

## Concubine 311

### Chapter 311 The Pei Family's Mystery

The earlier they went, the more she could get to know Pei Hua's parents.

Su Ji helped Xu Mingzhi put all the gifts she prepared into the car, and the two of them got in.

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On New Year's Eve, there was no traffic.

As soon as they drove into the Pei family's house, the butler came out to welcome them.

He pointed out the parking spots for them with a smile. Seeing that Xu Mingzhi had brought a lot of gifts, he quickly called two servants out to help carry the things.

Along the way, they politely greeted each other and led them to the main gate.

Just as he was about to open the door for them, the door opened from the inside with a click.

Su Ji looked over, but the person she saw was not a servant. A tall shadow covered her shoulders, blocking the light from the other side of the entrance. Su Ji raised her head and looked into the person's eyes.

The middle-aged man was tall. He had an aura of someone who had been in a high position for a long time. He looked calm and unfathomable. If Nicha Sonpashan had a father, then the person in front of him would be the most suitable person to play the role.

A few seconds later, they recognized each other.

"Nice to meet you, Su Ji and Madam Xu," Pei Shizhan's lips curved into a gentle smile. "Please come in."

"Happy New Year, Mr. Pei," Xu Mingzhi was not intimidated at all.

This was the first time the two of them had met, and their handshake was very business-like.

Xu Mingzhi glanced at the phone in his hand. "Mr. Pei, are you coming out to answer the phone?"

Pei Shizhan hung up without a change in his expression, "please come in first."

"Is Su Ji here?" Du Meilan heard the voice and came over. When she saw Su Ji, her eyes were filled with surprise. Then, she quickly noticed Xu Mingzhi, "CEO Xu, I've been in Continent M for a few years. I've often seen your interview in the financial weekly!"

"Nice to meet you," Xu Mingzhi said. "You were in the top 50 Most Influential Women for five years."

Du Meilan was wearing a shawl today, which made her look even more elegant.

She was very comfortable around Xu Mingzhi. She held her hand and pulled her in. As they walked, she said warmly, "call me Meilan."

When Xu Mingzhi was being pulled away, she turned to look at Su Ji. The mother and daughter communicated with their eyes, "Pei Huai's mother looked really young!"

Pei Shizhan entered the house with them and closed the door behind Su Ji.

In the living room, Pei Xi, Bill, Pei Song, Pei Xingxing, and Pei Qingshen were all there. It was very lively.

They were all familiar with Su Ji, but this was the first time they saw Xu Mingzhi.

When Pei Huai came out of the study and saw Su Ji, his mood was visibly better.

He touched Su Ji's head, put one hand in his pocket, and pulled Su Ji into his arms with the other. At the same time, he introduced Xu Mingzhi to his family.

He did not take Su Ji's warning to heart at all.

Xu Mingzhi glanced at the two of them, but she paid more attention to Pei Huai's parents.

Behind Pei Huai, Du Meilan nodded at Pei Shizhan.

The couple laughed as if they were teasing their son.

Su Ji pushed Pei Huai away. When she turned her head, she saw the couple smiling.

From what Pei Huai had said, Du Meilan and Pei Shizhan didn't seem to have a good relationship. When Pei Huai was three years old, Du Meilan destroyed the master who asked her to marry a man with the surname Pei. This showed that they must not have a good relationship.

However, looking at it now, it did not seem like their relationship was bad.

What a mystery.

Pei Huai was the noble third young master of the Pei family, but he was not idle today.

He prepared the tea for Xu Mingzhi, tested the temperature of the tea, and adjusted the temperature of the room.

Pei Xi was dumbfounded, "when will I get to enjoy such treatment?"

Pei Huai took the remote control and changed the channel for Xu Mingzhi. He answered directly, "when you have Su Ji's household registration booklet."

Everyone in the room laughed when they heard this. Pei Song laughed the most frivolously.

Du Meilan chatted with Xu Mingzhi. Both of them were strong, independent women and they had a lot in common. They even used some technical terms in a foreign language that even Bill could not understand, but they had no problems in their communication.

Du Meilan did not forget to help her son win over his future mother-in-law's heart. "Not only do we have something in common, but our children too. They are of the same height and appearance. They both like medicine. My son likes planting lychees, and your baby likes to eat lychees..."

Xu Mingzhi smiled, "Pei Huai is a good kid. I've been watching him for half a year and I can't find any faults with him."

The more they chatted, the more Du Meilan liked Xu Mingzhi.

If she could see how Xu Mingzhi kicked Su Cunyi, she would like her even more.

Pei Shizhan was reading the newspaper at the side and rarely joined in the conversation.

Su Ji could see his status in the Pei family. Pei Xi and Pei Song were both in their thirties, but they were obviously more obedient in front of him. Pei Song even smoked less.

However, Pei Huai was an exception and seemed to be able to block out Pei Shizhan's aura.

Pei Xingxing's small feet stepped on the sofa, one hand holding Su Ji, the other feeding her grapes.

After being fed for a while, Su Ji carried him to her side and sat him down, "alright, I'm stuffed."

Pei Xingxing covered his mouth and giggled.

As he laughed, he was attracted by what's on TV.

A few groups of celebrities' families were being interviewed.

There was a child who was about two or three years old. He was sitting on the lap of his beautiful celebrity mother and was jumping around happily.

It was Kou Tang and Wang Xingkai's family.

The child's mother was also a celebrity, so why could they appear together on TV?

The corners of Pei Xingxing's mouth drooped. His soft little face looked cold, and his eyebrows furrowed.

Su Ji understood what was going on at a glance and snapped her fingers at Pei Song, who was sitting on the sofa next to her.

Pei Song followed his gaze. After looking at him for two seconds, he bent down to rub his son's head, "if you want a mother, I'll find you a stepmother."

Pei Qingshen's ears perked up.

Pei Xingxing's eyes narrowed.

Pei Song gave an evil smile, "it's true, I'll marry whoever you like."

Pei Xingxing's brows relaxed when he heard this, "really?"

Pei Song said, "yes."

Pei Xingxing began to seriously think that other than his mother, he could only accept one other woman as his stepmother.

After thinking about it, she pointed at Su Ji with determination, "I like Ms. Su Ji!"

"Then I'll..." Pei Song knocked his son's head, "...give you to your uncle. Maybe you can be his son in the future."

Pei Huai said indifferently, "this logic is correct, but I don't want that."

Pei Qingshen turned to look at Pei Song. He asked seriously, "really?"

Pei Song did not say anything. He continued watching TV on his knees.

Pei Qingshen took it as a silent agreement. "I will be really happy if that's true, why don't..."

He probed, "...I introduce someone to you?"

Pei Song's gaze was fixed on the television.

After a full minute, he said, "whatever."

Chapter 312 I Don't Want to be A Man Next Year

Pei Xi and Bill looked at each other and mouthed an "oh" at the same time.

Du Meilan patted Xu Mingzhi's hand, "I've met Xingxing's mother once."

...

After saying that, she looked at Xu Mingzhi and shook her head. Xu Mingzhi understood. "It's good to start over again."

However, she followed her line of sight and saw Pei Xingxing. She felt that the little fellow looked a little familiar, but today was an important day for them, so her attention was not on him. She couldn't recall who he was at the moment and didn't probe further.

Pei Qingshen was full of confidence, "then, I have the permission to release the news? I have at least seven candidates waiting for you!"

Pei Song rubbed his face and sighed, "show the photo to Xingxing first."

After saying that, he got up and went to the balcony for a smoke.

Pei Shizhan glanced at him indifferently before turning to Pei Huai, "come to the study."

Pei Huai paused for a few seconds, then got up and followed him to the study.

In the study, Pei Shizhan sat on the sofa and motioned for Pei Huai to sit opposite him.

Pei Huai was still standing, expressionless. It was hard to tell what he was thinking. "I'm okay like this."

Pei Shizhan shook his head helplessly.

He asked, "I heard that your grandfather introduced Su Ji to you? "

Pei Huai replied, "sort of."

Pei Shizhan crossed his fingers and rested them on his lap. A small part of his watch could be seen from his spotless shirt. He had a gentle smile on his face the whole time, "it's your grandfather's old habit. He likes to play matchmaker. He's the victim of a traditional marriage, but he used the same method to introduce me to your mother..."

