

Concubine 39

Chapter 39: Sugar Daddy~

A chubby historian smiled into the microphone, and a slide appeared on the screen.

Several photos of cultural relics similar to this bronze object were shown, and the historian said with great certainty, “a decanter could not exist in the Shang Dynasty. This bronze item is most likely... a chamber pot!”

Su Ji almost choked.

...

A chamber pot?

How dare this pheasant call the decanter she designed a chamber pot?

Didn't they know that Concubine Su loved to drink, and that her favorite was the lychee wine?

They did think of that.

Another thinner historian added into the microphone, “however, we have detected extremely faint traces of alcohol in this...”

Su Ji calmed down and twisted the bottle cap.

They might correct it?

“So...”

The next second, the skinny historian excitedly announced, “this should be a chamber pot that had been disinfected with wine!!”

“...”

Su Ji died. The end.

The guests were delighted, and the host expressed that he was greatly inspired.

Even Pei Huai showed some interest. “She knows how to disinfect. It seems that this devil concubine is also a clean freak.”

Su Ji turned her head towards him. He believed them so easily?

You're a CEO with an IQ of 188?

Pei Huai met her gaze. The woman's face was red at the moment. Pei Huai didn't know that she was angry and thought that she was quite cute.

In front of the screen, the director nudged his assistant. “How many times has our sugar daddy laughed?”

He had heard that CEO Pei hardly ever smiled.

However, it was strange today. They had only recorded for an hour and he had already laughed a few times.

The assistant was also amazed, “is it because our show is interesting? He seems to be in a very good mood today.”

In fact, when they were still planning the show, the Pei family had told them not to interview him as much as possible. He did not like crowds.

However, the director saw that he was in a good mood and decided to give it a try to boost the popularity of the show.

The host received a notification. After introducing the cultural relics, he passed the microphone to Pei Huai, who was looking at Su Ji with a smile.

“I wonder if CEO Pei feels envious when he sees these treasures that belonged to Concubine Su?”

However, Pei Huai only turned his gaze to him for a second, and the corners of his lips, which were curled up just now, instantly fell.

Even a Sichuan Opera face-changing master would be amazed.

Pei Huai’s expression was impatient, “envious? Why would I be envious?”

Why would a man like him be envious of a concubine?

What was the host thinking by asking this question?

He had been very sensitive to such topics recently.

Moreover, Su Ji was right beside him.

The host’s mouth twitched. He swore to the heavens that he was just asking to liven up the atmosphere.

In his 20 years of interviewing, he had never met such a difficult sugar daddy. In order to save face, the host handed the microphone to Su Ji. “Su Ji, I realized that you have the same surname as the concubine. You must be envious of her, right?”

If she coyly said “yes”, the host would be able to salvage the situation. However, Su Ji was even more stubborn than Pei Huai.

“Nope.”

He had already taken away her treasure, yet he still asked her if she was envious?

What an a*sshole!