

Concubine 371

Chapter 371 Master Pei's Grip

There were a few answers in Xiao Xia's mind, Ji Xi, Sonya, Li Shuguo and Casar.

No matter who Jiang Cuiqin said, she would reply, "really? What a coincidence, Ms. Jiang! I like him/her a lot too!"

...

When Jiang Cuiqin said Su Ji without hesitation, Xiao Xia did not think and said immediately, "really? What a coincidence, Ms. Jiang, I also like...?!"

Xiao Xia stopped abruptly before she repeated the name.

How could it be Su Ji?

Since she said it so naturally, Jiang Cuiqin assured her that it would be included in the trailer.

Xiao Xia: "..."

She was a little out of it in the interview after that. She had just admitted that she liked Su Ji very much. How humiliating.

The last question was, "Ms. Jiang, as far as we know, you've never participated in variety shows, but this time, we heard that it was your husband who took the initiative to contact us. We're very honored to receive your attention. May I ask what prompted you to join?"

Jiang Cuiqin seemed to be very interested in this question and answered quickly, "I like to meet single men and women and give them happiness!"

When Jiang Cuiqin said this, she felt proud, everyone around was wondering if they could air this part.

Why did it sound like she was bisexual?

However, when they remembered that the person in front of them was the highly respected Ms. Jiang, everyone realized that they had misunderstood.

Everyone was trying to decipher Mr. Jiang's words, but Dong Xiyu stood up from the crowd and said, "Ms. Jiang likes to be a matchmaker!"

Jiang Cuiqin nodded.

The others were enlightened.

One of Jiang Cuiqin's hobbies was to be a matchmaker. According to unofficial statistics, every girl had been a matchmaker at least once in her life, and if the match was successful, it was likely to lay a solid foundation for her future matchmaking career!

Jiang Cuiqin was one of them.

She asked her husband to put her into this show. She wanted to use this opportunity to raise her KPI!

As for her secret competitor in the Calligraphy Association, she had also met Su Ji. Not only was she a know-it-all, she had also match-made twelve couples in the Calligraphy Association.

She was the woman who talked to Bian Tong the other day, and she was Jiang Cuiqin's strongest competitor.

But why did most of her celebrity friends, including Si Jingchuan, think that she was difficult to get along with?

In fact, any young man or woman who was completely void of love and showed no interest in their love partner would feel that Jiang Cuiqin was a particularly distant person. Si Jingchuan was so attractive and his fans loved him very much, but Jiang Cuiqin didn't fall for it. There must be something wrong with an attractive young man who didn't want to date.

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All the guests gathered at the back of the television station.

The men took one bus and the women took the other as they headed to their destination for the day.

The two buses had been carefully designed. The colors were elegant and beautiful, and the big logo of their TV station was printed on them.

Duan Shengquan was in the men's bus and used a walkie-talkie to talk to the women.

At this time, the bus that the women was on was not very big. Half of the space was for the camera crew and staff, so the five female guests were squeezed into the last two rows.

Ji Xi and Su Ji sat on the left, Nan Miaomiao and Sonya sat on the right, and Jiang Cuiqin sat aloof from the world, in the most spacious seat in the last row.

This part was not broadcasted live, but there were cameras recording them. As they filmed, the staff started editing it.

This part, along with the guests' meeting, would be made into a trailer and posted online before the show officially began.

The walkie-talkie installed at the front of the bus made a few static sounds, and then Director Duan's voice came from it.

"I believe that many of you have participated in similar reality shows before. But this time, we will definitely give everyone a different experience. Please open the curtains and take a look at the scenery outside. Guess where you'll be staying this time!"

Lychee Station had always been generous, and the guests all knew this. At this moment, as soon as Duan Shengquan finished speaking, they started chattering.

Nan Miaomiao leaned over Sonya, as if she was lying on top of her, not hiding their close relationship at all.

She pulled open the curtain and looked out of the window, "we are actually staying in a villa in the city center!"

“Sonya, your apartment is nearby, right?”

Sonya also looked out of the window, “but there are no villas near my apartment.”

They drove past the landmark of A City, the Dujiang Bridge, and into the quiet area south of the bridge.

At this point, they were quiet.

Casar was wearing a suit and had his legs crossed. He had wide shoulders and long legs. At this moment, he was sitting next to Lu Shang. He glanced out of the window and didn’t recognize it.

He didn’t know why the other guests had such a reaction.

He released the curtain, blocking the bright sunshine, “what is this place?”

Lu Shang sat beside him and explained to him.

The most expensive land in A City was undoubtedly the quiet area south of the Dujiang Bridge.

Every inch of land was worth its weight in gold. Those who lived there were definitely not just rich.

They were going to stay there...

Even a mature actor like Lu Shang couldn’t afford a house here.

However, Casar remained calm. Instead, he looked straight at the bus that was driving in front of them, “is that the women’s bus? ”

Duan Shengquan smiled and said yes.

At the same time, as the bus drove further in, Su Ji felt that it looked more and more familiar.

Ji Xi also smiled at her, as if knowing that she would know the place.

Su Ji had been coming to this area a lot recently because Pei Huai’s family lived here...

When the car passed through a very magnificent villa area, Su Ji seemed to have seen the old butler of the Pei family strolling back home after shopping...

Lychee TV had done a good job of keeping it a secret, especially since they had spent a lot of money to rent a villa nearby. They wanted to make it an explosive revelation.

Su Ji thought that she would be free to do whatever she wanted after taking part in this show. In the end, she was sent back to Pei Huai’s grip

Chapter 372 The Rich Man is Out of Money?

The other guests showed a look of surprise, only Casar, Su Ji, Wang Yi, and Jiang Cuiqin were calm.

Jiang Cuiqin sent a voice message to her husband from the back row, “guess where we’ll be staying?”

...

She said in a teasing tone.

She received a reply very soon after she sent it.

Jiang Cuiqin took a picture of the outside of the window and sent it. After that, she said a few words, and the camera couldn't capture what they were talking about.

In the end, the car stopped at a villa area that was less than ten minutes' drive away from Pei Huai's house.

Nan Miaomiao said into the walkie-talkie in the car, "Director Duan, you're so awesome!"

Her tone was very exaggerated, but her expression was stiff. She had forgotten that her face, which had not recovered from the injection, could not make any expression at all.

The scene just now would definitely be cut into the trailer.

The organizer had rented a villa next to the south of Dujiang Bridge.

They initially wanted to rent a villa directly to the south of the bridge, but after asking around, they found out that the owner of the villa would rather leave the house empty than rent it out. The rent was not even enough to pay for the renovation.

After that, they settled for the second-best option and rented another villa along a narrow river.

Although the environment, facilities, floor height, and layout here were far inferior, it was definitely still a symbol of luxury. They rented the largest five-storey villa in the area.

There was also one good thing about this place. The night view was beautiful, and the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room faced the Dujiang River.

On the other side of the river was A City's most prosperous business district. Across the river, one could see the Star Tower. The 101-storey building next to the river was a landmark of A City's business district. Outside the building, there were three large screens covering the facade of the building. All kinds of advertisements were played on the screen in HD.

In front of the villa stood a brightly colored and uniquely-designed sign. The words on it seemed to be written by Dong Xiyu.

["Welcome to ∞ cabin."]

