

Master Pei's Wife is a Devil Concubine

Chapter 21: The Mysterious Pen Pal

Several black cars with special license plates drove into the Pei family's courtyard. Several men in uniforms and white gloves carried a calligraphy painting that was kept in a transparent glass cabinet into the house.

The staff moved very carefully, which showed the value of the items inside.

In order to thank the Pei family for their six years of support, the archeological department awarded Pei Huai a calligraphy painting excavated from the tomb of the demon concubine.

The relics were priceless, so it was a high honor for the Pei family to receive the painting officially.

In the study, Pei Huai looked at the calligraphy painting. Two styles of brushstrokes blended into one. Although they were not done by one person, they looked surprisingly harmonious.

He could picture the mountains and flowing water, accompanied by the sound of the zither.

Suddenly, he felt as if he had seen this painting before. He casually twirled a pen between his fingers, and he was lost in thought for more than ten minutes.

He remembered that Su Ji had said that she wished she could have the relics.

Pei Huai took a picture of it with his phone.

Then, he looked at his WeChat account, but he did not see the name that he remembered. Instead, there was a new name.

‘✂ domineering & bitch★’

Pei Huai chuckled.

She had changed her profile name.

This was indeed more suitable for her.

He could almost imagine the proud expression on her face when she came up with this name.

Su Ji had just finished communicating with the seller. She did not expect that the book was pre-sales only. She was peeling lychees by the bed when she received a picture on WeChat.

When she opened it, her eyes instantly lit up.

Wasn't this the painting that she had completed with her pen pal in the past?

In the past when they didn't have mobile phones and other fast communication tools, the only way they could communicate with their friends from far away was with letters.

As for Su Ji's pen pal, she had never met him before, nor did she know his identity. They got to know each other by chance. Their political views resonated with each other, and they shared the same interests.

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Su Ji treated 'her' like an elder sister, and 'she' also became Su Ji's hope in the palace.

1

Her soulmate.

This painting was very important to her. Su Ji put the lychee into her mouth and started to type on her phone.

[Where did you get it? How much would you sell it for?]

He was waiting for her reply, so he texted back quickly.

He even sent two in succession.

[I'm not selling.]

Chapter 22: Buying Herbs

Ning Lihua came almost instantly. "Why is this happening? Please think of a way, how can she have a big scar on her forehead if she wants to be a celebrity?"

Su Qianrou pretended to be worried, "Su Ji, don't be too sad, celebrities don't just rely on their faces." What else did she have besides her face?

Su Cunyi touched his daughter's forehead in distress. There was a big and visible scar on her otherwise smooth forehead. "Su Ji, I will get the best doctor to help you get rid of it."

Unexpectedly, the doctor disagreed when he heard that, "scar removal surgery will increase the wound surface. In Ms. Su's situation, it might be counterproductive."

Ning Lihua asked, "then does she have to cover her forehead with bangs everytime she goes on camera? She can't stay indoors all the time, and if the wind blows, it will be exposed right?"

The more she talked about it, the more excited she became, but she didn't notice Su Cunyi's increasingly gloomy expression.

Su Ji furrowed her eyebrows slightly, "since that's the case, I'll apply medicine myself in the next few days, you don't have to come anymore."

The wound had already scabbed, so the doctor did not refuse. "Ms. Su, remember not to let the wound get wet."

When Su Cunyi saw her daughter being so sensible, his heart ached for her. Then, he scolded Ning Lihua, "how dare you speak up? You're the reason why she got hurt!"

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Ning Lihua was annoyed that he scolded her because of another woman's child.

How did she know that Su Ji was prone to scarring?

What a surprise! Even God was helping her!

But just as she was about to defend herself, Su Qianrou tugged at her sleeve.

As long as there was an ugly scar on Su Ji's head, their goal would be achieved. So what if she played the victim for a few days?

Ning Lihua understood and kept quiet.

After the doctor left, Su Ji got up and went back to her room.

Everyone thought that she was going to lock herself in the room and cry under the quilt, but they didn't know that after Su Ji entered the room, she just took out her phone and opened the browser.

Everyone thought that she was going to lock herself up in her room and cry under the blanket, but they didn't know that Su Ji was just browsing on her phone.

A few medicinal herbs flashed through her mind.

Centalla, agaricus hondensis, isatis indigotica fortune...

The first two were relatively common, but the last one...

She searched around and found that there was only one Chinese medicine shop in A City that had it.

Huichun Hall was located near Dujiang Bridge, and it was said that the physician there was only in his 30s. He came from a prominent family and his medicine could cure all kinds of strange diseases. He was also super handsome, single with a child, and had many fans.

Su Ji was not surprised. After all, this was nothing compared to the commotion she had caused in the Great Shang Dynasty.

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The next morning, Su Ji went to the store.

The interior was simple and elegant, just like the imperial physician's clinic.

