

Concubine 351

Chapter 351 Did it Backfire?

Nan Miaomiao paused, not quite catching her tone.

Sonya was interviewed so many times, why did she have to watch that one?

...

After giving it some thought, she hurriedly explained, "those are just rumors. Sonya is very career-minded and would never let something like a relationship affect her career."

"Dating will affect one's career?" Jiang Cuiqin's tone was indifferent. "What logic is that?"

Nan Miaomiao paused for a moment. She had almost forgotten that Ms. Jiang had gotten married and had children at the peak of his career at the age of 28. She quickly added, "not many can balance career and family so well like you..."

Jiang Cuiqin's expression eased a little.

Nan Miaomiao was about to die from embarrassment. Ms. Jiang was truly difficult to talk to. She really could not imagine what kind of person could be her friend!

Nan Miaomiao quickly poured two glasses of wine and handed one glass to Jiang Cuiqin. "I'm so happy to meet you today. Let's toast first."

Jiang Cuiqin slowly took off her gloves, but she didn't take the glass. "I'm sorry, I don't drink."

Nan Miaomiao: "???"

Even Ji Xi went to the bar for a drink on New Year's Eve. In this day and age, who in the entertainment industry did not drink?

Jiang Cuiqin said, "drinking alcohol is bad for the skin. I advise you to drink less."

"..."

Nan Miaomiao put down her wine glass and almost bit her tongue. "You are right. You haven't eaten yet, have you? I know a few of the signature dishes of this restaurant. Their seafood risotto is very good..."

"It's late," Jiang Cuiqin glanced at her watch. "Risotto is too heavy. Order something light."

Nan Miaomiao's back was wet. "How about a few of their specialty vegetarian dishes?"

Jiang Cuiqin said, "sure."

Finally!

Nan Miaomiao quickly placed the order, then turned around and downed a glass of wine to calm herself down.

Would someone like Ms. Jiang have any hobbies?

Nan Miaomiao was a person who liked to be in a clique. However, since she played a controlling empress dowager in The Legend of Wutian, the fans did not think much of it.

The vegetarian dishes were served very quickly. Jiang Cuiqin was quite satisfied with the dishes she ordered. "Thank you, I'll treat you next time."

Nan Miaomiao hurriedly said that there was no need. She looked up and was about to speak when she saw her slowly typing a reply on her phone. The smile on her face was blissful and sweet.

"Are you with your son? I saw your son's picture on the internet two days ago. He's simply too handsome."

Jiang Cuiqin gave her a strange look. "Why do you think it's my son?"

Nan Miaomiao: "..."

Jiang Cuiqin replied, "I'm replying to my husband's message."

"Ah, I'm sorry. Usually, women are very happy when they talk about their sons, so I thought..."

Her friends were all like that.

Jiang Cuiqin said bluntly, "Ms. Nan, it seems like we don't think the same way. Your son might leave you when he grows up, but your husband will accompany you for the rest of your life."

Nan Miaomiao was speechless.

No one would have the same thought as her.

Nan Miaomiao's bright eyes darted around. It's fine even if they had nothing in common as long as she could make her hate Su Ji.

Nan Miaomiao responded with a smile on her face. Then, she pulled out a few photos on her phone. Just as she was about to speak, Jiang Cuiqin happened to pick up her husband's call.

She just said "hello" and she could tell that Nan Miaomiao wanted to talk to her.

Nan Miaomiao smiled. "We'll talk after you take the call."

Jiang Cuiqin said, "it's fine, my husband is just clingy."

They would talk on the phone for an hour or two every night. Sometimes, they would not say anything and just go about their own business.

"So he's a man who depends on his wife," Nan Miaomiao sneered in her heart. At the same time, she pointed to the photo on her phone and asked, "Ms. Jiang, I'll be participating in the same show as you. Everyone on the internet basically figured that out from my silhouette."

Jiang Cuiqin nodded. "I know that too."

If it wasn't for that, she would not have come to see Nan Miaomiao even though she knew that she bribed the waiter.

Nan Miaomiao smiled, "do you know who the other three are?"

Jiang Cuiqin shook her head.

Nan Miaomiao's lips curved up, "I do, shall I tell you?"

Jiang Cuiqin looked quite interested, "sure."

Nan Miaomiao's finger swiped on the screen. It was a beautiful picture of Sonya from a movie. "This is my best friend. She will be there too."

Jiang Cuiqin did not react.

Nan Miaomiao sighed in her heart, then flipped to the next photo. It was a random photo of Ji Xi, but she still looked beautiful.

"You should know Ji Xi too. She debuted around the same time as us and has zero scandals till now."

Jiang Cuiqin's eyes remained calm. "It's not a good thing to have no scandals at 30."

Nan Miaomiao snickered in her heart. Ms. Jiang's evaluation of Ji Xi was not that great.

It seemed that Ms. Jiang was more likely to join their group.

"Who's the last one?" Jiang Cuiqin asked.

Finally!

Nan Miaomiao grandly flipped to the next photo. It was a photo of Su Ji that she saved in her phone ever since she saw a hater posted it on the internet.

It was a photo of Su Ji from behind-the-scenes. The person had taken the shot of the moment she rolled her eyes. Su Ji's posture and expression in the photo looked cool, but the rolling of her eyes was funny. Su Ji's haters liked to use this photo when they talked about her.

"I found this photo on the internet. Her name is Su..."

"Pfft!"

Before Nan Miaomiao could finish, Jiang Cuiqin couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Who is this little girl? She looks so funny..."

Even her husband asked what she saw that made her so happy.

Nan Miaomiao was dumbfounded. She did not show this ugly photo of Su Ji to make her happy!

"Her name... is Su Ji..."

Jiang Cuiqin paused for a while and told her husband that she had seen a cute little girl. Then she turned to Nan Miaomiao and said, "Su Ji...she was in a drama a while ago, so I remember her. I thought she was a difficult person, but she's actually quite cute in daily life."

Did it just backfire?

Nan Miaomiao hurriedly tried to explain, "no, this is a picture taken by a netizen. She's not cute at all in her daily life!"

Chapter 352 I Want to Take Advantage of You Tonight

Nan Miaomiao was defeated.

Meanwhile, Su Ji was finally done drinking with Xu Ni. She was sent back to the hotel by Si Jingchuan, feeling satisfied.

...

The two people in the car were quite well-behaved, leaning head to head with their eyes closed.

However, after getting out of the car and on the way to the hotel, Si Jingchuan realized that it was difficult for him to walk.

He had to support two people. Although the two of them weren't heavy, they couldn't help him.

If he helped one, the other would fall, and if he helped the other, the other would fall again.

He was going crazy.

At this moment, Su Ji sobered up for a while. "I can walk by myself. You help her."

Si Jingchuan was relieved for a moment until he saw his boss walking towards the green lawn at the entrance of the hotel. As she was about to fall, she said, "I'm home. Good night."

"Please wait a moment!" Si Jingchuan took a deep breath. Fortunately, he managed to free his hand in time to help her up. "Please don't scare me like that!"

Su Ji stood still and clapped her hands together to kill a big mosquito. "One cannot believe that there are such big mosquitoes in the bedchamber!" She exclaimed.

Si Jingchuan: "..."

Did she act in a palace drama?

He finally managed to help the two into their hotel rooms. The hotel staff at the door was very observant and came up to help Su Ji. At the same time, he asked in English, "let me help you, sir."

Si Jingchuan was about to nod when he suddenly recalled something. "Can you get a female staff?"

The man narrowed his eyes. "Alright, please wait a moment."