["∞ symbolizes infinity and infinite possibilities."]

["We hope you enjoy your time here."]

The car carrying their luggage had also arrived. From the moment they got out of the car, every word and action would be broadcasted.

At this time, the guests had not yet appeared, but a terrifying number of people were already waiting in front of the screen.

This showed that the entertainment industry had entered the era of reality shows. No matter how popular a TV series was, it would be difficult to achieve such high viewership.

The quickly edited trailer had already been released. This was a benefit that only the audience in the livestream enjoyed.

The skillful editing and the hilarious special effects led to a wave of discussion just from the trailer.

What the fans were most excited about was, of course, the secret guest list. It was finally revealed one by one in the trailer.

[“As expected, there’s Nan Miaomiao!”]

[“Lu Shang will always be there if she is. He definitely likes her!”]

[“Get together, get together, get together!”]

[“Su Ji! God has answered my prayers!”]

[“F * ck! Ms. Jiang and Ms. Li? Did I see wrongly? This lineup is simply powerful!!!”]

[“I heard that Ms. Jiang is very strict. The others must be careful!”]

[“Ji Xi???? Ji Xi was actually there! My entire heart is numb!”]

[“Although I don’t know Wang Yi, he looks so refined and good-looking with his glasses!”]

Every guest had their fans. Sonya received news in advance that her fan club was ready, as if they had been trained.

Xiao Ken might be the least famous, but his screen time was no less than that of the big shots.

Who doesn’t like the bad boy vibes? Anyway, the netizens liked it!

The last one was Casar.

The chat went blank for three seconds, but in the fourth second, Nan Miaomiao’s prediction came true!

In this time where physical appearance was important, very few people could resist an attractive big boss that looked like a bad boy!

[“You’ll never guess that he’s the heir of Bai Ai Empire!”]

[“It’s really hard to be moved now that I’m older. This is the 33rd handsome man I’ve taken a fancy to today!”]

[“This is simply a show inspired by Sonpachan!”]

The scene of the guests going to the villa was also discussed. Nan Miaomiao’s expression was indeed included in the trailer. Although they added a filter to her face, it could not deceive the fans.

[“Ms. Nan is already so beautiful, why did she have to do something to her face?”]

[“It’s a little unnatural.”]

[“To clarify, Ms. Nan did not have plastic surgery. She only suffered from a transient facial nerve disorder due to the pressure of this show.”]

[“Is your nose so long that it’s touching the wall??”]

[“Ms. Nan and Sonya have a really good relationship. The way she calls her is so sweet! I’m so envious of this kind of friendship!”]

[“My dear children, look! Su Ji, the little vixen, is sitting next to Ji Xi, and she’s not losing to her in terms of looks!!”]

[“I can’t deny that Su Ji could kill with her looks.”]

[“Eh?Didn’t she used to have a rich fan? Why isn’t he here today? Is he over it?”]

[“Or maybe he’s out of money? The economy has been in a slump recently!”]

[“Don’t poke at people’s sore spots. Be careful of Su Ji’s brainless fans targetting you.”]

During the heated discussion, the scene from the trailer merged with the scene from the live stream.

The guests alighted from the bus with their suitcases.

It was very clever editing with a smooth transition. The seniors were satisfied with He Yu’s idea.

They shot the villa with a wide angle.

The courtyard was newly renovated, the building had a white facade, and a huge blue swimming pool. It was no exaggeration to say that it was magnificent.

When Su Ji and the rest walked towards the villa, it was 11:50 am.

The spring afternoon sun was clear and bright. It had rained in A City two days ago, and the air was fresh.

At this moment, the screen was filled with emojis.

The number behind the “x”, which represented the number of gifts, was rising quickly.

Pei Huai had just come out of the exam hall and received a more important call from the company. He opened the live stream when he was in the car that picked him up.

Su Ji’s fan is here!

Chapter 373 Challenged by Su Ji

The people who said that Su Ji’s fan was over her did not appear again, and the netizens realized that it was really difficult to see Su Ji make a fool of herself!

“.” would always support Su Ji!

...

The men got their luggage first and piled it at the entrance of the villa. Then, they returned gentlemanly to help the women with their luggage.

There were a few steps from where the bus was parked to their villa, and it was very hard for the women to move their luggage.

Of course, the organizer did it on purpose!

Lu Shang picked up Nan Miaomiao's bag and was about to leave when Nan Miaomiao called out to him, "wait, help Sonya too!"

Then Lu Shang held Nan Miaomiao's bag in one hand and Sonya's in the other.

He did look like boyfriend material. It was quite a big contrast from the gentle and elegant image he had when he was filming the historical drama. Nan Miaomiao usually ignored him, but at this moment, she still admitted that he was quite attractive.

Sonya was very grateful. Lu Shang smiled gently, "it's okay. You're Miaomiao's good friend."

Sonya's teasing gaze swept between the two of them. Nan Miaomiao laughed and lightly pushed her, "if you don't stop teasing me, I'm not going to ask him to help you!"

The chat was saying how sweet that was.

["If this doesn't end in Ms. Nan in Lu Shang's bed, I'm going to change my surname!"]

["Same!"]

[...]

Casat and Xiao Ken went to Su Ji almost at the same time. Su Ji had a lot of luggage, and it was heavy. It was obvious that Aunt Wu had packed it for her.

Aunt Wu stuffed the two largest suitcases with apples whenever there was any space at the corners.

When Xu Mingzhi was not in the country, the more anxious she was when taking care of Su Ji.

Su Ji carried a suitcase in each hand and walked to the steps. Just as she was about to lift them up, two men came from both sides.

The two of them looked at each other, and there was a sense of tension.

One was a mixed-race CEO and the other was a bad boy.

["I'm begging you, boss, to stay away from the demoness. If you go near her...you'll be charmed!"]

["Drums, don't take things too seriously. Su Ji is older than you!"]

["They just think that her luggage looks heavy, don't overthink it!"]

After a moment of tension, the two handsome men picked up the luggage on their side...

Wait...

The two suitcases seemed to be stuck to the ground, and they didn't move at all. The two of them immediately felt embarrassed.

Casar took a deep breath this time, and the two wheels of the huge suitcase lifted about three centimeters off the ground.

Xiao Ken had to use both hands to lift the suitcase. The two of them looked like crabs carrying the suitcase up the steps. They moved horizontally, one step at a time.

Su Ji: "..."

It was indeed quite touching, but this scene was interesting.

The two of them laughed as they walked to ease the awkwardness.

"Your luggage is at least a hundred pounds, right?"

"Indeed, could it be fitness equipment? Dumbbells or something?"

At this moment, Su Ji missed her talented and powerful boyfriend.

A few large red Fuji apples were enough to make these two people reveal their true strengths.

Su Ji followed them up two steps and said, "let me do it."

"If we can't even lift it, don't even think about it."

"Don't break your arm on the first day..."

The chat was also discussing how heavy Su Ji's two suitcases were. The blue veins on Xiao Ken and Casar's arms, and their red faces could not be faked.

However, the next second, they saw Su Ji holding a suitcase in each hand. She was holding one in each hand!

Then, she lifted them up!

The woman with the slender arms carried two suitcases up the stairs under the dumbfounded gazes of Casar and Xiao Ken.