Pei Huai frowned, "what are you trying to say?"

Pei Shizhan stopped talking and did not want to anger him. He said, "Su Ji is nice, but I hope that you can find someone you truly like."

After he said the last word, he looked up at Pei Huai.

After a few seconds, Pei Huai coldly smiled, "you're overthinking it."

Pei Shizhan was all ears and silently allowed him to continue.

Pei Huai replied, "I wanted Su Ji."

"I also spent a lot of effort to pursue her."

"Grandpa did the introduction at most."

"I won't touch those I don't like, and I won't waste decades of other people's time for nothing."

The last sentence had a deeper meaning.

Pei Shizhan looked at his son, who was already taller than him, and did not speak for a long time.

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When Pei Huai came out of the study, Du Meilan had already brought Xu Mingzhi to the study upstairs. The butler said that the two of them decided to work together on a project at the last minute.

Pei Qingshen returned to his room to make a phone call to the families of the daughters of Pei Song who had been waiting for him.

Pei Huai looked around the living room before he found Su Ji.

She was on the balcony with Bill and Pei Song, who were both smoking.

Su Ji was standing opposite of them. The smoke surrounded her, and she seemed to be talking to them.

He frowned, went over, and pulled open the door between the balcony and the room.

The wind was strong today, and the two men were cold, so they didn't open the balcony window.

"?"

He gave Pei Song a look.

Pei Song held the cigarette in his mouth and raised his hands to explain, "don't panic. We're smoking the herbal cigarettes that Su Ji made herself. We're helping her test the cigarettes."

Bill didn't usually smoke. He only tried it when he heard that it was a herbal cigarette. "Very good!" He said in broken Chinese.

Pei Huai glanced at the smoky balcony and pulled Su Ji to his side, "what did you find out?"

"A few small issues," Su Ji said, "I've noted them down."

Pei Song was a hardcore smoker and gave a few suggestions.

"Then let them stay there by themselves." After Pei Huai finished speaking, he pulled Su Ji out with one hand and closed the balcony door with the other.

Such a high concentration of herbal smoke might not necessarily be harmless to the body.

Pei Song and Bill silently watched them leave. In a few seconds, their figures were covered in white smoke.

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Dinner was ready at five in the afternoon.

Everyone was there today, and a large table was filled.

Pei Shizhan looked at Xu Mingzhi and said very politely, "I originally planned to have the meal outside, but considering that Su Ji is a celebrity, it would be inconvenient for her."

Xu Mingzhi replied, "it's good to do it at home. It's lively with many people and better for conversations."

Pei Qingshen also smiled and nodded. He said a few words, and the two families began to eat.

Pei Qingshen had prepared an extravagant meal. They had already started eating, but the kitchen was still serving the dishes.

A plate of lychee-flavored dessert was served. Du Meilan smiled and said, "Su Ji, try this. I got it in F Land. I heard you like lychees, so I bought the recipe from the Michelin-star chef."

Su Ji took a big bite out of respect, and her eyes widened, "it's really delicious."

Pei Huai looked up at Madam Du, "give me the recipe later."

Du Meilan smiled.

Xu Mingzhi was nervous before coming over. But after getting to know Du Meilan, she felt that her daughter would not suffer in the future.

However, her gaze then slowly fell on Pei Shizhan.

The servants placed a plate of barbecued Australian beef on each of their tables. Pei Shizhan helped Du Meilan cut the meat in a gentlemanly manner.

He did it so naturally, as if it had become a habit.

After Du Meilan tasted the beef, she commented on the taste.

However, other than that, there was no other interaction between the two.

Xu Mingzhi narrowed her eyes.

Even the astute Xu Mingming could not figure out their dynamic, let alone Su Ji.

When one was taught to behave properly from a young age, one would be good at hiding their true emotions.

Pei Xi, Pei Song, and Pei Huan seemed to be used to this. Only Pei Qingshen was satisfied with the way his son and daughter-in-law got along with each other.

The TV was still on, but not many people were paying attention.

Fireworks began to bloom outside the window.

This was a district filled with wealthy people, and the fireworks were all very extravagant.

After the meal, the older generation stayed at the dining table to drink and chat.

Su Ji and the rest were hanging out in the living room.

Pei Huai was not with her. He was drinking with Madam Xu at the dining table.

Pei Xi was busy sending New Year's blessings to the bosses of the big entertainment companies. "Su Ji, I've sent them. You don't have to worry about those big companies. We're giving them too much face."

"Alright, thank you, Pei Xi." Su Ji replied.

She watched the fireworks outside the window for a while and then scrolled through her moments.

It was New Year's Eve, and even the people in the entertainment industry were celebrating.

Huang Huayu had returned to his hometown and posted a photo of his daughter. His daughter was very cute with a sparkler in her hand. When she looked at the camera, she pushed her chin down, but because she lowered it too much, her double chin came out.

Then, she saw a song that Meng Na had written for the new year.

This girl would not let go of any opportunity to show off her creative ability.

After that, Su Ji opened the group chat and wished Meng Na, Pan Lian, and the others a happy new year. Then, they chatted for a while.

Si Jingchuan video-called her. It was a group video call. Xu Ni was also there.

They wished each other a happy new year. Then Si Jingchuan asked her what Madam Xu was busy with. Wen Man sent several messages to Xu Mingzhi, but she didn't get a reply. Wen Man, who was in a bad mood, began to wonder if she had done something wrong.

Su Ji smiled and said, "Madam Xu is having a drinking contest with my boyfriend. I don't think she saw it. She said that she would help me test Pei Huai's alcohol tolerance."

Si Jingchuan's video seemed to have frozen. After a long while, he finally said, "no wonder. I'll tell my mother now."

A minute later, he came back. "Boss, it's already the new year. Do you have a New Year's wish? Tell me, I'll help you realize it."

"Be on the Top 50 on Forbes' list," Su Ji replied.

Si Jingchuan was silent for a second, "huh? Mom, what's the matter? I'll come immediately!"

As he left his again, Su Ji asked Xu Ni, "what wish do you have for next year?"

It was also lively at Xu Ni's end. Lu Ailian was drinking with her relatives.

Xu Ni usually didn't like to participate in this kind of activity.

However, he did have a wish today. Su Ji didn't know if he was drunk or infected by the festive mood.

He said, "I don't want to be a man next year."

### Chapter 313 Master Pei's Scheme

He gave Su Ji a sidelong glance as he said that.

He seemed to want to gauge her reaction.

...

Su Ji looked back at him calmly without any reaction.

When Si Jingchuan came back, he happened to hear the last part of the sentence. "What? You don't want to be a man? You've had too much to drink. If that's the case, you should have done it in Country T last time."

Su Ji: "..."

Xu Ni: "..."

At the same time, they looked at him as if he was a fool.

Xu Ni didn't drink too much. He didn't drink at all. This thought lingered in his mind for several days. Finally, he knew where the source of this thought came from.

The candy wrapper.

It had the faint sweetness of lychee.

Yes, he was provoked by Su Ji.

Su Ji stared at Xu Ni for a while and smiled, "I knew that you don't look like a man."

Xu Ni pursed his lips.

Si Jingchuan looked at Xu Ni and then at Su Ji, "well, boss, although he's indeed effeminate, don't be so cruel..."

Su Ji and Xu Ni looked at him again.

Three seconds later, Si Jingchuan was kicked out of the group. Su Ji and Xu Ni started a one-on-one video call.

After Pei Xi had sent all the messages, Bill came over with a plate of onion rings, "baby, I see that you didn't eat much tonight. Is it because the dishes today don't suit your taste?"

"It's too oily," Pei Xi glanced at it and continued to fiddle with her phone.

Bilt ran his fingers through his hair charmingly. "I made this for you."



Pei Xi: "..."

Then she would not eat it!

Seeing Su Ji chatting with someone on the phone, she curiously approached her and looked at the screen, "Xu Ni, if I were ten years younger, you would be mine."

Xu Ni's mouth was very sweet today, "I like how you look now."

Pei Xi: "..."

Su Ji gave Xu Ni a look. Didn't he just say he didn't want to be a man anymore?