He called a female staff member over to help support Su Ji. Si Jingchuan apologized to him and explained, "I'm sorry. Her boyfriend is a clean freak."

He didn't realize that in his broken English, it sounded even more hurtful.

"..."

He was not dirty!

After much difficulty, Si Jingchuan finally managed to get the two back to their respective rooms. Su Ji and Xu Ni's rooms were right next to each other.

Xu Ni was so sleepy that she couldn't open her eyes. She was unconscious and waved at him instinctively. "See you, sir!"

She was really nice after drinking.

Si Jingchuan's body stiffened.

Su Ji had drunk too much and could not recognize anyone, so she followed Xu Ni's lead and said, "good night, sir~"

Si Jingchuan's nose was bleeding!

He covered his nose as he watched the two enter their rooms. After making sure that their doors were closed, he ran back to his room.

Although the process was torturous, it was worth it!

Even if the seven stars in the sky were aligned and the heavens and earth were united, he might not be able to hear these two call him "sir"!

After Su Ji returned to her room, she sat on the chair for a while. She almost fell asleep while leaning on the back of the chair and hugging her knees, but she was woken up by the vibration of her phone.

This was Pei Huai's fifth call.

It was fine if he couldn't contact her, but he couldn't get through to anyone in the crew either.

Su Ji shook her head. She seemed to know who Pei Huai was.

The fifth call was automatically hung up because it took a long time. She did not wait for the sixth call and video called him immediately.

Her phone was casually placed on the table. She stood up and took off her clothes while facing the bed...

When she drank too much, her body would heat up. When she first met her bestie, she had also entered the bath naked.

Moreover, she was deadly when she drank too much. She didn't seem to be that energetic when she was with Xu Ni and the others, but now that she was on a video call with Pei Huai, her whole body was hot.

Extremely hot.

There was a lag, but Pei Huai saw her undergarments being thrown onto the camera and sliding down...

It was black.

Pei Huai was about to ask her why she didn't pick up her phone, but he couldn't speak.

He was still in his office, and it was still daytime in A City.

Su Ji's back was facing the camera, and she was finally free.

Under the lights of the hotel room, her skin was glowing pink, which was also the effect of the alcohol.

Her black hair curled up on her back because of the static electricity and she raised her hand to brush it.

Pei Huai didn't say anything else. His deep eyes were locked on the figure on the screen. Unfortunately, he could only see the upper half of her body, and the lower half was blocked by the table.

His cell phone was also on the desk. At this moment, his slender fingers were holding something, perhaps it was just the cover of a pen, and he slowly tapped on the desk, stronger each time.

Just as Su Ji was about to turn around, the phone on the table finally lost its balance.

The scene before Pei Huai's eyes instantly turned black...

When the screen lit up again, Su Ji was already in front of the screen, and only her snow-white collarbones were visible.

Su Ji was smiling. The corners of her slightly upturned eyes were red.

Her voice was extremely bewitching as she said, "one shall take advantage of you tonight."

"How much did you drink?"

Su Ji tilted her head, "that's not important."

She moved closer to the screen, "I want to take advantage of you tonight."

As she got closer, Pei Huai could clearly see through the camera that her eyes were wet and glistening.

Why didn't he go with her this time?

"Wanna play a game?"

"Wait a moment."

Pei Huai interrupted her when he saw the pair of red lips opening slightly again. Su Ji really did stop for a moment.

She watched as the man in the video got up, walked around the desk, and walked into a blind corner. She couldn't see anything, but she could hear the sound of footsteps. Then, there was a click, the sound of his office door locking.

Then, the sound of footsteps returned, and the man's extremely good-looking face returned to the screen.

Su Ji didn't care what he was doing just now and asked something that could make one's nose bleed.

"Guess how many pieces of clothing I have left on me..."

Pei Huai's throat tightened. "Give me options."

Su Ji laughed. She extended her index finger and then her middle finger, "one or two."

Pei Huai had already seen one of them slide down in front of his camera, so he said, "one."

Su Ji shook her head.

Pei Huai smiled. "It can't be two. You must be honest."

Su Ji gave him a look. Then, she announced the correct answer, "not a single one."

Pei Huai's eyes darkened, "..."

Chapter 353 Come Back in Two Hours

Pei Huai stared at her red, drunk eyes and ground his teeth. "If someone else had called you just now, would you have turned on your video?"

His possessiveness was starting to show.

...

Su Ji was puzzled by his question. "No, only if it's you."

Pei Huai said, "who am I?"

"Pei Huai," Su Ji said his name. "You are Pei Huai."

Pei Huai's expression was unfathomable, the light in his eyes flickering.

His heart seemed to be at ease, but another part of him was excited.

At this moment, she could see but not touch her. He couldn't send anyone else to take care of her, not even a female staff member. He knew that she would mess around when she drank too much.

Su Ji fell asleep soon after. She was so sleepy that she forgot to turn off the video call. Pei Huai did not turn it off either. They were connected the whole time.

He watched as she lay on her side on the bed without a blanket.

Her legs were long, and the camera was focused on her ankles.

There was a fire in his heart.

Finally, an hour after the video call was connected, Pei Huai pushed back all of his work for the day and the next few days and boarded his private jet.

He flew to XBY.

He took the private jet because it was fast. Eight hours later, early in the morning, Pei Huai's car arrived at the entrance of the hotel where Su Ji was staying.

Huang Huayu had sent him the hotel and Su Ji's room number the day before when he was still sober.

After getting out of the car, Pei Huai went straight to the elevator, while Shen Mu followed behind to check in at the counter.

It was his first time helping the CEO with such a thing, but he was very talented and very skilled. "Hello, I want to get a Presidential Suite. The bed must be very big and very solid!"

He spoke in fluent Spanish, and the brown-haired beauty at the front desk kept glancing at the elevator, "no problem!"

The man who went in just now was so handsome!

With a “ding”, Pei Huai arrived at the floor where Su Ji was.

The crew stayed on this floor. At this time, people were coming out of their rooms to talk about the award ceremony.

Han Junlei was the first to wake up. He was still holding his breakfast when he saw Pei Huai. He said naturally, “good morning, CEO Pei.”

The next second after he passed him, he quickly turned around, “what are you doing here?!”

It would take 13 hours to fly here!

The other people in the corridor also noticed Pei Huai. They were all dumbfounded and shook their heads, thinking that they were still drunk..

“CEO Pei, are you also participating in the awards ceremony?”

“Why didn’t you come with us? CEO Pei, you’re so handsome!”

“See? I told you that CEO Pei is more handsome than Mr. Casar!”

At the end of yesterday’s drinking session, a few female celebrities had gathered together out of boredom and discussed who was more handsome, CEO Pei or Mr. Casar.

Of course, it was CEO Pei who won!

Pei Huai ignored her and only nodded slightly in response. When he passed by her, he subconsciously placed his hand behind his back.

He had been on the plane for eight hours, and he was dealing with work the entire time. He had not slept a wink, but he did not feel tired at all.

Han Junlei followed behind him, “CEO Pei, you’re going to...”

“Which room is Su Ji staying in?”

Han Junlei suddenly understood why he suddenly appeared here. “Ah, yes. She is in that room.”

“Why is CEO Pei looking for Su Ji again?”

“From what you heard yesterday, it was CEO Pei who called Su Ji, right?”

The sounds of discussion rose again. Pei Huai’s lies were perfunctory. “I’m looking for her to talk about business.”

Would a boss talk to his subordinates about business in a hotel room overseas?

Everyone was obviously thinking this, but no one dared to say it out loud.

The crew had a good time at dinner yesterday, so she drank quite a bit,” Han Junlei explained.

