facing Su Cunyi’s shocked expression, Pei Huai was very indifferent, “I’m just average. It’s my first time.”

Su Cunyi’s face changed, “first time?”

His calligraphy was not only beautiful, but it also had the charm of Huanjin style.

He was also following his daughter’s class, but he had not yet learned the essence of the Huajin script style.

He didn’t even know when she learned it.

However, he could tell that CEO Pei’s handwriting was definitely in line with what his daughter had taught them.

It was a perfect piece of calligraphy on his first try. However, when he wrote the last word, Xu Mingzhi kissed Su Ji’s cheek in the video.

Pei Huai only took a glance, and a drop of ink fell down.

Su Cunyi said with great regret, “it’s such a pity. Otherwise, this calligraphy would be perfect.”

Pei Huai was completely indifferent to this piece of calligraphy. He spread out a new piece of paper expressionlessly.

Pei Huai felt that it was odd that he seemed to be born with the skill to write in the Huajin script style.

He didn't really listen to what was taught in class, but he seemed to be able to follow it.

And he wrote it so naturally.

At this moment, Shen Mu called.

He picked it up, put it on speaker, and put it aside.

"Boss, CEO Wang just called. He said that he has something to ask you. The international superstar Sam has canceled his endorsement with the other company. This is an opportunity for us, but his fee is very expensive, so CEO Wang wanted to ask you for advice."

"There are so many celebrities in the country, why do we need a foreign one? "

Shen Mu choked. "Maybe it's because foreigners are more popular as spokespersons..."

"I'm busy, we'll talk later."

"Okay, please don't do work anymore so late at night."

"I am not doing work, I am busy with something else."

"???"

"I'm practicing calligraphy."

## **Chapter 165: I'll Teach You after I've Learned it**

Shen Mu was still confused after he hung up.

The boss was attending Ms. Su's class.

Was he trying to help her by participating in the calligraphy competition?

...

Before the first class ended, Su Ji was trending again.

#Su Ji's calligraphy class #

#Su Ji's 300 disciples #

#Handsome photo of Su Ji #

The fans who also signed up but failed to be selected could only save the screenshot of Su Ji.

The flames of jealousy were about to burst out of the screen.

Some students even posted a comparison of their calligraphy before and after class.

The improvement was clearly visible!

Those who didn't manage to register were all asking for the registration method, and Zhu Mingzhang quickly replied "registration has ended".

He didn't want to have any more competitors!

Zhou Xuefang was exhausted from filming the whole day. However, when she got home, all she saw was news about Su Ji.

On the other hand, Sonya's MV "Midsummer" was very popular. However, she had to admit that in terms of popularity, she was not better than Su Ji.

First, Su Ji's birth mother had returned to the country. Then, there was the wonderful performance in "The Billion Stars". Today's calligraphy class got her trending again.

As for Sonya, she did appear on the Internet, but was greatly overshadowed by Su Ji.

On the top floor of the apartment building, where the view was the best, Sonya was sitting on the sofa and scrolling through Weibo. Her skin looked very fair after taking a shower, wearing loose silk pajamas. She leaned her forehead on her hand and looked effortlessly sexy.

Beside her was an open bottle of red wine.

The manager called. They had obviously felt that something was wrong with the trending topic online.

"Sonya, Su Ji has been trending for the past few weeks. Although she's a newcomer, she's very aggressive. It's not good if this continues. We should think of something..."

No one who had experience in the entertainment industry was completely clean.

Besides, Sonya was a competitive person.

In the past, she would have turned a blind eye and let the marketing team do their own thing.

However, at this moment, she said indifferently, "you guys can't touch Su Ji. Don't think about doing anything bad."

She was a smart person and would not hit a rock with an egg.

She knew who the person behind su Ji was, and it was not someone her team could match.

However, she was not happy to see this.

She had been working non-stop, but the fans who had been cheering for her on the internet a month ago had now turned to Su Ji.

Sonya didn't care what the team was trying to convince her of. She hung up and put the phone on the coffee table.

There were some things that could have belonged to her, but she gave up on them.



Every time she thought about it, she would feel extremely annoyed.

She leaned over, picked up the glass of wine on the coffee table, and drank it in one gulp.

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After the first calligraphy class, Su Ji did not rest. Instead, she sat at the desk and watched the playback patiently, summarizing the comments her students had left that night.

From more than 40,000 comments, she picked out a few hundred that were related to calligraphy.

She wanted to see what to explain in more detail in the next class.

For 9 million yuan a lesson, she could do that much.

Besides, Su Ji had planned a total of 20 classes for next year.

In a short while, she was already lying on the desk and writing in her notebook.

She had made a note on every page of the script beside her.

This is what it means to be motivated by money.

Tired from writing, she stretched her neck. She looked up and saw that the curtains of the east window were still drawn.

Suddenly, she was a little curious. What was her boyfriend doing at this time? Would he be in his room?

Su Ji was a woman of action. She would do whatever she thought of.

