

Concubine 411

Chapter 411 Dr. Wang had a Crush On...

Su Ji put the four-layered lunchbox back together. Before she left, she asked Pei Huai, “do you know where I can buy a high-spec microscope?”

“High-spec microscope?”

...

Su Ji nodded. “I saw one at Dr. Wang’s room yesterday.” Afraid that she did not know who Dr. Wang was, she added, “it’s Dr. Wang Yi, your neighbor. He’s also on the show.”

Of course Pei Huai knew him. “I’ll help you with that.”

“Thanks...” Su Ji felt that although the treasures in her tombstone were priceless, Pei Huai’s gift for her birthday this year showed his sincerity. There was no need for him to buy this too. “I’ll pay you back.”

Pei Huai scoffed lightly. “Do you like making me upset?”

Su Ji didn’t say anything else. She stopped at the door and thought of something else. “Dr. Wang Yi said he would tell me about your childhood. I’m quite interested.”

Pei Huai’s hand that was holding his phone paused. “There is nothing interesting about my childhood. Don’t listen to his nonsense.”

Su Ji smiled, “I don’t believe you.”

Pei Huai: “...”

After Su Ji, Pei Huai swiped his phone and sent a WeChat message to his neighbor.

[“Send me the model of the microscope you’re using.”]

He replied quite quickly.

[Wang Yi: “Who are you?”]

Pei Huai’s gaze fell on his flashy WeChat name. This seemed to be the first time he contacted Wang Yi after changing his name.

He couldn’t be bothered to explain and called him directly.

Wang Yi picked up the phone and said in a calm and familiar tone, “you’re the person on WeChat? Alright, I’ll add you back again. I just deleted it.”

There was a moment of silence on the other end. He probably went back to WeChat to add Pei Huai as a friend. After a while, he came back. “Accept it and I’ll send you the microscope model.”

“...”

Pei Huai asked him, “what are you going to tell Su Ji?”

Wang Yi laughed. "Don't worry, you have nothing to hide. As your neighbor, I can't make things up. At most, I'll talk about how you self-taught mathematics when you were one year old and added two more zeros to Old Master Pei's contract..."

Pei Huai narrowed his eyes. "Do you have nothing to do at the research institute? Or is it because you're too lonely and have no friends?"

Wang Yi smiled. "Don't be so serious. Your girlfriend won't laugh at you. She might even think that you were very cute."

Pei Huai leaned back in his chair and smiled, "that's true. If there's a chance, I'll tell her about your childhood crush..."

"Pei Huai," Wang Yi sounded serious for a moment.

Wang Yi didn't want him to continue.

"Who did you tell about this?" Wang Yi asked coldly.

Pei Huai replied, "I'm not as free as you."

Wang Yi seemed to heave a sigh of relief. He had never told anyone about this and had always kept it hidden in his heart. However, Pei Huai was an acute child.

Pei Huai finally had something on him.

"Do you still want the microscope model?" Wang Yi changed the topic.

"Send it to me." Pei Huai hung up.

**

Under Du Meilan's assistant's guidance, Su Ji took the elevator down to the first floor.

The assistant respectfully brought her to the place and left tactfully.

When Su Ji knocked on the office door, Du Meilan had just returned.

When she saw her, she smiled and brought her to the sofa.

She sat on the same side as Su Ji. "The last time you came, I was out to discuss business, so we didn't bump into each other."

Su Ji replied, "I came while we were filming last time, so I couldn't speak freely either."

She opened the lunchbox and said, "my mother made all these. Try them. "

Du Meilan looked at the delicacies in surprise. "You delivered them at the right time. I haven't had lunch yet. "

However, looking at the seemingly reasonable empty spots in each dish, she smiled knowingly, "during this period of time, I realized that Pei Huai rarely eats on time. I can't get him to eat, you do it."

Su Yi knew that she had noticed. She touched the tip of her nose guiltily and said, “usually, he’s the one who takes care of my meals...”

“The audacity...”

Su Ji shrugged and smiled. She helped Du Meilan unwrap the disposable chopsticks and handed them to her.

Du Meilan gave people the impression that she was a very picky person, but she had a thing for the home-cooked dishes made by Xu Mingzhi.

