

## Concubine 41

### Chapter 41: The Power of Money

The director swallowed hard and quickly waved his hands to appease him. "No problem, no problem. I was just afraid that she would trouble you. I have misunderstood..."

Pei Huai retracted his gaze and said to Su Ji, "you're done with your work today."

Su Ji liked his generosity. "Thanks."

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The director glanced at Su Ji, then at Pei Huai. Why did he have a sense that he was protecting her?

He had spent money to hire Su Ji, and after that, he did the work himself because he was worried that she might be tired. Then, he protected her before she could be scolded?

He clearly worshiped her.

However, when he tried to find out more from Chen Jing, she immediately denied it with a sinister smile. "Director Feng, please don't take it to heart. It's our girl who's not sensible. I'll definitely give her a good scolding later..."

Shen m=Mu had taken more than a hundred photos of Pei Huai and Su Ji in the meantime.

On average, nine out of ten photos were of Pei Huai looking at Su Ji.

Was he good with angles? Or...

Anyway, he had sent all of them to Old Master Pei. A minute later, there were five transfers of 10,000 yuan.

How hurtful was it to receive money.

He did this for his boss' happiness.

Shen Mu accepted it angrily!

2

Pei Huai's gaze followed Su Ji, who was walking towards the backstage before he saw Chen Jing following her.

That person was the young lady's manager.

He suddenly thought of something and called Shen Mu over.

Shen Mu put his phone back into his pocket and smiled brightly. "Boss, what do you need?"

"In a while, you..." Pei Huai instructed him in a deep voice.

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In the backstage, Chen Jing took a long time to find the dressing room Su Ji had entered.

She followed Su Ji but she walked really fast. She had lost her after a few steps.

“Su Ji!” She pushed the door open and entered.

She had the audacity to ask CEO Pei to help her do her job!

However, before Chen Jing could say anything, she suddenly received a text message from the Pei family.

[The payment has been sent to Ms. Su’s personal account.]

Wasn’t this message too timely?

In this way, if she wanted to get her share, she would have to reach out to Su Ji.

The anger in her heart was instantly suppressed, and she didn’t dare to let it out.

Not only could she not show it, but she also had to please her.

Su Ji had changed her clothes, and her face was still dazzling with light makeup. She turned around to find the voice. “What?”

Chen Jing smiled unnaturally. “They transferred the money to you, did you receive it?”

This was the power of money.

Su Ji glanced at her phone and replied, “yep.”

\*\*

When it was finally over, Su Ji finally came out from backstage. It was already very late.

Under the streetlight, Pei Huai, dressed in black, leaned against the car. His handsome face was against the light from the streetlight, and his posture was elegant and proper.

Su Ji had just received her pay, so he was very pleasing to the eye.

She took the initiative to greet him, “why didn’t you leave? Are you waiting for someone?”

It was not easy to get a taxi when it was dark. Pei Huai wanted to send her back, so he waited for her for two hours.

He straightened up and opened the rear door. “I’m waiting...”

Before he could finish, a loud voice suddenly came from behind him.

Wang Zhicheng: “Miss! I’m right here!”

Pei Huai turned around and was almost blinded by Wang Zhicheng’s car lights.

Su Ji had been at the TV station for six hours, and Wang Zhicheng had been waiting in the car for the same amount of time.

During this time, Ning Lihua called to say that she needed a car, and he said that he was still busy.

It was late, and he was worried about her.

What would happen if a bad man targeted her?

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1

## Chapter 42: None of Your Business!

“...”

He didn't expect someone to beat him to it.

In order to save face, Pei Huai looked at Shen Mu, who had just returned from somewhere. “...waiting for my assistant.”

...

Su Ji did not expect him to be such a considerate boss. Not only did he wait for his assistant to get off work late at night, but he also opened the door for him...

Su Ji smiled at him and got into Wang Zhicheng's car.

Shen Mu was speechless.

Shen Mu, who was flattered, knew that the boss was not waiting for him, but he could not expose him. He could only brace himself and get into the backseat.