After some time, Xiao Ken found his voice, "slow down, don't fall!"

"You two have wasted too much time," Su Ji said bluntly.

With that, his figure disappeared into the blind spot.

Silence.

No one could figure out how that happened

Perhaps one should research more on the supernatural.

["I just went to WC. Why is the screen suddenly empty?"]

["Can someone tell us what happened just now?"]

["Please help me call the police. A supernatural incident just happened!"]

Wang Yi was a person who respected his seniors, even if it was not in his field of study.

On the way there, he carried his luggage with one hand and Mr. Li Shugu's with the other. After returning, he also helped Jiang Cuiqin.

He was very happy to take care of the two seniors. Jiang Cuiqin followed him and patted his back, asking, "how old are you, young man? Do you have a partner?"

"Young man, have some water. You must be exhausted from making so many trips."

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Ji, who was carrying two large suitcases with her bare hands, walked past them.

Everything she passed by automatically became silent. Even Wang Yi stopped to look at her, but Su Ji was still greeting them with ease. Su Ji greeted the two seniors obediently, but she stuck out her tongue at Wang Yi.

When her figure was far away from them, Wang Yi retracted his gaze. He remembered that Jiang Cuiqin just said that he must be exhausted from carrying so many things. His competitive spirit was ignited and he quickened his pace, "I'm not tired, it's so light!"

["Hahahaha"]

["Same dumbfounded expression as me!"]

["Su Ji has started a challenge!"]

["Wang Yi is challenged!"]

When Xiao Ken's gaze fell on Ji Xi at the director's reminder, Su Ji had already finished moving her luggage up the entire flight of steps.

"Ms. Ji Xi, let me help you," Xiao Ken said.

Ji Xi was still stunned when the luggage in her hands was carried away. Her luggage was of average weight, so Xiao Ken lifted it easily.

"Thank you, Xiao Ken," Ji Xi said as she followed behind him. Her long, silky hair fluttered in the wind and bounced slightly as she walked up the steps.

Xiao Ken turned around to look at her.

"Ms. Ji Xi, you know my name?"

The other guests were also very enthusiastic when they greeted her, but no one would call him by his name except for Su Ji. He knew that those big shots would not remember his name at all.

Ji Xi smiled, "I don't usually follow the entertainment industry, so I looked everyone up before coming."

"I see," Xiao Ken smiled.

["Ms. Ji Xi is so detached from the world!"]

["Ms. Ji Xi will forever be a goddess that's untainted by the mortal world!!!"]

The group finally arrived at the villa, and the organizer already had things prepared to welcome them...

Chapter 374 Choosing a Roommate

The entire first floor's decorations and layout had been greatly changed into an open floor plan. The camera panned in and the audience saw a bright living room, as well as an open kitchen that could accommodate more than ten people at a time.

The living room had a warm, elegant, and simple design with wood-colored furniture.

...

Further in was the dining and lounge area.

The upper floors were the rooms for the guests, and the balcony on the top floor had also been renovated.

The house came with an elevator and a staircase.

On the first floor, next to the dining area, which was just below the stairs, there was a hidden room. When the camera panned to it, it looked like an ordinary decorative wall, but in fact, it was a hidden door. Inside was a large room, and a faint tobacco smell wafted through the gap in the door. At this moment, the room was already filled with staff wearing headphones. The wall was filled with more than twenty screens, so that they could see every room at the same time.

["This is definitely the richest organizer I've ever seen!"]

["Was 'The Royal Feud' filmed here?"]

["The official account of 'Cohabitation' already announced that it's a new space specially rented to film this show, stop making blind guesses!"]

The staff member who was in charge of communication with the guests was Ms. Fang. She was an old employee of Lychee TV and Duan Shengquan's capable assistant, and all the staff members respected her.

At this moment, Ms. Fang was holding a big folder and explaining to all the guests the house rules.

For the convenience of filming, there was a washroom for the guests, and a fake one that was used purely for filming.

There were no cameras in the real washroom.

Then, they emphasized that they should try not to smoke or drink on camera. However, they only said that they should try. After all, they were live streaming almost all day, so they could not monitor them so strictly.

Finally, Ms. Fang gave everyone a new cell phone.

The women each received a folding phone that doubled as a makeup mirror.

The men received a normal phone.

WeChat was already installed in it.

In order to release some interesting chat history in the future, the organizer created a new WeChat account for each guest and added each other as friends.

The WeChat names were in the same format, with each person's real name added to the end.

For example, Su Ji's was "∞ Su Ji <3'< p>

Sigh, she wasn't as cool as she used to be anymore.

The phone numbers of the other guests, Ms. Fang, and Director Duan were all saved in their contacts.

The guests took their phones and mentioned the sponsor as instructed.

Sonya was fully in charge of the introduction of the phone's features.

She was the spokesperson for the brand this year.

["Those who are jealous of Sonya can shut up now. Sonya is the spokesperson. If she doesn't do it, who will?"]

["I also want to buy the phone that Sonya is endorsing!"]

["I want to buy it, but my wallet says no."]

["The makeup mirror is so useful!"]

Ms. Fang said that after they moved in, they would have to use their new phones while on camera. Without their consent, the organizer would not check their phones, so they didn't have to worry.

Su Ji flipped open the phone. Even the screen was bright pink. This was the most girly phone she had ever used.

She sent her new contact to Xu Mingzhi, Pei Xi, and Pei Huai. The first two added her very quickly, but Pei Huai did not respond for a long time.

After a while, she received a friend request.

["Su Ji?"]

["Who else?"]

["How do you prove that you're not an impostor?"]

Su Ji replied to him quickly, "it's up to you if you want to accept or not."

This time, he did.

There was no doubt that this reply was from his girlfriend.

Then, in the chat, "." sent a few gifts, celebrating the fact that he received his girlfriend's new WeChat number.

From the moment the two of them added each other as friends, they basically did not stop chatting. When Su Ji asked him how the business at the bathhouse was going, Pei Huai's eyes met Shen Mu's, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, in the rearview mirror.

Pei Huai asked him to explain, and he did. At the end, he even asked, “boss, am I very smart?”

Pei Huai didn’t want to speak to him for a while.

The other guests were looking around the house, but Su Ji was already sitting on the sofa and chatting on her phone for a long time.

Cesar’s gaze fell on her expression for a while before his attention was diverted by the other guests who spoke.

[“Su Ji is definitely an internet addict!!”]

[“So Su Ji is this type of person!”]

Li Shuguo stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window on the balcony and cleared his throat.

Lu Shang asked, “Mr. Li, the air here is good. I’m sure you’ll be in a good mood if you practice singing here every morning.”

Li Shuguo laughed, “I’m afraid I’ll disturb you young people’s sleep.”

“Not at all,” Lu Shang said politely, “it’s a pleasure to listen to you sing.”

Li Shuguo’s iconic laughter rang out again.

The comment section was also filled with laughter, and some fans even gave him gifts.

Finally, Ms. Fang showed everyone around the rooms upstairs. Sonya was the first to notice that each room had two beds.

“We are sharing a room?”

Actually, the villa was so big that the organizer could easily arrange for the ten guests to have a room each, but they insisted on having two people in one room.

It was a reality show. Of course, this was the only way to create drama.

“Ms. Ji Xi, are you used to living with others?” Sonya asked Ji Xi.