Pei Huai stopped in his tracks and his gaze fell on him, “you made her drink?”

“No, no!” Han Junlei wanted to show the surveillance footage of the restaurant last night to prove his innocence. He shook his head frantically and tried to clear his name. “It has nothing to do with me!”

Pei Huai continued to walk towards Su Ji’s room until he stopped in front of her door. He slowly let out a breath.

He glanced at the door handle.

Good, she locked the door.

“What’s happening? Why is it so noisy?” Xu Ni scratched her head and stuck her head out from next door. The second her eyes met Pei Huai’s, she felt as if she had traveled back in time.

At that moment, Si Jingchuan opened the door and came out. He was wearing loose pajamas and had a ball of toilet paper stuffed in his nose, but he still looked good.

“Who sent her back last night?”

Xu Ni’s two index fingers were placed on her temples as she quickly recalled what had happened yesterday.

What made CEO Pei travel thousands of miles?

Si Jingchuan was the only one who did not drink last night. He was also the one who paid the bill first, so he had to be honest.

Ten minutes later, he touched the back of his neck. He started from the first missed call Pei Huai made to Su Ji yesterday to how he sent them to the room. In the middle, he even emphasized that the person who helped Su Ji was a female staff member.

Pei Huai then asked him, “why is your nose bleeding?”

Si Jingchuan’s heart tightened. He couldn’t fool this man!

Seeing that he was starting to get nervous, Pei Huai’s expression darkened.

However, when Si Jingchuan gritted his teeth and told him the truth, Pei Huai’s face turned from gloomy to sunny.

Even though this was worth getting angry over, it was at least better than the worst possible reason he had thought of.

Xu Ni’s mouth was wide open, “impossible!”

Si Jingchuan snorted and said, “if not why would my nose bleed?”

“You pervert!”

Her voice finally woke up Su Ji.

Su Ji got up from the bed. She did not draw the curtains last night, so the room was already quite bright. She lowered her head to look at herself and calmly retracted her gaze.

The only thing she felt was a headache.

She casually pulled out a long nightdress provided by the hotel and put it on. Her long hair was slightly messy, and she combed it with her fingers, revealing her delicate facial features.

She didn't even fasten the buttons of her nightdress. With one hand holding the nightdress in front of her and the other pushing the door open, she was about to ask what was going on outside when Pei Huai's body blocked her view of the outside. The other people in the corridor only knew that she had opened the door and couldn't see what she was wearing at the moment.

Before Su Ji could react to what was going on, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the room.

The people in the corridor only just registered what Pei Huai said before he slammed the door shut.

"It's an important business meeting. Come back in two hours."

Chapter 354 He Never Stopped Again

Su Ji did not have the time to fasten her buttons, and when Pei Huai pulled her back into the room, the nightdress opened up again.

The door behind him closed automatically after, but Pei Huai locked it.

...

Su Ji was still in a daze. After all, she could not recall what she had done after drinking yesterday.

She'd completely forgotten what she said yesterday.

Hence, she was really confused when she saw Pei Huai standing in front of her.

However, before she could speak, Pei Huai looked at her and asked bluntly, "do you want to take a shower first?"

Su Ji: "..."

When Pei Huai removed his tie with one hand and threw it on the bed, she swallowed and said, "yes."

Su Ji entered the bathroom. Pei Huai was sitting on the bed, facing the rainbow glass door of the bathroom. He had his elbows on his knees, his back slightly bent, and his gaze fell on the shadow behind the door.

Half a minute later, there was the sound of running water in the bathroom.

The mist almost instantly filled the entire space inside. The glass door, which was already printed with patterns, was covered with a layer of mist, completely blocking his view.

The frustration in Pei Huai's heart eased a little after seeing Su Ji, but it began to surge again the moment the water flowed in the bathroom.

He unbuttoned his shirt one by one. A minute later, he got up and walked to the bathroom.

With the bathroom door open, the hot and humid air seemed to have found an exit.

Under the shower, Su Ji turned around. Her eyes and long eyelashes were wet.

“?”

Pei Huai's hair became wet, but he was still deadly handsome.

He asked, “do you still remember what you said last night?”

Su Ji shook her head.

Pei Huai hooked his arm around the back of her neck and leaned close to her ear, his voice low and seductive, “you said you wanted to take advantage of me...”

He didn't give her a chance to think, and planted his lips on hers.

He said that he would not miss the chance more than three times and no one dared to disturb him this time. Even the cleaner who was preparing to clean the room in the morning was stopped at the door by Si Jingchuan.

“They're discussing important business matters inside.”

The cleaner went to another room.

Everything that happened after that was logical.

Halfway through, Pei Huai paused for a moment as he thought of something.

However, Su Ji had no idea that condoms existed in modern society. She gave him a sidelong glance and boldly asked, “can you...?”

“Is it a side effect from last time?”

“I'll prescribe you some more medicine?”

Pei Huai's jawline tensed up, and his lips curved into a smile. Then, he never stopped again.

....

....

The other rooms were in an uproar as a few people gathered in a room to gossip.

“No way. CEO Pei and Su Ji?”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhh! I'm really going crazy!”

“Who was the one who spread the rumor about Manager Ren? How can CEO Pei become Manager Ren?”

“Oof! No wonder Su Ji wasn't interested in any male celebrity!”

“Nicha Sonpashan...I can't believe he's that kind of person!”

“Well, I might be naive, but maybe they are really talking about work...”

The last person who spoke was attacked by everyone.

Xu Ni was in Si Jingchuan's room.

Si Jingchuan had ordered breakfast for her. Su Ji's breakfast was also included, but she obviously didn't care much about that anymore.

The excited and gossipy screams of the women in the other room could be heard faintly. Xu Ni and Si Jingchuan ate silently.

She recalled the look in CEO Pei's eyes when he pushed Su Ji into the room, and her mouth felt dry for some reason.

If they didn't come out by the time the award ceremony started, no one would dare to go in and look for them!

In the end, even Su Ji's breakfast was finished by the two of them.

Xu Ni felt that it wasn't a good idea to go back to her room now. After all, the sound insulation here was poor.

Si Jingchuan couldn't help but ask her curiously, "when you came out...did you hear any movement?"

Xu Ni swallowed the last bean, "the sound of water in the bathroom."

Si Jingchuan lowered his head.

He shouldn't have asked.

Shen Mu checked into the Presidential Suite, and then he could not get through to the boss.

He didn't dare to call a second time and sent a WeChat message.

["The room is ready. If you need a meal, please contact me at any time."]

His CEO had been on the plane for eight hours and hadn't eaten anything since he arrived.

After sending the message, he put his phone on the table and turned on his laptop to work.

The voice on the computer reported the time every hour. At the third hour, he received a reply.

["Send the food over."]

Shen Mu quickly picked up his phone.

["Do you want me to send it to the Presidential Suite or..."]

Pei Huai sent a room number. It was Su Ji's room.

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Half an hour later, when the staff member pushed the luxury dining cart through the corridor, many people on the same floor came out to check.

There was a knock on the door, and half a minute later, the door opened. The staff member should push the dining cart in and place all the dishes on the table.

But as soon as the food cart entered the room, a man in a bathrobe held up his hand, “you can go now.”

The man was speaking the local language, and his voice was smoother than Shen Mu’s. His voice was deep and hoarse, and it was very pleasant to listen to.

“Yes, sir,” the staff member kept his eyes down, not daring to look inside.

He had accidentally looked into the eyes of the man in front of him for a second just now, and he saw fresh scratch marks on his arm.

It was the same on his neck.

What did this mean?

Anyway, he couldn’t enter!