He didn't dare to waste a single second.

After the Su family's car drove away, Shen Mu went to the front passenger seat half a minute later.

It was the first time in his life that he had the honor of sitting next to the boss. It was a short period of happiness. ㄟ^ㄟ

1

In the back seat, Pei Huai glanced at the empty seat beside him and his eyes narrowed slightly.

There was supposed to be a pretty girl with a smile here, but...

However, when he saw her today, the wound on her forehead had indeed healed completely.

That was something.

Speaking of which, it was strange she had such a talent when none of her family worked in the relevant field.

Just as he was thinking, Pei Huai's eyebrows twitched.

What was he doing?

Did Su Ji's forehead injury have anything to do with him?

Not only that, he even investigated the Su family and waited for Su Ji for two hours under the watchful eyes of the public.

Later on, someone came out of nowhere to pick up his girl, but he wasn't even angry...

"..."

Wait, did he just say "his girl"?

He was really going crazy.

Pei Huai pressed his temple deeply.

There had been more and more strange things happening recently.

Other than the strange dream, he had now met a woman who made him behave very strangely.

It seemed that he needed to find someone to help him.

"Make an appointment with a psychologist for me tomorrow," he said.

"Ah, okay." Shen Mu paused.

\*\*

The next morning, Aunt Zou took all the packages into the house.

She had considerably sent everyone's packages to their rooms. Only Su Ji's was casually thrown on the table.

It wasn't that she was too lazy, but Su Ji had instructed her not to enter her room without permission, nor was she allowed to approach her garden.

Her room was small and dim, and she wouldn't enter even if she begged her.

There was only one plant in the garden, Aunt. Zou couldn't understand what was so precious about it.

Su Ji went downstairs and was in a good mood when she saw the express delivery.

She had been waiting for more than half a month. The book "The Wild Sexual History of Concubine Su and the 108 Princes" had finally arrived.

She took a small knife from the table, and cut open the delivery box.

Su Cunyi was about to go out when he saw her take out a thick book from the box. He smiled and asked, "Su Ji, what book are you reading?"

"It's a history book..."

As soon as she said that, Su Ji suddenly noticed the illustration on the cover of the book.

Seeing that Su Cunyi was already in front of her, Su Ji quickly put the book into her arms.

“None of your business!”

In order to avoid further questions, Su Ji immediately went upstairs.

Her father’s lips trembled.

His guess was right. His daughter’s personality had changed greatly recently. She must hate him now!

#### **Chapter 43: He’ll Become a Pervert Sooner or Later**

He was the one who had used all means to fight Xu Mingzhi for custody.

But he married Ning Lihua, who was already pregnant, less than half a year after the divorce, and they had two children very quickly.

Had he fulfilled his responsibility as a father?

...

Su Cunyi fell back into his chair with a solemn expression when he heard the door close upstairs.

Su Junye asked with a cup of coffee in his hand, “dad, why was she so secretive about the book? Don’t tell me it’s some indecent book...”

“What nonsense are you spouting?” Su Cunyi slammed his palm on the table and glared at him, “do you think your sister is like you? If I hear you talk about your sister behind her back again, I’ll block your card immediately! I mean what I say!”

Su Junye’s mouth was wide open in shock.

In the past, he used to tease her sister like this, and his father would at most scold him for being rude. But now, he was actually so angry at him?

He even wanted to block his card?

Was he possessed?

\*\*

After shaking off her clingy father and closing the door, Su Ji sat in front of the desk and solemnly opened the first page. She was so shocked by the R-rated content that she could not continue reading.

It was no wonder that it could sell more than 10,000 copies a month!

She wanted to stop, but after persevering and finishing the first chapter, she was left in a daze.

She was hooked!

In this book, other than the 3,000-word detailed description that was completely based on one’s imagination, the author had done some research on the history of the Shang Dynasty and Su Ji’s life.

It even mentioned Su Ji's birth mother, Madam Xu.