Although Ji Xi was easy-going, she seemed to have always been a loner and did not have any friends in the industry.

“I’m fine with that,” Ji Xi replied casually.

Sonya retracted her gaze. Since someone more famous than her had said so, she had no choice but to cooperate.

Nan Miaomiao followed and pulled on her arm, “we must share a room!”

Sonya smiled and said, “sure.”

As the girls were preparing to move their luggage, Xiao Ken inadvertently asked the important question, “Ms. Fang, we can choose our roommates, right? I sometimes practice the drum, my roommate will be an unlucky one.”

However, Ms. Fang laughed, “you can’t choose your roommates.”

Nan Miaomiao, who was about to pull Sonya into the room, stopped in her tracks, and all the guests looked at Ms. Fang.

She smiled mysteriously, “the women will stay on the second floor, and the men will stay on the third floor. As for your roommates, we prepared a simple game to decide...”

Nan Miaomiao’s face was full of bitterness and hatred. She didn’t want to share a room with any other person besides Sonya.

Of course, Ms. Fang would not change the rules just because of her. She continued, “now, let’s go back to the living room on the first floor and carry out the first task after moving in, pick a roommate by drawing lots!!”

Chapter 375 Roommates

Drawing lots is a simple game.

It was completely luck-based.

...

There were two glass boxes on the table in the living room.

The pink one was for the women, and the blue one for the men.

There were a few stacked cards inside with a secret code written on them. Everyone would take turns drawing a card, and if the secret code matched, they would be roommates.

As there were an odd number of men and women, one person would have their own room. However, this was only temporary. When new guests came in later, they would all have a roommate.

The men didn’t really care since they would be staying with another man. If they had a female roommate...things would be different.

The camera was mainly focused on the women.

The draw was about to begin, and Nan Miaomiao came back mysteriously after talking to a staff member.

When Sonya asked her what she was doing, Nan Miaomiao covered the mic and whispered so that only the two of them could hear, “a staff member called Xiao Xia told me just now that there was a way to get the roommate you want...”

Sonya raised her eyebrows and looked at her.

Nan Miaomiao said, “the patterns on the cards with the same secret codes are the same. Although they are folded, if you look carefully, you can still see some of the patterns on the back. We’ll just choose the same one.”

Sonya nodded calmly, not as excited as Nan Miaomiao.

The men were done quickly. Wang Yi was lucky enough to not have a roommate for now. Lu Shang was with Mr. Li Shuguo, while Casar was with Xiao Ken.

Since they both wanted to help Su Ji carry her luggage, there was something more in their eyes when they looked at each other.

At this moment, Casar stretched out his long legs and said, "from now on, you're not allowed to practice drums in the room."

Xiao Ken crossed his legs and said nonchalantly, "why can't I?"

Casar swiped his phone, "I need silence when I work."

Xiao Ken retorted, "I need passion to create."

Casar put away his phone and smiled. "I just studied the laws of your country. Noise above 60 decibels is considered a disturbance to the public. I'll call the police. Do as you see fit."

Xiao Ken: "..."

["Hahahaha, Xiao Ken has lost this round!"]

["The prince got one point!"]

Then, it was the women's turn.

Jiang Cuiqin was highly respected, so everyone let her be the first to draw. Nan Miaomiao stared at the glass box on the side, trying to identify the patterns.

She realized that Jiang Cuiqin was very lucky to have taken the single room.

At the moment, only two kinds of patterns were left, one pink and the other yellow.

Nan Miaomiao picked one and opened it to see a yellow duck printed on it.

Ji Xi then picked the pink one, which had cherry blossoms on it.

Sonya was next, and whoever she drew would determine the grouping of the girls.

Su Ji did not care who she was paired with. She crossed her arms and leaned lazily on the sofa. She had a piece of lychee candy in her mouth and was watching Nan Miaomiao's show.

Out of all the women, she was the one who was the most active and loved to be in a clique. Su Ji was very curious as to whether she would be able to share a room with her good friend as she wished.

Before Sonya stood up, Nan Miaomiao showed her the color of her letter.

Sonya nodded slightly.

Sonya stood next to the glass box and put her hand in. She moved her hand, and the order of the cards was messed up.

Nan Miaomiao became anxious. From the top, she could not see as clearly as from the side. This way, Sonya would not know which card to take.

After Nan Miaomiao looked from the side again, she started to signal to Sonya with her eyes.

She was telling her to take the one on the left.

Sonya knew how to keep everyone in suspense, so she didn't take her hand out immediately, making everyone nervous.

["Ms. Nan can't wait to see it. Hahaha!"]

["Don't break up Ms. Nan and Sonya! Let them stay in the same room!"]

["If they want to stick together, why come on the show? Why don't they just hang out in private?"]

["Shut up!"]

In fact, it was not just Nan Miaomiao. Ji Xi was also focusing on her hand. Clearly, she also had a more ideal roommate in mind.

Sonya glanced at Nan Miaomiao, indicating that she had seen her signal.

Nan Miaomiao waited with a peace of mind. In the next second, she saw Sonya's fair fingers move nimbly and pick up the one on the right.

Opening it, she saw pink cherry blossoms.

["Ah, what a pity!"]

["She picked the wrong one!"]

["Hahaha! Sonya looks disappointed, and Ms. Nan is about to cry!"]

At this point, the roommates were determined.

Nan Miaomiao nudged Sonya, "what? Didn't I hint at the one on the left?"

"I really thought I was holding the left one. It was hard to tell from the top..."

"Oh my, I..." Nan Miaomiao smacked herself on the head, "you've really put me in a bad spot..."

Sonya's mistake was not a big deal, but she would have to bunk with that little vixen, Su Ji!

There were cameras around, so she couldn't say anything more, but she was cursing internally.

If she had sinned, she would let the law punish her, why did they use such a cruel method?

Sonya patted her head to comfort her and looked apologetic. After she was done coaxing her, she walked over to Ji Xi and greeted her.

Sonya said politely, "I'm very happy to be your roommate. I'm quite close to Miaomiao, so I hoped that we could be placed together at first. Please don't take that the wrong way."

Ji Xi shook her head, "not at all."

Sonya reached out her hand and said calmly, "then we'll be roommates from now on. If I disturb you in any way, just let me know."

Ji Xi shook her hand politely and glanced at Su Ji with regret.

It was impossible to find out if Sonya had really grabbed the wrong card by accident.

Anyway, Nan Miaomiao felt that it was a mistake, and the netizens felt the same.

Su Ji, who was sitting on the sofa and watching the show, didn't think so.

She looked at Nan Miaomiao, who was about to become her roommate, and silently mouthed a word.

["Hey cutie?"]

["Let's go?"]

["Hi roommate?"]

The audience guessed what she said, but in fact, what Su Ji said was, "stupid b*tch".

Chapter 376 Censored

The rooms were allocated and the guests took their luggage and went into the elevator.

The elevator reached the second floor first. Nan Miaomiao and Su Ji got out of the elevator. When the elevator door closed, Casar and Xiao Ken, who were standing in the elevator, cast envious looks at Nan Miaomiao at the same time.

...

It was a pity that Nan Miaomiao did not see it.

Since she had to share a room with Su Ji, she did not want to waste the opportunity.