She pulled open the curtains and saw Pei Huai sitting on the single sofa by the window next door, reading a book.

The window was open, as if it had been waiting for her.

Just as she pulled open the curtains, he looked at her.

Su Ji met his gaze without any hesitation and smiled.

When she was tired, she would look at her boyfriend's face and feel a little energized.

However, when she saw which book Pei Huai was holding, she couldn't keep her expression calm.

He was dressed in loungewear, looking gentle and refined. However, the book he was holding was the one that he had confiscated from her!

Su Ji opened the window and shouted from the other side, "you won't let me read it, but now you're reading it yourself?"

However, Pei Huai was not afraid of being seen by her at all. He even turned the page calmly, "I'll teach you after I've learned it."

1

Su Ji narrowed her eyes.

She closed the windows and pulled the curtains!

His view was blocked again, and he smiled helplessly.

Sooner or later, he would smash this wall and lock her in his room where she was unable to escape...

His gaze fell back to the book in his hand.

In fact, he was lying to her.

He didn't need to learn, he could just teach her now.

He read the book because he felt that some of the things in the book were consistent with history and felt very familiar.

He even felt that the buildings described by the author were very similar to the scene in his dream.

He followed what Su Ji did last time and flipped to the next chapter. The chapter that talked about the devil concubine dressed as a man and entered the military camp.

It sounded familiar.

Could it be that it was in his dream?

If he pictured Su Ji's face on the devil concubine, that feeling would be even stronger.

He continued to flip through the book and found the death of Prince Huai interesting.

Perhaps he could solve the mystery of his strange dream.

Then, he saw the first sentence of the chapter...

"Prince Huai of the great Shang Dynasty, would not have thought that he would 'die' in bed with Concubine Su..."

"..."

It seemed that he had been overthinking it. This was not a proper history book to begin with. He should look up relevant and proper information when he had the time.

He should have ended there, but his hand trembled and he flipped to another page. He looked at how Prince Huai 'died'.

Ten minutes later...

Pei Huai closed the book.

The writing was quite vivid.

\*\*

It was already midnight when Su Ji finished taking notes.

However, she still heard some noises coming from the corridor outside.

She thought that her mother had finally finished her work.

Recently, her mother had been really busy. Other than occasionally sending her some fruits, she almost didn't see her.

Su Ji opened the door and went out to ask if there was anything she could help her with.

However, she saw that it was Wei Wei who was heading to the study instead of her mom.

Su Ji had a feeling that the Xu Group might be having some issues.

## **Chapter 166: First Experience in a Bar**

Xu Mingzhi would only tell her daughter the good news and not the bad news. She would never tell Su Ji about the company's troubles.

This was also the case when they were in the great Shang.

Wei Wei hurriedly nodded at her. "Ms. Su, you are still awake."

...

Seeing that she was about to head to the study, Su Ji called out to her, "Ms. Wei Wei, wait a moment."

Wei Wei stopped in her tracks, and Su Ji stepped forward politely, "is something wrong? Can you tell me about it?"

Wei Wei wouldn't tell outsiders about the company's Affairs, but Ms. Su was definitely not an outsider.

She glanced at the study and told Su Ji about the trouble Madam Xu was currently in.

It wasn't a serious matter, but it was a headache. Previously, in Continent M, there was a problem with the spokesperson for the new energy project.

Now that the Xu Group had moved to China, the new energy project would mainly be developed in China in the future, so relatively, the investment in Continent M would definitely decline greatly.

However, the spokesperson only wanted to stay in his own market in Continent M and wasn't optimistic about the Chinese market. In the past two days, the management company had begun to make things difficult for the Xu Group, expressing that they were very dissatisfied with the company's decision.

He wanted to terminate his contract.

"Not optimistic about our market? Then this person has no vision."

"CEO Xu said the same thing," Wei Wei smiled.

They had to admit that Continent M was a gathering place for the rich. The per capita consumption every year was indeed more than 100 times that of other regions in the world.

However, China had been developing rapidly in recent years and had surpassed other countries in the world. Its per capita consumption might not be as high as the richest continent, but its population was high. Anyone who looked down on the Chinese market was definitely blind.

"You said that person is an international superstar? What's his name?"

"Sam," Wei Wei said.

Su Ji searched the brain of the original body, "I've never heard of him. I only know someone called Bill."

He's Pei Xi's husband.

"Are you talking about that Hollywood star, Bill?" Wei Wei looked quite surprised.

"It seems so," Su Ji nodded.

They had not talked about Bill before they talked about Sam. However, if Ms. Su said that she knew Bill, she must be just a fan. Wei Wei smiled and changed the topic. "Sam will be flying to City A tomorrow. We'll make an appointment to talk to him then. If it doesn't work out, we'll have to terminate the contract and find another candidate."

"Fame is one thing," Su Ji mumbled to herself, "the spokesperson's character is also very important. We really have to investigate them thoroughly."