Although Madam Xu in the book was gentle and virtuous, completely different from Su Ji's real mother, she could still recall many bits and pieces of the past as she read.

However, this book was useless. Su Ji could not take it anymore after reading the second chapter. She should just keep it and go to the garden to see her money tree.

She wondered who the other mysterious male protagonist in the book was.

There were a total of 23,000 chapters. How long would it take to read all of them?

1

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At the Pei family house.

Pei Qingshen's ear was pressed against the tightly shut door of the study. After a while, he pointed at it with his walking stick. "Did he ask you to find a psychiatrist for him?"

"Yes," Shen Mu nodded respectfully.

Pei Qingshen was silent for a moment, then nodded slightly. "It's about time. He's almost 30 and he's still single. He'll become a pervert sooner or later if he continues on like this."

1

After that, he looked at Shen Mu, and he suddenly became cheerful. "Right, while you're at it, come to my room and tell me in detail, did he really wait for Su Ji for two hours yesterday?"

At the mention of this, the gossiping spirit in the two of them was instantly ignited.

"Yes!" Not only did he wait for Ms. Su for two hours, but he also told me to transfer the payment to her personal account, just to..."

The two people's excited discussion continued. In the other room, Lin Shen the psychologist smiled awkwardly at Pei Huai. "Since the old master has left, then let's start..."

Pei Qingshen thought that he couldn't hear their conversation, but he didn't know that the two of them were so excited that their voices were a few pitches higher than usual. To prevent him from eavesdropping, Pei Huai had specially asked the psychologist to wait until there was no sound outside the door before starting.

Therefore, the two people had heard everything, from the mention of "pervert" to the mention of him waiting for Su Ji for two hours.

"Alright, let's start..." The corners of Pei Huai's eyes twitched.

#### **Chapter 44: His Opened His Eyes with a Murderous Intent**

With his good memory, he described the dreams he had in detail.



Lin Shen, who was a psychologist, listened attentively. He could almost feel the touch of the golden coffin.

After Pei Huai finished, Lin Shen fell into deep thought.

...

After a long while, Pei Huai tapped the table with his index and middle fingers. "What's your opinion?"

In front of such an intimidating man, even the doctor was nervous. Lin Shen quickly looked up. "Mr. Pei, you must have visited similar places before or some movies with similar plots..."

Before he could finish, Pei Huai firmly denied it. "No, I didn't,"

Lin Shen smiled. "These things probably happened when you were very young. An ordinary person can remember things from the age of three. You think it didn't happen, but it still exists in your subconscious."

However, Pei Huai was not an ordinary person. When he was one year old, he taught himself mathematics and added two more zeros to Pei Qingshen's contract. He still remembered that.

However, since the doctor said so, he did not say anything.

"There's one more thing."

"Please go on."

Pei Huai placed his hands on the office table, his well-defined fingers slightly crossed. "I met a woman recently..."

Speaking of this matter, Pei Huai's expression was clearly not as indifferent as before. He omitted as many details as possible and only mentioned the main points.

"Anyway, I felt like I've seen her before."

Meanwhile, Lin Shen's face turned red.

He wondered who the lucky woman was.

"Mr. Pei, as for this..." Lin Shen smiled. "It's very likely that you have feelings for her..."

Pei Huai's face froze, and he looked at him in surprise.

Lin Shen shivered under his gaze.

Did he say something wrong?

The smart man quickly changed the topic. "If you trust me, I can try to hypnotize you. Perhaps I can find the memory in your subconscious. And that woman..."

"Sure." Pei Huai rubbed his temples. Although this psychologist was only in his early thirties, he was very famous in the field.

He was most skilled in hypnotism.

After obtaining his consent, Lin Shen asked Pei Huai to lie down on the recliner and try to relax.

He closed his eyes and followed Lin Shen's instructions. His breathing gradually stabilized.

Lin Shen asked a few questions to test if he was stable under the hypnosis.