After chatting for a while, Xu Ni put his arms on his knees and looked at Su Ji. He looked surprisingly obedient. "After the new year, can you help me check on a family member?"

Su Ji smiled, "there's no need to wait until the new year. I'm free tomorrow."

Xu Ni smiled. His smile was f \* cking beautiful.

At the dining table, the battle was in full swing.

During the day, they seemed to be polite, but after drinking, the meeting between the two families officially began.

Su Ji knew that Xu Mingzhi was a great drinker but she had not expected that Du Meilan was also a great drinker.

Pei Shizhan and Pei Huai drank with them.

The two women were getting more and more excited, but the two men beside them didn't have much of a reaction.

Even when Du Meilan was drunk, she was still very elegant. Xu Mingzhi knew that when she was drunk, she would be very domineering. Hence, she video-called Wen Man.

The three women started to chat.

Later on, when Madam Du was defeated, Pei Huai took her place.

Pei Shizhan wanted to bring her back to the room. It might have been the first time Du Meilan had shown her emotions after drinking. Although her movements were subtle, Xu Mingzhi saw her pushing his hand away, "I'll go back by myself."

These words were said without a trace of emotion.

Even though Xu Mingzhi had drunk a lot, she was still observant. She shot a glance at Pei Huai. However, before Pei Huai could say anything, Du Meilan had already regained her composure. She smiled and looked at them with a warm expression. "You and Su Ji are not allowed to leave. I'll order someone to prepare a room for you two. Pei Huai, keep your future mother-in-law company."

"It's fine, we..." Before Xu Mingzhi could finish his sentence, Pei Huai said politely, "my mother is quite insistent."

Xu Mingzhi looked at him, but Pei Huai's expression was calm.

Xu Mingzhi glanced at her daughter who was just about to come over. Pei Huai pulled out a chair for her. Su Ji sat down and placed her phone aside. She picked up a new pair of chopsticks and said, "I'm fine with anything."

"That's great. Just say yes."

Xu Mingzhi said, "alright, then sorry to trouble you."

Du Meilan smiled at Pei Shizhan.

Pei Shizhan said, "you always win."

He subconsciously helped Du Meilan up, but when he recalled what she had just said, he retracted his hand.

The servants came over and said, "madam, let me help you."

Even though Du Meilan said no, Pei Shizhan knew that she had drunk quite a bit.

She was very stubborn and she didn't want anyone to help her.

The servants were quite worried.

Pei Shizhan walked with her and nodded at them. "I'll take care of her. You guys go check on the guests."

Xu Mingzhi retracted her gaze and tried to change the topic.

Pei Huai, on the other hand, spoke naturally, "she doesn't usually have the chance to relax like this. She's very happy to see you today."

Xu Mingzhi nodded. After a short rest, she raised her glass to Pei Huai.

Pei Huai drank with Xu Mingzhi while peeling prawns for Su Ji. The screen of Su Ji's mobile phone on the table lit up. It was a WeChat message from Si Jingchuan.

When Pei Huai put the prawns on her plate, he inadvertently glanced at it while talking to Xu Mingzhi.

Su Ji drank a few sips of wine.

She didn't know how high Pei Huai and Madam Xu's alcohol tolerance was. The two of them looked like they were completely sober. If she hadn't smelled the alcohol on his body, she would have thought that he was drinking water.

Later on, Pei Huai stopped peeling the prawns for her for a while and even took a prawn from her plate...

Su Ji knew that he had reached the limit of his alcohol tolerance.

At that time, it was just past midnight, and the Pei family had gathered together again, but Madam Du and Pei Shizhan had not come out.

Pei Xi and Pei Song laughed at Pei Huai. "Aunt Xu, your alcohol tolerance is really good. This is the first time we've seen Pei Huai drink too much."

Xu Mingzhi clearly indicated that Pei Huai had also passed the final test. "Pei Huai, you're not bad at drinking."

After the new year, the sound of fireworks could still be heard outside the windows. The sky was dark and bright.

After Xu Mingzhi returned to the room, she started to feel the alcohol. However, she insisted on taking a shower before lying down to rest.

After Su Ji tucked her in, she took her pulse and gave her a goodnight kiss, "Happy New Year mom."

At that moment, Xu Mingzhi's smile was extremely gentle.

The Pei family also went to bed. This year's celebration was really lively.

The corridor only quieted down after midnight. The servant brought Su Ji back to her room. Su Ji thanked her and the servant closed the door for her with a smile.

After entering the house, Su Ji began to take off her clothes. She threw her clothes on the bed and then went into the bathroom to take a shower. Half an hour later, her hair was half wet, and she casually put on the new pajamas prepared by the servant.

She lifted the blanket and was about to step onto the bed, but the next second, her hand stopped in mid-air.

Only then did she see Pei Huai lying on the bed.

ai was lying inside!

Chapter 314 Relying on His Willpower!

Su Ji: "..."

He seemed to be asleep. Su Ji thought that he had drunk too much and entered the wrong room.

...

However, she soon realized that Pei Huai was also wearing his pajamas and had even taken a bath. His body was emitting a scent of shower gel, which was quite bewitching.

Entering the wrong room after a shower?

Su Ji gradually narrowed her eyes. Then, she saw the clothes that she had thrown on the bed before she took the shower. They were already folded and placed neatly on the bed.

The one at the top was her...

Su Ji: "..."

She raised her fair and slender arm and aimed it at the calm sleeping face. She was about to hit him.

However, before she could touch him, the man opened his eyes, grabbed her wrist, and wrapped his other hand around her waist. Su Ji felt the scene in front of her change quickly, and in the next second, their positions were reversed.

Su Ji gritted her teeth, "you actually pretended to be drunk."

Pei Huai smiled. "I can drink at least double that."

Although he didn't drink more than he could, his eyes were scarlet red, and he looked especially seductive under the moonlight.

Su Ji said, "you weren't drunk, but you ate my prawn?"

Pei Huai replied, "I did want to try one."

Su Ji: "..."

Pei Huai laughed again. "I'll compensate you next time."

Su Ji felt that she had been deceived. However, before she could say anything else, she was kissed ruthlessly on the lips.

Kissing in this position would make it easier for other things.

Besides, when he was folding her clothes, he already felt something else.

Su Ji bit him.

Pei Huai grunted and whispered, "Madam Xu is just next door. The soundproofing is not good."

After that, only the sound of clothes rustling could be heard.

After that, a loud knock on the door sounded!

"Su Ji! It's grandpa!"

"I'm worried about Pei Huai, do you want to come with me to check on him?"

Pei Huai was not in his room!

The grandfather and grandson had the same goal, but it was a pity that their plans clashed.

Pei Huai's breath was unstable, and the vein on the side of his neck was red.

Su Ji put on her pajamas again and let out a sigh. She got off the bed and opened the door for him. She only opened it a little.

Pei Qingshen said, "aiya, have I disturbed your sleep? I..."

"I don't want to go," Su Ji buried her fingers into her long hair and combed it. "He should be fine."

It was already two in the morning, but the old man was still so energetic. He really could stay up late.

"But..." Pei Qingshen laughed awkwardly. "I knocked on Pei Huai's door just now and he wouldn't open it. I suspect that he's not feeling well because he's drunk..."

Before he could finish, Pei Qingshen seemed to have seen something behind Su Ji, and he stopped.

At this moment, Pei Huai had one hand on the door frame and the other on the doorknob.

He said in a hoarse voice, “because I’m not in the room at all...”

“Bang!” Pei Qingshen didn’t say a word of nonsense and directly closed the door for them.

After the room returned to silence, Su Ji and Pei Huai looked at each other for a few seconds...

Su Ji walked around him and kicked him as she walked toward the bed. “You sleep on the floor.:

“...”

The man was silent for two seconds, “I’ll take a shower first.”

“No,” Su Ji said. “Rely on your willpower!”

The last four words were said in a strong tone.

Pei Huai: “...”

“Alright, let me sleep on the bed then. I’ll show you how strong my willpower is.”

Su Ji stood still for about half a minute before she moved to the side to make space for him.

This time, Pei Huai became more obedient after lying down. After a long time, he said, “help me come up with a new WeChat name.”

Su Ji turned around and looked at him with a question mark on her face.

Pei Huai asked, “did you help Si Jingchuan with his WeChat name?”