After their exchange in the award ceremony, the relationship between Nan Miaomiao and Su Ji had worsened.

With Su Ji's insufferable personality, she would definitely not even look at her. As long as she could show that Su Ji did not get along with her in the live broadcast, her loyal fans would definitely attack Su Ji!

Just as Nan Miaomiao was thinking this, the luggage in her hand was now in Su Ji's hands.

Then, Su Ji's voice, which sounded like a spring breeze, drifted past her ears.

"Ms. Nan, I'll help you carry it."

Nan Miaomiao: "???"

She was not the same person in the award ceremony!

When she saw the camera, she understood...

This little demon could act!

As she cleaned up the room, Su Ji kept talking to her.

“Ms. Nan, which bed are you sleeping in?”

“Is 20 degrees okay?”

“I heard that they have prepared dinner. Shall we go down to eat, or do you want me to bring it up for you?”

She was considerate, sensible, and respectful!

Those who didn’t know would think that Nan Miaomiao was hard to please!

Not only did the audience not think that Su Ji was arrogant, but they also praised her.

[“Su Ji is so polite! I misunderstood her!”]

[“When she helped Ms. Nan carry her luggage, she was so charming and beautiful. I’ve become her fan!!”]

Although Nan Miaomiao could not see the chat, she already knew.

She smiled and replied to Su Ji, “let’s go down and eat together.”

Su Ji’s smile was even more beautiful than hers, “sure!”

The two of them walked to the door almost at the same time. Nan Miaomiao took the opportunity to cast her ult.

With a cry, she fell back, ready to fall backwards.

But halfway through, she realized that she couldn’t. Her waist was held firmly by Su Ji like they were in a movie.

“Be careful!”

Nan Miaomiao: “...”

Their eyes met, and she saw Su Ji’s lips curl up. This little vixen had already seen through all her little schemes!

Of course, Duan Shengquan wouldn’t miss such an interesting scene. The screen was focused on them.

The chat was filled with joy.

[“What’s going on with these two women??”]

[“They are already publicly displaying their affection on the first day?”]

[“I no longer ship Sonya and Nan Miaomiao. I think Su Ji and Nan Miaomiao are better! Oh, I’m such a fickle woman!”]

The two of them opened the door and saw Sonya and Ji Xi coming out from the opposite room. In fact, Sonya took care of Ji Xi in the room next door just like how Su Ji took care of Nan Miaomiao. Although Ji Xi kept saying that there was no need, Sonya still received positive comments.

Sonya asked Nan Miaomiao with a smile, “what happened just now? Director Duan was focusing the camera in your room.”

Nan Miaomiao waved her hand, “sigh, it’s nothing.”

After all the guests’ rooms were tidied up, they did a close-up shot of each room.

The women’s rooms were basically filled with a dazzling array of makeup, dresses and high heels.

Su Ji was the exception. To be precise, she did not have much to unpack. She only took out a few daily necessities. Two heavy, mysterious black boxes were placed to the side. The treasures in them would only be revealed later.

Other than books, there was nothing in Wang Yi’s room. There were also a few formalin jars. The cameraman could not tell what was in them and was afraid that it could not be aired, so he blurred them out.

The fans were extremely curious. They suddenly felt that Mr. Wang... it should be Professor Wang, was no ordinary man!

Unexpectedly, there were several pieces of fitness equipment in Lu Shang’s room. Li Shuguo took out a piece of exquisite cross-stitch from his suitcase. Jiang Cuiqin took out a foot soaking bucket. She had prepared more than 20 different formulae of foot soaks.

It was as if the audience was at a Chinese medicine lecture.

Xiao Ken’s biggest piece of luggage was the drum set, but it was moved to the villa’s dedicated piano room by the servants Casar had hired.

Yes, Casar was slightly different from the other guests. He brought his own servants.

This was the condition that Casar had negotiated with the organizers when they signed the contract. He wouldn’t come if he couldn’t bring her own servants.

This young master had never lived without a servant. The organizers felt that this made sense for a rich heir like Casar. Besides, it was the first time that someone brought a servant to a reality show. It might become a hot topic, so they agreed.

His room was also tidied up by the servants, and it looked very business-like. There were a few brightly colored shirts and suits in the wardrobe, two thin tablets on the desk, and a few documents.

The chat was filled with exclamations when they saw what the heir’s room looked like.

The first day was a little more tiring, so the organizers didn’t let the guests cook by themselves. When all the guests came downstairs, the table was decorated with silver tableware, candles, and flowers.

Beside the long dining table, the back of the guest’s chair was tied with silk ribbons. When the cloches were removed, the dining room was instantly filled with all kinds of rich aromas.

During dinner, the guests talked about trending topics.

Su Ji didn't interact much with the others during the meal, but when she went to the balcony to answer the phone, she talked a lot.

It was Su Ji's first day at the villa, and it was obvious that many people were concerned about her. The phone calls happened to come at the same time, and the netizens guessed who she was talking to from her reaction to the phone call.

The people at the dining table could not see what was happening on the balcony. Xiao Ken was quick-witted and thought of an idea. He opened the live stream app and as expected, there was a split-screen focusing on Su Ji.

["Xiao Ken is watching his own livestream during his own livestream!"]

["It's like The Truman Show"]

["I can watch this endless loop of images forever!"]

Casar, who wasn't familiar with the live streaming app, quickly followed suit.

The netizens thought that they were watching themselves, but they didn't know that the two of them were looking at Su Ji!

Meanwhile, the evening breeze was blowing gently on the balcony with the window open. The street across the river reflected the shimmering night scene, and the girl who was more beautiful than the night scene just happened to pick up the first call.

Chapter 377 Your Boyfriend's Mother

"I know, mom. Don't worry."

It was clear who she was talking to in the first call.

...

At that moment, Casar was thinking, "what a good girl."

Xiao Ken thought, "her voice sounds so nice when she says 'mom'."

After that, she received two more calls. This time, she didn't address the person, but from Su Ji's expression, everyone could tell that it was probably an elder or a friend.

It was Pei Qingshen and Si Jingchuan, so their guess was quite accurate.

However, when Su Ji's phone screen lit up again and she saw the caller ID, she did not pick up the call immediately like she had done before. Instead, she subconsciously glanced at the cameras around her.

With that, one could sense something unusual.

["Something's up, babies!"]

["I suddenly thought of the mosquito bite not long ago. What about you guys?"]

Casar and Xiao Ken also involuntarily leaned forward. The other guests around them were enthusiastically discussing a movie, so they didn't respond when they were addressed. The others thought that the two were busy, so they didn't talk to them.

Su Ji picked up the phone and said, "hello."

Her voice was much softer than before.

The audience all perked up their ears. They didn't know what she said on the phone, but her lips curved into a faint but charming smile.

Seeing that she was about to speak, everyone held their breath. Even Hu Shengquan, who was hiding in the small room next door, was also very curious. However, the next second, Su Ji took off her mic.

Hu Shengquan: "..."

The audience could only see Su Ji's mouth opening and closing, but they had no idea what she was saying.

Everyone's curiosity was already at its peak, but they were not allowed to listen to the content. This was simply torture!

["Ah ah ah ah ah! Who can tell me what she's saying!"]

["Isn't there any mic on the balcony?"]

["She looks so flirtatious now!"]