When everything was ready, Lin Shen began to describe the scene in the dream to him. He saw the man's dark eyelashes quivering uneasily, and under his eyelids, he could clearly see that his eyes were rolling around.

This reaction made Lin Shen feel strange. Why did the memory have such a deep impression on him?

Lin Shen repeated what Pei Huai had just told him, but when he mentioned Su Ji, Pei Huai started to lose control.

He clutched the arm of the chair tightly, the veins on the back of his hands were popping.

His thick brows were tightly furrowed, and beads of sweat seeped out of his forehead.

"Mr. Pei?" Lin Shen panicked.

He leaned over and tried to wake Pei Huai up. The next second, he opened his eyes abruptly. His eyes were red and filled with murderous intent.

Before Lin Shen could react, he grabbed his neck with one hand.

#### **Chapter 45: A Slap in the Face**

CEO Pei, who usually looked gentle and calm, looked like a trapped beast that had lost everything.

The powerful arm held Lin Shen tightly. Lin Shen could not move at all, and his eyes were filled with fear.

It was getting more and more difficult to breathe.

...

Just as Lin Shen's consciousness gradually faded and he thought he was done, Pei Huai suddenly woke up.

He let go of his hand and massaged the space between his eyebrows. His head hurt badly.

What had just happened?

He felt as if he had just woken up from a nightmare every time. His heart was beating very fast, and the discomfort spread all over his body.

After a long while, she found Lin Shen on the ground, coughing violently.

"What happened?" He bent down to help, but Lin Shen retreated like he had seen a ghost. He did not dare to ask for his help. He took a deep breath and got up on his own. "Mr. Pei, how do you feel?"

If the hypnotized person didn't wake up through the proper process, it was usually more dangerous.

However, Pei Huai looked fine. "I'm fine,"

He looked at the fingerprints on Lin Shen's neck and asked, "I did that?"

"No...yes." Lin looked at him, confused.

\*\*

Sunday morning was the day the results of the examination were out.

Ning Lihua and her daughter had changed into a new set of clothes. Su Junye had already made reservations at a hotel and was prepared to invite everyone to dinner.

He couldn't invite the Pei family, but there would be many famous people in A city.

Su Ji was having her breakfast. She casually took a pen and tied her long black hair into a bun. She was able to look like a classic beauty so effortlessly.

She chewed on a piece of osmanthus cake, and her beautiful peach-shaped eyes lazily looked at the mother and daughter who were waiting by the coffee table for the test results to be updated.

The update time was at 9 o' clock, and it was 8:58 at that moment.

With two minutes left, the mother and daughter hugged each other tightly. They were even more excited than those at the Oscars.

At this moment, Su Cunyi came out of the room with his phone.

"I think I received an email...it's from your coach at Kyokushin, Liu Yiqing..."

They gave the university Su Cunyi's contact.

"Coach Liu? She's the most famous teacher in Kyokushin!" Su Qianrou said.

Ning Lihua was overjoyed. "Oh my, Rourou, you must be the top scorer and she wants to take you under her wings! Dear, quickly read out what she wrote."

Su Cunyi opened the email, pushed his glasses, and put the phone further away. "I noticed your daughter's amazing talent in the arts. This is something I've never noticed before, so I want to take advantage of the time before school officially starts to ask your daughter to come to school to meet me. I hope you can help me pass on the message..."

Liu Yiqing, who had always been cold and proud, actually sounded sincere in the message. It was obvious that she appreciated talents.

Ning Lihua was filled with glory, and Su Qianrou was also excited.

The time was exactly 9 o' clock, and Su Qianrou refreshed the page.

The next second, the word 'pass' came into view.

"A total of 96 students were recruited. You're the 96th."

Su Qianrou took a quick glance and couldn't wait to show off, "mom! I got 96th place!"

“Really? That’s great?”

The two of them paused.

At the same time, Su Cunyi read out the last sentence in the email.

“Su Ji, please come to my office tomorrow.”