After the door was closed, Pei Huai’s gaze fell on the bed. He asked the same question as before, “do you want to take a shower first?”

Su Ji did not want to move at all.

After half a minute of silence in the room, Su Ji replied, but she did not answer the question. “I will not take advantage of you anymore.”

Pei Huai frowned slightly, as if he had gotten the answer from her irrelevant answer. “Then let’s eat first.”

Su Ji sighed as she buried herself in the pillow.

She did have to eat.

Pei Huai pushed the dining cart to the head of the bed. Su Ji was wrapped in a blanket.

Pei Huai didn’t seem to be hungry and just looked at her.

The man crossed his long legs, “aren’t you warm?”

“None of your business,” Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai smiled, “but you kept saying that it was hot last night.”

Su Ji pointed the fork in her hand at his half-smiling face, “don’t mention last night again!”

Pei Huai obediently stopped talking.

After Su Ji finished her meal, she dragged herself to the shower. Pei Huai wanted to help her, but she threw the bathrobe at his face. However, Pei Huai caught it easily before it touched his face.

After taking a shower and changing her clothes, Su Ji came out of the bathroom. Pei Huai was still sitting in the same position as before.

Su Ji glanced at him, put on her coat, grabbed her phone, and looked like she was going out.

“Where are you going?” Pei Huai asked.

"To buy something," Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai had been at ease the entire morning. At this moment, he suddenly panicked, "what are you buying?"

Su Ji did not know what he was panicking about, "a souvenir for my mother?"

Chapter 355 Two Bright Red Marks

Hearing this, the panic in Pei Huai's eyes disappeared.

He stood up, "wait for me. I'll bring you."

...

He had to contribute to a gift for his future mother-in-law.

XBY's road was wide and lively. Pei Huai was driving and Su Ji was sitting in the passenger seat.

Finally, the man had a taste of it. He turned the steering wheel with one hand, his other elbow leaned against the window, and his hand was on his lips.

He was obviously recalling some memories. Su Ji really wanted to beat him up, but she couldn't.

She sighed, "let's buy something more expensive."

She was referring to the gift for Madam Xu.

Her mother watched her very closely, but in the end, she had failed.

Su Ji thought it was better if she bought her something more expensive.

Pei Huai glanced at her and said seriously, "sure. What does she like? I'll pay for it."

Su Ji did not look out of the ordinary, unlike Pei Huai, who had his shirt buttoned up to top, but one could still see some scratch marks on his neck.

She was already controlling herself, otherwise, she would have scratched his face.

Pei Huai said that she was attending the awards ceremony tonight and didn't want anyone to notice, so he didn't leave any obvious marks on her.

At first, Su Ji thought that he was nice but later, when he left those traces somewhere else...

He would definitely be able to write some exciting chapters in The Wild History of Concubine Su.

Once cannot judge a book by its cover.

Su Ji looked at the scenery outside the window that was quickly passing by. For some reason, she thought about the past memory that came to her mind last night.

At General Wang's celebration party, the way Prince Huai looked at her through the mask.

She didn't know if it was real or just an illusion, or if she was influenced by the book.

“What are you thinking about?”

Pei Huai’s voice pulled her back to reality. It wasn’t nice to think about other men at this time. Su Ji gathered her thoughts, brushed her hair, and said casually, “nothing.”

Pei Huai asked, “do you feel uncomfortable?”

“I feel sick,” Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows, “so fast?”

Su Ji slowly turned around, “what? ”

Pei Huai narrowed his eyes and continued to drive. “It’s from yesterday’s drinking, right?”

“What else?” Su Ji asked.

**

The awards ceremony officially started at eight o’clock in the evening, but it was only six and the venue was already packed with people.

Reporters from all over the world surrounded the main road nearby.

The organizers were the first to enter, while the celebrity directors followed.

The celebrities waiting in the cars at the entrance could barely see the front. They only heard someone shout, “it’s Mr. Casar!”

Then, all the journalists rushed in one direction, and the flashes lit up the sky.

Su Ji was playing games with Xu Ni in the car. Si Jingchuan didn’t know how to play the game, so he sat opposite Su Ji while watching them play.

At this moment, everyone had already changed into their formal attire. Su Ji was wearing a nude-colored, skin-tight, floor-length dress. After all, she was at XBY.

Si Jingchuan realized that her skin was still as fair and flawless as before.

“CEO Pei is quite restrained. Did he remember that you’re attending the awards ceremony?”

Su Ji had a piece of lychee candy in her mouth. Her hair was styled, and her makeup was exquisite. She was beautiful beyond words. She leaned back in the chair and crossed her legs under her dress. “I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Xu Ni looked up at Si Jingchuan with disdain, “how dare you talk about this with Su Ji!”

Then, he turned to look at Su Ji with a smile, “CEO Pei took quite a long time...”

Su Ji bit the candy in her mouth.

Si Jingchuan was shocked, “how do you know such things at such a young age?”

“None of your business.”

She used to be a boy and was surrounded by male classmates. She was forced to listen to a lot of things even if she didn't want to.

Wave after wave of actors and directors entered the venue. The cheers and screams grew louder and louder, and there were shouts in all kinds of languages. An hour later, it was finally those from The Billion Stars. Su Ji yawned lazily and put away her phone.

They were purely guests and were not competing, so they were arranged to come in at the end.

Their seats were also at the back.

There were too many big shots from all over the world at today's event, so it couldn't be helped.

After receiving Huang Huayu's message, they got out of their cars and walked the red carpet together.

Although the organizers didn't give them much screen time, their presence could be felt from the number of people.

Someone asked Su Ji with a sly smile, "where's CEO Pei? Why don't I see him?"

Su Ji teased her boyfriend without any hesitation, "he's not even part of our crew. I think he was stopped by the security guards at the gate."

"No way..."

The group soon arrived at the entrance of the red carpet. Several cameras with Chinese flags on them began to move forward. These people had just finished photographing Jiang Cuiqin and Nan Miaomiao.

"Quickly look! It's the crew from The Billions Stars!"

"Wow! They are so good looking!"

"Is Xu Ni wearing a suit or a gown?"

"A gown! And she is with Su Ji! I must take a few hundred photos and send them back home!"

The weather in XBY was indeed warmer than in A City, but it was the end of winter, so the evening was cold.

The male celebrities were better off, but the female celebrities were all wearing sleeveless gowns, and the fabric was also very thin.

A gust of night wind blew past, and goosebumps appeared on Su Ji's arms. She remembered that she also had goosebumps this morning as well. Not only that, even her scalp was numb.

She finally understood what Pei Huai meant when he said that they were barely started.

Talking on paper and doing it in reality were completely different.

She read the book and thought that it was nothing, but later she realized...

Su Ji was a very competitive person.

She had decided that she would be the one on top next time.

“Si Jingchuan, Su Ji, look at the camera!”

“This way, this way!”

Hearing a few friendly Chinese shouts, Su Ji knew it was their turn.

Han Junlei and Huang Huayu took the lead arm in arm, which was quite rare in other production teams.

A few other groups of actors followed behind.

Su Ji and Si Jingchuan were the middle two.

The group of actors in front of them deliberately walked slower to get closer to them. It was obvious that all the shots were focused on Su Ji and Si Jingchuan. If they were closer to them, they might get a shot.

Behind Su Ji was Xu Ni, who appeared together with Yu Ling.

It was Xu Ni’s first time walking the red carpet, so she felt a little awkward. She did not know where to look, so she simply looked straight ahead at Su Ji’s smooth back that was exposed.

In the next second, she saw something and subconsciously wanted to call out to Su Ji.