However, when she said that she wanted to buy some isatis indigotica fortune, the pharmacist who greeted her immediately refused, "I'm sorry, we do have it, but it's not for sale."

Su Ji knew that the medicine was rare. She took off her mask and smiled. "I don't want much, just 3 grams. Can you make an exception?"

After all, she was a celebrity.

The pharmacist stared at her face for a few seconds. Just when Su Ji thought that she had recognized her, the pharmacist suddenly frowned. "This is a public area, please put your mask back on!"

Only a madman would take off their mask in public during this time!

Su Ji was speechless.

She was at her wits end when a small figure ran out from the inner hall.

His chubby little face bounced as he ran, and Su Ji recognized him at a glance. "Pei Xingxing? What are you doing here?"

Chapter 23: A Good Son

When Pei Xingxing heard the voice that he had been dreaming about the past few days, he immediately stopped.

"Ms. Su Ji!"

A minute later, Su Ji finally understood. It turned out that Huichun Hall was owned by the second master of the Pei family, Pei Song. His son must be Pei Xingxing.

Pei Xingxing immediately put away the toy in his hand and adjusted the bow on his collar. "Ms. Su Ji, this is my dad's shop. What medicine do you want to buy? Just tell me!"

The pharmacist did not dare to disobey the little devil, so she explained to him, "young master, the medicine that this customer wants is not for sale. The boss only has a little..."

"Since he has it, why can't we sell it? My dad is treating a patient inside. I'll go in and ask him."

The pharmacist thought that that was a better idea. She was just an employee, so it's better to ask the boss.

Su Ji touched Pei Xingxing's fluffy head. "Then help me ask if 43,0000 yuan for 3g is okay?"

The company hadn't paid her for performing at the birthday party, and that was all she had in her card.

She found out that the price of the herb in the modern world was greatly inflated. The price she offered was probably not good enough. In that case, let it be.

She might even look cool with a scar.

She didn't want to be regarded as a femme fatale again.

"No problem!" Pei Xingxing ran back to the inner hall.

When the curtain was lifted, the fragrance of herbs assailed his nose.

There was a man in his 30s sitting inside. He had long legs and fair skin. He wore a pair of silver-rimmed glasses and a white coat.

Pei Song was reading someone's pulse. The person in front of him was a female patient, but because her heart was beating too fast, it was difficult to take her pulse.

However, he had no choice. The more Pei Song asked her to relax, the more nervous she became. She was about to declare her love for him.

It was not her fault, Pei Song was too handsome. He had long and narrow eyes and a sexy look.

Pei Song was already used to this. They hadn't seen his third brother, or else they would already be pregnant.

Next to his third brother, he was just an ordinary person.

Didn't his brother say that he would come to see him today?

Pei Song looked at the time and then heard some movement outside the curtain. He thought that his third brother, the busy man, had arrived.

But it was Pei Xingxing who stuck his head into the room. "Dad, there's a customer who wants to buy isatis indigotica fortune "

"Isatis indigotica fortune...?" Pei Song raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, yes!" Pei Xingxing tried his best to remember. "She's offering 430,000 yuan for 3 grams. Do you want to sell it to her?"

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430,000?

"No." Pei Song smiled and shook his head.

For a medicinal herb like isatis indigotica fortune, he wouldn't sell it even if she added two more zeros.

"Oh." Pei Xingxing returned to report back.

"Ms. Su Ji, my dad said you can keep the money!"

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Hearing his son's bright and energetic voice from outside the door, Pei Song was very pleased.

This little devil was becoming more and more sensible. He could even help him out at the clinic.

However, he was only happy for a second before he heard him continue, "he's giving it to you for free!"

7

Pei Song's grip tightened.

"Ouch, Doctor Pei, you're hurting me..." The female patient opposite him said shyly.

"I'm sorry." Pei Song's eyes twitched.

Sensible?

He was trying to kill him!

Chapter 24: I think I've Seen This Prescription Before...

Pei Xingxing always had his own ideas!

Pei Song stood up and strode out. From afar, one could see his small face blushing as she talked to the young lady.

He used his treasure to pick up girls?

As expected of his son.

3

Just as he was about to walk out, the windchime at the door rang.

At the same time, he received a message on his phone.

Pei Huai: [I'm here.]

Pei Song's lips curled up as he walked out of the hall. "Pei Huai, quickly stop your nephew..."

Shen Mu was holding the door and Pei Huai's figure appeared at the entrance.

Along with Pei Song's voice, Pei Huai noticed Su Ji, and he paused.

Could it be fate, like his grandfather said?

Pei Huai's expression was subtle, but Shen Mu was so excited.

Ms. Su again!

Pei Song did not notice the change in their expressions. He crossed his arms and leaned against the wall, looking relaxed as if he was waiting for someone to help him. "This brat said that I'm giving my isatis indigotica fortune away for free."

