

Master Pei's Wife is a Devil Concubine

Chapter 31: Humble Bragging

However, Liu Yiqing wasn't playing the zither at all. She was just checking the test questions.

Because of Meng Na's words, everyone in the classroom turned to look at the zither.

Su Ji's slender hand just left the strings.

The beautiful and ethereal melody was actually played by Su Ji?

Meng Na was stunned.

The melody sounded casual, but it was impossible to play it without more than a decade of practice.

All the students at Kyokushin Art School knew that Coach Liu was an expert in zither.

She thought it was Coach Liu who was playing it...

Right at this moment, Zhou Xuefang walked out from behind her and helped her smooth things over. "Nana, you heard wrong. The playing was far worse than Coach Liu's. Don't think that she will go easy on you by flattering her."

The classroom burst into laughter. After being interrupted by Zhou Xuefang, everyone had forgotten just happened.

She did not think much of it, but she wondered why Meng Na would confuse Su Ji's playing with Coach Liu's.

"I must have heard wrong." Meng Na smiled awkwardly. She wasn't so sure.

Su Ji looked at the three people standing at the door.

The leader, Meng Na, looked majestic. She was famous for her androgynous look and the only one in the group who could create music.

In the center was Zhou Xuefang. She had delicate facial features. Her every move was like that of an idol. She heard that her fans doted on her a lot.

In reality, not only did her fans dote on her, but Meng Na also liked taking care of her.

Zhou Xuefang had never rejected Meng Na's care in front of the camera. It was easy for her to gain popularity by being close to someone with an androgynous look.

The girl who came in last had a red face. It was obvious that she had run all the way here because she was afraid of being late. She had the typical appearance of a beautiful woman. Even without makeup, she was beautiful.

Su Ji's gaze stayed on her face the longest.

That was because Su Ji loved to look at beautiful women.

In Meng Na and Zhou Xuefang's eyes, Pan Lian was just like Su Ji, a vase.

Apart from the fact that Pan Lian's family was rich, she didn't have any other special skills.

Most of the students at Kyokushin Art School had already started acting or were training to become idols. However, they were still envious of Zhou Xuefang and Meng Na.

The moment the popular person arrived, the classroom immediately became lively.

Liu Yiqing clapped her hands, and the laughter stopped instantly.

She pointed her pointer at the scale and said, "hurry up and line up according to your student number."

This scale was every girl's nightmare. Whether it was a test or not, every time they entered the dance room, they had to be weighed first.

Pan Lian was beautiful and had a good figure, but she gained weight easily. She weighed 112 pounds.

For her height of nearly 1.7 meters, this weight was actually normal, but Liu Yiqing was obviously not satisfied. She stared at her for a long time before signaling for the next person.

Meng Na weighed 108 pounds, but for her look, her weight was just right.

Zhou Xuefang weighed 97 pounds. Liu Yiqing was very satisfied. "What's your secret to controlling your weight? Share it with your classmates."

"Actually, there's no secret to it." Zhou Xifang laughed. "Maybe it's just my genetics."

Envious voices rose from all around. This was enough to attract resentment, but who knew that Su Ji would immediately stand on the scale.

She looked at the needle that was moving between 89 and 90 many times and finally stopped at 90 pounds. She let out a long sigh of relief. "I've been eating like crazy for half a month and I've finally reached 90 pounds."

All the other students almost vomited blood!

Chapter 32: Results are Out!

The music and dance tests were also conducted individually according to their student number.

Only the person who was being assessed at the moment could enter the room. The rest had to wait outside

Thus, no one knew how the others were doing.

By the time all the students had finished their tests, it was already two in the afternoon. Su Ji was famished.

The living conditions here were tough for her, and she had no servant to bring her lunch.

However, nothing could stop the imperial concubine from eating. She could go by herself!

Zhou Xuefang and the rest surrounded Liu Yiqing for some tips. After another ten minutes, Meng Na noticed that Su Ji was not around.

She seemed to be particularly concerned about Su Ji today after she heard her play the zither.

"Where's Su Ji?"

Zhou Xuefang glanced at her without a word and continued to adjust her posture in front of the mirror.

"I think she went to the cafeteria," Pan Lian finally replied. "Let's go after this?"

She had been hungry for a while and was envious when she saw Su Ji going for food.

...

In the end, Pan Lian didn't wait for the two of them and went to eat first.

The results of the test would be posted on the same day, so most of the students chose to wait in their dormitories.

Kyokushin Art School's dormitory had four people in a room. It looked like a well-decorated small apartment. The accommodation fee was high, and the facilities were really good.

After eating, Pan Lian returned to the dormitory. The fingerprint lock beeped twice. She pushed the door open and was caught off guard by Su Ji, who was standing by the door and stretching her legs.

At this moment, Su Ji lifted her slender and long legs and pressed them against the wall. She even placed a shoe box under her heels to ensure that her legs were further back than her upper body, forming an amazing angle.

Because of her movements, a small part of her slender waist was exposed.

An ordinary person wouldn't be able to do this, but she maintained it for an hour.

When she saw Pan Lian, she calmly raised her eyes and greeted her.

"Su Ji, what are you doing?" Pan Lian looked at her stiffly.

Pan Lian was willing to bet that there were no more than three people in the entire city who could do what she did.

Was she always this energetic in the past?

"I'm full. It's just to ease my stomach," said Su Ji as she pressed her beautiful and fair face against the wall to stretch more.

Pan Lian was at a loss for words.

Are you sure you won't get cramps if you do this?

Her phone vibrated, but Su Ji remained still and took it out of her pocket. It was a message from Ning Lihua.

Only the first half of the sentence could be seen in the pop-up window. "Su Ji, your results will be out late. We'll go home first. You can take a taxi later..."

It wasn't Ning Lihua's style to inform her. As expected, she saw the second half of the sentence, "Rourou's exam went well today!"

She had spent hundreds of thousands of yuan on training fees, of course it went well.

Su Ji curled her lips and turned off the screen.

Pan Lian was full, so she was in a good mood. "Alright, don't force yourself too much."

She had enough reason to suspect that this poor little thing had been scolded silly by Ms. Jing.

Su Ji couldn't help but caress her smooth little face. "You're so cute. "

When the delicate skin of her fingertips touched her face, Pan Lian was stunned, and the next second, the tips of her ears turned red.

Had she just been teased by a woman who was more beautiful than her?

At the door, Meng Na had just unlocked the door with her fingerprint when she retreated before coming in.

Pan Lian happened to hear her and opened the door, "Nana, where are you going?"

Meng Na had just hung up the phone when she said, "Xuefang said the results of the test are out!"