She first ate a whole piece of steamed pork with vermicelli and savored it carefully. “It’s soft and crispy. Your mother’s cooking is really good, unlike me. Huaihuai and the others have never eaten my cooking. I’m really not a good mother. ”

Su Ji knew that she liked her mother’s cooking because it was blessed by the taste of happiness in her memory. However, objectively speaking, it could not compare to the chef’s private dishes that they usually ate. Du Meilan was a very polite woman due to her upbringing.

“Every woman has her own way of being a mother. Your three children love you very much. That proves it.”

Du Meilan looked at Su Ji. She liked to talk to Su Ji. This girl was bright.

Normally, a mother-in-law would not like a daughter-in-law who was too smart, but she liked her because her youngest son was too smart.

“How are you enjoying filming the show? Your mother talks about you every time we meet. Aunt Wen Man and I can tell that she wished she could be with you 24/7. She’s always worried that you’ll suffer if you live with so many people.” Du Meilan tasted every dish and pointed at the tissue box beside Su Ji.

Su Ji handed the tissue box to Du Meilan. “I’m quite used to it now. Tell my mother if there’s anyone suffering, it wouldn’t be me.”

Du Meilan took out a tissue paper and gently touched the corner of her lips. Her action was elegant and calm. When she heard Su Ji’s words, she smiled. “We’re so smart, of course we won’t be at a disadvantage. But I’d be worried too if I had a daughter.”

Su Ji smiled in response.

Regarding the show, she felt that it was better not to talk too much about it. She wanted to end this topic with silence.

After all, she knew about Ji Xi’s relationship with the Pei family.

However, she also understood Du Meilan’s character. Sure enough, the next second, Du Meilan asked, “you should already know about the woman, right?”

Not only did Du Meilan not avoid talking about Ji Xi, she even knew that Su Ji knew...

Chapter 412 You Never Know

Su Ji looked at her and nodded. "I guessed it."

Du Meilan's gaze shifted away and fell on a certain spot in front of her. After a moment of silence, she spoke again, "she's very beautiful, very decent, and very...young."

...

An emotionless sentence.

After knowing that it was her, Du Meilan couldn't help but investigate her background.

Even if she had accepted it completely, it was impossible for her to not care at all.

Du Meilan also wanted to know what kind of woman could capture Pei Shizhan's heart.

At this moment, she felt a light pressure on her dress. Du Meilan lowered her eyes and saw that Su Ji's hand touched hers casually as if she was a friend of her age.

She looked at Su Ji, who had a casual smile on her face. "She said she wanted to be friends with me. The benefits were quite tempting, but I rejected her. "

Du Meilan was startled for a moment before she reacted and laughed.

It was the kind of laughter that sounded like the first time Du Meilan saw her son being intimate with his girlfriend in the video.

"Sweet girl..." Du Meilan looked at Su Ji half-jokingly. "But if I were you, I would be friends with her."

"Get her connections and resources, replace her, and surpass her. Baby, you'll be like a fish in water in the entertainment industry." She patted the back of Su Ji's hand meaningfully.

Du Meilan could guess what Ji Xi was willing to offer Su Ji.

She was giving Su Ji an idea and hinting that she did not have to waste a good opportunity for her.

However, Su Ji smiled and replied, "I can still do it without her."

Very arrogant.

But Du Meilan liked it too much.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

Since Du Meilan did not mind, Su Ji opened up. "Aunt Du, I actually admire you. Do you know where my stepmother is now? But Ji Xi can still participate in the show."

In other words, she was very magnanimous.

Du Meilan said honestly, "trust me. From the time she got together with Shizhan until we officially divorced, if she had any bad thoughts or did anything to add fuel to the fire, I could make her disappear from the entertainment industry forever, but she didn't."

Yes, this was the most infuriating part.

Su Ji listened but did not reply.

If Ji Xi was Ning Lihua, Du Meilan had ten thousand ways to kill her, using her evil deeds as an opportunity to make her suffer.

But she was not.

She was Ji Xi.

This was an endless loop, and there was no conclusion to the discussion. Su Ji changed the topic. "You can also find a young man. Someone like you can choose between a strong man or a young hunk."

Du Meilan smiled and glared at her. "I don't have Shizhan's fetish."

