

## Concubine 201

### Chapter 201: Pei Huai, You Should Keep Your Hair Long

After pulling Su Ji into the room, Pei Huai wanted to pull her into his arms.

Su Ji thought that he wanted to launch a sneak attack on her, so the moment before she got close to him, she put her knee up and put some distance between them.

At the same time, she threw a punch at Pei Huai.

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Pei Huai dodged. While avoiding the punch, he grabbed Su Ji's fist and bent it backward, pressing Su Ji's upper body against the desk.

This was how it was like to be in a relationship with a badass.

They wanted to be affectionate, but it had accidentally turned into a sparring session.

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Su Ji didn't expect that his speed was not affected even though he had low testosterone levels.

Su Ji's face touched Pei Huai's desk.

Being turned around and pressed down on the table was really infuriating.

She twisted her face and looked at Pei Huai, who was behind her. "Do you like to break people's arms?"

Pei Huai stared at her slender and fair neck and looked down. He let go of her hand and smiled. "This is the only way to control you."

Su Ji only twisted her body twice and he felt that the Chinese medicine that he had been taking for the past two days was starting to work.

Perhaps part of it was because of the medicine.

If he wanted to recover faster, Su Ji must...

Pei Huai ordered lunch. This time, he ordered a normal amount of food.

When Su Ji was eating, Pei Huai sat opposite her and looked at her.

There was a strange look in his eyes.

"You're not angry about the news?"

The way Su Ji ate was very beautiful. "I know it's fake."

Pei Huai sat on the chair with his long legs crossed, his ten fingers crossed lightly on his legs.

After looking at her for a while, he put his hand on the table again.

He slowly tapped on the table a few times.

Su Ji glanced at his hand and thought that he had ADHD.

Then, when the hand approached her again, it hooked the back of her neck and pulled her lips to his...

Su Ji finally understood.

It was his subconscious move...

Su Ji could clearly feel that this kiss was different from the one that Pei Huai had given her outside her house the first time he came.

Su Ji pushed him away. "Are you better now?"

Pei Huai's eyes were as dark as ink. "Not yet."

Su Ji tilted her head and stared blankly for a while, unable to tell if he was telling the truth.

Pei Huai saw that she was full and patted his leg. "Sit here with me."

Su Ji felt that he was acting weird today. "I have my own chair."

Pei Huai laughed. "Sit here, I will recover faster."

Su Ji thought for a moment and sat down.

After all, she was responsible for Pei Huai's illness.

Su Ji was tall, but she didn't have a big bone structure. She was also thin. Pei Huai hugged her, and the difference in their figures was astounding.

Su Ji sat quietly with her arms around his neck, looking like a devastatingly beautiful devil concubine.

It felt like the beginning of Chapter 419 of the book.

But the moment she opened her mouth...

Su Ji cupped his face in her hands. "Pei Huai, why don't you keep your hair long?"

"What?" Pei Huai raised an eyebrow and paused for two seconds. "How long?"

Su Ji's mind was filled with the painting of Pei Huai in an ancient costume.

Although his short hair was also very good looking,

She pointed to the area behind his back.

"..."

Waist-length hair?

Su Ji," Pei Huai's face turned cold, "do you not want me to get better?"

Su Ji tutted and jumped off his body. "Fine."

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In the afternoon, Su Ji went back to school. She had been staying at home with her mother recently and hadn't gone back in a long time.

Pei Huai had asked Shen Mu to send her there.

The students would feel uneasy when they hadn't been to school for a long time.

It just so happened that it was Liu Yiqing's music class.

In the classroom, Liu Yiqing sat in front of the piano, and the other students surrounded her with small notebooks.

Liu Yiqing was surprised to see Su Ji in class. She was stunned for a few seconds before she hooked a chair elegantly with her beautiful long legs. "Sit beside me."

This unremarkable action was noticed by some students.

After a few words of discussion, they felt a little jealous.

They still remembered that during the first music class of this semester, Su Ji was still a wallflower and a laughing stock.

In the end, she became so popular that she didn't even come to class much.

Those who did not know Su Ji before treated her like a celebrity. However, her classmates had seen Su Ji when she was still inferior to them, and it was inevitable that a few of them would be jealous.

In addition, Liu Yiqing was particularly strict with all the students. However, Su Ji had missed so many classes before coming back. Not only was Liu Yiqing not angry at her, she also asked her to sit beside her.

The class started with roll call, and Su Ji only saw Meng Na, not Pan Lian.

Su Ji lowered her voice and asked, "where's my baby?"

Meng Na covered her mouth with her hand. "Isn't her husband coming? She's been staying in a hotel near the airport these few days..."

Su Ji was silent.

When Liu Yiqing called Pan Lian's name, Meng Na helped Pan Lian hand in her request for leave.

Liu Yiqing looked at the content of the leave request and frowned. "Tell her to give me a more detailed report, and I need a hospital stamp to prove it."

Hearing her words, a boy with dreadlocks named Tong Le said sarcastically, "Ms. Liu, why do you ask for so many things when we're taking leave? Su Ji didn't come for the first few classes, and you didn't ask anything from her."

Meng Na glanced at the boy and mumbled, "Pan Lian didn't think it was a problem, why are you speaking up?"

She hated Tong Le the most in the class. He came to class every day with a gold watch and gold chain, and dragged his feet when he walked. He dabbled in pop music, rap, wrote a few songs, and posted them on the internet. He was a little famous and had a few fangirls chasing after him every day.

Of course, this was not the main point. Meng Na hated him because when she first released her new song, the person who criticized her new song the most was Tong Le!

Su Ji had only come to school a few times before, so she didn't know much about modern society and didn't observe her classmates in detail.

Now that she observed them carefully, she realized that everyone's personality was very different.

Perhaps those in the arts were more flamboyant.

For example, Tong Le was quite bold.

With one sentence, he offended two of Kyokushin's most difficult women to deal with.

The other students looked at each other and didn't say anything.

However, he was clearly unmoved.

Liu Yiqing wasn't angry this time. She opened the piano lid, put her beautiful fingers on the keys, and said with a smile, "Tong Le, that's a very good question. Next, I'll show everyone why Su Ji doesn't need a leave of absence, but everyone else does..."

## **Chapter 202: Su Ji Hid Her Talents Well**

Liu Yiqing continued, "I'll play a chord, about six or seven notes. Listen carefully."

As soon as she finished speaking, Liu Yiqing's fingers pressed the keys, and a deep and pleasant sound rang out.

All the students were listening attentively.

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Liu Yiqing asked, "tell me, what notes did you guys hear?"

Some students raised their hands. "'Do', 'so', 'ti'?"

Then, someone else said, "I think it's 'do', 'mi', and 'so'. Is there 'ti'? I'm not sure."

Most of the students only heard three or four notes. This was already the result of three years of music training.

It was not easy.

The hip-hop boy, Tong Le, pulled his gold chain smugly. "What kind of ears do you guys have? It's clearly 'do', 'mi', 'so', 'ti', 'do'. Five tones."

Meng Na scoffed and turned her head away in disdain.

She had also heard these five tones. What was so awesome about it?

“There are actually five notes?”

“That’s amazing.”

“Awesome, awesome!”

The students were amazed, but at this moment, Su Ji, who had not spoken for a long time, said unhurriedly, “there are seven.”

“Seven...” Meng Na anxiously pulled Su Ji back. “it’s five!”

Tong Le laughed out loud. “Su Ji, have you been singing too much of ‘Love Contract’? It’s not the more the better. You have to listen with your ears!”

As he said that, he gestured a six with his fingers. “I bet it’s five tones!”

“...”

“You’re gesturing at six.”

Someone carefully reminded him. Tong Le blushed and silently changed the number to five.

He hated people like Su Ji. She was always at the bottom of the class. At the beginning of this year, she finally passed once, but because of her dumb luck, she shot to fame and became arrogant.