Su Ji was suspicious of his character because he was not optimistic about the domestic market.

Wei Wei had only chatted with Su Ji for a few minutes, but she felt that Su Ji's views were in line with CEO Xu's, and she couldn't help but have a good impression of her.

She was also more willing to discuss related matters with her.

"You're right, Ms. Su. We would do our best to investigate their background. Sam's resume is all right, and he has a lot of fans in our country. But, you should also know that it's hard to really understand such things without getting in touch with them in private."

Su Ji nodded in agreement.

Wei Wei said that Sam would be in City A tomorrow.

"Then you will meet him immediately tomorrow?" Su Ji asked.

"No, we won't. If we do that, Sam will think that we're in a hurry. Then, the company will be at a disadvantage when negotiating with him."

Su Ji touched her chin. Since Sam was free for the next few days after coming to the country, she might be able to use this opportunity to help get in touch with Sam.

Her mother was used to being a strong woman and took all the responsibility.

Su Cunyi didn't have a good eye, but she did.

She'd support her mother all the way.

"What hobbies does Sam have?" She asked.

Wei Wei recalled that when they were discussing the endorsement deal, it was mentioned that he liked to drink and hang out in bars.

Su Ji nodded calmly.

Her aura was very similar to Xu Minghi's, and Wei Wei subconsciously began to answer all her questions.

"Ms. Su, why are you asking this?"

Su Ji smiled casually. "I'm just asking. She lifted her chin towards the study. Ms. Wei Wei, you can go now. I won't disturb you."

Wei Wei nodded her head doubtfully.

After bidding Wei Wei farewell, Su Ji returned to her room.

She did some research and found that when Sam came to China a few years ago, he was photographed entering Old Bar.

Old Bar was the largest and most luxurious bar in A City, with hundreds of servers.

Celebrities were often photographed there.

Su Ji suspected that when Sam came this time, he might go there again.

Moreover, since he liked to drink, it was very likely that he would go tomorrow.

There were pictures in the news article. They were photos taken by the paparazzi in the bar.

Under the rows of wine cabinets, men and women were dancing together.

In front of each of them was a glass of the bartender's carefully crafted drink. The color was beautiful, comparable to the tea she made.

The nightlife in the Shang Dynasty was also very rich, but it could not be compared to the bars that young people went to nowadays.

Su Ji decided to try her luck tomorrow night.

\*\*

In the blink of an eye, it was already the second night. Su Ji started to prepare.

Recently, Xu Mingzhi had been busy until late at night, so she wouldn't notice if she went out quietly.

She glanced at Old Bar's event for tonight.

A few days ago, there were also celebrities who came in and were photographed, so these two days, they held a masquerade party.

Everyone was given a mask that covered their eyes.

Although only the eyes were covered, it was better than nothing!

It was convenient for Su Ji to hide her identity.

The most important thing now was to not be discovered.

Pei Huai was sitting by the window and reading the contract. The wind was strong tonight, and the curtains in front of Su Ji's table would be blown up from time to time.

Then, he saw Su Ji's figure in the room through the window across from him.

A few minutes later, when he saw Su Ji's face again, he was stunned.

She was wearing sunglasses, a mask, a hat, and a black bag on her back. She looked like she was trying to rob someone.

Then, Su Ji received a message.

"Going out?"

Su Ji pulled open the curtains and saw Pei Huai sitting in front of the window.

She wanted to sneak out, but she slipped up.

She tapped on the screen a few times.

[ "Ah, I'm just going to the supermarket." ]

Pei Huai glanced at her "fully armed" outfit.

Going to the supermarket like this was definitely not because she wanted to spend money to buy things.

But he didn't say anything.

"Be careful and come back early."

Su Ji took a look and put away her phone.

To be on the safe side, she didn't call Uncle Wang and took a taxi herself.

After Su Ji got into the taxi and left, Pei Huai looked at the time. He put away the contract that he was going through halfway and picked up the coat that was hanging on the back of the chair.

He got up and went out...

## **Chapter 167: A Little Rabbit Falling into A Wolf's Den**

Old Bar at Jicheng Road was the most high-end bar in A City. It had the largest dance floor in the country and the hottest DJ.

This was Su Ji's first time coming to such a place, and her eyes lit up.

No wonder scumbags didn't want to go home after work. There were so many temptations in the world!

...

Identification was required at the entrance.

The waiter looked at the ID card and sized up Su Ji for a long time.

Even the waiter, who had seen countless celebrities, was instantly excited. He had just seen Su Ji trending on the Internet.

“You’re Su...?”

Su Ji slowly raised a finger and placed it on her lips, making a “shh” gesture.

The waiter quickly covered his mouth and screamed in his heart!

God! I’m really in love!

The way she shushed him was so alluring!

Normally, she would be asked to take off her sunglasses and mask to verify her identity, but the waiter let her through directly.

There was no need to check! She was the goddess!

She used her phone to scan the QR code to pay. With a “beep”, the entrance fee of 2,888 was paid.