Su Ji raised her eyebrows, "you never know"

"Nonsense. I'm too busy with my three children to think about that." Du Meilan packed up the lunch box and called her assistant in. "By the way, my eldest daughter has been suffering from morning sickness for quite some time now, and it hasn't gotten better yet. I don't trust others. Since you're here today, help me write a prescription. I'll get my assistant to get it."

"Sure." Su Ji took the pen and paper.

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After leaving the Pei Corporation, Su Ji went back home. When she got home, she found that Xu Mingzhi had prepared two more suitcases of daily necessities for her.

She asked her to bring it back to the house.

Before Su Ji could refuse, Wang Zhicheng had already moved them into the trunk of the car.

Xu Mingzhi asked what they talked about. Then, the mother and daughter hung out for a while before Xu Mingzhi reluctantly sent Su Ji to the car.

Xu Mingzhi sighed through the car window. "It'll be a few days before we meet again. How depressing."

"Why don't you join us as a permanent guest? That way, we can see each other every day."

Xu Mingzhi touched her chin. "That's a good idea."

"..."

"Please spare me." Su Ji rolled up the window with a look of surrender.

A City had entered spring. The wind was filled with the fragrance of grass. It had rained two days ago, and the air was moist.

Wang Zhicheng also missed Su Ji. No matter where he took her, she was always in a good mood. "Miss, are we going straight back to the house?"

Su Ji glanced at the road outside and pondered for a moment. "Why don't you send me to the Calligraphy Association?"

Wang Zhicheng replied, "no problem!"

Su Ji wanted to try her luck.

He heard that the person had been in A City recently.

The Calligraphy Association was like a market today, packed with people.

Every calligraphy table was surrounded by people, especially children. It was obvious that they were affected by the recent calligraphy conference.

The people's enthusiasm for calligraphy was unprecedentedly high. This was a grand occasion that the Pipa Association had not witnessed.

Su Ji walked around and saw Bian Tong among a group of old ladies.

After participating in the variety show last time, Bian Tong's popularity in the Calligraphy Association had increased.

It was difficult to reject their enthusiasm. He was bombarded by invitations, so he came today.

Su Ji was wearing a baseball cap. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and the brim of the cap was lowered.

But Bian Tong still recognized her at a glance.

It was just like how he was recognized by the old ladies of the Calligraphy Association even though he wore a mask on the show.

Bian Tong was relieved to see that there were no surveillance cameras around Su Ji. "You came on your own today?"

Su Ji nodded. Her gaze fell on his painting.

He was really talented.

"Have you received the payment for participating in the show last time?" Su Ji asked.

Bian Tong was in a good mood when she mentioned this. "Yes, they did not delay the payment."

"By the way," he said as he remembered something, "did Dr. Wang mention anything about me?"

His tone sounded casual when he asked this question, but his movement slowly stopped, and Su Ji noticed it.

She replied, "no."

Hearing this answer, Bian Tong picked up his brush again and drew a small fish with a few strokes.

"Why?" Su Ji asked, "You seem to be quite wary of him."

Bian Tong casually moved his brush. "Not at all, you think too much..."

As he spoke, his tone suddenly changed. He suddenly reached out to cover the hair on his neck and turned around at the same time, looking confused. "What's that?"

Su Ji placed her hands behind her back and asked calmly, "huh?"

The pain just now was too sudden, and Bian Tong didn't know what kind of pain it was. He looked around and saw that there were no suspicious flying insects, then turned back. Then, he realized that his hand shook and the line had been drawn horizontally.

The old ladies around them sighed in pity.

Bian Tong told them not to worry, and then he added a few strokes to that line, making them into ripples.

"Wow, that's amazing."

The old ladies were full of praises, and Su Ji took advantage of the fact that no one was paying attention to her and quietly moved her hand to the front.

Chapter 413 It was a Matter of Money

At this moment, she was holding a lock of hair between her index finger and thumb.

Yes, a pinch.

...

Su Ji narrowed his eyes.

It was about four to five strands. It was her first time pulling someone else's hair and she used too much force, so she accidentally pulled too many strands.

No wonder Bian Tong had such a big reaction just now.

A person squeezed into the group of old ladies surrounding Bian Tong. It was an auntie with a perm.