Yu Ling quickly pulled her back, “what are you doing? You’re trying to chat while walking the red carpet? Be careful, the camera is on us.”

“No...” She watched Su Ji walk further and further away until her back was exposed to all the cameras.

Her dress looked normal from the front, but the deep V at the back extended all the way to her waist.

At the tip of the V, there were two bright red marks!

Chapter 356 International Friendly Gesture

A sharp-eyed journalist immediately noticed it, and the others also noticed it when the camera was pointed at her back.

Pei Huai obviously didn’t expect that the back would be so revealing.

...

Although the actors walking in front could hear the rapid and intense shutter sounds, they didn’t find it strange. After all, Su Ji and Si Jingchuan were popular.

Yu Ling also saw it later and understood why Xu Ni was so nervous just now.

She was an experienced actress. She took Xu Ni and walked a few steps forward to get closer to Su Ji and the others, so that they could block most of the cameras’ angle.

Han Junlei and Huang Huayu were waiting in front of a star signature board. All the actors and actresses of The Billion Stars signed their names and took photos in front of it.

Yu Ling and Xu Ni also stood behind Su Ji.

When Su Ji turned to the side, the two of them turned as well, as if they were stuck to Su Ji’s back.

On the way inside, they didn't let the journalists take any close shots.

However, there must have been a lot of pictures taken just now.

They were the last. When they entered the venue, it was almost full. It was very lively and noisy. Famous directors in expensive suits and gowns greeted each other.

The large circular stage at the front was brightly lit, and the host in a glittery gown had blonde hair and blue eyes. She was blowing kisses to the VIPs sitting in the front row. One look and one could tell that she was an experienced host.

There were many people from The Billions Stars, and they caught others' attention when they came in.

Jiang Cuiqin, who was sitting in the middle and closer to the front, also noticed them. She turned around and glanced at them. At that time, Su Ji happened to be blocked by Si Jingchuan. Jiang Cuiqin didn't see anyone interesting, so she turned back gracefully.

Nan Miaomiao went to the washroom and came back from the back door. If she wanted to walk to her seat in the middle, she would have to pass by Su Ji and the rest.

Looking at the group of people blocking her way, Nan Miaomiao frowned. "What's wrong, Director Han? Can't you find your seats?"

Han Junlei looked at Nan Miaomiao and smiled politely, "ah, they told us that it was the last two rows, but we found that they were already occupied."

Huang Huayu also scratched his head in confusion. He wanted to tell those sitting there, but they were speaking in an unfamiliar language. He couldn't understand what they were saying, and the others couldn't understand what he was saying either. He just shrugged.

Nan Miaomiao touched her arm and said in a slightly mocking tone, "did the staff make a mistake? The last two rows are the worst seats. The Bai Ai Award Ceremony is such a big event, there shouldn't be standing tickets, right?"

This rather provocative sentence made those who were looking for seats around them quiet down for a moment.

Nan Miaomiao was not afraid of trouble. She added, "but you are not competing, so having a seat here is not bad."

Su Ji's gaze fell on her.

Han Junlei and Huang Huayu's expressions did not look good either.

Many around them were Nan Miaomiao's fans, but they instantly lost all respect for her.

However, it would be a disgrace to the country if the journalists took a picture of a conflict between their own people.

They saw the big picture.

Nan Miaomiao thought that she had the upper hand, and her expression became more and more smug.

Lu Shang was also there today. He was the one who partnered with Nan Miaomiao in “Hello, Sunday” and was also the male lead of Legend of Wutian.

He was dressed in a dark-colored suit and looked quite elegant.

Lu Shang had been looking for Nan Miaomiao just now. He found it strange that she had not returned after going to the washroom for such a long time.

He thought she was lost, but now he saw her standing beside those from The Billion Stars, and the atmosphere was quite tense.

At first, he didn’t know what happened, but when he saw Su Ji, he understood.

Lu Shang could tell that Miaomiao didn’t like Su Ji very much.

Seeing that others were looking in their direction, Lu Shang smiled and tried to distract them, “Miaomiao, let’s go back. Don’t disturb them.”

Nan Miaomiao shrugged, “alright.”

However, she had only taken two steps before turning back and asking, “do you know why we sit in the middle? It’s because we’re here for Legend of Wutian.”

This time, Huang Huayu couldn’t help but say in a sarcastic tone, “oh my God! That’s amazing!”

When the other actors heard that, they also said, “I hope you get the award~”

Su Ji, Xu Ni, and the others looked at each other and smiled.

Nan Miaomiao’s expression turned a little ugly.

Lu Shang advised, let’s go, Miaomiao. Don’t cause any more trouble.”

Nan Miaomiao gritted her teeth and went down the steps, but the next second, she noticed that there was a man in front of her. She first saw his spotless leather shoes, then expensive trousers, and...

“C-CEO Pei,” Nan Miaomiao did not know when he had arrived and felt a little nervous for some reason, “you came...”

Pei Huai put his hands in his pockets and looked past her to look at Su Ji in the crowd, “your seats are not there.”

Everyone was stunned.

Pei Huai’s expression remained the same, “the view from the back is not good, so I changed them.”

He wasn’t stopped by the security guards at the entrance. On the contrary, he entered the venue earlier than them.

He even helped them change their seats.

After all, sitting too far away was not good for the eyes.

As soon as he finished speaking, he pointed to the front.

The crowd looked over and saw that the third and fourth rows of the VIP seats in the front were empty. The number of seats was exactly the same as the number of people in the crew.

Those seats were not only better than Nan Miaomiao's, but they were also in front of Jiang Cuiqin!

Nan Miaomiao, who was still showing off a second ago, was slapped in the face in an instant. Her exquisite and beautiful features were a little distorted.

Lu Shang looked at the two rows of seats and was speechless for a while.

On the other hand, those from The Billion Stars were so excited that their nostrils were flaring.

Of course, they knew that CEO Pei did that for someone.

A group of people surrounded Su Ji and pushed her down the steps while laughing.

When they passed by Nan Miaomiao, they said, "I'm sorry, please make way. Our seats are in front."

Nan Miaomiao's shoulders were crushed by them, and her body swayed, looking a little disheveled.

"Do you know why we sit in the front? It's because we're here with our lucky star Su Ji!"

Nan Miaomiao, of course, understood the meaning of their words. She was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. She gritted her teeth and turned back to glare at them.

Then, a fair and beautiful middle finger was raised from the back of the crowd.

It was Su Ji.

The second time they met, Su Ji had given her an international friendly gesture.

Chapter 357 Come to My Room After You're Done

This time, Jiang Cuiqin saw Su Ji, who was raising her middle finger.

Her eyes lit up. This little girl was indeed interesting.

...

In the front row, when Pei Huai brought Su Ji to her seat, he noticed the two marks on her back. He paused for a moment, and Yu Ling and Xu Ni gave him a polite yet awkward smile at the same time.

Si Jingchuan saw it too. This scene was a little exciting for a man like him, who had never been in love before.

Su Ji was the only one who didn't notice it. She was very calm.

Pei Huai's hand naturally covered her back, so naturally that it was as if he was helping her to her seat.

Later, when the award ceremony started, Shen Mu got a shawl that matched Su Ji's dress.

He almost forgot to take off the label, so Yu Ling helped him.

Pei Huai wanted to put it on Su Ji, but Su Ji said that it was too warm and that there was no need.

The others lowered their heads and did not dare to say anything. Pei Huai leaned over and said something in her ear. Su Ji paused for a second after hearing it. Then, she glared at him and wrapped the shawl around her tightly.