Su Ji’s mouth twitched, but it was not obvious.

The masks were distributed uniformly, and the waiter had specially chosen a white one with a very good texture for her.

He took a deep bow and said, “dear customer, I wish you a happy night...”

Su Ji thought, “the entrance fee is 2,888 Yuan. I must have a good time tonight!”

She didn’t change her outfit and just casually put on a t-shirt and sweatpants. Even so, she was the most eye-catching one among a group of scantily dressed women.

She had perfect body proportions and long, straight, and slender legs. Even her sweatpants could not hide them.

On the dance floor, a woman in tight-fitting clothes put a smoke spray gun between her legs and released colorful smoke into the air.

The surrounding males whistled madly towards the stage!

Walking around the dance floor, Su Ji sat down at the bar counter.

The bartender with greasy hair wiped the edge of his glass and said gentlemanly, “what do you want to drink?”

He found the beauty in front of him familiar.

Su Ji glanced at everyone around her. “A glass of wine, the kind with the best price-performance ratio.”

“The best price-performance ratio?” the bartender asked.

Su Ji knew that he didn’t understand, so she explained, “it means that at the same price, the alcohol content is the highest.”

“No problem, my sweet chili!” the bartender replied.

What?

The bartender’s technique was very professional. In front of a beautiful woman, he did his best to show off his skills and strong muscles.

Five minutes later, the bartender finished mixing the drink for her. To prove that he didn’t fool her, he lit it up with a lighter when he placed it in front of her.

The blue flame was reflected in the young woman’s eyes. Su Ji expressed her satisfaction and directly extinguished the flame with her hand, drinking it all in one gulp.

The bartender was stunned, thinking, “this little sweetheart is so deadly!”

Since the entrance fee had been paid, Su Ji decided to stay a little longer.

Actually, she did not even need to look for Sam. From the moment she entered the venue, she had already successfully attracted everyone’s attention.

Sam would come to her.

Wave after wave of young masters on the dance floor looked at her and forgot their movements. However, due to the oppressive aura that Su Ji exuded, they did not dare to approach her.

In the VIP seats, a group of tall foreign men with light hair and fair skin also looked at Su Ji.

The one sitting in the middle had short, golden hair and wore a trendy suit. The blue eyes hidden under the mask were deep and charming.

The people around him were all talking about the girl at the bar, and he followed their gazes.

After a moment, he touched his chin, and his gaze was predatory.

Originally, he just wanted to come here to drink and relax. After all, there were not many Chinese women that could catch his eye.

When the people around him saw him stand up, they were stunned at first, but they quickly reacted and followed him to Su Ji’s side with an evil smile.

Pei Huai followed Su Ji to the street filled with bars, but there were too many people. He didn’t know which bar Su Ji had entered.

Fortunately, every bar required a record of identity information. It took him a few minutes to find out that Su Ji had entered Old Bar.

In a large bar like this, there were all sorts of people. It was possible that someone would put something unknown in your drink in the blink of an eye.

If Su Ji went in, it would be like a little white rabbit falling into a wolf’s den.

Pei Huai felt that she might be in danger.



The waiter was still immersed in the joy of seeing Su Ji in person. However, when Pei Huai came in, the waiter was almost tongue-tied when he saw the VVVIP Black Diamond card.

There were only a few of these cards in the world, and they were all distributed among the top 100 richest people.

“Sir, here is your mask...” The waiter was in a daze.

Pei Huai’s mask was black. He glanced at it.

Nice.

Other people did not expect Su Ji to come, so they could not recognize her. However, he could still recognize her.

He turned a blind eye to the men and women who tried to strike up a conversation with him and walked straight to the bar.

Su Ji sat in a relaxed manner with one hand lazily supporting her forehead. Her eyes were bright, and under the light, they seemed to be filled with bright stars.

The monochrome color on her outfit was a stark contrast to the surroundings.

At the same time, Pei Huai also noticed the man opposite her.

The man with short light blond hair leaned on the bar counter and tried to flirt with Su Ji in a foreign language. Su Ji was focused on drinking and did not look at him.

The man turned to his friend behind him with a look of disdain and mocked Su Ji in a foreign language.

He turned around and tried to strike up a conversation with Su Ji in the only Chinese he knew, but Su Ji placed her phone on the table slowly.

The man glanced at the lit screen and looked extremely embarrassed in the next second.

1

On the screen was a translation software. At this moment, a gentle female voice translated the words to Su Ji.

“I knew it. Chinese are all country bumpkins. They can’t even understand a foreign language.”

1

Su Ji did not know any foreign languages, but the high-tech products in the country were amazing.

The man had drunk some wine, so he was obviously not thinking straight.

He didn’t care about the awkwardness and walked forward boldly. “Beautiful girl, let’s go to the table over there. I’ll treat you to a drink and apologize to you.”

Su Ji slowly opened her eyes and faced the man. The surprise in the man’s eyes was written all over his face.