Su Ji massaged her temples and replied indifferently, “it’s seven. ‘Do’, ‘mi’, ‘so’, ‘la’, ‘ti’, ‘do’ and ‘re’. In the middle, there’s a ‘la’ in the middle, and at the end, there’s a ‘re’.”

Seeing how certain she was, the other students in the class gradually fell silent.

Tong Le said, “don’t pretend to be a know-it-all.”

Everyone was busy discussing and no one noticed Liu Yiqing’s expression.

As soon as Tong Le’s voice fell, Liu Yiqing, who was next to the piano, played the chords again.

The students heard it even more clearly this time.

“Do, mi, so, la, ti, do, re...”

Liu Yiqing really played seven notes!

“Impossible!” Tong Le had always been proud of his sense of sound, and he didn’t believe that he had heard wrong. “Ms. Liu, please don’t play seven notes on purpose to protect Su Ji. I got more than 80 points in the test at the beginning of the semester, which is highly above average!”

Liu Yiqing stood up directly and pointed to her piano. “Whether it’s seven or five notes, you can feel it for yourself.”

Tong Le didn’t believe it. He sat in front of the piano and played it again.

He played the two chords repeatedly, and the result was obvious. His expression turned ugly, and his fingers slowed down.

“F \* ck, it really is seven notes! What ears did Su Ji have? You can actually hear seven notes from a single chord!”

“You said ‘f \* ck’ in in class. Do you still want your credits?”

“No, the point is that Su Ji is too awesome! I always thought that Tong Le had the best sense of sound among us, but I didn’t expect Su Ji to be better.”

Meng Na listened carefully for a long time before she recognized the two hidden tones.

His eyelids were droopy, and her expression was dazed.

She looked at Su Ji and then at Ms. Liu. Suddenly, she understood why she wanted to use this method to prove Su Ji’s ability.

She looked at Tong Le, who was still comparing notes on the piano, and sighed sympathetically. “You think you’re above average just because you scored more than 80? That’s because you’ve never seen anything better than that.”

Tong Le raised his head.

Meng Na lifted her chin at Su Ji, who was beside her. “This boss got full marks for both flexibility and the sound test.”

Tong Le jumped up from the stool. “Impossible! She just passed! I remember it very clearly!”

Su Ji wanted to keep a low profile. She didn’t know why people cared about her score.

She tilted her head and glanced at Tong Le. “I’m particularly strong at certain subjects, you have a problem with that?”

Tong Le was speechless.

The students were in a heated discussion.

“Full marks? F \* ck is not enough to express my feelings!”

“Speaking of which, when did Su Ji become so good”

“She hid her talents so well? I couldn’t tell at all during the first two years of school?”

Su Ji touched the tip of her nose.

Of course they couldn’t.

Because it wasn’t her.

I don’t think I’ve heard of anyone who got full marks in the sound sense ever since I came to Kyokushin!

“It seems so!”

The students were chatting happily, and Liu Yiqing also gave Su Ji a meaningful look.

To be precise, since Liu Yiqing came to Kyokushin, she had never seen anyone get a full score in the sound sense!

Liu Yiqing liked Su Ji more than she liked Sonya.

It was not only because Su Ji was better than Sonya in all aspects.

She also liked Su Ji's straightforward personality.

Even if Su Ji was disobedient and had a boyfriend.

But she still liked Su Ji more.

As a teacher, one shouldn't be biased, but when she met a student she liked, she couldn't control herself.

Thinking of this, Liu Yiqing's eyes darkened. A few days ago, in the middle of the night, Sonya had called her.

She didn't manage to answer it. She only saw it the next morning and didn't reply to Sonya.

Sonya called her in the middle of the night a few years ago. That day, Sonya cried and told her that she regretted getting married.

The last time Sonya called her in the middle of the night, she cried and said that she regretted getting pregnant.

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This time, she probably did something that she regretted again.

Why was she so conflicted? Why couldn't she be as free and easy as Su Ji?

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Back at the Pei family.

Shen Mu happily sent Su Ji to school, and when he came back, he went to report to the boss.

At this moment, Tang Yimo's announcement on TikTok was trending.

A new trending topic appeared.

#Tan Yimo's unrequited love #

#So CEO Peireally loves milk tea!!#

However, as soon as he knocked on the door, Shen Mu saw his boss holding an iPad pen in his hand and flipping through the screen.

His expression was serious.

Shen Mu moved towards him and asked carefully, "boss, is there a problem?"

Pei Huai looked up at him. After hesitating for a few seconds, he said in a cold voice, "do you think I look good with this hairstyle?"

Hairstyle?

Shen Mu looked at the screen curiously.

Pei Huai showed him a few pictures.

In those pictures, he had long black hair that reached his waist!

Chapter 203: Too Good for the Pei Kid

Shen Mu was sweating profusely!

In an instant, ten thousand horses galloped in his heart!

...

He suddenly remembered that he overheard the boss sending a voice message to Ms. Su after he created a TikTok account and added her. At that time, he said:

“In the future, you can treat me like your sister....”

His boss wasn't like this in the past!

What's been going on recently?

Logically speaking, since he was with Ms. Su, shouldn't his sexual orientation be obvious?

Seeing that Shen Mu did not reply for a long time, Pei Huai frowned. “You don't think it's good?”

Shen Mu immediately stood at attention and laughed dryly. “You're already very...”

He wanted to use the word “handsome”, but he changed it to “good-looking”.

“...So you'll look good in any hairstyle.”

Pei Huai glanced at him, his brows furrowing even deeper.

“But...” Shen Mu suddenly changed the topic. He thought that as his personal assistant, he was equivalent to the eunuch of an emperor in ancient times. The emperor wanted his eunuch to speak the truth. “It's just that if you really wear this hairstyle to a meeting, the higher-ups may not be able to concentrate.”

It was really too ethereal!

Pei Huai nodded slowly. “Forget it. We can't let her have her way on this matter.”

“Her?” Shen Mu did not understand. “Who are you talking about?”

Pei Huai's tone was calm. “Su Ji, she likes my hair long.”

So he did seriously consider it just now.

Pei Huai put the iPad aside and shifted his gaze to the contract, completely unaware of Shen Mu's frightened expression at that moment!

Su Ji liked that/

What's wrong with women nowadays?

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The first snow fell in December last year. Recently, there were always internet celebrities posting on TikTok, asking when the first snow would fall this year. The students on campus also took photos of the sky.

Su Ji returned home from school after her music class.

Xu Mingzhi showed her a new set of clothes.

It was a pure white down jacket, and there was fluffy fur around the hat.

Xu Mingzhi said, "baby, it's cold today. Your jackets are too thin. I bought this especially for you. Do you like it?"

"Um..."

It would get dirty easily.

However, before she could say anything, Xu Mingzhi took out another piece of clothing from behind her back. It was almost exactly the same as hers!

"Ta-da! Mom also bought the same one, and we can wear it together when we go out. This is a parent-child outfit!"

Who would dare to say that it didn't look good?

Su Ji was sincere. "It's nice. Thank you, mom."

In front of her mother, her attitude was completely different from the arrogance she had displayed in school.

Xu Mingzhi kissed her on the forehead. "I knew you would like it."

Not only did Su Ji say that, she put it on for her mother to see on the spot.

Xu Mingzhi's eyes were shining when she looked at her. Her daughter was her masterpiece.

"Baby, you're a natural model." Xu Mingzhi's face darkened. "Too good for that Pei kid."

"Mom, you put it on too."

Since it's a set, it'll only look good when both of them wear it.

Both of them looked exquisite.

The two of them chatted and laughed in the living room for a while. Then, Wei Wei came over and said, "boss, we need you to sign the contract today..."

Xu Mingzhi immediately became serious. "Okay, I got it. Follow me to the study."

Wei Wei took a look at the matching outfits. She was one step behind and gave Su Ji a thumbs up. "It's really nice!"