Xiao Ken had also secretly taken off his mic. He was so angry that his eyebrows were twisted into a frown, "she must be on the phone with her boyfriend!"

His voice wasn't loud, and the others around him were discussing the movie very loudly, but Casar heard him. He also took off his mic.

Casar was stunned for a moment, "she has a boyfriend?"

Xiao Ken looked at him mockingly, "how can someone so pretty be single~"

When Casar heard the news, he looked at Su Ji's expression on the screen. A lemon tree had grown behind the two men.

They wondered which kid was so lucky.

"Do you know who his boyfriend is?" Casar held a lighter in his hand and tapped it twice on the dining table.

"I don't, but he's definitely not as handsome as me."

Casar glanced at him, not knowing where his confidence came from.

Casar, on the other hand, was more serious. "She definitely likes an attractive man. He might be more handsome than you, but he's definitely..."

"What?"

Casar crossed his long legs and changed his sitting position. He adjusted the collar of his suit, “not as rich as I am.”

At this moment, the two of them were extremely confident!

Su Ji had been chatting with Pei Huai for more than ten minutes. Ever since they became intimate, the content of their conversation might not be something that could be aired...

So, Su Ji took off the mic.

At first, Pei Huai had something serious to talk about. However, in the first ten minutes of the call, the two of them did not talk about anything serious. It was only after Su Ji said that it was time for her to hang up that Pei Huai got down to business.

“Ask for leave from the organizers this week.”

“Why?” Su Ji asked.

“There’s something.”

He answered quickly, but he did not say what it was.

Su Ji hesitated for a moment, “but it’s hard now...”

“Just the evening will do.”

Sensing the hesitation in her voice on the other end of the phone, he chuckled. “I mean the evening before bedtime. Of course, it would be better if we could have the whole night.”

Su Ji: “...”

Pei Huai replied, “try your best. Rest early.”

Then, Pei Huai hung up.

Su Ji took a look at the date of this Sunday on her phone and finally understood.

It was her birthday.

She only realized that her birthday was the same as the original owner’s.

Hence, Pei Huai found out her real birthday.

Ji Xi was used to sleeping early at night. While the others were still chatting, she informed them and went back to her room.

While waiting for the elevator, she bumped into Su Ji, who had her phone in her pocket.

Ji Xi had been looking for Su Ji the entire day, and at the end of the day, the two of them finally met at the elevator door.

However, Ji Xi did not know what to say to her.

Seeing that she did not have a mic on her, she smiled, “were you on the phone with your boyfriend just now?”

Su Ji's gaze fell on her, "you know I have a boyfriend?"

Ji Xi was holding a bottle of mineral water with its label removed. She did not answer Su Ji's question directly, but the bottle in her hand made a slight noise. "I know he's very good to you. You two are a good match, and I'm very..."

The calm goddess in front of everyone suddenly felt nervous around Su Ji.

She paused for two seconds and continued, "I'm very envious of you guys."

Su Ji did not look at her. Instead, she was staring at the decreasing numbers on the screen on the elevator door.

Since it was in a house, it moved very slowly. There were staff members operating it on the top floor, and it was currently on the third floor.

Su Ji put a lychee candy in her mouth. She stuffed the wrapper into her pocket "Ms. Ji Xi, I'll think that you like my boyfriend."

She was just joking, but Ji Xi was still afraid that she would misunderstand. She waved her hands frantically, "no, no, that's not what I mean..."

The elevator descended to the second floor and was still going down.

Su Ji moved the candy from her left cheek to her right cheek and said calmly, "you can ask me whatever you want, but I'll think about whether I want to answer or not."

Ji Xi looked up at her, and at the same time, the elevator arrived with a "ding".

Su Ji went in first. Ji Xi paused for half a second, as if afraid of missing something, and followed her in with her lips tightly pursed.

Su Ji stood near the elevator buttons while Ji Xi stood behind her.

The elevator doors closed slowly, and in these few seconds that felt like years, Ji Xi finally made up her mind.

When the elevator door finally closed, she squeezed her hands and asked, "have you met your boyfriend's mother?"

Chapter 378 What About You?

At this moment, Su Ji had a theory.

From the moment Ji Xi met her, she would occasionally reveal a sense of guilt. On New Year's Eve, Ji Xi went to a bar and got drunk. All these seemed to make sense.

...

Xu Mingzhi was a good judge of character, but how could she know that Ji Xi was up to no good just by looking at her on television?

Su Ji's mind was filled with random thoughts and she forgot to answer Ji Xi's question.

As the elevator slowly rose, Ji Xi held her breath. She was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out of her chest as she waited for Su Ji to speak.

Ding! The elevator reached the second floor, and Ji Xi was the first to speak. "Sorry if that's sudden, just pretend like I didn't ask..."

She nodded at her and was about to leave when Su Ji paused and said, "it's fine. We've met a few times during the new year."

Ji Xi turned towards her. In the elevator, the mineral water bottle in her hand had already been ravaged beyond recognition.

At this moment, there was no one in the corridor. The other guests were still on the first floor.

Ji Xi's voice, which was so light that it sounded like the wind could drown her out. "Then...could you tell me how she is..."

Su Ji's hand in her pocket fumbled around for the candy wrapper, her eyes staring straight at her.

"She's a woman whom, even if she's divorced, cannot be forgotten."

How ruthless!

Su Ji's words sounded casual, but it was a huge blow to Ji Xi. What could be more hurtful than this when you heard that about your current husband's ex-wife?

Ji Xi clenched her heart and lowered her eyes, her expression hidden by her fringe.

It was obvious that she was hurt.

But who asked her to choose this path?

After that, when Su Ji opened her door and was about to return to her room, Ji Xi added, "Su Ji, I hope that what happened between them won't affect our relationship. I don't have any friends in the entertainment industry, but maybe we can get along. I can introduce you to all my contacts. Don't kill the possibility of us becoming friends because of other things, okay?"

Her voice was really gentle, as if it was an innocent request.

However, Su Ji did not buy it, "Ms. Ji Xi, are you afraid that Pei Huai will do something to you?"

That was why she wanted to win her over.

"I..." Ji Xi pursed her lips.

She did have such considerations in mind, but she wasn't worried that Pei Huai would do something to her. Instead, she was worried that Pei Huai would do something to...

She more or less understood his personality, but she didn't know everything, so she felt even more uncertain.

It was also true that she liked Su Ji. She watched every episode of that TV series. When the news of the illegal sale of cultural relics came out, she posted a rare selfie that day in an attempt to divert the

public's attention. However, the news about Su Ji was resolved very quickly. Director Duan thought that she was finally going to make a comeback and asked her several times to participate in "Tonight's Warmth".

Su Ji had also thought of other possibilities. "Don't worry, he's not that free."

"Then, as for us..." Ji Xi said.

She did not approve of a woman tearing up her husband's mistress. She admired Madam Du's way of doing things. Unless it was someone like Ning Lihua, the men were the ones who were responsible.

However, even if she thought so, it did not mean that she and Ji Xi could become friends.

Su Ji never beat around the bush.

"I'm sorry, I'm afraid not."

Ji Xi paused.

Su Ji turned around to look at her. "In some ways, this is the best outcome. It's not good to be too greedy."

After saying that, she went into her room.