With his short light blonde hair and his arrogant attitude, Su Ji was certain that this person was her target for the night, Sam.

Judging from his behavior, it seemed like she had to terminate the contract, but...

She wanted her mother to terminate the contract without any losses.

If the contract was terminated because of her mother's sudden return to the country, she would be the one at fault.

However, if Su Ji could get evidence of Sam's misconduct, the result would be completely different.

Su Ji smiled. She was in a good mood, "sure~"

Sam's eyes darkened, and he licked his lips like a predator who got his prey.

The group was about to head back when a gentle and polite voice sounded from behind.

"Bring me along."

Everyone turned around, and Pei Huai's lips curled into a smile.

#### ***Chapter 168: I Want to Hit On Her Even in My Dreams***

*Su Ji saw the man who came later. He was tall and in a dark suit.*

*Exactly her type.*

*She had just thrown him a flirtatious look when she recognized that it was Pei Huai in the next second.*

...

"..."

*How clingy!*

However, through the mask, Sam could not recognize the famous CEO of the Pei Corporation.

Someone suddenly wanted to join them, and it was a good-looking man too.

Sam could not tell if the man liked him or Su Ji.

After all, he was in Continent M! There were many gays here.

However, as his gaze shifted between Su Ji and Pei Huai, he quickly understood.

Males were naturally competitive.

Sam wiped his chin and smiled.

This was interesting.

He pointed at Su Ji and said to Pei Huai, "you want to hit on her?"

The voice translation was activated on Su Ji's phone.

However, Pei Huai could speak the language better than Sam. He replied without hesitation, "I want to hit on her even in my dreams."

Su Ji glanced at Pei Huai.

The two men stood opposite each other. They were both very tall and had different auras. There was tension in the air.

After a while, Sam smiled playfully, "then let's sit together and see which one of us can win the heart of the beauty."

Pei Huai smiled, "alright."

The group of them walked towards the bar, and Pei Huai was one step behind. He sent a voice message to Shen Mu.

"What's the name of the spokesperson that CEO Wang likes? Send me a photo."

\*\*

In the booth.

Su Ji and Pei Huai sat together, while Sam and the rest sat opposite them.

Sam ordered a few drinks.

Pei Huai leaned back and sat casually, "this is too strong."

Sam sneered, "I can tell you don't understand this beauty. She just drank an entire glass that is stronger than this at the bar."

Pei Huai slowly shifted his gaze to Su Ji.

She might have forgotten what would happen if she drank too much.

Su Ji responded with a smile.

No one could be angry at a beautiful smiling woman.

Sam did not bring an interpreter with him today, so they could only speak a limited amount of Chinese.

They basically couldn't understand what Su Ji was saying to Pei Huai.

"What are you doing here?" Su Ji picked up a glass.

Pei Huai took the drink from her hand and drank it himself. "The Pei Corporation's energy project is also looking for a spokesperson."

"You want him too?" Su Ji asked.

"Not really, just a test," Pei Huai replied.

He then asked Su Ji, "you know who Sam is, so you're here to help Madam Xu?"

Su Ji raised her eyebrows slightly. This man was really smart.

“He used to be the spokesperson for my mother’s company. He wants to terminate his contract now, so I’m here to find some evidence.”

Sam did not understand. He looked at the people who came with him, who also barely understood.

Even though Sam could not understand what they were talking about, he could not help but feel that they were in a very intimate relationship.

It was not good for him to show his face now. If he could take off his mask and let the beauty know who he was, she would definitely climb into his bed without hesitation.

He was not only handsome, but also rich and famous.

What about that man?

In fact, Sam didn’t really want to terminate the contract with the Xu Group. Although he looked down on the Chinese market, he had to admit that China’s influence in the world was now great.

However, the Xu Group’s sudden move from Continent M to China was their problem, so they decided to make it difficult for them.

If they still wanted him as their spokesperson, he would raise the price and ask for three times the previous endorsement fee. If the negotiation failed, the Xu Group would have to pay him a considerable sum of compensation.

He noticed that Su Ji was looking at him, so he subconsciously straightened his body.

Su Ji asked him, “what do you think of the bars in our country?”

Then, she got it translated to English.

She had set it to automatically translate from English to Chinese, so everything Sam said would be automatically translated.

It was very convenient.

The people were so smart to invent this!

1

Sam squinted his eyes and looked around. He laughed arrogantly, “to be honest, it’s just average. I’ll treat you to a bar in Continent M one day. A glass of the most ordinary beer costs at least five figures. That’s what I call spending.”

“Idiot,” Su Ji said.

“Ah?”

He just admitted that it was just an ordinary beer, and he felt proud to buy it for five figures.

If he wasn’t an idiot, what was he?

Su Ji used her phone app to help her translate another sentence for Sam, “then it seems that I’m more suitable for this man next to me. We both like the bars in this country.”