The mixed-race man, who was terrible at gaming, was sitting in the first row. He was wearing a smoky blue striped suit today. They heard that the supercar he drove was of the same color. He had just returned to his seat after finishing his work when his assistant reported to him in a low voice. His eyes lit up, "he's here too? Where is he sitting?"

Just as the assistant was about to tell him, the melodious piano music stopped abruptly. The sexy host announced, "please point the camera at Mr. Casar!"

The cameraman obeyed and he had no choice but to sink back into his seat. He adjusted the lapels of his suit with both hands and forced a very professional and perfunctory fake smile.

In the next second, his fake smile was projected on the screen behind the host, which was about two stories high.

The audience cheered.

That's right, the mixed-race man whom Su Ji rejected that day was the heir of the movie empire that everyone had been talking about for days, Mr. Casar.

His mother was an XBY beauty, and his father was a half Chinese. He was very smart and also acted in movies when he was young because of his good looks.

The child born from these two people would be blessed in appearance.

What's more, his mixed ancestry gave him a natural boost to his facial features. When he raised his eyebrows and smiled, his evil charm instantly overshadowed every actor in the room.

Su Ji's gaze landed on the screen and paused for a moment, but it was not very obvious. She looked away after a few seconds and did not care much.

Nan Miaomiao could not help but sigh, "these young masters are all more handsome than celebrities now..." She glanced at Lu Shang, "it's not easy male celebrities from now on..."

Lu Shang could clearly sense the disdain and gloating in her words. He shook his head helplessly, "I'm not that bad."

Nan Miaomiao seemed to have thought of something and frowned again, "anyway, you can't compare to CEO Pei and Mr. Casar."

Lu Shang remained silent, "..."

Nan Miaomiao clenched her fists and looked at Su Ji in front of her.

Why did that vixen always get the best?

Nan Miaomiao was jealous on behalf of her friend.

Sonya should not have divorced Second Master Pei on impulse. Otherwise, she would be Su Ji's sister-in-law and be able to control her.

But then again, who said that they couldn't get back together after the divorce?

Second Master Pei could not forget Sonya at all. After having such a hot figure and a strong personality like her, who could?

Remarrying was a matter of time.

Seeing that her expression was gradually becoming strange, Lu Shang quietly reminded her, "there are cameras everywhere..."

The second after he finished speaking, Nan Miaomiao seamlessly switched to an elegant smile and looked towards the center of the stage.

The speed at which she changed her face was extremely fast.

Then, she realized that the camera on the big screen was not on her at all.

Just as she was about to get angry, Lu Shang, who was beside her, smiled and laughed in a low voice.

It was a world-class award ceremony, and it involved many countries. There were six or seven countries in Asia. It was spectacular. The venue was as densely packed as the World Cup's stadium.

Even if they were only a few rows apart, if one did not specifically look, one would not be able to see the person they were looking for.

Being chosen by the camera was the best thing that could happen here.

However, The Billion Stars did not get picked. Apart from being here, the biggest highlight of the entire award ceremony was when they walked the red carpet.

Best film and TV series award, best male and female leads, people's choice award, best post-production award...

The Bai Ai Award Ceremony had been held for many years. Each award was divided into different categories.

For example, there were awards in the American, Asian, and international divisions.

In the middle of the ceremony, Shen Mu reminded his boss that he had a video conference later. Pei Huai told Su Ji and left early. He gave her a room card before he left. It was the key card to his Presidential Suite.

The meaning was clear.

However, in case his girlfriend didn't understand, he sent her a WeChat message.

["Come to my room after you're done."]

Su Ji pinched the key card, "..."

Since Pei Huai was not around, Su Ji quickly became sleepy. She did not know most of the award winners, and the cello performance was too melodious.

From the corner of her eye, Xu Ni could see that she was sitting elegantly facing the stage. When she was about to turn to talk to her, she realized that her eyes were closed the whole time.

Moreover, her breathing was even. Not only was she resting with her eyes closed, she was also asleep!

This was a divine skill that Su Ji had practiced during her time in the palace. At that time, the bead curtain hung in front of her, blocking some of the view, so even General Wang did not notice. He even praised her for being diligent and responsible.

Su Ji woke up a bit later.

It was because the most popular female lead in Asia, Nan Miaomiao, had successfully won the award.

At that time, the camera quickly switched between her and the other five asian actresses. In the end, her close-up shot replaced the other actress'..

“Legend of Wutian” was really popular. In the past few years, it had been translated into many different languages and was screened in many countries.

Nan Miaomiao did not seem to have expected this either. She covered her mouth in surprise. Under everyone’s cheering and applause, she hugged her partner Lu Shang, picked up her dress, and walked down the steps to go on stage to receive the award.

The award was given to her by a famous male star.

The Bai Ai Award was for TV series, not movies, so Hollywood stars like Bill usually didn’t participate.

On the stage, for a full five minutes, everyone’s focus was on Nan Miaomiao.

She covered her chest and gave her acceptance speech in a not-so-fluent but still decent English.

Su Ji looked at her. She could imagine that after tonight, the news about this b*tch would be everywhere.

Chapter 358 I’m Interested in You

“If she didn’t provoke us today, I would definitely clap the loudest.”

“It’s a pity that there’s no award for a person’s character.”

...

“She’s going to be in the limelight this time. She can really ride on a show her whole life.”

“If only The Billions Stars wasn’t a web series. If it has 70 to 80 episodes like Legend of Wutian, it would probably be a classic too.”

The crew felt indignant, but it was only when Huang Huayu and Han Junlei spoke up that everyone quieted down.

Su Ji didn't sleep much in the second half of the performance. A heavy metal death rock lead singer went on stage to perform. He stared at her with fiery eyes the whole time, but Si Jingchuan blocked his view.

The lead singer was unhappy at first, but then he realized that the man was quite good-looking. After that, he shifted his attention to Si Jingchuan.

Si Jingchuan: "..."

At half past midnight, the ceremony officially ended.

The entire award ceremony lasted for four and a half hours. Including the red carpet walk, it took around seven to eight hours.

Everyone was exhausted, but the venue was still lively. Everyone congratulated the winners and comforted those who lost.

The Bai Ai Award was considered the most influential award in XBY. Some of the local celebrities who didn't win the award were really upset.

The crew from The Billion Stars left one by one.

Si Jingchuan went to the washroom. He wanted to leave with his boss and the others when he came back. However, before he could return to the venue, he was stopped by a very tall man, who was wearing lip studs and nose rings, had tattoos all the way to his neck, and had long hair that fell over her shoulders...

It was that XBY rock star from earlier!

Si Jingchuan swallowed and his face turned green...

What should he say in XBY language that he liked girls?

Meanwhile, at the venue, Casar looked around but couldn't find the person he was looking for. He touched the back of his neck in frustration, "did he leave early?"

The assistant just hung up a call, "it seems like he did."

"Damn, I'm one step late again! How did this person come and go without a trace?" Casar turned around and leaned against the back of his seat. He was puzzled, "didn't he come here for me?"

The assistant stood at the side and said, "that shouldn't be..."

"If he did," Casar asked him, "why didn't he come to me?"

The assistant replied, "right?"

Casar noticed that he was being perfunctory.

The assistant realized that he had been exposed and laughed awkwardly. "Master, don't worry. Aren't you going to China soon? You'll definitely see him then."

Casar sighed, "alright, I'll just wait until then."

He had recently signed a contract with a Chinese production company to increase the influence of the Bai Ai Empire in China. In fact, it was mainly to make it easier for him to meet with that person. However, the remuneration was good as well and he loved making money.

He was on a business trip, so why not?

He raised his eyes disinterestedly and glanced at the steps. Although he didn't find the person he was looking, the girl he saw at this moment obviously caught his interest.