Su Ji and Bian Tong looked familiar. She was the one who hung around the Calligraphy Association introducing people to each other.

Today, Su Ji took the initiative to chat with her and knew that her surname was Cai.

Su Ji asked Auntie Cai, "How do you usually introduce people to each other?"

Auntie Cai was particularly enthusiastic when she introduced her business. "There are many ways to do this. For example, treat them both to a meal at the same time, and then find an opportunity to leave halfway. Or ... Anyway, we're high-level matchmakers now. We can't let others know that you're going to introduce a partner to them in advance. It's most likely difficult to get to know someone with the intention of going on a blind date. It's easier to get to know someone naturally..."

Su Yi nodded calmly.

As expected, he had to ask a professional for this kind of thing. No wonder he didn't manage to introduce her to Madam Xu Mingzhi.

She had a few high-quality single and mature big sisters by her side. Now, she was just lacking a little brother who was equally high-quality but liked mature big sisters ...

Bian Tong looked at Su Ji warily.

He was afraid that this ancestor would do something.

After Auntie Cai locked onto her target for the day and left, Bian Tong asked Su Ji, " Miss Su, who are you introducing to? "

Su Ji looked at him meaningfully and spat out two words. " Secret. "

Bian Tong looked at her suspiciously.

Su Ji calmly looked away and glanced at the time on his phone.

He had been out for quite some time today, so it was almost time to return to the cottage.

Since he had gotten what he wanted, Su Yi held the lock of hair in his palm, his hand naturally hanging by his side, and prepared to leave after bidding farewell to Bian Tong.

However, the moment his body passed by the calligraphy table, Bian Tong raised his brush and blocked her wrist. " Wait a minute. "

It happened to be the wrist of the hand she was holding her hair with...

Su Ji's expression was still calm. He turned around and asked, " What's wrong? "

Fortunately, Bian Tong did not see what she was holding in her hand. His attention was actually on the translucent bracelet on her wrist.

"Is this bracelet comfortable to wear?"

It felt like an after-sales call to a customer for a return visit.

Su Ji said, " Other than the fact that I can't take it down, everything else is fine. "

Bian Tong nodded in satisfaction, " It can't be taken down, that's where its greatest mystery lies. "

Su Ji looked at him with interest. " Tell me more about it. "

"I can't. Isn't it time for Ms. Smith to go back to the cottage? "Don't delay." Bian Tong retracted his brush and continued painting.

Su Ji did not ask further.

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When they returned to the small room, Duan Shengquan had just finished his meeting with the other guests.

The camera on the first floor was not turned on at the moment, so it was obvious that it was talking about confidential information related to the show.

The guests had already gone upstairs to find their managers to coordinate the time. Nan Miaomiao, who was the last to go upstairs, saw the two big suitcases that Xu Mingzhi had prepared for her standing beside Su Ji. She looked like she was watching a show. " Director Duan, she can't bring all these things overseas, right? "

Going abroad?

Su Ji narrowed his beautiful peach blossom eyes.

Duan Shengquan shook his head apologetically. " Each person can only take one suitcase. As for what to take, we can only simplify it ourselves. "

Nan Miaomiao gloated as she crossed her arms and went upstairs.

Sister Fang waved at Su Ji. " Xiao Su, come here. You weren't in the meeting just now. I'll talk to you in private. "

Su Ji nodded. " Thank you. "

After this period of getting along, the ten guests in the small room had already gotten familiar with each other.

Lychee TV's observation variety show, which had invested a huge sum of money, could not stay at home all the time. And this thrilling adventure, the program team had arranged for it to be held in the Z-Sea!

There were many islands there, and they were the most suitable for all kinds of dangerous situations.

Of course, this part would not be told to the guests for the time being.

All the guests knew was that they were going on a trip to Z-Sea.

While Sister Fang was introducing Su Ji, Duan Shengquan was discussing something else with a few directors.

" No, no. We must find a particularly luxurious place to celebrate the final night of victory. That way, it will be in stark contrast to the previous journey. "

"Don't fool me with an ordinary villa bar. It's just for a day or two. How expensive can it be? There's no upper limit to the funding, so you guys have the guts to look for it!"