Pei Huai had just returned to his room and was about to take a shower when he saw a white figure appear in the opposite room.

Pei Huai stood in front of the window, his eyes admiring it for a while.

This was Su Ji's most natural look when she returned home every day.

Pei Huai looked forward to seeing her more in her everyday look.

He watched as Su Ji returned to her room and threw her bag on the chair.

She took off her coat and stuffed it into the closet without even folding it.

Then, she took out two dumbbells from under the bed and trained for a while.

"..."

Su Ji noticed him. She opened the window and shouted at him, "why are you looking at me?"

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows slightly. "Your new outfit looks pretty good."

His eyes were quite sharp.

Every time Su Ji changed into a new set of clothes, he would be the first to notice.

"The temperature has dropped. Close the windows. Let's chat on WeChat."

Su Ji was silent for a moment before closing the window and continuing with her work.

After a long while, when she passed by the window again, she noticed that Pei Huai's window was still open.

Su Ji sent him a WeChat message.

[ "Why didn't you close the window?" ]

[ "So that you can call out to me easily." ]

After Su Ji received the reply, she glanced at the window again.

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Downstairs at Pei Huai's house, Pei Xingxing returned in a huff.

He was wearing a blue down jacket, and the tip of his nose was red from the cold.

In his red hands, he was holding a cat collar and a leash.

Uncle He bent down affectionately. "Who made our young master unhappy?"

Pei Xingxing was very angry and did not want to say anything!

When he went out just now, he wanted to trick the cat out with canned food like he did every day, and then lead the cat to Su Ji's house.

However, the weather was too cold today and all the cats were hiding. He didn't manage to trick a single one of them!

It was time to go home, and he had wasted an opportunity!

He didn't answer Uncle He's question. Instead, he asked, "what is my uncle doing?"

Uncle He smiled. "He is in the room. Don't disturb him..."

However, Pei Xingxing ran upstairs. "I want to see what he is doing in his room every day, being so mysterious!"

When Pei Xingxing opened Pei Hua's door, he was sitting on the sofa in front of the window, looking at the window next door.

Seeing that someone had come in, he quietly pulled the curtains.

He glanced at the cat collar and leash in Pei Xingxing's hands and flipped a page of the book in his hands. "You don't have to go to such an extent for your future aunt."

"What are you looking at, uncle?" Pei Xingxing immediately noticed that something was wrong with the window and ran over to check it out.

Pei Huai stretched out his legs, completely blocking his way.

Pei Xingxing was so angry that he turned into a little pufferfish. "You're so mean!"

Pei Huai smiled. "Ms. Su likes bad guys."

Pei Xingxing said, "impossible!"

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows and did not play along with him anymore. His gaze swept across the words on the book and he said what Pei Xingxing did not want to hear. "I'll send you back home tomorrow."

Chapter 204: It's Too Worrisome to Have a Daughter

When he heard that he was going to send him home, Pei Xingxing felt as if he was facing a great enemy.

Just a second ago, he was still mad at Pei Huai. The next second, with a 'thump', he sat down beside his legs and hugged his thigh. "I don't want to go home! I want to be with Ms. Su Ji!"

...

Unfortunately, Su Ji was the only one in the world who could act like this with Pei Huai.

Pei Huai turned a blind eye and said coldly, "it's your aunt's turn to watch you."

Pei Xingxing still didn't listen and continued to act pitiful. "Uncle, please..."

Pei Huai said, "your uncle's flight is the day after tomorrow."

"Uncle?"

Hearing this, Pei Xingxing calmed down.

He tilted his head and tried to recall.

In fact, his memory was already considered to be outstanding for a kindergartener.

However, because his aunt and uncle rarely came back, it took him a while to remember..

“It’s Uncle Beard!”

Bill had a particularly charming beard, the kind that only Hollywood male stars had.

The moment Pei Xingxing mentioned his uncle, the first thing that came to his mind was that signature beard!

It looked so manly.

But he was also tender.

He looked like a man of steel, but he actually liked cute and furry creatures like kittens and puppies.

He was also overwhelmed by Pei Xingxing’s cuteness when he was born.

Pei Xingxing quite liked him. “He is coming back!”

He clapped happily for a while. Suddenly, he remembered his father’s words. “Dad said that we can’t mention having cousins in front of aunty and uncle. Why?”

Pei Huai glanced at him indifferently. “There’s no need to avoid it on purpose.”

“Oh,” Pei Xingxing nodded, not fully understanding.

Finally, Pei Xingxing was coaxed away. Pei Huai took out his cell phone and tapped on the screen a few times with his long and slender fingers.

She sent Pei Xi a WeChat message.

After a short while, Pei Xi called him.

Her voice was bright and beautiful. “What did you mean by that message?”

“I mean what I said,” Pei Huai’s tone was normal. “Since Bill will be back this time, are you going to see a doctor?”

Pei Xi mumbled, “we’ve already checked a few times, but the doctor can’t find out what’s wrong. besides, you and Pei Song don’t know much about this either...”

Pei Huai closed his book and glanced at the room opposite. “I’ve been doing some research in this area recently.”

“Ah?” Pei Xi was stunned for a moment. She suddenly chuckled when she remembered that he had gone to Pei Song to get the medicine. “Let’s say that it’s your brother-in-law’s problem. However, his problem is different from yours. It’s not that he can’t do it, it’s just that...”

“Did I say that his problem is the same as mine?” The veins on Pei Huai’s forehead twitched. “Just pretend I didn’t say anything. I’m hanging up.”

“Wait!” Pei Xi quickly corrected herself. “I don’t mean anything by that, of course I want to fix this problem...”

She thought for a moment. “I heard that Su Ji also has some medical skills. If there’s a chance, I’ll ask her to give us a check?”

Pei Huai’s voice was cold. “You can ask her to check you, but only I can check Bill.”

Pei Xi paused for a moment. Obviously, he didn’t say that because he loved his brother-in-law that much.

“I understand. I’ll leave my husband to you then!”

After hanging up, Pei Huai coughed a few times.

However, he looked at the open window and was reluctant to close it.

The next morning, Su Ji woke up and pulled open the curtains. She saw that the window opposite her had been open the entire night. Even she closed the curtains in her sleep.

He really was messing around.

Just as she was thinking about this, Pei Huai came out of the bathroom, seemingly coughing.

However, he was only wearing his pajama pants like the other day, so Su Ji looked away and stopped staring at him.

While eating breakfast, Su Ji glanced at the unread messages in her group chat.

They were both from Meng Na and Yang Xiaotao.

Pan Lian, who usually liked to talk, did not say a word.

In the chat, Yang Xiaotao asked Meng Na.

[ “What’s Pan Lian busy with?”].

Meng Na said that Pan Lian had been watching Bill’s Fan Club every day, afraid of missing any important news, so she didn’t have time to chat.

Pan Lian really liked Bill.

She had been following him for ten years!

Su Ji felt that it was too worrying to have a daughter in the future!

In the morning, Su Ji went to the set. There was still half a day of filming to go.

From time to time, Tang Yimo would sneak a glance at her.

Su Ji did not know why she admired her so much.

Tang Yimo had lost her appetite ever since she returned from the Pei Corporation and had only eaten a piece of cake in the morning!

Her originally soft and boneless body became even weaker, causing the crew to feel heartache.

Except Yang Xiaotao, Si Jingchuan and others who knew her true personality.

When she arrived at the set, there were a few minutes of snow, so it was not officially snowing.

However, Tang Yimo could not wait to take a photo of snowflakes falling on her palm and post it on TikTok.

She posted it with a sad caption.

#It's finally snowing, but I'm sorry#

But the fans in the comments section seemed to buy it.

[ "Is she heartbroken?" ]

[ "Be happy!" ]

[ "There are better men than CEO Pei!" ]

Tang Yimo's fingers scrolled through the comments.

There was no better one!

Huang Huayu and a few male staff members gathered together, whispering mysteriously.