The sound of footsteps rang out, and the door quickly closed before Ji Xi's eyes.

Ji Xi paused for a few seconds and was about to leave when she saw Sonya was standing in the corridor.

She didn't know how long she was there for and how much she had heard, but she wasn't in the mood to think about that. She lowered her head and went back to her room.

In fact, Sonya didn't hear much. When the elevator door opened, she heard a woman's voice asking, "as for us..." and the other person replied with a "sorry" or something.

The noise of the elevator blocked the rest of the sentence, so she could not even tell who said it. However, when the elevator door opened, she saw Ji Xi standing in front of Su Ji's door.

From the looks of it, they were Ji Xi and Su Ji.

She was quite puzzled. Under what circumstances would two women have such a conversation?

However, Ji Xi seemed to be in low spirits when she met her eyes just now. Since she did not understand, Sonya went back to her room.

In the room, Ji Xi sent a message to an overseas number.

It was from her personal phone.

It was a long paragraph, and the last sentence was, "I don't know how much she heard. Su Ji was there too, so if you can, please deal with it."

Ji Xi locked her phone and put it back in her bag when Sonya entered the room, so she did not notice.

It was break time now, and the camera in the room had stopped recording.

Sonya sat down on the carpet with her and asked in a concerned tone, “Ms. Ji Xi, is there something wrong between you and Su Ji?”

Ji Xi’s tone was calm and she had no intention of having a deep conversation with her. “No, we chatted for a while in the elevator. There was no conflict.”

Of course, Sonya knew that she was lying, but since she did not want to talk to her about it, she did not insist on it. Instead, she comforted Ji Xi with a hidden meaning in her words, “Ji Xi, no matter what Su Ji said, you don’t have to take it to heart. She’s not on the same level as you.”

Ji Xi slowly turned to look at her. For the first time, there was a different emotion in her usually gentle eyes, which looked rather cold.

Sonya thought that Ji Xi was finally willing to reveal her true self to her. “Ms. Ji
It sounded nice, but there was a hidden meaning.

Ji Xi spoke slowly as usual, but she cut to the chase, “you mean, Su Ji is not a good person?”

Sonya glanced at the camera. After confirming that it was turned off, she paused a little unnaturally, “I didn’t mean it that way...”

“What about you?” Ji Xi’s expression remained the same as she continued, “are you a good person?”

Sonya’s expression froze.

Chapter 379 She Looks Like the Woman the Boss Asked Us to Find

Ji Xi usually didn’t like to create conflicts with others.

However, perhaps she was in a bad mood today, so she said whatever was in her mind.

...

She didn’t wait for Sonya’s reply and got up to go to the bathroom. “I’m sorry, I’m not in a good mood today.”

Sonya’s face did not look good. “It’s okay. I have times like this too. I understand.”

Ji Xi went to the bathroom.

Sonya sat back on the bed and opened WeChat. Her fingertips stopped at her manager’s contact.

After typing a few words, she pursed her lips and sent it.

A few minutes later, Xue Jian replied,

[“What you heard is not enough to start a drama.”]

[“I’m just ranting.”]

[“Right.”]

[“Isn’t the best way to start a drama between women is to show that they don’t get along?”]

[“Or...if they seem too intimate and neither of them have a boyfriend, right?”]

Xue Jian started talking to himself. Sonya didn't reply.

When Ji Xi came out, Sonya said casually, “oh right, I think I should tell you this. When I came out of the elevator just now, I saw a few staff members in the opposite corridor. I wonder if they heard your conversation with Su Ji.”

Ji Xi smiled. “I said it was just a casual chat. It's fine even if they heard it.”

Sonya smiled as if she had been relieved of a heavy burden, “that's good.”

In fact, there were no staff members in the corridor just now, but Sonya had her reasons for saying that.

Ji Xi had a fixed routine. After applying some skincare products on her face, she put on an eye mask and earplugs to rest.

When it was close to midnight, the others also went to bed.

Casar answered his assistant's calls. They were all talking about business matters. Xiao Ken couldn't sleep because of the noise. He was about to complain that he was disturbing him when Casar took out a decibel meter and threw it on his bed.

The decibel meter showed that when Casar answered the phone, it was only around 50 decibels.

The light in Dr. Wang's room was on for a while, but the camera was off, so they couldn't capture what he was doing inside.

Without the camera, Su Ji did not pretend. She threw Nan Miaomiao's undergarments that she secretly hung in her area back onto Nan Miaomiao's bed.

One of them happened to fall on Nan Miaomiao's head.

“Aaaaaaah!” When she took it down and saw that it was her clothes, she shouted, “I don't have enough space. So what if I share some of your space?”

Su Ji leaned against the bathroom door with a lazy smile on her face, “I only share with my friends, but you're not my friend.”

Nan Miaomiao said, “you vicious woman! You're so good to me in front of the camera. When the camera turns off at night, your true colors are revealed!”

Su Ji sized her up from head to toe. “Likewise.”

“You!” Nan Miaomiao was a wise woman who knew when to back down. Suddenly, she squeezed out a smile like a puppy. “Su Ji, I washed too many clothes today. There's really not enough space. Share with me...”

“Sure,” Su Ji crossed his arms and continued, “but you have to apologize first.”

Nan Miaomiao immediately stopped smiling, “apologize for what? ”

Su Ji said, “you’ve done a lot of dirty things to me. Apologize to me for any one of them, and I’ll let you hang your clothes at my place.”

“In your dreams!” Nan Miaomiao realized that she seemed to have said something wrong. She changed her words the next second. “When have I ever done anything to you? Don’t accuse people blindly. I might sue you!”

“Sure,” Su Ji raised her eyebrows, “have some backbone.”

She took a few steps closer to Nan Miaomiao and patted her shoulder slowly. “If that’s the case, next time I see your things hanging in my territory...I’ll show the millions of netizens watching how close we are...”

In the quiet corridor, the sensor lights that had been turned off long ago were triggered by Nan Miaomiao’s hysterical screams!

Sonya vaguely heard the sound and glanced at the door. However, it was only a glance before she retracted her gaze.

She turned off the lights but did not sleep. Instead, she stayed on the bed next door and looked at her phone.

She muted her phone.

She had been monitoring it for a long time, but it was still calm on Weibo. They were all discussing the show and some of the things that happened between the guests.

She searched for keywords about Su Ji and Ji Xi’s disagreements but did not find anything.

Later on, she searched for Su Ji and Ji Xi’s secret conversation in a corridor and finally found a few threads about it.

However, there were only a few comments.

The OP revealed that they had seen Su Ji and Ji Xi talking in the corridor. The OP posted what Sonya had also heard, but switched up the sentence to make it seem like Su Ji was asking, and Ji Xi was apologizing. This was indeed more in line with their personalities.

Sonya didn’t hear it clearly at the time, but now that she thought about it, it seemed more realistic.

However, such a hot topic did not garner much attention.

Sonya found it strange. When she navigated away, she realized that it was then deleted...

Sonya bit her thumb.

That was quick.

No wonder the night was so peaceful. The speed at which the news came out could not compare to the speed at which it was deleted.

Forget it, it was just baseless speculation.

The news that Ji Xi and Su Ji were not on good terms was handled by someone overseas, but the news that Su Ji and Ji Xi were talking in secret was handled by someone in the country.