Duan Shengquan's tone sounded dissatisfied, and his voice was not soft. Su Ji noticed them.

Su Ji's class monitor, He Yu, happened to be in the director's team that was being lectured by Duan Shengquan.

After Li Fang finished introducing the itinerary to Su Ji, Su Ji quietly moved to the director's side and sat down.

At this moment, Duan Shengquan had just left, and the director's team was worried.

As they worried, they noticed that Su Yi had joined them at some point and was listening rather seriously. The discussion fell silent for a moment.

"...."

Su Ji asked them, " How luxurious do you want to rent? "

He Yu was more familiar with Su Ji, so he took the lead to reply. " We want to rent a place in the Zhai area. Are you familiar with that area? "

Su Ji was silent for a moment. "A little, but maybe it can help you."

He Yu touched the back of his neck and sighed as he said, "Director Duan means that the more luxurious the better. There's no need to consider the cost. We've already found a few places that are considered very luxurious locally, but Director Duan said that they're not luxurious enough."

Su Ji nodded thoughtfully. He took out his phone and pulled out a set of pictures. Then, he placed the lit phone flat on the coffee table and pushed it to them. "Look at this place. Is it okay?"

Everyone's heads leaned over. When they saw the dazzling and luxurious photos of the indoor and outdoor scenes, He Yu immediately picked up his phone to look at them.

"F * ck, such luxury is definitely awesome!"

"Are you sure it's not a 3D rendering made by a computer? If Director Duan sees these photos, he'll be scared to death."

"Where is this, Su Ji? Tell us and we'll contact them!"

Su Ji said, "Earth Z, Sea Emperor Palace."

As soon as he said this, everyone who had just been excited leaned back on the sofa at the same time as if they had lost their breath, and all of them turned into sad faces again.

"I was wondering, so it's Earth Z's Sea Imperial Palace."

"Of course we know that place, but it's impossible to rent it."

"It's not a matter of money. The key is that we can't contact the owner at all. The identity of a big shot of that level is strictly confidential."

No, it was just a matter of money.

Su Ji shook his head. "As long as the money is in place, I can help you contact the owner."

Everyone's eyes lit up as they shot rays at her.

"Really? Do you know the owner of the Sea Emperor Palace?"

"That's awesome, Su Ji!"

Chapter 414 It Sounds Good

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Back in her room, Su Ji received a call from Pei Huai.

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"The microscope was custom-made."

"Oh..." Su Ji pressed her phone to her ear. "Is it hard to make it?"

Pei Huai said, "I've already ordered it for you. You'll get it in a week. Is that okay?"

Su Ji smiled, “impressive.”

The corners of Pei Huai’s lips curled up. “Send it to the house? Or to your home?”

Su Ji was not sure when she would be going on the trip, so she said vaguely, “I’ll give you the address later.”

Pei Huai sensed something in her words.

“By the way, the thing you gave me...I can use it as I please?”

She was referring to the Sea Emperor Palace.

“Of course. ”

[“Who is Su Ji calling? I feel like it’s the same mysterious person she talked to on the first day!”]

[“The one whom she took off the mic to talk to?”]

[“The person gave her something? It seems like their relationship isn’t ordinary!”]

[“Fun fact: the person might not be her boyfriend, it could also be the delivery man!”]

[“Are you allergic to love?”]

Meanwhile, Nan Miaomiao already made arrangements with her management company. It just so happened that she was free to go on the trip at this time.

However, Director Duan said that each person could only take one suitcase this time.

Nan Miaomiao took out her biggest suitcase and opened it on the ground. She was now worrying about what to put inside.

After Su Ji hung up the phone, she glanced at Nan Miaomiao and quietly took out a few strands of hair from her pocket. She found a good place to keep them.

Downstairs, Xiao Ken left the task of arranging his schedule to his manager. Then, he picked up his buddy and the two of them entered the soundproof room.

Other people’s friends came to visit because they wanted to take the opportunity to appear on television, but Tong Le was like a secret agent.

He wore a black mask and a black baseball cap. There was a black bag on his back, and inside it was a heavy notebook for drafting music. The brim of the hat was pushed down low.

After entering the house, he bumped shoulders with Xiao Ken and the two of them went into the room.