Su Ji thought that Pei Huai must have seen the message.

“You want one too?”

“Yes,” Pei Huai said.

Su Ji said, “such a non-mainstream name doesn’t suit you, right? Your contacts on WeChat...”

Pei Huai was very serious, “they are not important.”

Su Ji looked at him for a while and smiled, “okay, then you have to use whatever I give.”

“Deal,” Pei Huai said.

Now that she and Si Jingchuan’s WeChat names looked the same, it would look like a couple’s account.

So, he wanted it too.

“I’ll send it to you tomorrow,” Su Ji replied.

After the conversation, Su Ji went to sleep and her breathing became stable after a while.

It was tougher for Pei Huai. As Su Ji said, it all depended on his willpower.

He stared at Su Ji's thin back. Her spine was slightly protruding at the back of her collar. Her long hair was scattered on the bed and curled up. Every strand of hair was emitting a fatal fragrance.

The darkness in his eyes didn't fade for a long time.

In addition to the time in Thailand, he had been disturbed twice.

And that time in the car on New Year's Day.

Things wouldn't repeat more than three times.

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The next day, Pei Huai left her room early in the morning. Su Ji was still sleeping soundly.

Du Meilan had turned back into an elegant woman. Only she, Xu Mingzhi and Pei Qingshen were there. The others were either still asleep or busy.

Du Meilan patted Xu Mingzhi's hand, "did you sleep well last night? How's my son? Are you satisfied with him?"

Xu Mingzhi smiled, "you are willing to give your son to my daughter, how can I complain?"

Du Meilan smiled.

"Why don't you stay for a few more days?" Pei Qingshen asked.

Xu Mingzhi said, "we've caused you trouble last night. Besides, I have a lot of work. I'll take Su Ji back when she wakes up later."

"What's the trouble?" Pei Qingshen was filled with regret. "You're already busy on the first day of the new year? You work too hard."

At around 10 in the morning, Pei Huai came out of the study after finishing his work. Pei Song had already changed into his white coat and put on his glasses. He looked refined and abstinent, completely different from yesterday.

Pei Huai asked, "you have a patient?"

Pei Song adjusted his collar. "Yeah, he drank too much yesterday."

Pei Huai nodded and walked towards the living room. Pei Song suddenly turned to tease him, "relying on your willpower? "

Pei Huai narrowed his eyes slightly and slowly turned to look at him.

Pei Song laughed dryly, "I accidentally heard it when I woke up in the middle of the night for water."

When Pei Huai passed by Su Ji's room, he heard some rustling sounds and knew that she was awake. However, he did not wake her up and went straight to the living room.

He asked if Madam Xu slept well.

After a while, his phone vibrated.

It was a WeChat message from Su Ji who was lazing in bed.

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows slightly at the WeChat message. He copied and pasted the content of the message.

After finishing all this within a few seconds, he put his phone back into his pocket.

He acted as if nothing had happened, but some of the big bosses, who were sending messages on the first day of Chinese New Year, were in an uproar.

Shen Mu could not find his boss' contact.

Bian Tong could not find Pei Huai's contact.

In his place was another name that stood out in their WeChat contacts,

Chapter 315 Exposed!

When Pei Xi came out of the room, she was looking at her phone.

is you?"

...

What an awesome WeChat name.

For someone like her, who only had Pei Huai and Su Ji as friends on WeChat, she knew why her brother suddenly changed his WeChat name.

However, to others, Pei Huai and Si Jingchuan changed their WeChat names at around the same time...

In the morning, Wei Wei came to pick up Xu Mingzhi and Pei Huai happened to send Su Ji home.

After Xu Mingzhileft, Pei Qingshen insisted that Su Ji have lunch before leaving. Su Ji could not refuse his hospitality, so she went to Officer Wang's house in the morning.

After lunch, Pei Huai sent Su Ji home. However, Su Ji said that she was not going home yet. She was going to Xu Ni's house.

"He asked me to treat a family member. "

A minute later, Pei Huai sent her there against her will.

On the way, Su Ji complimented Pei Huai's mother. Pei Huai said, "I told you, I am like my mother."

Su Ji looked at him, "you also look like your father."

"Not really."

"You do, especially when you're frowning."

Pei Huai relaxed his brows, "no."

This time, Su Ji compromised. "Fine, you don't."

As the car drove into Xu Ni's neighborhood, Su Ji asked him if he wanted to go with her.

"I have work. I'll pick you up after you're done."

The car drove into Building 7. The extravagant and magnificent villa was Xu Ni's house.

Xu Ni opened the door for them with a piece of bread in his mouth. His hair was a little messy, and he seemed to have just woken up.

"Just park the car inside."

Su Ji rolled down the window. "He's not going in. He'll stop by the side of the road."

Xu Ni's cheeks moved as he chewed on the bread. "Ah, sure."

Pei Huai parked the car and Su Ji got out. He took two boxes of snacks from the back and handed them to Su Ji.

Seeing Su Ji and Xu Ni walk in with a smile on their faces, Pei Huai suddenly felt like going in.

Then, he received a phone call from abroad and left.

Xu Ni glanced at the things Su Ji was carrying. "You didn't have to bring anything."

Su Ji glanced at the boxes in her hand. "My boyfriend bought this for me, not you."

Xu Ni: "..."

"In the future, my boyfriend will cook for me every day!"

Su Ji tilted her head and looked at him, her eyes filled with a mysterious smile.

Xu Ni still had his hands in his pockets. His short white down jacket was open, and he was wearing black sweatpants. The tips of his ears were a little red.

"Stop pretending. You knew," Xu Ni said.

Su Ji laughed again and teased him, "I don't understand what you're saying."

Now, Xu Ni's ears and neck were red. He pushed her against the wall next to the garage. "You do! I'm actually a girl!"

Yes, Xu Ni was a girl.

So, Xu Ni was a "she", not a "he".

Even her grandmother didn't know this. Only her mother and an aunt who raised her knew.

"Oh, this..." Su Ji raised her eyebrows. "I do know about this."

Xu Ni led her back into the house angrily. "Stop messing with me. I invited you here today for a very important matter."

She didn't know why her life was so ridiculous, but this was a story for later.



She had invited Su Ji over for a very important matter.

On the first day of the new year, Lu Ailian had just received the guests and was sad to not see her eldest grandson for a while. When she looked outside, she saw her eldest grandson coming home with someone.

When she saw that it was Su Ji, she looked conflicted. Su Ji was very popular now, and it would be helpful for her grandson to spend more time with her, but why did he bring her home?

“Xu Ni,” she took two steps forward and gave Xu Ni a look. Then, she smiled at Su Ji, “hello Su Ji.”

Su Ji raised her eyebrows and said, “Happy New Year, Madam Lu.”

Xu Ni didn’t want to talk too much with her and walked in with Su Ji. “Yes, we are hanging out.”

Lu Ailian looked at their backs and worriedly reminded him, “take good care of Su Ji. Take her upstairs, not the backyard!

It seemed like there was a secret in the backyard...

\*\*

Xu Ni’s house was quite close to where Su Ji was currently staying. Pei Huai drove back home in 20 minutes.

When he went upstairs to get a few documents, he happened to see Su Cunyi coming back to pack his things.

Su Cunyi’s face didn’t have much of the glow of the new year, but he was still polite when he saw him. “Happy New Year, Pei Huai.”

Pei Huai pointed to the luggage, “you are moving home?”

Su Cunyi nodded. It was time to move back.

At the same time, in the next room, Xu Mingzhi, who had been busy the whole morning, had just returned home.

Since her daughter wasn’t around, she randomly ordered fast food for lunch.

After resting for a while, she couldn’t sit still anymore. She remembered that there were still a few gifts left.

Who should she send them to...

Xu Mingzhi looked out of the window. The neighbor’s window was open. It was obvious that there was someone in the house.

It had been a few months since Xu Mingzhi and Su Ji moved in, but because of the pornographic book, she had not visited them.

But now that she thought about it, it wasn't good to keep doing this. The fact that they threw the book into the garbage bin meant that they had repented. Besides, it was the new year after all. Since there were gifts left, she might as well give them to her next-door neighbor!

At the same time, Pei Huai and Su Cunyi had already walked to the courtyard while chatting, with the luggage next to them.