#### **Chapter 46: Tonight’s dinner...**

Su Cunyi wasn’t too surprised. He just looked at Su Ji happily, “Su Ji, your teacher must have seen your hard work. I can tell that she really admires you from this email.”

Su Ji looked at Ning Lihua and her daughter, who were petrified on the spot as if their brains had crashed. She then put the remaining half of the osmanthus cake into her mouth.

“Sure,” she smiled.

...

However, the more she didn’t care, the more upset Ning Lihua and her daughter were.

Coach Liu’s email was for Su Ji?

Su Qianrou, who thought she had done well, got the last place?

Ning Lihua was confused. She remembered that Su Ji entered Kyokushin with 60th or 70th place, but her daughter had been trained by an elite teacher...

“That can’t be right? There must be a mistake in the results. ”

She wasn’t very confident in her words, and Su Cunyi quickly dispelled her only hope. “The school’s grades are all ranked by the system, how can there be a mistake? Even if it’s a mistake, they won’t exchange the last and the first place!”

His second daughter scored more than 580 marks in cultural studies. She could have applied to a good university, but she insisted on going to an art school.

He really shouldn’t have allowed them to do whatever they wanted.

They even planned a dinner for the evening, but she was actually in last place.

If he was honest, he would say that his second daughter was not as talented as his elder daughter in the arts.

Su Qianrou was in no mood to do anything. The confidence that she had built up for the past week had collapsed.

Reality had given her a tight slap.

She couldn’t accept that she did worse than Su Ji.

It must be because there were too many talents at that time.

Aunt Zou had just received a call and came to report to them. She didn't notice the atmosphere was off and smiled. "Sir, Madam, the manager of the restaurant said that the congratulatory LED sign is ready. They left an empty spot so you could fill in Second Miss' ranking..."

Ning Lihua was so embarrassed that she kept quiet.

Su Qianrou was like a frightened deer. "Can you...cancel the dinner tonight?"

Su Cunyi looked at her gloomily and only spoke after half a minute, "Rourou, your results are indeed not worth the celebration."

Su Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief. Although it was a pity that she couldn't go to the best restaurant in A city, Godear, it was still better than being embarrassed.

"Inform them that tonight's dinner..." Su Cunyi looked at Aunt Zou.

However, Su Qianrou didn't hear the word "cancel". Instead, Su Cunyi said, "change it to a celebration party for my eldest daughter, Su Ji."

Su Cunyi walked past Ning Lihua and her daughter, who were stunned, and then towards Su Ji. His serious expression immediately changed.

"I haven't treated you to a meal before. Can I compensate you with this?"

He had never thought about this before. He always thought that he would give his daughter whatever she wanted.

However, ever since he found out that his daughter resented him, Su Cunyi began to reflect on himself.

Only then did he realize how bad of a father he had been.

Ning Lihua fought for Su Qianrou, but no one did it for Su Ji.

He patted Su Ji's shoulder lovingly, afraid that his daughter would reject him again.

Su Ji glanced at him and smiled when she saw his uneasy expression. "I heard that Godear's food is delicious. Why not?"

"Great!" Su Cunyi was overjoyed.

#### **Chapter 47: The Su Family is About to Change...**

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Su Junye, who arrived late, stood outside the door of Godear. He frowned in confusion as he looked at the LED banner that read "To Su Ji's Future Acting Career".

Wasn't dinner today for his sister? Why did it change to his eldest sister?

...

When he entered the private room and saw Ning Lihua and Su Qianrou's extremely ugly expressions, he swallowed his doubts.

Although Su Ji had only obtained 10 credits, which was not a big event worth celebrating, the dinner today was of great significance.

The way the guests looked at Su Ji was different from before. Initially, they thought that Su Ji, the daughter of the ex-wife, would be neglected since Ning Lihua married into the family. The wives of the other CEOs naturally followed suit and tried to please Ning Lihua and the twins. They usually only laughed at Su Ji.

However, Su Cunyi's actions today were a sign to everyone.