Half a minute later, Sam heard the translation and sneered, “beauty, don’t listen to him. He’s a country bumpkin who has never seen the world. Let me bring you to Continent M for a few days. I’ll cover all your food, clothes, accommodation, and transportation. You’ll definitely be so happy that you’ll forget about home and never want to come back.”

His gaze was perverted.

He thought that she would be very tempted after hearing that. After all, an ordinary person couldn’t afford to go to Continent M even for a few days.

1

However, Su Ji only listened to the translation expressionlessly. She turned around and whispered in Pei Huai’s ear, “listen to me. This person has a terrible character. The Pei Corporation should not use him.”

Pei Huai smiled casually, “alright, I always listen to you. If you say we shouldn’t use him, then we won’t. But...”

He leaned toward Su Ji and said, “we still need a spokesperson. Since you don’t want me to use him, you should recommend another one.”

Su Ji knew that many companies liked to use foreign spokespersons.

“Do I even need to recommend anyone? The most suitable candidate is...”

Halfway through her sentence, Su Ji’s cunning eyes flickered, and she suddenly stopped.

Actually, she had already thought of who the perfect spokesperson would be, but she couldn’t say it.

She wanted to save it for her mother’s company.

Even if they wanted to compete with the Pei Corporation fairly, it was best not to say it now. What if they took the lead?

After all, Pei Huai...

Su Ji sized him up for a moment.

He looked like an old fox!

Su Ji’s expression changed unpredictably. Pei Huai could even see a hint of disdain on her face.

Su Ji changed her mind. “I can’t think of a suitable one either.”

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows, “really?”

As he watched the two of them interacting, Sam’s frivolous face gradually turned cold.

An international superstar was right in front of her eyes, but she didn’t even look at him. She was whispering to a local bumpkin. The beauty had eyes but failed to recognize beauty.

Sam liked to hunt, but he did not have the patience to waste time with them when he was at an obvious disadvantage.

Tonight, he was going to sleep with this beauty!

She would soon know who's better.

His expression darkened and he gestured to his manager.

The manager leaned over to his ear and was stunned for a second after hearing his words.

Sam laughed evilly, "don't worry, it's just a little fun. Nothing will happen."

2

The manager hesitated for a moment, "alright, I'll get it for you...."

### **Chapter 169: A Fine Partnership**

Sam gulped down two glasses of wine and said nicely, "it's unfair to me that you're speaking in Chinese. I don't understand Chinese. Why don't we play dice?"

"What do you want to play?"

Su Ji shook her head.

...

Sam did not understand Chinese, but he understood the headshake, "it's very simple! Whoever gets the highest wins and the loser must drink. Beauty, you could at least play this with me right?"

Without waiting for Su Ji and the rest to agree, he gestured to the waiter behind him.

In a short while, the VIP table was filled with glasses.

Pei Huai and Su Ji noticed that one of the glasses was brought over by Sam's manager from behind.

There was clearly a problem.

Sam noticed their gazes and pretended to casually change the positions of all the glasses on the table.

Finally, he stopped and raised his eyebrows at the two of them with a smug expression.

He had marked the spiked glass so that only he could recognize it.

At first, Su Ji still remembered where the suspicious glass was, but after blinking her eyes, she was confused.

He turned to look at Pei Huai.

Pei Huai looked serious, "don't lose."

He couldn't be sure, but she didn't need to drink as long as she didn't lose.

Su Ji nodded.

If she could find the spiked glass, she would definitely have evidence of Sam's misconduct.

As long as they did not lose, Sam would always be the one drinking.

Sam would definitely not drink from that glass. The last glass would be the evidence they were looking for.

Sam chuckled. Even though he did not know that they were looking for evidence, he could roughly guess what they were up to.

She just didn't want to drink from that glass.

However, it's a gamble, so who could guarantee that they would always win?

Half an hour later, Sam realized that the two people opposite her were really capable!

He had already lost twenty games in a row!

He finished almost half of the glasses on the coffee table.

Luckily, he had a good tolerance for alcohol.

Sam was so angry that he picked up the dice and checked them carefully, but there was nothing wrong with it.

He looked at the two people in front of him in disbelief, but Pei Huai and Su Ji's expressions were indifferent, as if this was an easy task for them.

Su Ji used to be called the God of dice by the other concubines in the harem. That had also helped her earn a small sum of money.

It was Pei Huai's first time playing the game. He felt that it was boring because it was not challenging at all.

Sam was furious. He lost the next five rounds!

If he rolled three, four, five, Su Ji would roll four, five, six, and Pei Huai would roll three sixes.

Sam was about to vomit blood.

"Let's change the rules! Let the winner be the one with the smallest number!"

Su Ji and Pei Huai looked at each other. The next second, they said in unison, "whatever."

Sam covered the dice cup with both hands, almost like a wizard praying for rain. He shook the dice for a long time until the two people opposite him yawned. He was finally satisfied.

He opened the dice cup and jumped onto the sofa happily. "Hahahaha, three one's! You'll definitely lose this time!"