Su Cunyi asked him how they celebrated New Year's Eve.

After knowing that everything went smoothly, he felt relieved.

Su Cunyi said, "it's important to find a good match. Your family has a big business and everyone has a good relationship with each other, which is much better than my family. Fortunately, your parents are reasonable and don't care about our divorce..."

Pei Huai was silent and only nodded slightly.

Su Cunyi patted his arm and said, "anyway, I've disturbed you all this time. After all, this is your house."  
"You're welcome..."

However, at this moment, Pei Huai suddenly saw a figure covered in flames from the corner of his eye.

His expression froze for a second, then he immediately looked back at Su Cunyi and changed his words, "no, this house is yours from now on. You can stay as long as you want. I'm leaving now!"

#### Chapter 316 The Xu Family's Secret

Su Cunyi's eyes widened, "mine? This house?"

However, before he knew what's going on, Pei Huai got into the car and drove away.

...

Su Cunyi was confused. He was about to leave when he felt a wind behind him.

Perhaps he had developed some kind of survival instinct after being hit by the fork last time. This time, after feeling the wind behind him, he turned his head back very quickly with great agility.

A plow flew towards him!

Su Cunyi quickly dodged and said, "Xu Mingzhi! What are you doing!"

The plow was stabbed into the big tree opposite him.

There were two flames in Xu Mingzhi's eyes, as if some kind of valve had been opened, and all the chakra in her body was released. "Su Cunyi, so you're the one living next door? That book is also yours? Did Ning Lihua buy it for you? Or you bought it for her? Why did you move next to us??"

"I..." Su Cunyi felt guilty. "I'm moving out today!"

With that, he picked up his suitcase and rushed into the car.

By the time Xu Mingzhi reacted, Su Cunyi's car had also driven away.

Xu Mingzhi stood in the courtyard, her chest heaving.

Pei Huai was driving in front of Su Cunyi.

So whose house was it?

She seemed to have heard Pei Huai say that the house belonged to Su Cunyi...

However, Xu Mingzhi suddenly remembered that she'd seen Pei Xingxing around!

He was the one who was walking the cat in front of her house!

At this moment, the door behind him opened. Uncle He was about to come out and clean up the yard.

"Hello."

He met Xu Mingzhi's eagle eyes.

"Goodbye, madam!"

"Bang!"

Uncle He closed the door again.

Xu Mingzhi narrowed her eyes. She'd know who the house belonged to when someone came back!

\*\*

When Su Ji entered the house, Lu Ailian kept reminding Xu Ni not to take her to the backyard. Then, Xu Ni obediently took Su Ji to her room. When the relatives who came to visit started chatting again, Su Ji went through the back door and to the backyard...

"The patient is there?" Su Ji asked.

"Yes..." Xu Ni pursed her lips.

Su Ji followed her. In the seemingly desolate and old backyard, there was indeed a small two-story building.

The Xu family's villa was luxurious and magnificent, but the one at the back looked far inferior.

The front yard was bustling with noise and excitement, while the backyard was quiet and even a little cold.

Su Ji walked on the bluestone path with her hands in her pocket as she followed Xu Ni to the front of the two-story building.

The wall was mottled, and there was a damp smell.

Xu Ni brought her into the house.

It was clean and tidy inside.

"Son, are you here to see me?" A woman's gentle voice came down from upstairs, followed by the sound of high heels.

Soon, the woman's thin figure appeared.

The woman's hair was tied up in a bun, her makeup was exquisite, and her clothes were expensive. She looked no different from the visitors in the villa, but her face was abnormally pale. She looked like she had not left the house for a year.

Xu Ni closed the door and introduced Su Ji.

The woman was her mother.

Qin Bingjie was very beautiful, and Xu Ni looked just like her.

However, when Qin Bingjie saw Su Ji, her expression clearly froze for a moment.

Su Ji observed her.

Xu Ni replied, "this is my best friend from the crew. Her name is Su Ji. I brought her to visit you."

"I see..." Qin Bingjie only glanced at Su Ji and then looked away. She brought the fruits that had been on the coffee table for a few days, "sit, have some fruits."

There were several kinds of fruits on the plate. The bananas were already black and the pears were wrinkled. Xu Ni pointed at the oranges, "I just bought these yesterday. You can eat this."

"Sure, thank you," Su Ji took an orange and observed Qin Bingjie's expression as she peeled it.

Judging from her complexion, other than a little malnutrition and lack of sunlight, she didn't look like she was sick.

However, there must be a reason why she was locked up in the backyard.

Qin Bingjie pulled Xu Ni to sit next to her and glanced at Su Ji. She lowered her voice and said, "son, you're a man and she's a woman. You should be careful. Otherwise, there will be a scandal if the paparazzi saw you..."

Halfway through her sentence, she seemed to have noticed that Su Ji was looking at her and subconsciously retreated. "Well, it's not good for Su Ji too."

Xu Ni frowned. She obviously didn't like what she said, but for some reason, he didn't say anything. Instead, she got straight down to business. "Mom, Su Ji's medical skills are very good. Everyone in the crew knows that. I asked her to have a look..."

"Why? I'm not sick!" Qin Bingjie suddenly raised her voice.

Su Ji had a rough understanding now.

Xu Ni held her shoulders and stopped her from moving. "Mom, be good. Let her check if you're sick or not."

Qin Bingjie gradually became agitated. As she struggled, she seemed to have remembered something and grabbed Xu Ni's arm. "Has she taken your pulse? Don't let her do it!"

Xu Ni knew what she was worried about. "Mom, don't worry about me. You..."

“No! You have to promise me! Chinese medicine is different from Western medicine. She will know just by taking your pulse...”

She suddenly stopped mid-sentence, raised her hand to cover her mouth, and quickly looked at Su Ji, as if she was afraid that she had revealed something.

Xu Ni couldn't bear to see her like this, so she laid her cards on the table. “She already knows. She knows that I'm a woman!”

Before she could finish, there was a sound of a chair falling to the ground.

Qin Bingjie immediately pushed her to the ground and covered her mouth, her hands and voice trembling.

“What did you just say?”

“What are you talking about, son?!” The voice was loud and sharp.

Su Ji stood up, and at the same time, Qin Bingjie took out a fruit knife. “Don't come near me!”

She became hysterical after Xu Ni said that. “Did you hear what my son said?”

As she spoke, she raised the fruit knife and was about to attack Su Ji. Xu Ni was faster and stood up to hold her back. However, Qin Bingjie was like a mad woman. She waved the knife around and cut Xu Ni's face, causing blood to ooze out.

Su Ji frowned.

Qin Bingjie was stunned for a moment. Su Ji seized the opportunity to snatch the knife from her hand and kicked it aside.

Qin Bingjie wanted to grab the knife, but Su Ji kicked the knife away and held her down. Qin Bingjie became even crazier when she could not break free, and she bit Su Ji's wrist.

Su Ji's eyebrows twitched as she called out to Xu Ni, “open the door!”

Xu Ni didn't care about the injury on her face and quickly went to open the door.

The afternoon sun instantly shone in, and even some of the noise from the front yard could be heard.

Qin Bingjie's body instantly stiffened. The next second, she loosened her mouth and fell into Su Ji's arms, trembling. On Su Ji's thin and fair wrist, there were bloody teeth marks. Xu Ni's face turned pale when she saw that.

Chapter 317 Master Pei: “Who bit you?”

Ten minutes later, Qin Bingjie was tied to a chair by Su Ji.

When the door was closed again, Qin Bingjie began to cry and curse Su Ji with all kinds of vicious words.

...

Then, Su Ji also covered her mouth.

She didn't bring any tranquilizer this time.

Xu Ni quickly rolled up her sleeve to check the wound on her wrist. "It's all my fault. I didn't expect her to be so agitated today. I'll pay for all the medical expenses. Don't worry, my mom is not sick except for her mental problems. She won't infect you or anything..."

Su Ji pulled back her arm and lifted her chin at the wound on her face that was bleeding. "I'll sell you a bottle of scar removal cream later."

Xu Ni replied, "alright!" I'll buy it no matter how much it costs!"

Su Ji smiled and looked at the closed door. "How long has your mother been like this?"