The Su family was about to change...

Su Qianrou didn't want to come at first, but Ning Lihua said that if she didn't come, Su Ji would be even more arrogant.

Compared to Su Ji, who was at ease, Su Qianrou only ate a few mouthfuls. It was as if there was a fishbone stuck in her throat.

Most of the guests were talking about Su Ji. Now that Su Cunyi was paying attention to his eldest daughter, everyone's attitude also changed.

"I really didn't notice it in the past. Su Ji is getting more and more beautiful as she grows up."

"I heard that she made a name for herself at Old Master Pei's birthday party..."

"That's amazing. In the future, when our company releases a new product, we have to get Su Ji to be the spokesperson, haha."

Su Ji didn't answer much, but she would smile politely.

To be honest, no one was more elegant and generous than her bestie.

Um...she should call him "dad" now.

"'Hello, Sunday' is about to start."

The sound of the TV rang out in the private room, and everyone looked over.

Su Qianrou pinched the remote control and said, "I heard that the Fallen Note was on 'Hello, Sunday' tonight, so I thought we should watch that."

She already checked the official website. Su Ji wasn't included in the performance.

"Is that so? Then, let's watch it."

The guests agreed. Although it was not something to be proud of for a socialite to enter the entertainment industry, "Hello, Sunday" was a famous variety show. It was not easy to be part of it.

Su Ji was cutting a piece of steak unhurriedly. She did not agree or stop her.

Half a minute later, in the trailer, Zhou Xuefang and the other two's performance flashed by.

Su Qianrou asked, “why weren’t you there?”

“That’s right, what’s going on?” Ning Lihua asked.

After they said that, the other guests also noticed it.

Su Ji shook her head.

The mother and daughter immediately gloated, but in the next second, the host introduced the show, accompanied by the theme song.

In the close-up shot, Su Ji, who appeared with Pei Huai, was dazzling.

This was also the first time Su Ji had seen herself on camera. Her smiling eyes were mesmerizing.

Su Qianrou had accidentally showcased her charm to everyone.

Su Ji shook her head just now because she was worried about the IQ of this mother and daughter...

Su Qianrou had once again shot herself in the foot.

She had fallen into Su Ji’s hands. In the second half of the dinner, everyone was talking about how photogenic Su Ji was. It was Su Cunyi’s first time seeing her daughter on camera and he was extremely surprised. Only Su Qianrou seemed to have lost her soul.

Later on, Ning Lihua lied that she was not feeling well and went home early. After that, some guests even laughed and told Su Qianrou to learn from Su Ji when she entered university and to follow her example.

...

Su Qianrou almost peeled off her skin.

Su Ji must have been pestering CEO Pei to give her the opportunity to be the ambassador when she talked to him at the birthday party!

Not only were the guests absorbed in the variety show, but the internet was also full of comments about it.

[CEO Pei is so handsome!]

Even through the camera, the man’s domineering aura could not be hidden. He was simply a walking hormone.

Everyone was talking about his body.

[My heart...]

[It’s too big...]

[Wait...look at the person beside him...could that be Su Ji??]

[That’s impossible, right? This white dress is so beautiful. She’s that good-looking?]

[First, she played the lute, and now she's making a stunning appearance. What is this little vixen trying to do??]

She looked exactly the same as before, but the netizens felt as if they never knew her.

In order to promote the show, Chen Jing paid to boost the searches of the following keywords:

#Fallen Notes' performance#

#Zhou Xuefang's singing #

However, there was a trending search that was more popular than the above keywords.

#Su Ji's white dress#

Chen Jing: "..."

As everyone knew, if a female celebrity was trending, it was an extremely high affirmation.

It usually only happened after the Spring Festival Gala.

Su Ji's appearance had a huge impact on the netizens.

A staff member turned around and asked, "Ms. Jing, should we continue to pay? It's still growing in numbers, I think we'll have to spend a lot of money to surpass it..."

Chen Jing hated Su Ji, but...she would not go against money.