It seemed that Huang Huayu had brought back something good from his hometown, but he didn't take it out yesterday because he didn't want others to know.

Today, he secretly shared it with a few of his married friends.

He was carrying a plastic bag in his hand, which contained some herbs that looked like little fat worms.

"This is definitely good. Later on, each of you can take some back and put it in water. In less than a month, I guarantee that your pocket money will double and you will achieve financial freedom!"

"No way? Is this the legendary 'dragon-raising-its-head'? I haven't seen this in many years. I heard that it's very difficult to grow!"

"I told you, old people know about herbs."

"The herb is afraid of heat and humidity. It can't even be exposed to light for more than two hours a day. It's really not easy to grow."

The last sentence was said by Su Ji.

"I didn't expect you to know so much about this. You're really ama--"

Halfway through his sentence, he realized something!

Su Ji had joined their circle..

He quickly hid the plastic bag behind him in embarrassment.

Coughs could be heard around them.

Huang Huayu laughed dryly. "This isn't something a young girl like you should see. Go over there and get ready for the shoot."

Not only did Su Ji not leave, she also said something shocking. "Assistant Director Huang, can you sell me a few?"

Chapter 205: Please Appreciate the Boss' Love

"You want it?" Huang Huayu's eyes widened.

Following that, the others said, "this isn't for young ladies!"

...

Of course, Su Ji knew. "Actually, I'm buying this for a friend of mine."

It sounded like she made that up.

Of course, she really did have a "friend", but no one could guess who she was referring to!

Hearing that Huang Huayu grabbed a small handful of the herbs. "In that case, I'll give you some for free!"

Su Ji thanked him sincerely, "thank you, Assistant Director Huang."

At noon, Su Ji finished filming her scenes and Wang Zhicheng drove her home.

After that, she had no more scenes for the week.

On the way back, Su Ji received a call from Shen Mu.

It was very strange because he didn't have anything important to tell her.

She and Shen Mu did not seem to be close enough to talk on the phone about their trivial things.

As Shen Mu spoke, he suddenly shouted to another person, "Xiao Ma? I'm preparing some medicine for the boss!"

His voice was so loud that Su Ji suspected that Xiao Ma was standing a kilometer away from him.

Su Ji pulled the phone away from her ear for a few seconds before putting it back. "Since you're busy, why don't we talk later?"

"Wait!" Shen Mu said, "I have more interesting things to tell you..."

"..."

This time, Shen Mu did not say much before he suddenly said in shock, "boss! You have a fever of 38.7 degrees, why are you still working?"

Su Ji paused for a moment. This time, she heard him.

"You said your boss has a fever? 38.7 degrees is quite high."

In the staff lounge, Shen Mu spoke to the air, ignoring the shocked eyes of his colleagues passing by. "Oh, you heard that? He didn't want you to worry, so he specifically told me not to tell you. Please don't say that I said it!"

The boss had been acting weird during the morning meeting and had just taken his temperature. He had a fever of 38.7 degrees.

How could he continue working like this?

As his personal assistant, Shen Mu had to let Ms. Su know about this and get him under control!

Su Ji replied, "oh, what are his symptoms now? Is he coughing?"

"Yes, and he has no appetite. He didn't eat anything today except for the Chinese medicine that he's been taking."

Su Ji recalled that the window in Pei Huai's room had been left open the whole time, and she knew why he had a fever. "How's his energy level?"

"He seems fine," Shen Mu said subconsciously, and then immediately added, "but I think he is pretending!"

Su Ji was just about to brew some medicine for him, so that she could make him cold medicine as well. "I'll bring him some medicine later. Since he's sick, he shouldn't stay in the company for too long. You should persuade him to come back early in the afternoon."

Shen Mu's voice brightened. "Okay, Ms. Su!"

After hanging up the phone, Su Ji asked Wang Zhicheng to make a detour to the pharmacy to get a few more medicines before going home.

Aunt Wu opened the door for her. As soon as she entered, she passed on Xu Mingzhi's words. She had gone to the company because Bill was coming to China and would be busy until very late tonight. So, she told Su Ji not to wait for her and to have dinner early.

After reporting that, she brought out a bowl of black-bone chicken ginseng soup with a smile. "Miss, it's cold today. Drink some ginseng soup to warm your body."

It smelled very good. Su Ji took a sip, and her eyes swept to her backpack that had the medicine. Suddenly, she had an idea. "Aunt Wu, do you think that medicinal cuisine can also be made into this kind of delicious dish?"

She remembered that she had also had bird's nest soup at the Su family's house. It tasted as good as the ginseng soup, but at the same time, it was also nutritious.

Aunt Wu smiled. "Of course. You can add different ingredients according to the medicinal recipe. By brewing them together, you can combine the bitterness of the medicinal herbs with the other ingredients and maybe even have a different flavor."

Su Ji loved creative things like this. After thinking about it, she gulped down the ginseng soup and carried a bag of medicinal herbs to the kitchen.

Aunt Wu was confused at first, but when she saw Su Ji cutting and chopping in the kitchen, she understood.

Aunt Wu revealed a knowing smile. She was making this so mysteriously while madam was not around. It must be a gift for Mr. Pei.

The last time Mr. Pei came to visit, she could see that they were a perfect match.

Aunt Wu went upstairs to do the housework for two hours. When she went downstairs again, Su Ji was still busy in the kitchen.

Aunt Wu leaned over with a smile. "Whoever marries you in the future will be so happy."

Her sincere blessings stopped abruptly when she saw the green paste in Su Ji's pot.

Normally, if this pot of liquid appeared in an anime, it would contain human eyes, bat wings, and toads.

The standard formula of witches!

However, Su Ji's mood was very good even though she was making such a terrifying thing. She even hummed a song.

There were treasures inside anyway!

She didn't know if the taste of the ingredients was compatible, but the herbs were definitely compatible.

Aunt Wu was silent for a while. She was afraid to ruin the mood, so she quickly talked about something else.

She forced herself to take a look inside. "Wow, there are a lot of ingredients inside. There's even wood ear fungus..."

"Wood ear fungus?" Su Ji was puzzled for a second before she reacted. Ah, that's snow fungus. Maybe it's been boiled for a long time..."

"..."

What kind of ingredients could dye the snow fungus black?!

Immediately after, Aunt Wu saw a few oval-shaped black things that looked like small fat worms. Aunt Wu, who had a keen eye, immediately understood. "Miss, are those red dates?"

"No," Su Ji said.

It was the main ingredient of the dish, the "dragon-raising-its-head" herb.

Aunt Wu silently mourned for Mr. Pei for three seconds.

She believed that Mr. Pei would mutate after drinking this.

However, she still encouraged her. "Mr. Pei will definitely be touched..."

Su Ji replied, "I'm also afraid that if I'm too good, he won't be able to leave me after we break up."

Aunt Wu's mouth twitched

Young miss! Tell me you're not serious!

The pot of medicine was boiled until night time. Su Ji watched from the side, stirring occasionally, afraid that it would overcook and affect the taste.

Finally, after all the ingredients had been boiled and the essence had been combined into the soup, Su Ji poured the soup into a thermos and brought it to the house next door.

Chapter 206: I've Recovered!

"Be careful, young miss!"

After seeing Su Ji out, Aunt Wu quickly cleaned up the kitchen.

...

"Open the windows for ventilation. I must give the young miss and madam a healthy living environment!"

Before she could knock, the door was opened from the inside.

Su Cunyi had a meeting at the company that night and was going out, so he ran into Su Ji.

"Su Ji? What are you doing here?"

Su Cunyi hadn't seen his daughter for a few days. He looked at her with a smile and soon noticed the thermos in her hand. "What is this?"

He leaned closer and took a deep breath. "It smells so good."

In fact, it was pungent.

"This is..." Su Ji said as she hid the thermal container behind her. "I made this cold medicine."