The assistant saw that his master's expression changed in a second and followed his gaze. The next second, he narrowed his eyes.

On the way to the back door, Su Ji was once again blocked by Nan Miaomiao.

Nan Miaomiao did not speak to her, but she deliberately bent down to adjust her high heels in front of her. Her other hand was holding an extremely heavy trophy. It was so heavy that the tendons were popping out, but she still held it up. She held it at a position where Su Ji could see it even if she was 800 degrees short-sighted.

If Su Ji took another route, this matter would have been over. However, with Su Ji's personality, that's not going to happen.

Lu Shang coughed in a low voice, "Miaomiao."

Nan Miaomiao did not care and continued to adjust her high heels.

Lu Shang had no choice but to smile at Su Ji awkwardly.

Su Ji ignored him and crossed her arms as she watched Nan Miaomiao put on an act. After a moment, she said softly, "your feet must be at least size 40, right? You don't look tall, but your feet are quite big."

Nan Miaomiao paused and turned to her in embarrassment. "They are size 39.5!"

"Tsk," Su Ji raised her eyebrows, "I'm size 37."

Nan Miaomiao's face turned the color of a pig's liver, "who asked?!"

Her big feet were her biggest source of insecurity.

At this moment, Casar had already walked up a few steps and stopped a few meters behind Su Ji. He looked at her calmly, his eyes full of interest.

Su Ji wrapped the shawl around her arm, "can you move aside now?"

Nan Miaomiao turned to the side, feeling indignant. As Su Ji brushed past her shoulder, she wiped her trophy with great care, "be careful, don't break it."

Casar stuffed his hands into his pockets and leaned to the side, looking forward to what Su Ji would say.

A second later, Su Ji said lightly, "the Bai Ai award doesn't have much influence in China. There's nothing to be proud of even if you win it."

Beautiful!

Wait, did she just insult the Bai Ai Awards as well?

Casar paused for a moment, then laughed and shook his head as he walked towards her.

A few big shots in the film and television industry were looking for an opportunity to chat with Mr. Casar, but they saw him striding towards the two Chinese female celebrities.

Nan Miaomiao also noticed Casar, and she wiped off her arrogant expression.

Not only her, Lu Shang, Huang Huayu, and the others who had not left also noticed this.

After all, Mr Casar was always the focus of attention.

The surroundings quieted down.

Nan Miaomiao held the trophy with both hands and looked as if she was about to say hello to Mr. Casar. Lu Shang's eyes darted between Nan Miaomiao and Mr. Casar nervously. Huang Huayu quickly walked towards Su Ji, hoping that she would not miss this opportunity to get to know Mr. Casar...

However, under everyone's gaze, just as Huang Huayu was one step away from Su Ji, Mr. Casar stopped in front of Su Ji.

Not only that, but his eyes were also fixed on Su Ji's face.

He didn't hide his interest in the girl in front of him.

The man took out his right hand from his pocket and extended it in front of Su Ji.

Su Ji looked at his hand calmly and did not intend to shake his hand immediately.

Yesterday, it was this hand that lost the game.

His hand hung in the air as he waited for her patiently. At the same time, he smiled and said, "hello, I'm the organizer of the award ceremony. I know that your name is Su Ji, from A City in China. You and Bill seem to share the same fan base. I'm interested in you. Can I officially get to know you?"

The surroundings were completely silent!

This was the first time Mr. Casar took the initiative to shake hands with someone this evening, the first time he took the initiative to introduce himself, and the first time he brazenly expressed his interest in a girl!

Chapter 359 Is the Mosquito Surnamed Pei?

If the journalists were around, the cameras would definitely rush over like crazy.

Why was Mr. Casar so interested in that girl?

...

The heir to the movie empire, who only loved to play games and make money, wanting to get to know a girl was enough to cause the Casar family to have a meeting about it.

Nan Miaomiao looked at Su Ji doubtfully, and then at Mr. Casar. The trophy in her hand instantly lost its shine.

Lu Shang was at ease as long as it had nothing to do with Miaomiao.

Everyone at the scene looked calm, but in fact, they had a hundred big question marks in their hearts.

Only Su Ji herself remained calm and did not even raise her eyebrows.

However, Mr. Casar was still waiting for her answer.

Su Ji had already mouthed the word “no.” However, in the next second, Huang Huayu lifted her hand from behind and put it in Mr Casar’s hand. “Yes! Of course!”

Su Ji tilted her head and looked at him like he was a traitor.

Huang Huayu pleaded with his eyes that she shouldn’t forgo such a good opportunity. Besides, it’s not nice to refuse to shake hands with the organizer in front of so many people.

Mr. Casar knew that Su Ji did not want to, but he did not care.

He felt that her palm was slightly cold.

Then, he released her without a word. The man’s next question was even more deadly, “so now, can we exchange phone numbers?”

Everyone was once again in disbelief.

Even those who didn’t understand Chinese understood what he meant at that moment.

Last time, he didn’t get Su Ji’s phone number, but he was not going to give up.

Huang Huayu said a series of numbers and Su Ji glanced at him.

Everyone at the scene was silently taking notes.

Mr. Casar’s memory was superb, so he could immediately repeat it. He read it once and confirmed, “is this her mobile number?”

Huang Huayu smiled, “this is my phone number.”

The people who were silently taking down the string of phone numbers clicked delete.

Mr. Casar: “?”

“I can help you contact her,” Huang Huayu said, “she’s rarely on her phone.”

He was aware that he couldn’t just give his boss’ girlfriend’s phone number to anyone.

Mr. Casar sighed, “alright.”

Immediately after, he saved Huang Huayu’s number.

“May I know your name?”

“Huang Huayu!”

At this point, Huang Huayu’s phone number was in the Bai Ai Empire’s heir’s contact list, on par with the big shots and tycoons around the world.

By the time Su Ji returned to the hotel, it was already close to two in the morning.

Si Jingchuan came back later than she did and was almost dragged to get a couple tattoo with the guy from the metal band.

The other actors and actresses were still going from room to room, excitedly discussing the awards ceremony.

Huang Huayu chased after Su Ji and asked when she met Mr. Casar.

Su Ji said that the noob who played with her in the restaurant that day was him. Huang Huayu patted her shoulder with a smile, “not bad, you’re able to get to know Mr. Casar. Won’t it be easy for you to go international in the future?”

Su Ji smiled without saying anything. When she saw the card that Pei Huai gave her, she went to her room after hesitating for 0.1 seconds.

However, before she could take off her shoes, two staff members knocked on the door and came in.

Su Ji: “...”

They looked like twins and spoke fluent Chinese, “I’m sorry, Ms. Su. Mr. Pei, who is in the Presidential Suite 1101 upstairs, has helped you check out. You are staying in his room. We are here to help you pack your things...”

Su Ji: “...”

Half an hour later, they carefully carried Su Ji’s black luggage into the elevator and transported it to room 1101 as if they were serving an empress.

Pei Huai opened the door and took her bag. He just took a shower, so the bathrobe only covered his lower body. His muscles were just right, and his well-defined abdominal muscles were very attractive and not too much. His shoulders were very broad.

After Su Ji entered the room, he ruthlessly closed the door. The two staff members did not even get to look at him.

Su Ji glanced at him and looked away. She went straight to the bathroom to take a shower. After entering the bathroom, she kicked the door shut with a bang.

Pei Huai chuckled and asked her, “why didn’t you come to my room directly?”

Su Ji didn’t say anything as she undressed.

“Are you afraid that I might do something?” Pei Huai laughed. “I’m not that inhumane.”

Although he really wanted to be.