[“Who is it that entered the house so quietly? Why didn’t he introduce him?”]

[“I thought he was a technician, but I think he’s too handsome for that?”]

[“It’s Tong Le, right? They’re good friends.”]

The camera in the soundproof room was not on, and the two of them were composing inside.

Xiao Ken's demo was a hit, and he planned to make the full version in the next few days.

It was also a way to commemorate his unrequited love.

Tong Le took out the laptop from his bag and put it on the table. The two of them each had a pair of professional headphones around their necks. They had not put them on their ears yet.

Xiao Ken hummed softly.

Tong Le smiled and scoffed, "you finally gave up? I told you, you have no chance of pursuing Su Ji."

Xiao Ken turned on the computer. He pressed a few buttons, and the colorful waves on the screen looked cool.

The young man's eyelids drooped. "Don't ask me who her boyfriend is. I won't tell you."

Tong Le narrowed his eyes slightly and spoke arrogantly, "I'm not interested."

After holding it in for more than five hours in the soundproof room without even having dinner, they finally finished the melody. They put on their headphones and listened to it. Then, they high-fived in tacit understanding.

Xiao Ken went to the kitchen to get a few cans of cold beer and closed the door with his foot

"Record the chorus for me later."

This song was very emotional and energetic when sung in a tipsy state.

Tong Le gulped down a mouthful of cold beer and tilted his head as he pondered, "Drums, you should get a girl to sing the chorus of the song. The softer the voice is, the better it feels. If you don't believe me, you can try it."

Xiao Ken was silent for a while and seriously considered his suggestion. "I think so...but, where can I find a girl with a pretty voice?"

Tong Le made a turn in the chair he was sitting in.

Although he didn't want to admit it, there was someone. He said, "why don't you...ask Su Ji?"

Xiao Ken froze.

Tong Le said, "anyway, you wrote this song for her. Doesn't it mean more to sing with her?"

"That might be true..." Xiao Ken touched the back of his neck and suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

"It's singing together, why are you so embarrassed? How did you even try to pursue her before this?" Tong Le laughed at him.

Xiao Ken downed the rest of the beer in one gulp and slammed the empty beer can on the table. "Who said I'm embarrassed?"

The metal wheels of the chair slid on the ground. The young man put on his baseball cap and got up to go upstairs.

It was quite late now, and the guests were already resting.

Fortunately, when Xiao Ken came out of the elevator on the second floor, he happened to see Nan Miaomiao collecting her clean laundry and preparing to go back to her room.

It meant that they weren't asleep yet.

"Ms. Nan," Xiao Ken called her.

Nan Miaomiao looked at the handsome young man in black and smiled. "Looking for Su Ji? I'll get her for you."

After saying that, she opened the door and entered the room. The moment she opened the door, she said, "the handsome boy is looking for you."

Half a minute later, the door was pulled open from the inside.

Xiao Ken, who was leaning against the door, straightened his body when she saw Su Ji in her silk pajamas. She had one hand on the door frame and the other on the door handle. Her slightly damp hair fell over her shoulders, and her facial features were even more refreshing after a shower.

She brushed her hair and smiled. Her eyes looked straight at him. "What's wrong, little brother?"

If it weren't for that can of beer, Xiao Ken would have been terrified.

When he saw Su Ji appear in front of him with a smile, he almost died.

Xiao Ken pushed the edge of his baseball cap down again. "...I want to ask you to sing in my song."

Su Ji pulled the hair that was wrapped around her neck and tucked it behind her casually. "Now?"

There was an innate charm in her every move.

Xiao Ken hummed softly.

A few minutes later, Su Ji put on a thin coat and went downstairs. She took the stairs, and Xiao Ken followed behind her with both hands in his pockets.

Seeing Su Ji enter the room, Tong Le greeted her with an unwelcoming attitude.

But at least he had greeted her, and he was the one who took the initiative.

Su Ji pulled out a chair and sat down. Xiao Ken played the full melody.

When the music stopped, he asked Su Ji, "how was it?"

Su Ji did not answer directly. Instead, she scooped up a can of beer from the table. Her index finger hooked on the tab and easily pulled it open. Then, her knuckles relaxed, and the tab fell on the table with a crisp click.