Mixing medicinal herbs and ingredients together was her inspiration.

This time, the medicine she had brewed for Pei Huai was extraordinary.

Other than treating colds and fevers, it had other effects.

If a certain someone worked harder, perhaps there would be an immediate effect!

Su Cunyi's eyes lit up, "you made it yourself? You're a big girl now..."

Halfway through his happiness, he suddenly realized something. He squinted his eyes, and his originally bright eyes turned into two spotlights that shone on Su Ji.

There was someone in this room who had a cold and fever today, but that person was not him.

Su Cunyi sounded jealous. "Then you should go home early after you deliver the medicine. Don't stay at his house."

"Yes, I'll go back after I drop this off."

Su Cunyi walked out of the door and said the moment he closed it, "I'll go first then. I have a lot to do at work."

Then, he coughed twice.

He turned around and stole a glance at Su Ji.

Su Ji had no intention of giving him a bowl of the medicine!

"If you're busy, then leave earlier. Don't waste any more time."

"..."

If Aunt Wu was here, she would be screaming in her heart, "Mr. Su! You really don't want to fight for the things in the thermos!"

Uncle He said that Pei Huai was resting upstairs, so Su Ji deliberately lightened her footsteps when she went upstairs.

Pei Huai thought that Su Ji would come to him in the afternoon. He was afraid that she would be waiting, so he came back in the afternoon.

However, she did not come, so he lay on the bed for a while, but because of the fever, his body felt very heavy, and he fell asleep without realizing it.

He was in a deep sleep and had that dream again.

In the deepest part of the imperial tombs, in the gloomy and cold underground palace, there was a huge coffin in the center.

There was a coffin made of pure gold.

He held a chisel in his hand. This time, he knew that the golden coffin in front of him was made by him.

His dream finally had some progress, but before he could do anything, he saw himself holding a girl and carefully placing her into the coffin as if she was a treasure.

When he saw the girl's face clearly, Pei Huai's heart felt as if it was being torn apart.

The girl was Su Ji.

Her thin and weak body was cold.

Her usually energetic little face was lifeless, and the arms she fought him with were limp.

Pei Huai's eyes were bloodshot.

He used all his willpower to control himself in the dream so that he would not send Su Ji into the coffin.

However, Su Ji's body was still disappearing bit by bit. The hem of her dress seemed to have been burned, and the ashes were floating in the air.

The veins on the back of Pei Huai's hands bulged. He hugged Su Ji tightly, but he could not hold on to anything.

Pei Huai's heart and soul were destroyed, and all his hopes were gone.

"Su Ji!"

In the bedroom, Pei Huai suddenly opened his eyes and grabbed the shaking hand in front of him.

The jade bangle touched the medicine bowl lightly, giving off a clear and crisp sound.

Su Ji had just ladled out a bowl of soup for him and was about to wake him up when Pei Huai suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Because of his fever, Pei Huai's palm was so hot that it was scalding.

Fortunately, Su Ji's grip was steady enough. Otherwise, the entire bowl of medicine would have been spilled on his face.

Pei Huai released her hand and held his forehead to calm down.

His forehead was covered in sweat.

Seeing Su Ji alive and well in front of him again, Pei Huai could not describe the feeling in his heart at that moment.

He could almost confirm that it wasn't just a dream.

He had once lost Su Ji.

They met in winter. After a few years and in the summer, Su Ji left him.

He hated summer because of this.

Pei Huai's eyes were frighteningly dark. He grabbed Su Ji's neck and wanted to kiss her.

Su Ji covered his mouth in time.

Her body was pulled forward by a great force. Su Ji kissed the back of her hand, and her soft lips touched the back of her hand, causing her voice to be muffled. "Saliva is the main way to transmit the flu."

Pei Huai paused and laughed, the light in his eyes appearing again.

Indeed, he could not infect her.

Su Ji sat by his bed. "Drink this. I brewed it myself."

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows. "You made it yourself?"

He loved it and was very surprised.

Until Su Ji brought the bowl of soup to him.

Pei Huai took the medicine and glanced at it. His gaze fell on the white wall beside him for a few seconds, then he lowered his eyes and looked again.

He was sure that he was not seeing things.

He was very touched. "Why don't we wait for it to cool before I drink it?"

Su Ji replied, "I've been blowing on it for a long time. It's not hot."

Pei Huai frowned. "Did you try it?"

Su Ji shook her head. "No."

Pei Huai sighed in relief.

Alright.

He could do it alone.

Su Ji saw that Pei Huai's expression was a little grave.

"Is it because you didn't eat anything and you're afraid of burning your stomach?"

Pei Huai looked at her and said, "Yes."

Su Ji took out a piece of the egg pastry made by Aunt Wu from her pocket.

She knew that Pei Huai would not eat properly. She had come prepared.

Pei Huai glanced at the pastry.

That works too.

A mouthful of pastry and a mouthful of medicine. It was not that bad.

However, the next second, Su Ji let go, and the pastry fell into the bowl with a "plop."

"It's better to dip it in sauce," Su Ji said.

The pastry dissolved into the bowl of green liquid that might have been highly corrosive.

Pei Huai didn't want anything else in it.

He raised his head elegantly and finished the entire bowl.

Then, he smiled. "It's very good."

Su Ji smiled and served him another bowl.

Pei Huai drank the second bowl to his heart's content.

He must be madly in love.

The sky suddenly brightened for a moment.

The two of them looked out of the window almost at the same time.

Feather-like snowflakes fluttered down.

The first snow that everyone had been waiting for had finally fallen.

Winter had arrived.

It was snowing heavily, and in a flash, a thin layer of snow had accumulated outside the window.

Pei Huai's body froze for a moment.

Su Ji noticed the abnormality. "What's wrong?"

Pei Huai's hand lightly rested on the blanket, but it only made it more obvious.

He smiled and said, "I think I've recovered."

It wasn't the cold, but the other condition.

Su Ji's eyes subconsciously looked down without thinking. "Really? Let me take a look?"

Chapter 207: Su Ji's Unconventional Romanticism

However, before her hand could touch the blanket, Su Ji stopped herself.

Why should she take a look?

...

Pei Huai's voice came from above her head. "I didn't expect you to be such a responsible person."

Su Ji's hand stopped awkwardly.

Pei Huai admired her embarrassed expression for a while, then chuckled. "There's no need to look, I've recovered."

Su Ji heaved a sigh of relief and quickly said, "alright then, I won't look."

As long as he's recovered.

Su Ji raised her hand and touched his forehead, and then touched her own. "Your fever has gone down a little. You should be completely recovered by tomorrow."

Her cold hand felt very comfortable on his forehead, and Pei huai's eyes dimmed. "Why don't you lower the temperature a bit more now?"

Su Ji took two seconds to react. "Oh, okay. I'll get you an ice pack."

She was about to get up when he grabbed her. She leaned back and fell into a warm embrace.

As he still had a fever, she felt like she was in an oven.

Pei huai hugged her from behind, his chest pressed against her back. Through the shirt, she could hear his heartbeat clearly.

"Thump, thump."

"Thump, thump."

Su Ji's heartbeat gradually matched his.

She started to feel warm.

She elbowed him, but because she didn't have enough distance to exert the force, it didn't have any effect.

She pushed him away. "You're too hot."

Pei Huai didn't let go of her. Instead, he tightened his arms and said in a low and soft voice, "let me hug you for a while more. I need to calm down."

Su Ji gave up struggling.

She took a photo of the snow outside the window with her phone and posted it on TikTok.

At this moment, the buildings outside the window were covered in white snow. The first snow fell fiercely, as if it was venting emotions that had been suppressed for a long time.

It was beautiful. Su Ji had not posted on TikTok this week. After making sure that there was nothing inappropriate in the photo, she clicked "confirm".

She never bothered to come up with a caption. To her, it was just like a diary, unlike Tang Yimo, who used it to gain popularity.