Pei Huai helped Su Ji take her things out of her bag one by one and placed them in his room.

Other female celebrities' bags were filled with all kinds of cosmetics and skincare products, but Su Ji's bag was filled with bottles of medicine and only an eyebrow pencil.

Pei Huai helped her wipe it clean with a disinfectant wet towel and put it back in her bag.

When Su Ji came out of the shower, Pei Huai had already packed her things and was leaning against the headboard, using his laptop.

Su Ji pinched the bridge of her nose. It felt like they were living together.

The news about the award ceremony had already been posted online. Since it was daytime in China, everyone was looking up articles and news about the Bai Ai Award Ceremony.

Su Ji was not interested in articles about Nan Miaomiao.

Just as she was about to play a game on her phone, Xu Mingzhi called her.

"Baby! What's with the mosquito bites on your back? Which mosquito bit you? Is its surname Pei? Did Pei Huai go to XBY with you again? Get him to answer the phone immediately!"

Su Ji paused for a moment. The line was still connected as she quickly opened Weibo.

Pei Huai noticed her unusual reaction and looked at her.

Su Ji's hands quickly found the trending article, only to find that the person who was trending was not Nan Miaomiao, but her.

#Suspicious marks on Su Ji's back #

#80% of netizens vote mosquito bites #

#20% of netizens asked everyone to wake up #

#The difference between mosquito bites and hickeys#

Nan Miaomiao won the most popular female lead award in Asia, but Su Ji had stolen the limelight!

At this moment, there were very few people who cared about her winning the award. They were all holding a magnifying glass to observe the marks behind Su Ji's back to check if it was a mosquito bite, or something else.

Chapter 360 My Fiancée, or My Future Daughter's Mother

Half a minute later, when Su Ji was thinking about how to deal with Xu Mingzhi, her phone was taken away by Pei Huai

She saw Pei Huai walk to the balcony, open the window, and answered Xu Mingzhi's question.

...

Even so, Su Ji felt as if she could hear Madam Xu's thunderous roar.

If they were back in the country, Xu Mingzhi would be there with her machete.

On the other hand, Pei Huai was calm. He was just listening while Xu Mingzhi spoke.

After half an hour of lecture, Pei Huai admitted his mistake, "it's my fault. I couldn't hold back."

"Yes, I don't have enough willpower."

Su Ji leaned against the headboard. She raised her eyebrows as she looked at Pei Huai as he was being lectured.

Thinking of his satisfied expression in the morning, this problem was nothing.

Xu Mingzhi was probably saying something like "how can you do this when you're not married yet". Pei Huai said, "I'll marry her anytime."

Xu Mingzhi shouted, "you wish!"

Su Ji didn't hear what she said exactly.

But she heard Pei Huai sigh.

After that, Xu Mingzhi said something else. This time, Pei Huai hesitated for a moment before replying, "alright, I promise."

"She will come with me on my private plane tomorrow night. She should be back in eight hours."

"Alright, I'll also suppress the news. I won't let her reputation be tarnished."

"Good night."

"..."

Pei Huai hung up and went back to the room. When he looked up, he saw Su Ji's expression, which was as if she was watching a good show.

Su Ji sat cross-legged on the bed, one hand supporting her chin.

She had never seen this man act so submissively before. Even Old Master Pei could not make him act this way.

She asked with a smile, "did you get scolded by my mother?"

Pei Huai half-threw his phone back to the bedside table and picked up his laptop. He leaned against the headboard beside Su Ji and said, "it's alright. She didn't swear, but she doubted my character."

Su Ji laughed again, "do you regret it? None of this would have happened if you just controlled yourself."

Upon hearing this, Pei Huai's gaze fell on her, and he smiled, "if you know how long I've waited for this day, you wouldn't ask such a childish question."

He could give up his life, let alone get scolded.

As long as he could have Su Ji.

After working on his laptop for a while, Pei Huai called Pei Xi.

Pei Xi did not wait for him to speak before she exclaimed, "Pei Huai! Listen to this!"

"Pop!"

Du Meilan opened a bottle of champagne to celebrate. Her youngest son was finally no longer a virgin!

Pei Huai: "..."

Pei Xi asked, "is Su Ji there?"

"No." To complete his task, he quickly told her to make others believe that they were just mosquito bites.

However, Pei Xi did not respond. "Is Su Ji not satisfied with you? Do you want to ask Pei Song to teach you? I don't know if he's bluffing, but he said he's an expert in this area..."

Pei Huai's temple throbbed. "Don't worry, I'm better than him."

"Oof..."

He even heard Du Meilan telling her to be careful since she's pregnant.

Later on, before Du Meilan hung up, she said, "you must take good care of Su Ji, otherwise, I won't be able to explain it to Madam Xu."

After hanging up, Su Ji checked the news again.

The number of netizens who thought it was a mosquito bite had risen from 80% to 95%.

Only a few did not believe it.

However, these comments were quickly drowned out.

Later on, there were even "experts" who commented, "after using technology to restore the images, I guarantee that it's a mosquito bite!"

The netizens stopped talking about it.

Some were happy while others were sad. Meanwhile, Nan Miaomiao smashed her phone when she returned to the hotel.

The phone was thrown to the bed and hit her trophy. The trophy fell to the ground and a wing broke...

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Lu Shang, who was next door, came out of the shower and heard her wailing!

Nan Miaomiao was really furious. Her winning the Bai Ai Award was not as news-worthy as some mosquito bites?

In her opinion, it wasn't even a mosquito bite. Su Ji probably used her lipstick to draw it, just to get attention.

**

Throughout the night, Pei Huai removed Su Ji's blanket several times.

Yes, he was exposing and not covering her up.

It was not easy to fix this habit of hers. She liked to cover her face with a blanket.

According to the advertisement, the Presidential Suite of this hotel was designed to be so comfortable that guests would never want to check out. Su Ji slept until 10 am.

When she woke up, Pei Huai had already taken a shower and was answering a call on the balcony. When he heard her waking up, he thought it was the noise from his phone. He lowered his voice and said to the phone, "wait a moment, I'll make a call."

He called room service to ask them to send breakfast over.

After that, he was on the phone with Shen Mu again. His voice was deep and sounded relaxed, "what time are we meeting?"

Shen Mu gave him a time.

Pei Huai turned around and asked Su Ji, "do you have any plans in the afternoon?"

Su Ji stuck her head out of the bathroom with a toothbrush in her mouth. After confirming that he was asking her, she thought for a while and replied, "shall we take a walk in the gothic cathedral?"

Pei Huai nodded slightly.

"Then I can't make it," he told Shen Mu. "Tell him that I'm going to go to the gothic cathedral with my girlfriend this afternoon. Let's meet again if there's a chance."

"Em..."

"Boss, are you sure you want to say you're going out with your girlfriend?"

"Well, you can choose not to say that..."

Shen Mu seemed to heave a sigh of relief. After all, he heard that the other boss was still single. Once he heard that CEO Pei had a girlfriend, they might hold an emergency meeting.

The big bosses had a strong desire to win.

However, he heard his boss continue, "you can say she's my fiancée, or my future daughter's mother..."

When he said that, a towel flew out of the bathroom and hit his shoulder.

Pei Huai chuckled and folded the towel with one hand. He put it under his nose and sniffed it. He didn't smell anything. It was a new towel.

He had almost forgotten that Su Ji liked having a son, so he changed his words, "I think it's better to say my future son's mother."

Then, another towel flew over. This one had the natural fragrance of his girl.

On the other end of the phone, Shen Mu was contemplating life as he looked at the screen that automatically went out after his boss hung up.

He would just say “girlfriend” then.