Hearing the words "isatis indigotica fortune", Pei Huai was silent for two seconds. His gaze fell on Su Ji's forehead. "For free?"

"Yes," Pei Song laughed.

"In that case," Pei Huai looked at Su Ji calmly, "you should thank Doctor Pei."

2

Before Su Ji understood what's going on, she immediately thanked him, "thank you, Doctor Pei."

Pei Song was speechless.

Had he been tricked by his own brother?

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His brother, who had been single for almost 30 years, actually tricked him for a girl?

Pei Song looked at Pei Huai in shock. Pei Huai replied, "no."

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He hadn't even asked, so he was feeling guilty!

Shen Mu secretly observed everything and took out a small notebook to record it. "Today, the CEO tricked his second brother in order to help Ms. Su save money."

2

Pei Song didn't dare to disobey his third brother. In fact, without his third brother, Huichun Hall wouldn't even be able to open, let alone having the isatis indigotica fortune.

He asked the pharmacist to bring all of it out and let Su Ji pick some.

The herb had to be fresh for it to be effective, so these leaves had always been stored in a special container. When he opened the container, cool air escaped, and the leaves were fresh as if they had just been picked.

Su Ji thanked him politely and took out a piece to observe carefully.

Pei Song glanced at her serious expression.

No wonder his son and third brother knew her. Wasn't this the lute lady from the birthday party?

To be honest, it was a waste to give her such a precious herb. What would an artist know about medicine?

She must have seen on the internet that isatis indigotica fortune was good for the skin and wanted to use it for beauty treatments.

Finally, Su Ji picked a piece with a small stem. "Can I have this piece?"

Pei Song laughed. "Ms. Su, although the stem is heavier, it doesn't mean it's more worth it to pick one with a small stem. Its leaves are small, and only the leaves have medicinal properties."

Of course, Su Ji knew that. "Thank you for letting me know. I'll take this one. Thanks."

"Ms. Su, the leaves you picked are so pretty!" Pei Xingxing was good at flattering ladies. "They are as pretty as you!"

Pei Song could not be bothered with his shameless son. He pushed his glasses up in puzzlement and turned to look at Pei Huai. PEI Huai's expression was normal, and it was obvious that he did not care which piece Su Ji chose.

"Is there anything else you'd like to buy?" Pei Huai asked.

Su Ji nodded and took out a piece of paper from her pocket.

She had written down a few names of herbs on it.

"Yes." Pei Song took the prescription and looked through the list. "I think I've seen this prescription before."

“Where?” Pei Huai glanced at him.

Pei Song thought about it and suddenly flicked the prescription with his finger. “It’s in the palace drama that was always playing! One of the concubines had a similar prescription!”

Chapter 25: The CEO’s Strange Interests

He had to admit that the herbs in Su Ji’s prescription had excellent medicinal properties, making the prescription that initially appeared in the show seem legitimate.

It was normal for her to watch palace dramas, but where did she get such a good prescription?

Even Pei Song did not know it!

Strange.

Su Ji followed the pharmacist to take the herbs, and the little boy followed closely. Pei Huai and Pei Song sat down in the hall, their eyes following them.

“You also find it strange, right?”

It was true that his third brother was a genius in doing business, but this was only one of his hobbies. When he was studying abroad, he had also studied Chinese medicine.

3

“It’s indeed strange.” Pei Huai nodded slightly. “She’s been in the industry for two years, why isn’t she popular?”

He heard from a friend who did not want to be named that Su Ji had been in the industry for two years, but she still could not advance in her career.

Pei Song: ???

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So, he was not wondering where Su Ji had gotten the prescription? Instead, he was curious why she wasn’t popular.

Why is he so weird?

“Um...” Pei Song did not follow the entertainment industry. “Female celebrities aren’t popular... probably because they don’t have much charm.”

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Upon hearing this, Pei Huai, who usually did not show his emotions, was shocked.

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No charm?

Are you blind?

There was something that Pei Song had always felt strange about. “A person like you who has no desires does have a wide range of hobbies.”

At his 18-year-old coming-of-age ceremony, he made it into Forbes’ “100 Most Shocking Merger and Acquisition”.

However, such a genius had chosen to study Chinese medicine, lychee cultivation and planting, and other unrelated majors when he was studying abroad.

1

Pei Song really could not see the relation between these hobbies.

“It’s just baei Song was shocked. “The medicine that you were researching out of boredom back then is still the most prized item in Huichun Hall. Also, your lychee plantation has an annual sales of five billion yuan. You call this basic knowledge?”

This was the most amazing thing about him. No matter which field he was in, as long as Pei Huai put his mind into it, he could easily succeed in the industry within one or two years.

The lychees served in Old Master Pei’s birthday party a few days ago had been flown over from his plantation and everyone who had eaten them was amazed.

It was like a talent that was in his blood.

Actually, Pei Huai didn’t know why either. There were some things that he was naturally interested in.

For example, Chinese medicine.