This time, she only wrote "it's snowing".

She didn't check it after she finished writing and clicked "post". However, only after it's been posted that she had mistyped it to "it's bleeding".

The comments section quickly flooded.

[ "Su Ji's unconventional sense of romanticism!" ]

[ "I just saw others' artistic captions and now this...amazing!" ]

[ "Hahahahaha! This woman is ruthless!" ]

[ "On the day of the first snow, this prince bestows you with a flood of red!" ]

Su Ji's post was trending, so Tang Yimo naturally saw it too.

She didn't expect that Su Ji's post would become so popular just because of a typo.

She must have done that on purpose to gain popularity!

Su Ji scrolled through the comments for a while before realizing that Pei Huai had let go of her.

"Have you calmed down?" Su Ji asked.

Pei Huai's expression softened. "Yes."

He lifted the blanket and got out of bed, pouring a glass of water for Su Ji.

The glass of water was placed on the table. Pei Huai's gaze fell on the thermos that Su Ji had brought. He smiled and asked, "what medicine did you add in this?"

It was very strong, even better than the ones he took from Huichun Hall.

Perhaps it could also be used to cure other diseases,

Su Ji smiled mysteriously. "It's a folk remedy. The herb is called 'dragon-raising-its-head'."

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows slightly.

The name sounded...

It was not as expensive as the other medicines in Huichun Hall, but it was rarely seen and few people knew about it.

People like Pei Huai, who came from rich and powerful families, would not know.

However, the reason why Pei Huai's illness was cured so quickly this time was also because of the high quality of the herb. Coupled with Su Ji's recipe, it had such a magical effect.

Su Ji took a sip of water. It seemed that Huang Huayu's family was indeed skilled in growing herbs.

Su Ji wanted to go home, so Pei Huai walked her to the entrance. Even when Su Ji was inside her own house, his eyes were still glued to her.

Su Ji turned around and waved at him. "Go back. It's windy outside."

Pei Huai suddenly thought of something. "Are you free tomorrow?"

"I don't think so." Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai said, "come with me to the old residence?"

Su Ji thought for a while. "Sure."

\*\*

The next day, Friday.

A car drove into the Pei family's old residence.

A man got out of the car. He had a good figure and was very tall, at least 1.9 meters.

The white suit on him looked unique, and his well-trimmed beard had a wild charm.

He had European features, dark brown hair, and deep eye sockets.

He was many times more handsome than Sam.

His sexiness would go through the roof when he smoked a cigarette.

However, he didn't smoke because his beautiful Chinese wife didn't like the smell of smoke.

Bill tidied up his suit, then took out an extra-large, exquisite, emerald-green suitcase from the trunk. There was even a very small plush hanging on the handle.

The contrast was absolutely adorable.

This was the limited-edition luggage for the 25th anniversary of Toy Story.

There were only two in the world.

He had exchanged the Cannes Film Festival's Best Male Lead trophy for this.

He was going to show it to his wife!

The door opened, and Bill walked in.

Pei Qingshen was playing with Pei Xingxing in the courtyard.

Bill opened his arms, his hoarse and magnetic voice was high-pitched and clear.

It was a greeting spoken in Chinese and English.

"My dear grandpa! I miss you!"

Pei Qingshen raised his head upon hearing this.

Two seconds later.

Who was this?

He was face-blind to European faces. At Pei Xi's wedding ceremony, he hugged Bill's childhood friend and drank with him for the whole night.

He thought that man was his grandson-in-law.

Pei Xingxing was the first to recognize him. He ran over to him happily. "Uncle Bill is here!"

Bill watched as Pei Xingxing ran towards him with his hair bouncing up and down. His eyes widened in excitement, and spoke in his broken Chinese. "You've grown your hair!"

When Pei Qingshen heard Pei Xingxing call him uncle, he smiled and stood up, as if he had recognized him all along. "Oh, my grandson-in-law is here. Come in quickly. We've prepared a welcome meal for you today."

"Thank you," Bill said. "Will Pei Huai's girlfriend be coming today?"

In fact, the main reason he came back this time was to see his girlfriend.

He still didn't couldn't believe it until he saw her in person!

Pei Qingshen was elated. "Yes! She'll be here in a while."

Bill smiled widely, revealing a pair of sexy dimples.

Chapter 208: Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder

"Baby!"

Pei Xi was dressed in comfortable loungewear, and she looked very charming as she leaned against the door.

...

She looked at him with a smile.

Bill hugged her and gave her a deep kiss.

Pei Qingshen narrowed his eyes. "Aiya..."

It hurt his eyes.

She turned around and asked Pei Xingxing, "did Pei Huai say when Su Ji will come?"

Pei Xingxing was also excited. "I asked Ms. Su Ji just now and she said that they just left!"

"Pei Huai is really slow!" Pei Qingshen exclaimed.

Pei Xi reached out and pushed Bill away. "Calm down."

Her slender fingers were in stark contrast to his strong shoulders.

Bill missed his wife too much.

Pei Xi had traveled to Continent M for a long time before coming back to China.

"Baby, how did you know I was here?"

"You're the only one who speaks that kind of broken Chinese," Pei Xi replied in annoyance.

Bill laughed.

Pei Xi's reverted back to her managerial role. "Did the paparazzi follow you?"

Bill replied, "the agency released fake news, so the paparazzi thought I would only arrive in two hours."

Pei Xi shrugged her shoulders. "You guys are pretty smart."

Pei Qingshen said, "Bill, let Pei Xi bring you around. Make yourself at home."

Bill looked at him with a smile, clearly not understanding what he just said. Pei Xi translated for him, and Bill immediately said, "thanks, grandpa!"

Pei Xi brought Bill to the backyard for a stroll. After the first snow yesterday, the place was beautifully covered in white.

Pei Qingshen went to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

Since his birthday party, Su Ji hadn't come to his house.

He called out to the butler, "by the way, Su Ji likes to eat lychees. Make some lychee shrimp balls!"

The butler smiled and nodded. "Old master, your grandson-in-law is also here. I'll ask the kitchen to prepare a few more Western dishes."

Pei Qingshen smiled and agreed. "Okay, I'm happy today. Make more food."

Pei Xi brought Bill around for a while and somehow ended up in her room.

The Westerners were more hot-blooded and Pei Xi was a stunner.

When Pei Xi was not by his side, Bill did not even go to the bar. After filming, he would go home and post his wife's photo. He was definitely a good husband.

He missed her so much.

Bill hugged her and led her hand to touch his abdominal muscles. He said in a low voice, "I worked out especially for you. How does it feel?"

He spoke in his sexy native tongue.

Pei Xi saw that he had gone straight to the point and did not pretend anymore. Her soft and boneless hands were led down by him as she replied indifferently, "not bad."

Not bad?

Bill chuckled. His deep eyes were extremely charming, and the corners of his lips curved into an alluring arc. "If this is not up to your standard, I'll make sure something else is."

Pei Xi could not help but admit that her husband was really sexy.

No wonder he was voted as the most attractive man by netizens for ten consecutive years!

She touched his protruding Adam's apple with her fingers. "You don't have the final say. I'll be the judge..."

An hour later, the servant knocked on the door softly. "Miss, the old master asked me to tell you that Ms. Su is here."

Pei Xi crawled out from under the blanket and licked her lips. "Okay! We'll be down immediately!"

\*\*

Bill sized up Su Ji for a long time.

She really was a woman!

She was real!

He opened his arms to give his future sister-in-law a hug.

He took a few steps forward and gave her a warm hug. A few seconds later, he opened his eyes and found that he was hugging Pei Huai.

There was no way he missed!

Narrowing his eyes at Pei Huai, he finally understood what was going on.

Pei Qingshen asked, "have they started serving the dishes?"

Pei Huai smiled. "Hey, Bill."

After a good night's sleep, he felt much better this morning. Even his cold symptoms had subsided.