Xiao Ken looked at her.

She said, "it sounds good."

Chapter 415 The Golden Label is Snatched

There weren't many songs that Su Ji liked. Even Tong Le was shocked.

The three of them hit it off and started recording in the soundproof room.

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Ideas flew. It was late at night, but no one felt sleepy. They were all controlled by the excitement of inspiration.

A few more cans of beer and snacks were opened. The moon quietly hid in the clouds. In the quiet night, the three of them were filled with passion.

Even Tong Le was amazed by Su Ji's harmony.

He had never heard such a charming voice, and her pitch was impeccable.

For the first time, they realized that Su Ji got along so well with them when it came to music

Su Ji, on the other hand, was wearing casual pajamas and sitting cross-legged on a chair. She looked very charming as she put on headphones. The girls in the underground band were not as cool as her.

Tong Le understood why his friend had a crush on her.

At five in the morning, Xiao Ken yawned and adjusted himself in front of the computer. Su Ji, on the other hand, had closed her eyes to rest.

Seeing that she was asleep, Tong Le thought that he should call it a day. Then, he was about to put a coat on her when he heard her say. "That pitch was too low. "

She was not asleep.

When it's just them, they didn't take their work as seriously. It was different when they had a supervisor.

If the work can be done today, don't wait until tomorrow.

It was better to release the song as soon as possible. Perhaps she could catch an opportunity.

At daybreak, the three of them came out of the soundproof room. They actually finished an entire song in one night..

Although they had stayed up all night, the final result was very good.

Xiao Ken gave the song a rather artistic name,"Sour Fruit."

The fruit was very sweet, but as it was not available, it became sour.

She was a vixen who could seduce souls and devour dreams. She was a sour fruit that could make people salivate.

It was a love song sung by a man and a woman.

It was about an intoxicated love.

Tong Le put on his hat and said that he had to hurry home to catch up on sleep. He left as soon as the taxi arrived. Xiao Ken asked Su Ji if she wanted breakfast, and he fried bacon and eggs for her.

Su Ji smiled. "I don't need breakfast, but talk to my manager about the payment."

In the end, Su Ji was not blinded by the passion for music!

Xiao Ken snapped his fingers. "No problem~"

**

After "Midsummer", Sonya's next masterpiece, "Goldfish" was released the day before yesterday.

Once it was released, "Goldfish" had already topped the charts for two consecutive days.

If a song was on top for three consecutive days, it would unlock an achievement and receive the golden label. This was a symbol of honor for the singer, just like the box office of a movie that had exceeded hundreds of millions.

Xue Jian had already prepared the script. When the achievement was unlocked and the gold label was marked, he would take a screenshot and post it on the official website to share it with her fans.

Sonya was also at the studio today. Everyone congratulated her on the new song.

"Sonya, our new song has topped the charts for two consecutive days. Moreover, it has a huge advantage over the song in second place. It looks like our new song will definitely win the Golden Award this time."

"Aiya, which of Sonya's songs doesn't have a gold label? This is a routine operation."

"That's right, that's right. The gold standard is a common occurrence for our Sonya. What's so surprising?"

Sonya smiled casually and spoke modestly. "Thank you for the support."

She didn't release a new song for her fans. In fact, she had long lost interest in singing.

Every time she released a new song, it would receive the golden label. There was really no challenge.

Xue Jian had been very busy the whole day. He was busy arranging the time for Sonya to go to Sea Z.

He had been busy from morning to evening. He finally cleared all of Sonya's future jobs. He let out a long sigh of relief and found time to send out the proposal for Sonya's new song.

The start of the three-day winning streak started in the afternoon three days ago. Xue Jian calculated the time. It should receive the golden label by now.

Xue Jian copied and pasted the copy on Weibo and asked his assistant to send him a screenshot of the golden label.

He had already prepared everything, but after waiting for a while, he did not receive any screenshots.

Xue Jian, who always did things quickly and accurately, could not help but feel a little irritated. He sent a voice message over. "Can you be a little more efficient? Is it so hard to take a screenshot?"

But immediately after, the assistant replied, “no, I don’t think Ms. Sonya got the golden label...”

Xue Jian’s fingers paused above the screen.

She didn’t get it?

What did he mean?