Su Ji pursed her lips slightly. She held the dice cup, and her wrist pressed against the table. This time, she seemed to be exerting more force.

A moment later, Su Ji opened the lid steadily.

Sam immediately came over and stared at her!

What he saw was three dice stacked together.

At the top was the number 1!

1

Beside him, Pei Huai's dice were also revealed.

It was similar.

However, the number on top was 2.

Su Ji's eyes lit up, "I win!"

Pei Huai smiled dotingly, "that's amazing."

Sam was so angry that he almost exploded!

The two of them were simply monsters.

If this continued, even with his alcohol tolerance, he wouldn't be able to hold on.

Sam took out a glass and slowly pushed it in front of Su Ji. "I've drunk so much. Why don't you have a glass with me? "

Su Ji narrowed her eyes slightly. So this was the spiked glass.

She gave Pei Huai a reassuring look, picked up the glass, and as she brought it to her lips, she suddenly pointed behind Sam and shouted, "there's a flying saucer!!!

No one moved.

The corners of Pei Huai's eyes twitched.

Who would be deceived by such words in this day and age?

However, just as he was thinking of other ways to help Su Ji, a few seconds later when they heard the translation, they turned around at the same time to look for the flying saucer!

"Where? Where?"

It was not that they were smart, they were just waiting for the translation.

"..."

Su Ji took the opportunity to quickly switch the glass with the one beside it.

Nice.

She picked up the wine that she had swapped and drank it in front of Sam.

"Are you satisfied?" She asked.

Sam's eyes glinted, "You're so brave, beautiful girl!



Knowing that Su Ji had drunk it, Sam was motivated. He perked up and played a few more rounds with them, waiting for the drug to take effect.

After drinking the spiked drink, one's body would heat up and their blood would boil.

The next few hours would definitely be unforgettable.

However, as they continued, Sam became more and more suspicious.

Su Ji's expression remained the same, and she did not react at all!

Sam had been tormented to the point of insanity the entire night. He gritted his teeth and asked, "don't you feel anything?"

"What should I feel?" Su Ji said innocently, "I don't feel anything."

Sam's fists were so tightly clenched that they were about to explode. However, Su Ji suddenly smiled evilly, "maybe you didn't put enough. Or maybe you're just too unattractive..."

Sam's eyes widened in anger. After a few seconds of shock, he slammed his fist on the coffee table. "You f \* cking tricked me?"

The female voice on the phone translated his words.

"F \* ck, this doesn't need to be translated!"

The female voice continued to translate diligently.

The veins on Sam's forehead were popping. He picked up Su Ji's phone and was about to smash it. However, Pei Huai grabbed his wrist firmly and twisted it backward.

"Ahhhh!"

Su Ji knew Pei Huai's strength.

It seemed that Sam would not be able to take any jobs for a while.

Large beads of sweat began to form on Sam's forehead. The people around him saw that and quickly surrounded him. "It's not good if others find out about your identity. Let's hurry and leave."

Because of his identity, he could only suffer in silence.

Sam glared at the two people in front of him and left in a huff.

He thought that he had only failed to sleep with the beauty, but he didn't know what he would face tomorrow.

Su Ji picked up her phone calmly.

Sam did not know that the translation software also had a recording function.

Pei Huai looked at her with a playful smile.

He picked up his glass and raised his eyebrows, "we work well together"

Su Ji raised her glass and clinked it with him.

After the toast, Su Ji checked the recording and put it away with satisfaction.

Oh right, there's the glass of drink.

She remembered where she put the glass.

???

It was full just a moment ago, where did it go?

Su Ji pointed at it. "Why is it empty?"

"I drank it," Pei Huai said after a pause.

1

Su Ji nervously took the empty glass from his hand. Fortunately, there was still a drop left as evidence.

But the next second, she suddenly realized something.

She lowered her head to look at the empty glass, then looked up at Pei Huai, whose neck had already turned red.

"..."

## **Chapter 170: Master Pei Cannot Get It Up!**

Danger alert!

But the most dangerous place was the safest place!

Pei Huai's rationality was gradually leaving him, but Su Ji managed to bring him back to her house and her room!

...

1

She had her reasons!

Xu Mingzhi was still busy. When she heard the noise in the corridor, she asked with concern, "baby, why aren't you asleep yet?"

Su Ji supported Pei Huai, whose body was boiling hot. "I just came out to get a glass of water. I'll go to bed soon!"

"Alright, baby. Rest early."

The moment he stepped into Su Ji's room, the last bit of Pei Huai's rationality was almost gone.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down.

However, he could only smell the fragrance of shower gel.

It had the unique fragrance of Su Ji.

Damn it!

He knew that the effect of the drug that Sam put into the drink varied according to individuals.

For those who have low libido, it could be used as a prescription to improve it.

However, for a normal person...

Especially for someone like Pei Huai, who had been single for almost 30 years, his nerves were suddenly ignited by Su Ji. It was like a fire that couldn't be stopped. Every time he saw Su Ji, he had to restrain the impulse in his heart.