Bill suddenly felt a chill on his back, and then he obediently switched the warm hug he wanted to give his future sister-in-law to a self-restrained handshake.

It was a gentlemanly handshake with only two fingers.

Su Ji replied, "thank you, Mr. Bill, for agreeing to endorse the Xu Group's electric vehicle."

Bill replied, "the Xu Group asked me instead of the beautiful Ms. Su to be the spokesperson. It's my honor."

Pei Xi reminded him not to be too smug. "Su Ji is the spokesperson for the Pei Corporation."

Bill: "OoO?"

Before the meal, Su Ji and Pei Huai conducted a simple one-on-one consultation with Pei Xi and Bill respectively.

The pair had very good medical skills.

Each person was responsible for one.

Exactly right.

The medical examination this time proved that Pei Xi and Bill both had some minor physical problems. They were not particularly serious individually, but when the two of them combined, it stopped them from conceiving.

Some things were often so unfortunate.

Pei Song watched and learned at the side. His thin glasses glistened slightly, revealing his desire for knowledge.

Pei Xingxing blinked his big, innocent eyes at him. "Dad, I didn't expect that the one with the worst medical skills in the family would be running Huichun Hall now!"

"..."

Pei Xi said, "Su Ji, you're so professional. I feel like you're even more professional than the doctors I've seen!"

She had heard that her sister-in-law had some medical skills, but she had seen too many doctors with her husband and did not have much hope.

Bill didn't forget to comfort her. "Baby, don't be stressed. My dad was married five times. My youngest brother was just born last month. If you like him, my dad will give him to you."

Pei Xi gestured for him to close his mouth.

Then, their pulses were taken.

Pei Huai glanced at Su Ji, and the corners of his lips curled up.

He felt that the way she took someone's pulse was very cute.

However, Su Ji misunderstood. "You want to compete with me? No problem. The duration will be one month, and we'll see who can cure their patient first."

"..."

To be able to say it so smoothly, she was definitely thinking of competing with him for a long time.

At the mention of the competition, Su Ji's eyebrows rose slightly, and she looked high-spirited.

It was said that people in the same industry were enemies. She knew that Pei Huai had some medical skills, but she didn't know how much.

And he must have stolen the bottle of all-purpose medicine from her tomb!

He couldn't have developed it himself, right?

This was a good opportunity to get to the bottom of him.

Pei Huai smiled at her words. "Sure."

After the consultation, the two of them each wrote a list for the one they were responsible for.

Not only was the prescription written on it, but there were also some habits that needed to be changed.

On Bill's side, Pei Huai had written it in a foreign language.

After Bill read it, he had many questions. "I have to take this medicine five times a day? I'm afraid I won't be able to remember. I don't like to eat any of the food you wrote. Can I change the crunches into push-ups for exercise?"

Pei Huai was already running out of patience.

Looking at Su Ji's side, Pei Xi looked like a contestant who was going to represent Su Ji!

Upon hearing that there was a competition, the two women immediately became united!

"Three portions of medicine a day. ✓"

"50-minute jog every day. ✓"

"Ginseng chicken soup, barley congee....✓"

No problem!

"Within a month, I must bring glory to my sister-in-law!"

Chapter 209: Su Ji's Surprise

This was a very competitive woman!

Pei Huai glanced indifferently at Su Ji and then at Bill, who was still trying to negotiate.

...

He might lose.

His long fingers pressed between his eyebrows and he said coldly, "Bill, if you do what I wrote on the list every day this month, I'll give you a limited edition model of Buzzlighter."

Bill paused. As expected, he stopped speaking.

"Really?"

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows. "Yes."

This might seem like a casual competition, but it concerned his position in his girlfriend's heart.

Su Ji tilted her head and looked at him. "Cunning."

Pei Huai said, "all's fair in war."

Pei Qingshen chuckled. "Competitions are good. There's only motivation when there's competition. It doesn't matter if you have children or not. The most important thing is that you're healthy."

As he spoke, Pei Qingshen's hand landed on Pei Song's shoulder. "Pei Song, don't you think so?"

Pei Song's humble and studious expression froze. It was obvious what he's implying.

His sister and brother-in-law's bodies were now recuperating, and Pei Huai and Su Ji were also madly in love.

Wasn't he the only one left?

For lunch, the whole family sat around the table. Bill drank some wine with Pei Qingshen.

The atmosphere was very harmonious.

Pei Song sat at the side and touched his son's head. His gaze swept across every smiling face on the table.

Although everyone's personality was different and Su Ji seemed cold, Pei Song could clearly feel that they were a family when she sat beside Pei Huai.

They were inexplicably harmonious and in tune.

However, Pei Song could also imagine that if Sonya was here today, it would definitely not be so harmonious.

She was sensitive, competitive, and had low self-esteem.

Grandpa would not like her as much as he liked Su Ji.

More importantly, Pei Song would never forgive her for what she had done to Pei Xingxing the last time.

In the afternoon, Bill received a call from Wei Wei.

The two of them conversed in a foreign language.

Bill was very polite and humble, without the arrogance of a Hollywood star at all. "Okay, I'll make a trip to the Xu building in the afternoon...oh it's fine, I wouldn't want to trouble you...it's easier for me to go...okay, see you later."

Pei Xi patted Su Ji's shoulders. "How is it, sister-in-law? Are you satisfied with this spokesperson?"

"I'm very satisfied," Su Ji replied.

In the afternoon, Bill went to the Xu building, and Su Ji accompanied Pei Qingshen for a while before leaving. Pei Huai drove her back.

The car left two long tire tracks on the snow-covered ground.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Su Ji looked at her phone for a while.

Pei Huai saw that she had one hand in her pocket and was using her phone with the other, and he turned up the temperature in the car.

Soon, it was warm again, and Su Ji took her hand out of her pocket.

The 99+ messages in her group chat could not be ignored.

Right, Pan Lian said that she was picking up Bill today.

Did she see him?

However, when Su Ji opened the group, she saw several comforting emojis.

She scrolled up.

[ Meng Na: "What did I tell you? How can you trust the info online?" ]

[ Tao: "Pan Lian is so pitiful. Didn't she wait at the airport for nothing for the past few days?" ]

In order to see her idol with her own eyes, Pan Lian had stayed in a hotel near the airport for several days. Today, she had spent a huge sum of money to buy insider's info about Bill's flight number.

She knew that her idol liked figurines, so she ordered one with her idol's name printed on it.

Everything was ready, and she thought that she would be able to see him with her own eyes today. In the end, she and all the paparazzi did not see him at all.

In order to avoid the paparazzi, Bill's agency had released false news. In fact, Bill had arrived two hours ago.

Those who were obsessed with celebrities knew how sad it was to have such a thing happen!

Furthermore, Bill was Pan Lian's first idol, the first celebrity she had followed. She had liked him for ten years, and her house was filled with his posters!

She supported every single one of his works, booked the entire theater and invited her friends to watch his movies, and she was still a fan even after he got married!

However, she had once again missed the opportunity to meet her idol!

Su Ji then gave Pei Xi a call.

Pei Xi was extremely happy. "Of course!"

Pei Huai glanced at Su Ji.

Su Ji noticed Pei Huai's gaze and smiled. She thanked Pei Xi over the phone and then returned to the group chat.

Pan Lian was inconsolable.

[ Meng Na: "How about this? We'll get Su Ji to spoil you when she's free. She'll definitely cheer you up!" ]

[ Yang Xiaotao: "Su Ji hasn't appeared today. Is she busy?" ]

Su Ji tapped on the screen.

[ Su Ji: "I just finished." ]

[ Su Ji: "@Pan Lian, why don't you come and talk to me?" ]

As soon as she appeared, Pan Lian immediately sent a nodding emoji.

[ Su Ji: "I'll send you an address. We'll talk when we meet?" ]

[ Pan Lian: "Sure!" ]

Half an hour later, Pan Lian found the office building of the Xu Group with the figurine in her arms.