It was all the traffic to her own company, wouldn't it be stupid to have an internal fight?

Moreover, Su Ji's recent lute performance and endorsement deal had earned her quite a bit of money. It had even exceeded Zhou Xuefang's advertisement fees...

"Alright, stop the payment," Chen Jing said, waving her hand. Her mind was in a mess.

\*\*

That night, Su Cunyi drank a lot of wine, but because he was in a good mood, he was not drunk until he got home.

He didn't go back to his room directly, but went to the study first.

He turned on the computer while drinking a cup of tea.

The old man narrowed his eyes and looked at the memes on his phone.

It was the first time his eldest daughter had appeared on such a famous variety show. He wanted to take a look at Weibo and see what the netizens were saying.

Su Ji's Weibo was managed by a professional. He registered an account and complimented his daughter's beauty.

They all said that his daughter had a lot of scandals, but everything seemed fine?



This was how the online world worked. The netizens were free to say whatever they wanted, so he shouldn't take it seriously...

However, as he was clicking, a comment caught his attention.

[Don't you think it's strange? Everyone else was performing on stage, but only Su Ji was the ambassador? I wonder who she slept with to get this opportunity! Does she think that a pheasant can become a phoenix just because she wears a white dress?]

Su Cunyi was so angry that his beard became crooked.

He rolled up his sleeves and started typing.

A moment later, he got a reply.

[Xiaoji's daddy fan: "Don't spread rumors. Don't believe in rumors. Young man, I advise you to watch your words."]

Su Cunyi was still reading it when two more replies appeared.

...

The person was also criticizing the same person, but their words were much harsher than his.

[.: "An idiot can be your teacher, and a mentally-challenged can teach you how to speak."]

[.: "You're like a QR code, you don't even know what you are without scanning it."]

Su Cunyi was immediately curious about this person known as ".". Perhaps he'd drunk a few glasses, so he started chatting with this person.

[Xiaoji's daddy fan replied: "You're also a fan of Su Ji?"]

The message was sent, but it was buried in all the other messages.

Su Cunyi lit a cigarette. Halfway through it, he received a reply.

[.: "I guess so."]

Su Cunyi extinguished his cigarette.

[Xiaoji's daddy fan: "What kind of fan are you then?"]

[.: "What?"]

Su Cunyi only realized something after doing his homework in the past few days.

[Xiaoji's daddy fan: "There are different types of fans. For example, I'm her daddy fan. Don't be afraid to say it. No one on the internet knows who you are anyway."]

Su Cunyi wanted to find out what kind of people liked his daughter, but after he sent this message, he waited for a long time before the person replied.

In the next second, Su Cunyi stared at the computer screen.

[.: “Then I’m her...husband fan...”]

\*\*

Ten minutes later, in the Pei family’s study room, Pei Huai stared at his phone screen, his face as black as the bottom of a pot.

Shen Mu came in with a printed document. Seeing that the boss looked upset, he asked with concern, “boss, how can I help you?”

Pei Huai raised his eyes and said expressionlessly, “My Weibo account has been reported. How do I resolve this?”

Old Master Pei was watching “Hello, Sunday” tonight. He even turned the volume up.

He thought it was too noisy, so he went back to the study to read his documents.

However, he noticed that there were several trending topics on Weibo about them.

Not only had someone scolded Su Ji, but they also damaged the Pei family’s reputation.

Those in the Pei family were not the kind who would give favors for sex.

So, he replied.

After that, a fan known as “Xiaoji daddy fan” came to talk to him.

He had given himself such a flippant name, yet he reported him?

If he wasn’t a husband fan, was he a sister fan?

\*\*

At this moment, Su Ji had already fallen asleep.

She had also drunk some wine tonight, but it was not lychee wine.

The young lady sank into the fluffy and soft bed.

The bright-colored bed sheets made her look very fair.

She dreamed about the same scene again. She was out with the army and after a few drinks, she was just as dizzy as she was at the moment.