It's about to explode...

His blood was boiling.

Temptation was just right in front of him.

He had never thought that he would come to Su Ji's room for the first time under such circumstances.

Was this a test of his willpower?

Pei Huai loosened his tie with one hand and sat on her bed. At the same time, he consciously distanced himself from Su Ji.

"Don't help me."

"Ah?" Not only did she not get any appreciation for helping her boyfriend, but he was also rude?

Pei Huai's throat was so hoarse that he couldn't make a sound.

He could not stand Su Ji touching him now.

Su Ji did not take it to heart. He had drunk a spiked drink that ruined his mood.

She didn't have the time to tell him he drank the glass of drink that was spiked.

How unlucky.

Su Ji opened the windows on both sides of the room.

However, the air in the well-ventilated room was still hot and humid.

The man leaned on the bed, his neck red and his breathing rapid. His scarlet eyes looked at Su Ji, who was busy working beside him.

That gaze could simply set people on fire.

His vision was blurry and he could not see what Su Ji was doing. He could only see Su Ji's slender body moving.

After some time, Su Ji's face moved closer to him.

Pei Huai straightened his body and pinched Su Ji's chin, his eyes burning with desire.

Su Ji saw that he looked so uncomfortable and was glad that she did not drink that glass of drink by mistake.

Her self-control wasn't that good. If she seduced him, Pei Huai would be angry with her the next day.

Pei Huai tried to restrain himself as he stroked her chin. He heard Su Ji ask, "there are two ways to solve your current problem. The more painful way is to rely on your own will, but there is also a better option...decide which one you want."

Su Ji spoke casually, but in Pei Huai ears, it sounded soft and seductive.

Pei Huai's eyes seemed to be filled with darkness as he pulled Su Ji closer to him.

The better option...

Pei Huai originally wanted to endure it. He did not want to let Su Ji experience it in this situation.

However, Su Ji had already given him an option. So...

"I'll choose the better option..."

As he spoke, his lips fell ...

However, before he could touch Su Ji's lips, he felt something cold.

His eyes focused on the large cup of brownish-yellow liquid. Just the smell of it was enough to clear one's mind.

Pei Huai narrowed his eyes, "this is the so-called better option?"

Su Ji nodded. "Yes, drink it and you will regain your consciousness immediately."

That was the reason why she took Pei Huai to her room.

She wanted to give him medicine.

However, in order to relieve Pei Huai's discomfort in the shortest time possible, she had put in a lot of herbs.

Moreover, this was the first time she had concocted this tonic. She didn't know if there would be any side effects.

Side effects?

As she was thinking, Su Ji saw Pei Huai drink the entire cup of tonic she had concocted, not leaving a single drop.

As long as he could recover his rationality as soon as possible, Pei Huai didn't care what method he used.

Su Ji took the empty cup from him.

“ ... ”

It was indeed effective.

Pei Huai's mind was quickly regaining clarity.

Pei Huai thought that even he himself might not be able to concoct a medicine that took effect so quickly in such a short time.

The sweat on his neck slowly disappeared. Pei Huai felt as if he had been sweating from a fever. Now that he had finished sweating, his body felt much lighter.

He looked at Su Ji apologetically. If it wasn't for the medicine, he didn't know what he would have done to Su Ji.

However, Su Ji was also looking at him with an apologetic gaze.

Pei Huai could tell that Su Ji had something to say. “What's wrong? Are you scared?”

Su Ji was afraid that he would be frightened by what she was going to say next.

Su Ji swallowed. “This medicine might have some side effects...”

?

“What side effects?”

Su Ji was using poison to counter poison.

By making a young and strong man's body lose his Yang energy for a short period of time, he would not be able to get excited even with the strongest aphrodisiacs.

It was a simple and crude method, but the results were immediate.

However, Pei Huai felt like he was back to normal because of the previous drug. However, when the effects of the drug wore off tomorrow, he would feel weak.

Su Ji replied, “low testosterone levels.”

1

“ ... ”

He knew medicine too. Since he would find out sooner or later, Su Ji said directly, “from tomorrow onwards, you may have the symptoms of low testosterone levels for a period of time...”

Pei Huai asked, “how long will it last? ”

“You're the first person to take this medicine,” Su Ji said.

What she meant was that she did not know either.

“ ... ”

Su Ji consoled him, "life is made up of the unknown. There's a possibility of recovery when you wake up every day. Don't give up hope."

"..."

"You should be glad that you found a girlfriend before this happened."

"..."

"Even if you don't recover, I won't leave you..."

Pei Huai looked up at the ceiling. A few seconds later, he stood up. "I'll go now."

Before his hand could touch the door handle, he was stopped by Su Ji. "If you go out now, you will bump into my mother. You can sleep here tonight."

Pei Huai glanced at the only bed in her room and asked, "aren't you afraid that...?"

Su Ji laughed heartily. "You can't get it up now. What am I afraid of?"