She was going to give it to Su Ji!

As soon as the front desk lady heard that she was Ms. Su's friend, she immediately led her to the guest room enthusiastically.

"Ms. Pan, please have some tea first. They'll be here in a while."

"There's no rush. Let her do her work first!"

This was Pan Lian's first time in Xu Mingzhi's office building.

It looked especially grand, even more so than the Pan Corporation's building!

As expected, Su Ji could cheer her up. She hadn't even seen her yet, but her mood was already much better!

She lowered her head and caressed the figurine. She unlocked her phone, which was full of news about Bill.

[ "Hollywood superstar Bill comes to China in a low-profile manner. Paparazzi waited for three days and all their efforts were in vain!" ]

[ "According to an insider, Bill came to China to endorse a product of a well-known company!" ]

Pan Lian sighed and randomly clicked on the second trending topic.

As expected, many of Bill's die-hard fans had already started to discuss this matter.

[ “It’s definitely not a small company that could work with our husband. Besides, our husband has always had a gentle image of a tough man. I’m guessing that the product should be either wines, online games, cars, or suits!” ]

[ “Have you guys heard? Recently, the Xu Group has been very popular. They recently terminated the contract with Sam. Could it be that hubby is working with the Xu Group?” ]

[ It’d be great if he is. I like the Xu Group!” ]

[ “I think it’s very possible. Isn’t the Xu Group in A City? Our hubby also went there!” ]

Pan Lian tilted her head.

Wasn’t she in the Xu building now?

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Pan Lian ran to open the door for Su Ji.

She wanted to ask if it was true!

With a click, the doorknob turned, and she pulled the door open.

She looked up and smiled brightly.

However, the next moment, her smile froze.

It was Bill!

Chapter 210: Someone is Jealous~

Bill’s smile was very friendly. He looked at his fan who was standing still. “I heard that you’re Su Ji’s friend, and a cute fan of mine?”

“...”

...

Bill pointed at the figurine under her arm. “Wow, what a beautiful figurine. Is it for me?”

He tried to tug on it, but Pan Lian’s grip was very tight, and he couldn’t move it

“...”

Bill waved his hand in front of her eyes. “Hello?”

After another three to four seconds of silence, Pan Lian’s dazed eyes suddenly focused.

The person in front of her was Bill?

Bill had just called her his “cute fan”?

Pan Lian took a deep breath. “Ahhhhhh...”

If Xu Mingzhi was here, she would have muted her in one second.

The next second, Pan Lian held the phone in one hand and the figurine in the other, dancing around the room.

The miracle that happened after Su Ji started dating CEO Pei!

Bill looked at her with a smile, as if he was looking at his daughter.

As a Hollywood superstar, Bill had met all kinds of crazy fans, but this was the first time he met someone as cute as Pan Lian. She was indeed Su Ji's friend.

After Pan Lian had calmed down, Bill said, "my wife is Su Ji's manager."

Pan Lian was so excited that she almost bit the figurine. "Baby's manager? Pei Xi? Your wife is Pei Xi?"

No wonder they said that his wife was beautiful and mysterious!

She was the pearl of the Pei family!!

Bill chatted with her in a mix of Chinese and English. Pan Lian's English was terrible, but for some reason, when she was with her idol, she got full marks for her listening!

Later on, it was almost time for meet-and-greet to end.

Bill looked at Pan Lian's miserable figurine.

He really liked it, so he asked again, "is this for me?"

"Ah," Pan Lian suddenly remembered and quickly passed it to him, "yes! your name is on it!"

Bill looked at it with a cherishing expression. "I love it. Thanks, my cute fan!"

Before he left, he even hugged Pan Lian.

Pan Lian was so happy that she could die.

However, after Bill left, Pan Lian came to her senses.

Didn't Su Ji ask her to meet her here?

This was a private meeting that she had specially arranged for her!

It was only at this moment that Pan Lian had the urge to cry.

In the past, she had neglected her!

She opened her phone and posted on TikTok.

#Su Ji is the best#

Since she had millions of fans, comments popped up after a few seconds.

[ "Su Ji? Is this the woman who said it was bleeding yesterday?" ]

[ "This is the world's greatest mystery. Su Ji rarely smiles, but everyone seems to dote on her!" ]

[ "She just has this damn charm!" ]

[ “I think other than Zhou Xuefang, the other three from the Fallen Notes have a good relationship! Who exactly is the one who is not sociable then?” ]

[ “Can you tell us what’s so good about Su Ji?” ]

Pan Lian did not reply to them. This was a romantic memory that belonged only to her and her baby!

Su Ji is the best!

The best baby in the world!

\*\*

After Pei Huai sent Su Ji home, Su Ji politely asked him if he wanted to come in.

Pei Huai agreed without any hesitation.

Seeing Pei Huai appear in good health, Aunt Wu suddenly felt touched.

He made it!

“Mr. Pei, miss, please have a seat. I’ll bring you some desserts.”

Pei Huai turned on his phone and saw Pan Lian’s post.

He only followed Su Ji on TikTok, so any TikTok related to Su Ji would be sent to him immediately.

Aunt Wu took out some freshly made egg pastry.

Then, she poured two cups of hot tea.

Pei Huai didn’t have much of an appetite at first, but when he saw the egg pastry, he was reminded of that night.

He was a little curious about the taste of the egg pastry when it wasn’t dissolved into the green liquid.

Hence, he took a piece and put it in his mouth.

It was crisp and sweet.

However, he didn’t think it was as good as the one he had.

Pei Huai opened TikTok and glanced at it. There were no negative comments, so he turned off his phone, slid it into his pocket, and looked at Su Ji.

In the past, he had gone to great lengths to help her weed out the negativity online, but now everyone loved her.

Pei Huai smirked. “You’re quite popular now.”

Su Ji smiled.

However, he quickly added, “a little too popular.”

“?”

Aunt Wu thought, “do you smell something sour?”

\*\*

The next day, Saturday.

The third episode of “The Billions Stars” was going to air tonight, but Han Junlei suddenly thought of something and asked the main actors to come to the recording studio in the afternoon.

He said that he had a great idea, but he didn’t reveal what it was in advance.

However, it was obvious that Han Junlei was very satisfied with the third episode of “The Billions Stars”, which was why he had put so much effort into it.

Si Jingchuan took the opportunity to go to the hospital for a check-up in the morning.

The last time, the doctor had told him to drink cuttlefish juice for a week before going to see him.

Si Jingchuan was very disciplined. He would take one bottle a day at a fixed time.

He finished the examination with confidence and was sitting on the hospital bench waiting for the results.

If it was proven that the cuttlefish juice was effective, he could let his mother and brother drink some.

Although he was wearing a mask, people around him would often cast curious looks at him because he was very fair and tall.

When the nurse finally called him, Si Jingchuan quickly got up and went into the room.

Si Jingchuan greeted the doctor with a smile, “how are the results this time? I’ve been drinking a bottle of cuttlefish juice every day for the past week. I even had it this morning.”

The doctor motioned for him to sit down and then looked down at the examination report, but his brows were tightly locked.

“How much cuttlefish juice did you drink before the last examination?” He asked after a long while.

Before the last examination...

That was when boss gave it to him.

“I didn’t drink it every day then. On average maybe once every two days.”

“That shouldn’t be the case,” the doctor said as he looked at the report again. “Although you didn’t show any signs of infection, your heart murmurs, heart rate, and other vitals are still the same. There’s no sign of improvement.”

Si Jingchuan paused for a moment.

The doctor said, “that means that the thing that helped you get better before wasn’t the cuttlefish juice.

Si Jingchuan replied, “that’s impossible. I really didn’t drink anything special during that time except for the cuttlefish juice.”

The doctor crossed his fingers on the table, looked at him, and gave him another explanation. “Is it possible that whatever you drank wasn’t cuttlefish juice?”

Si Jingchuan’s expression changed.