Xu Ni looked back at his mother, who was still trying to break free with her mouth gagged. She lit a cigarette and began to tell her the story.

Her mother was ill because of her.

Her mother was an extreme person. When she got pregnant before marriage, her family advised her to abort it, but she insisted that she was pregnant with a son and that she could enter the Xu family with a son.

In the end, she turned out to be a daughter. Qin Bingjie couldn't accept it, hence the deception.

She had indeed managed to enter the Xu family by deceiving everyone, but she had to use more and more lies to hide the fact that she had a daughter.

From then on, she started to lose her mind.

In the early years, it was only intermittent, but as Xu Ni grew older, there were more and more things that needed to be hidden. Qin Bingjie couldn't bear it and felt uneasy every day. She was afraid of the serious consequences if she was exposed.

In the long run, it evolved into her current illness.

However, Qin Bingjie had one thing that was quite impressive. Even when she went crazy, she would never reveal the fact that Xu Ni was a girl.

Lu Ailian thought that she just had mental issues. For the sake of her family's reputation, she did not even get a doctor to treat her. She was locked up in this two-story bungalow, so that family scandals would not be spread to the public.

Xu Ni also hated her mother's vanity, but at the same time, her heart ached for her. Her mother had not done any bad things except for lying about her gender.

When Xu Ni finished, Qin Bingjie was also tired. Her face was full of tears, and her makeup was ruined. She was completely different from when she first came downstairs.

Xu Ni felt uncomfortable and annoyed.

After that, she and Su Ji sent her upstairs to lie on the bed. They closed the door and went downstairs. Su Ji said, "I'll prepare some medicine next time."

Xu Ni glanced at her wrist and said weakly, "treat your wrist first. Don't worry about her. She won't be cured in a short time anyway."

The phone in her pocket vibrated. Su Ji took it out and saw Pei Huai's WeChat message.

[ "I'm here." ]

Pei Huai had come to pick her up.

When Xu Ni sent Su Ji out, Lu Ailian, who was still entertaining the guests, looked suspicious. However, when her eyes met Su Ji's, she put on a professional fake smile.

Pei Huai parked the car and saw her come out.

She had her hands in her pockets.

Xu Ni was next to Su Ji. There was a wound on her face. Fortunately, it was not deep and had already formed a scab.

Pei Huai got out of the car and looked at the two of them, frowning.

He thought they were fighting, so he pointed at Su Ji and asked Xu Ni, "she did it? "

"Ah?" Xu Ni asked.

For a moment, she thought that Pei Huai was going to reprimand Su Ji. However, the next second, she heard him say in a calm tone, "let's settle this privately."

As he spoke, he took out his card.

Su Ji: "..."

The corner of Xu Ni's mouth twitched, "no."

"I see," Pei Huai retracted his gaze. He wanted to bring Su Ji into the car, but he happened to be holding Su Ji's injured wrist.

Su Ji frowned and did not say anything.

Xu Ni knew that she was covering for her.

Xu Ni was also afraid that Pei Huai would get angry if he knew about it. However, she took a breath and called out to him, "CEO Pei!

Pei Huai stopped in his tracks and looked at her.

Xu Ni said, "she's also injured, on the wrist that you're holding now!"

Pei Huai's expression, which had been calm all this while, instantly sank.

He lifted Su Ji's wrist to check and saw the bite marks. They were so deep that scabs had yet to form. His expression was extremely ugly.

At a glance, Pei Huai knew that her muscles were also injured.

"Who bit you?" His tone was extremely cold.

Xu Ni lowered her head, "my mother."

Su Ji looked at Pei Huai. "I'll tell you when we get in the car."

Pei Huai was silent for half a minute before he convinced himself to open the door.

Xu Ni kept her head down and didn't look up until the car drove away.

\*\*

Pei Huai was silent the entire time. He didn't ask why Qin Bingjie bit her, but whether it hurt. Then, without waiting for her answer, he answered his own question, "you won't tell me even if it hurts."

He drove all the way north. Instead of sending Su Ji home, he drove to Huichun Hall.

Su Ji let him be.

When they entered Huichun Hall, Pei Huai was holding her other hand.

How did she even get injured in just a few hours?

It was just the first day of the new year, so there were not many patients. Pei Song planned to leave after finishing his work in the morning. Just as he walked to the door, he looked up and saw them.

"What's going on?" Pei Song knew that something must be wrong for them to be here.

Pei Huai walked towards the medicine cabinet. "Getting some medicine."

Pei Song could tell from his expression. "Su Ji is injured? What do you need, I'll help you look for it."

"Bite wounds."

Upon hearing this, Pei Song paused for a moment. He turned around and looked at the two of them suspiciously.

"Bite...wounds?" Pei Song immediately thought of what he heard in the corridor last night.

"You bit her? Tsk, tsk, how can you be so harsh?"

Su Ji wanted to laugh, but she held it in. Pei Huai looked at him with a terrifying expression. "You think I'll do that to her?"

Pei Song did not say anything. If it was not his brother, then things would be serious.

He didn't ask any more questions and brought Su Ji inside to disinfect her.

Pei Huai, on the other hand, was preparing the medicine for Su Ji outside.

When Pei Song was disinfecting Su Ji, he only asked who bit her when his brother could not hear him.

Su Ji told him about Xu Ni's mother.



Pei Song frowned after he heard that. "Mental problems are the hardest to cure."

He seemed to understand why his brother's expression was so ugly. It was not illegal for mental patients to kill, let alone bite.

He was probably heartbroken.

"Next time, let Pei Huai go with you. From what you said, the attack was quite serious. Your friend's mother's condition is so bad, yet she still brings you there. I don't think you should try too hard."

"I want to try it."

## Chapter 318 Divorce

After Su Ji's hand injury was treated, Pei Huai called the family doctor to give her a tetanus shot and even did a physical examination.

After everything was done and he was sure that there were no other problems, Pei Huai's expression relaxed a little.

...

In Pei Song's consultation room, Pei Huai was applying medicine to Su Ji's wound.

Su Ji took out a piece of lychee candy, wanting to eat it. Pei Huai unwrapped the candy wrapper and fed it to her.

Pei Song knew that he was not needed because his brother was there. He did not want to be a third wheel and went outside to smoke.

A WeChat message popped up on Su Ji's phone. It was from Xu Mingzhi.

Su Ji opened it, and Pei Huai felt her hand pause for a moment, "what's wrong?"

"My mom sent me a message," Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai looked at her.

"She asked me if I've seen my neighbor."

Pei Huai: "..."

Su Ji asked, "is it you or my dad who gave it away?"

Pei Huai lowered his eyes and applied the medicine, "both of us."

Su Ji moved the lychee candy from the left to the right side of her mouth.

Pei Huai helped her apply the medicine and stopped her from using her hand. He took her phone and said, "I'll reply for you."

Pei Huai typed "no" and sent it.

He put the phone aside and it didn't ring again.

Su Ji glanced at Pei Huai, "you seem to have something on your mind today."

Before this, she already sensed it.

Pei Huai didn't say yes or no and just asked her to lay her wrist flat.

\*\*

Xu Mingzhi had been working in the courtyard the entire afternoon, waiting for her "prey".

However, no one came back. She only saw Uncle He cleaning the yard alone.

It was cold in the evening, and Xu Mingzhi was ready to pack up.

Instead of waiting, she might as well ask.

She kept her laptop and stopped in front of Uncle He.

"Uncle He?" She tried to call out to him. She had not greeted him before, but she had seen Aunt Wu talking to him before, so she knew his surname.

"Hello, madam," Uncle He said politely.

Xu Mingzhi asked, "you weren't given a holiday during the new year? Your boss isn't very humane."

Uncle He smiled bitterly. "I'm all alone, so I quite like to do the cleaning every day."

Xu Mingzhi chatted with him, "you are alone? There are no other maids in the house?"

Uncle He said, "master didn't want to, in order to avoid rumors."

So the owner was a man, but both Pei Huai and Su Cunyi were men.

Xu Mingzhi nodded calmly. After chatting for a while, she went straight to the point. "Can you tell me who the owner of this house is?"

Uncle He was caught off guard.

Did she not know?

Uncle He was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. He almost mentioned Master Pei!

"Um..."