The person didn't expect that one could have such a rich imagination.

The person handling this news was someone from Blue Whale.

Pei Huai read all the news about Su Ji. When he returned to his office after the meeting at night, he wanted to read about his girlfriend to relax, but he found such a ridiculous thing.

When he saw it, it was just posted. Ren Guanghua had already nipped it in the bud, but Pei Huai's mood did not improve.

He still had a screenshot of it on his phone. It seemed like he was a masochist. At this moment, he was reading it with a dark cloud on his face.

It had to be Ji Xi.

More importantly, she refused?

Shen Mu had just entered his office when he felt a chill run down his spine.

Two assistants came in with him.

He secretly glanced at the CEO's phone screen.

As expected, he was still angry.

He said indignantly, "the journalists are all scums. They make up all kinds of nonsensical news and make it sound as if it's the truth. It can't be any more fake!"

Although Pei Huai did not say anything, his expression eased up a little when he heard Shen Mu's words.

He was more sensitive to such information because Su Ji said that she liked a woman in her previous life.

But it couldn't be Ji Xi.

Just as he was about to let this matter go, a very ignorant assistant behind Shen Mu suddenly saw Ji Xi's photo. "Boss, this person looks a little familiar."

Another assistant laughed. "She's a big star. How can she not look familiar?"

However, the assistant shook his head. "No, not that. I think she looks very similar to the person boss asked us to find! "

Chapter 380 Mr. Li's Secret!

After the assistant finished speaking, he looked at her CEO as if he deserved a reward.

He was in charge of finding this mysterious woman. Therefore, whenever he saw a woman, his instinct was to compare it with the woman in the portrait.

...

Beautiful women always had something in common, and Ji Xi was just like the woman in the portrait, but more mature.

In addition, he didn't follow the entertainment industry, so when he saw Ji Xi's photo, he did not know that she was a celebrity. Instead, he was studying her facial features.

However, he soon realized that the CEO did not seem pleased.

To be precise, at this moment, the entire office was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Pei Huai looked up slowly, his black pupils turning towards him.

The assistant felt that he could see the murderous intent in the CEO's eyes...

Shen Mu really wanted to cut this idiot into a thousand pieces. Why didn't he look at the news? Was he courting death?

The assistant's back began to sweat. He really didn't pay attention to the news. He just saw the photo and felt something.

Shen Mu tried his best to smooth things over, "boss, don't listen to him. He's just obsessed about the task. I don't think so at all..." After saying that, he even pretended to think seriously before emphasizing, "it really doesn't look like it."

Pei Huai: "..."

Pei Huai originally thought that she didn't look like the woman in the portrait, but when the assistant said that, he looked at it again.

Shen Mu and the two assistants did not dare to move. The office was silent for a full five minutes before his deep voice sounded again, "take a closer look. Do they look similar?"

This time, Shen Mu gave them a look, and the three of them shook their heads at the same time. "No, not at all!"

**

The next morning, on the balcony of the first floor, she heard Li Shuguo's voice.

In order not to disturb the children's rest, he did not use a high-pitched voice and only used a gentle bass voice.

As soon as Sonya woke up, she saw a message from Xue Jian on her phone, asking if she could answer the call.

At this moment, the cameras were turned on, so she did not reply to Xue Jian.

Thinking about it, she knew what this call was about. Last night, she had thought of many ways to make the news about Su Ji and Ji Xi trending, but in the end, she could not. Xue Jian was probably also puzzled.

The guests freshened up, put on the mics, and started a new day of living together.

As for whether they wanted to turn on the camera after putting on makeup or before, it was up to them.

In Su Ji's room, Nan Miaomiao had just finished drawing her eyeliner when Su Ji pulled open the curtain draped over the camera.

"Su..." Nan Miaomiao was about to explode when she saw the flashing red dot on the camera. She controlled herself and forced a smile, "good morning!"

Su Ji returned the greeting, "good morning, baby."

["Ahhhh! Hearing Su Ji calling Ms. Nan 'baby' early in the morning is so satisfying!"]

["A beautiful day begins with the couple!"]

["Master Shang has another competitor!"]

["Ms. Nan, is your makeup half-done? One of her eyes is smaller than the other, hahahaha!"]

["Ms. Nan, please don't be so realistic. Be a female celebrity!"]

The residents of the house would still go to work as usual. When Su Ji and Nan Miaomiao came out of the room "lovingly", Sonya, Jiang Cuiqin, and Lu Shang were already in the car.

Dr. Wang drove to the research institute.

Casar was accompanied by two assistants to the clubhouse. On the way to the car, they quickly reported the plan of the day, just like how it was in TV shows. He slowly tidied up the buttons of his suit and walked calmly.

Wang Yi and Casar's work had to be kept secret, so the cameraman did not follow them.

The cameramen chose one of the men and one of the women to follow around. The man was, of course, Lu Shang. As for the woman, Sonya was obviously easier to talk to than Ms. Jiang, so they chose to follow her.

As a result, only Su Ji, Nan Miaomiao, Ji Xi, Xiao Ken and Li Shuguo were left in the house for the time being.

They had just moved in yesterday, and there were only two days left until the weekend. The organizers did not arrange any activities. At the moment, the fans still enjoyed watching their daily routine. It would not be too late to start next week.

Ji Xi stayed in the room and did not come out. Before Sonya left, she told everyone that she was not feeling well, so they did not disturb her.

Everyone else was in the living room on the first floor.

Xiao Ken watched the trailer yesterday.

Although most of Su Ji's interview was re-recorded with the prepared answers by Pei Xi, Su Ji's goal to have a roommate who can cook was added to the trailer.

Xiao Ken asked Tong Le to send his uncle's private recipe. He wanted to show Su Ji what he could do for breakfast today.

A talented drummer was wearing an apron and making western food in the kitchen.

Nan Miaomiao exuded her charm in front of the cameras, while Su Ji was taking Mr. Li Shuguo's pulse.

["You dare to take Mr. Li's pulse publicly?"]

["I'll say this today. If Su Ji could tell anything from reading his pulse, I'll buy ten boxes of her herbal cigarettes once they're on the market!"]

[I'll buy 20 boxes!!]

Li Shuguo looked at Su Ji, who had a serious expression, and smiled, "little girl, I didn't expect you to know how to take a pulse at such a young age!"

Li Shuguo didn't take her seriously. He passed his physical examination with flying colors every year. How could she find any problems?

However, Su Ji did not say anything after taking his pulse. Instead, she asked him to open his mouth and say, "ah."

This made Li Shuguo hesitate for a few seconds. However, after realizing that she could only see his tonsil if he opened his mouth, he did it.

Su Ji turned on the flashlight on her phone and shone it on him, observing the surface of his throat and the state of his tonsil.

After a minute, when Su Ji spoke again, Li Shuguo was shocked!

She asked, "Ms. Li, you haven't sung high notes for a while, right?"

["???"]

["What does she mean?"]

["Now that I think about it, Mr. Li Shuguo had not sung his classic high-pitched song in his last few performances..."]

Li Shuguo suddenly felt guilty, as if someone had discovered his secret.

He was very healthy, but he had a secret!

Not wanting to disturb the others was only one of the reasons he didn't sing in high notes. The truth was, he could no longer do it because of his vocal chords!