She entered the bathhouse and met a beautiful lady with black hair that hung down to her shoulders.

It was said that the women of this land were very beautiful and she had long wanted to see them.

The pretty lady was quite shy. When she saw her come in, she pulled a mask out of nowhere and put it on.

Su Ji was a chatterbox after drinking too much. In the cold winter, there was nothing more comfortable than taking a bath.

After thinking about it, she undressed and went into the pool. The pool was huge, and there was quite a distance between her and the beautiful lady. The steaming hot air blurred her vision.

She remembered that she was the one who kept talking that night, but the pretty lady didn't say anything. She was so shy that she didn't even take an arm out of the pool.

She fell asleep and didn't know how she returned to her residence.

When she woke up, there was a beautiful letter on the table. After she returned to the palace, the beautiful lady became her soulmate...

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## **Chapter 50: We are Different!**

Liu Yiqing and Su Ji met up at 11am the next morning.

Before they left, Su Cunyi specifically told Wang Zhicheng to pick them up.

In the past, he didn't understand the entertainment industry and let her take the taxi. Ever since he found out that she actually had fans who were interested in her romantically, he had to be more careful.

...

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Who knew if he was some kind of pervert?

\*\*

Meng Na had written a new song yesterday and had brought the demo to Kyokushin to ask the teacher for help.

When she reached the door, she saw Su Ji already waiting there.

Why was she here?

Meng Na followed her with a strange expression.

The teacher's desk was next to Liu Yiqing's. While waiting for her to listen to the demo, Meng Na glanced at Su Ji from time to time.

It was Coach Liu who was looking for her.

Ms. Liu rarely asked her students to come to her office during the non-teaching period. As far as she could remember, she had only looked for Zhou Xuefang once at the beginning of the first year of university...

Liu Yiqing was still holding the results of the previous test in her hand. She said, "Su Ji, you're different from the other students."

"I know," Su Ji replied after some thought.

"You know?" Liu Yiqing glanced at her.

"I'm...prettier than them," Su Ji's lips moved slowly.

Liu Yiqing was speechless.

She had indeed changed. She was more confident than before.

Meng Na, who was eavesdropping, couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Liu Yiqing cleared her throat. "I said you're different because you have the lowest credits!"

She was a very elegant person and rarely spoke loudly. After taking two deep breaths, she said gently, "so far, you only have 50 credits. At this rate, it will be difficult for you to graduate. However, I can see that you have great potential in the last assessment, so I have decided to help you..."

It was true that Liu Yiqing was cold and arrogant, but it was also true that she cherished talents.

Meng Na suddenly remembered Su Ji's results from the other day. She had scored full marks in both subjects.

Liu Yiqing's eyes lit up as she spoke. "Your flexibility and sense of sound are perfect. You can't waste your talent. It was my fault that I didn't realize it before. From now on, I'm going to take two hours a day to train you. I believe that before graduation, you will definitely..."

Meng Na was in disbelief.

Coach Liu wanted to train Su Ji individually? And for two hours a day?

She heard that part-time coaches for art exams cost more than a hundred thousand yuan per lesson. One might not be able to hire someone like Liu Yiqing even if one added another zero to it. But now...

However, what Su Ji said next made Meng Na's jaw drop to the ground.

"There's no need for that. I like to self-study," Su Ji said politely.

Coach Liu was rejected?

Even the composition teacher could not help but glance at Su Ji.

Liu Yiqing obviously did not expect this answer. She opened her mouth but could not say anything for a long time. It was not until Su Ji bowed and left that she quickly stood up. "You're the first student that I've ever wanted to give private training to unconditionally! Do you know how rare this opportunity is?"

She immediately chased after her from her desk.

"Su Ji! You must have ambitions! Don't you want to make everyone admire your singing and dancing?"

Upon hearing this, Su Ji stopped in her tracks. She turned around and smiled bitterly, "I've tried it, but it's not interesting,"

The moment she said that, the office fell into silence...