Seeing that he was hesitating, Xu Mingzhi immediately asked, "Pei Huai or Mr. Su?"

"Um..."

"I'll give you Aunt Wu's phone number," Xu Mingzhi said.

She often saw Aunt Wu and Uncle he chatting over the fence.

Uncle He: "..."

This was too tempting.

He was in a difficult position!

He couldn't betray his master, but he really wanted Aunt Wu's phone number!

She was so chubby and very cute.

After hesitating for three minutes, he said something that could be easily misunderstood, "Madam Xu, Mr. Su still cares about you!"

I'm sorry, Mr. Su!

Xu Mingzhi cracked her knuckles. She knew it was him!

Pei Huai would definitely tell her if he was moving next door!

Moreover, it was impossible for Pei Huai to read that kind of book!

"Well," Uncle He said nervously, "so Aunt Wu's phone number..."

Xu Mingzhi smiled politely, "I'll ask her later. If she agrees, I'll give it to you."

Uncle He: "..."

He was tricked!

\*\*

At around 8 o'clock in the evening, Pei Huai sent Su Ji home and returned to the Pei family house immediately.

He wasn't in a hurry, but he drove pretty fast.

When he entered the house, Pei Qingshen was sitting on the sofa in the living room and watching TV as usual. When he saw Pei Huai walking towards the study on the first floor, he said in a natural tone, "your parents are having a video conference in the study. It seems to be quite important."

Pei Huai nodded slightly, but he did not stop.

Pei Qingshen was never worried about Pei Huai, except about his relationship status. He continued watching TV and didn't say anything else.

In the corridor outside the study, Pei Huai motioned for the maid to clean the other places first, and the maid retreated.

The corridor quieted down and the sounds coming from the study could be faintly heard.

The couple chatted and laughed in a foreign language, but they were not talking to each other. Instead, they were talking to the Board of Directors.

After the small talk, the meeting came to an end. Pei Huai leaned against the wall at the door.

After that, there was seven to eight minutes of silence. It was clear that the video conference had ended.

After an unknown period of time, a man's deep voice came from inside. "Meilan, there's no need for this. Our money will eventually be left for the children."

Du Meilan's tone was calm. "Shizhan, we are different. In the future, my money will be left for the children, but not you. A large portion of your money will be left for her."

She didn't specify who "she" was.

Pei Shizhan was silent. He seemed to have chuckled helplessly.

"Don't deny it. I know you well. Our youngest son is actually like you, but it's a pity that I'm not Su Ji. She is. Seeing how he treats Su Ji, I can imagine how you treat her. As good as you are to me, it won't beat how you feel about her. I'm quite envious to be honest, I'm not trying to mock you."

"So, don't talk about when our marriage ended. Maybe it was when Pei Huai was three years old, or maybe it's from the moment we got married, but the fact is that we're not divorced yet."

"If your relationship with her is exposed in advance, you know very well the impact on the Pei Corporation and her career."

"I did lose this bet, but I gave up more than you did. Shizhan, you owe me this. Your life has been too smooth, and you have too much. Just treat me as a setback, you won't lose out."

Du Meilan's tone was calm, as if she had already thought of this a long time ago.

Pei Shizhan did not say anything anymore.

Outside the door, Pei Huai looked completely normal.

He was the one who suggested to his mother that she should get the Board of Directors' support to get his father to step down.

At first, Madam Du was going to divide the assets evenly since she was the one who wanted to take a bet despite knowing that he didn't love her. Thus, she swallowed her anger, but Pei Huai said that he could not.

For the time being, only he knew about this matter. Pei Song had once wondered, "mom and dad didn't even make time to come back for grandpa's birthday party. What is it that they came back for this time?"

At that time, Pei Huai knew that it was to settle the divorce.

### Chapter 319 Three Noble Women Drinking

Xu Ni called Su Ji after she got home and asked how her wrist was.

Su Ji said that it was nothing. She found a watch and two bracelets and put them on her injured wrist.

...

Her other wrist was wearing a jade bracelet, and now both hands were filled with jewelry.

Su Ji hung up as Xu Mingzhi was bringing her hot milk.

Xu Mingzhi saw the watch on her wrist. "Isn't this the one that mom gave you? I thought you didn't want to wear it."

Su Ji put down her hand, and her sleeve covered her wound. She didn't really like to drink milk, but she drank the whole glass today.

Xu Mingzhi kissed her forehead, "go to sleep, baby."

After Xu Mingzhi left, Su Ji lay on the bed and played with her phone.

She checked her WeChat and saw that there were no new messages from Pei Huai.

Su Ji felt like there was something bothering Pei Huai recently, and when he smiled, there was a faint sadness between his brows.

When did it start?

It seemed to have started when he said that his parents were coming back.

Su Ji thought that he was just too much of a perfectionist.

However, she didn't know that he wasn't trying to be perfect. He was just afraid that this would cause a negative implication on him.

Su Ji was wondering what the reason was, but she didn't know how to ask.

After thinking for a long time, she sent a grinning emoji.

She thought that even if Pei Huai didn't reply to her, he might be influenced by her positive energy.

Before she could turn off her phone, he replied.

[ "You're still smiling? Send me a picture of your wrist." ]

Su Ji pressed her temple. She really shouldn't have sent this message.

After chatting with Pei Huai for a while, she browsed through the entertainment news for a while.

Some time ago, Zhou Xuefang's incident had caused a great deal of commotion. After that, the entertainment industry had obviously quieted down. Everyone was tucking their tails between their legs, afraid of getting into trouble.

The most searched topics today were photos of New Year Eve's dinner from celebrities or links to the coats worn by them at the Spring Festival Gala.

However, one of the trending searches was different from the others.

It was in the third or fourth place on the trending list.

#Jixi appears at the bar on New Year's Eve #

Su Ji opened the news and saw that there was a series of photos taken secretly.

In the photo, she still had light makeup on. She came out of the back door of the bar, and the corners of her eyes were red. She seemed to have drunk a little, and it was obvious that her alcohol tolerance was

average. On the street, she wrapped her coat tightly around her. It looked like a photo from an autobiography.

Ji Xi had always been the image of a pure girl who neither smoked nor drank, so this piece of news caused quite a stir.

Although she was neither drunk nor did she lose her composure in the photo, the fact that there were no bodyguards with her and that she went to the bar alone made her look very lonely.

At first, she was covering her face with a scarf, so the netizens couldn't recognize her. But later, when she left the bar, she met a drunk man who tried to drag her into a car. It was a paparazzi who rushed to her rescue...

All the netizens expressed their confusion.

[ "That's Ji Xi!" ]

[ "Why would she go to a bar alone on New Year's Eve?" ]

Su Ji thought of what Xu Mingzhi said.

\*\*

On the second day of the new year, Du Meilan had an appointment with Xu Mingzhi and Wen Man.

She said that she had seen Wen Man in the video last time and wanted to see her in person this time.

Wen Man was honored. She told her that she knew of a very good restaurant and said that she had been there with Xu Mingzhi.

"Then let's meet at that restaurant," Du Meilan said.

At 11 pm, the three ladies gathered at Wild Lily.

The receptionist watched the three of them enter a private room and sighed.

As expected, attractive people only hang out with other attractive people!

After they sat down, their branded bags were placed neatly to the side. Among them, Xu Mingzhi's was pure black, which had a gender-neutral business style.

Du Meilan sized Wen Man up. "You look like a sweet and gentle person. No wonder Mingzhi likes you so much."

Wen Man laughed. "I'm so envious of Mingzhi for having such a good in-law like you. My son still doesn't have a partner. The scandal that was spread two days ago was fake. The younger one has just started kindergarten, so there's no need to mention it."

The three of them chuckled before Xu Mingzhi ordered a few of their signature dishes.

After that, she asked Du Meilan to add something else. Du Meilan smiled at the waiter and said, "a bottle of champagne."

?

Xu Mingzhi said, "didn't we just drink the day before yesterday?"

Du Meilan smiled, "that's two days ago. I'm happy to see Wen Man. A little drink is good for my mood. I won't drink too much today."

Wen Man seemed to be very interested too. "That's great! I've never had a drink with Meilan before!"

Xu Mingzhi squinted at the two women in front of her. Wen Man was not usually fond of drinking...

When the champagne was served, the three of them each poured a glass.

After the first toast, Wen Man could no longer hide the truth. She said, "I was feeling depressed at home today, and you asked me out coincidentally. Or maybe the three of us have a telepathic connection."

When Xu Mingzhi called her today, Si Ke was still coaxing her. He was so anxious that he was pacing around in circles.

The cause was Si Ke's carelessness. Yesterday, during the reunion dinner, she asked Si Ke to help her adjust the length of her necklace. However, he was too strong and broke it. At that time, she wasn't angry, so she asked Si Ke to help her pack it and prepare to send it for repair today. However, when she thought about it today, she couldn't find it in his pocket. She guessed that he had drunk too much yesterday and dropped it somewhere.

That was the necklace that Si Ke had given her when they got married. It was her favorite.

Xu Mingzhi knew that there must be something wrong with her sudden urge to drink today. Seeing that she told them, she also chimed in, "actually, I was also angry yesterday."

Du Meilan's gaze shifted from Wen Man to her.

"I only found out yesterday that the neighbor who has been living next door is my ex-husband! If I knew that he lived there, I definitely wouldn't buy this house. The fact that he's my neighbor is worse than living in a haunted house!"

After that, she raised her head and drank the glass of champagne in her hand.

Du Meilan smiled gently.

Wen Man was filled with righteous indignation, "scumbags!"

Xu Mingzhi replied, "Si Ke doesn't count. He's a careless person. Don't let him touch your things next time."

Wen Man said, "we're both pretty miserable anyway, unlike Meilan," she smiled at her as she said that. "I saw your husband in the video on New Year's Eve. He's so handsome. No wonder he could give birth to such a good-looking son."

"Actually, I'm quite miserable too."

"?"

"I won't hide it from you. I'm actually in the middle of a divorce with Shizhan."

## Chapter 320 We are a Good Match

Everything had happened so suddenly that Wen Man didn't know what to say.

The air seemed to have frozen.

...

In the end, it was still Xu Mingzhi who was calm. "Divorce is a lot of trouble. If you need help, please contact me at any time. I have experience in this area."

Her tone was normal, without any surprise or sympathy. It was as if she was having a normal conversation with an old friend, which made them feel very comfortable.

"I've basically settled everything," Du Meilan smiled.

Wen Man was trying to digest the news.

They were perfect to be in-laws! Look at how calm her Xu Mingzhi was.

Du Meilan patted Xu Mingzhi's hand. "I hope that you will not let this matter affect your opinion of my son."

Xu Mingzhi replied, "I was divorced too. Why would I mind such a thing?"

Du Meilan nodded.

Xu Mingzhi rang the bell to call for the waiter and then ordered three more bottles of champagne.

\*\*

Meanwhile, Pei Xi and Pei Song had also heard the news of their parents' divorce.

However, Pei Qingshen didn't know about it. The siblings took the opportunity when he was at the Lute Association to discuss this matter.

Pei Xi hugged a pillow and leaned on Pei Song. "It's not like they've only been together for a day or two. Why did they divorce so suddenly?"

"Who knows," Pei Song bent down and smoked. He was smoking the cigarette that Su Ji gave him. It was black truffle-flavored and very exotic. However, she said that the price of this flavor was double of the other flavors.

The two of them were silent for a few seconds. Pei Song's gaze fell on Pei Xi. "I heard from Pei Huai that the Pei Corporation's shares are split 80-20 between mom and dad."

Pei Xi: "..."

Pei Song continued, "and dad agreed."

Pei Xi: "..."

The reason for the divorce was clear.



The sound of the car driving into the courtyard was getting closer and closer. The siblings didn't notice and were still chatting.

Then, the sound of the door being unlocked rang out, and the siblings stopped talking at the same time and looked towards the entrance.

Pei Huai's figure came into view.

The siblings heaved a sigh of relief.

Pei Xi patted her chest. "You scared me. We thought that grandpa had returned."

Pei Song stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray and stood up with his hands in his pocket. "I'll get some medicine for grandpa to lower his blood pressure. He talks about our parents every day. If he knew that they were divorced, he would definitely be angry."

"Yeah, go do that," Pei Xi urged him and then looked at Pei Huai. "Be ready at all times. If grandpa really gets sick from anger, you and Su Ji will have to get married to ease the situation."

Pei Huai smiled emotionlessly. He took off his gloves and folded them on the table.

Before he could speak, his phone vibrated.

He put the phone to his ear and didn't say anything.

He hung up after a while and walked to the study.

Pei Shizhan had been in the study the entire day. He signed a few contracts and ordered a few New Year gifts to be sent to the Xu family.

However, when Pei Huai entered the study, there was no contract in his hand. There was only a phone.

He seemed to be browsing the news.

Seeing Pei Huai enter, he had a warm smile on his face and spoke in a tone that sounded like he was negotiating. "When do you plan to announce the matter between me and your mother?"

Pei Huai stuffed his hands into his pockets. "Wait a little longer."

"No one's rushing me. I'm just asking for your opinion," Pei Shizhan replied calmly.

"In that case," Pei Huai raised his eyebrows, "there's no conflict of opinion."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Pei Shizhan called out to him.

"You're worried that Su Ji will mind?" Pei Shizhan was very objective. "Her mother is also divorced. She's very sensible and won't mind."

Pei Huai's back was facing him. He frowned and said coldly, "her mother is indeed divorced, so she wouldn't want to find a family with the same history."

Pei Shizhan said, "son, from the beginning, there was only kinship between your mother and me. There was no love..."

"Having three children without feelings? That's pretty impressive," Pei Huai retorted instantly.

Pei Shizhan, on the other hand, felt that his son was more talkative this time around. He was not like how he used to keep everything in his heart. He wondered if it was because of Su Ji.

That was good.

"Alright," Pei Shizhan lowered his eyes. "I'll announce it to the public when you are ready."

Pei Huai walked away and opened the door of the study, only to see a figure quickly moving to the next room.

However, Pei Huai grabbed her arm. Su Ji turned around and smiled at him, "what a coincidence."

Pei Huai didn't know when she had arrived, and his eyes were smiling, "what a coincidence? This is my house."

"When did you arrive?"

"A few minutes ago," Su Ji said. "My mom and your mom went drinking again. It's boring for me to be at home alone."

In fact, Xu Mingzhi was the one who asked her to come, and she even asked her to go to the Pei family more often.

Pei Huai glanced at the door behind him, which was left open, and led her into the lounge. With a click, the door closed behind him.

He studied her for two seconds, and realized that his mother must have told the truth.

"You know about my parents' divorce."

Su Ji replied, "ah, I accidentally heard it at the door just now."

Pei Huai replied, "I didn't mention the divorce at all just now. It was my mother who told your mother."

Su Ji shrugged her shoulders, "yes."

Pei Huai said, "that's why your mother is worried about me and asked you to come check on me?"

Su Ji smiled, "my boyfriend is so smart."

Pei Huai put his hands in his pockets and leaned back on the sofa. He looked at her and chuckled, "then I have to thank my mother. Only she could convince Madam Xu to let you come."

Du Meilan knew what he was thinking and what he was worried about.

Hence, her main purpose of meeting Xu Mingzhi and Wen Man today was to talk about their divorce.

Her heart still ached for Pei Shizhan.

She had helped him solve his biggest problem before they parted ways.

Su Ji looked at Pei Huai, trying to guess what he was thinking.

She heard from Madam Du that Pei Huai had been handling a lot of the matters regarding their divorce.

The husband and wife's overseas business had long been intertwined. It was difficult to separate them, and they had to ensure that it did not affect the Pei Corporation's stock price.

Pei Huai had done all these troublesome things cleanly.

However, he had never said a word or revealed any emotions. Every time he appeared in front of Su Ji, he was at ease, as if nothing had happened.

Su Ji walked in front of him.

"You're treating me as an outsider?"

Pei Huai didn't take the opportunity to hug her. He looked at her and said, "it was an affair. I'm afraid that you'll have an opinion of me because of my father."

Su Ji snorted, "does your dad also have a pair of twins?"

Pei Huai laughed, "not now, but it's hard to say in the future."

"You have a douchebag father, and so do I," Su Ji put her arms around his neck and said slowly, "we are a good match."