The other staff members in the chat group also started to speak.

The messages in the group kept refreshing and getting faster and faster.

[“F * ck, whose song is ‘Sour Fruit’??”]

[“Goldfish was still firmly in first place this morning?”]

[“They seem to be the newcomers who participated in the show with Sonya...”]

[“I just checked, Sour Fruit was released today. It didn’t even have any promotion. It went viral on TikTok. At noon, it overtook Sonya’s Goldfish Belle and became number one on the chart!”]

Xue Jian quickly exited the Weibo interface and clicked into the music streaming platform. Sure enough, he saw the new song, “Sour Fruit” which was currently at the top of the real-time chart.

Out of curiosity, he clicked play and the song loaded.

The chorus had already been marked because it was played so much by netizens.

Sonya came in from outside after she hung up the phone. At the same time, Xue Jian’s phone was playing the chorus.

Sonya asked casually, “whose new song is this? It’s good.”

Xue Jian: “...”

Seeing that Xue Jian did not speak, Sonya stopped typing.

She looked at Xue Jian suspiciously for a few seconds, then took his phone away. She saw the names, “Xiao Ken” and “Su Ji”.

Before she could respond, she noticed that the WeChat group chat kept popping up on Xue Jian’s phone screen.

Her eyes felt like they were being pricked by needles.

[“No way? It’s just a few hours away. If they released it a few hours later, Sonya would get the golden label.”]

[“Sonya’s new song actually didn’t get a gold label? This has never happened before, and she lost to some newcomers...” .]

Sonya did not take the new song seriously at first, but at this moment, it felt like a thorn that pierced deep into her heart...

Chapter 416 Wouldn’t it be Great if I Did?

Su Ji and Xiao Ken's song became very popular. Within a few days, it was playing on every channel. Without an MV, netizens used the photos of the two of them to make one.

...

The netizens were really talented.

The photos perfectly fit the lyrics, which saved a lot of effort and resources to shoot an MV.

**

The night before they were going to go abroad, Pei Huai ended a meeting.

In the back row of the luxury car, Pei Huai signed the contract with a big boss.

Sitting next to them were their assistants.

The contract was successfully signed, and the two parties shook hands.

The melodious piano music in the car ended, and it seamlessly switched to a pop song.

The boss signaled his assistant to take the contract, and then asked the driver, "what kind of song are you playing. CEO Pei is still in the car."

But Pei Huai raised his hand, "it's okay."

Not only did he listen to it, but he was tapping his hand to the rhythm.

The big boss was stunned for a moment, and said with a smile, "I didn't expect CEO Pei to like listening to this type of song."

Shen Mu smiled, "just this one."

"Oh?" He heard something else in his words, and silently waited for him to clarify.

The song was called "Sour Fruit".

Shen Mu said, "the girl singing this is our CEO's girlfriend."

When the boss heard that, he said to the driver, "play this song on repeat!"

**

Everyone packed for tomorrow's flight.

["Ahhh! I'm looking forward to it!"]

["I feel like I'm going on a trip, I'm so excited!"]

After thinking about it for a long time, Nan Miaomiao finally stuffed her suitcase full of necessities.

All of them were high-quality products. With them, even if she got separated from the crew on the island, she could live for several months.

Nan Miaomiao rubbed her face against the large suitcase.

She felt secure.

[“Hahahaha, Ms. Nan is making me laugh so hard”]

[“Before Cohabitation, Ms. Nan is a domineering empress. After Cohabitation, she is a funny girl-next-door!”]

At this moment, there was the sound of the wheels of a suitcase rolling across the ground.

It stopped in each room, and went to the third floor.

Soon, a staff member knocked on the door of Nan Miaomiao and Su Ji’s room.

Xiaoxia and another staff member, each carrying a mini exquisite suitcase, walked in.

The logo was clearly shown on screen. The company was a sponsor.

“Ms. Nan, Su Ji, this is the suitcase we prepared for the guests.”

Nan Miaomiao blinked and looked at the suitcase, “didn’t you say that we are only allowed to bring one? We can have one more now? Although it’s a little small, it’s better than nothing...”

[“The organizer is so kind?”]

[“Something is about to happen!”]

Su Ji folded her arms and looked at the suitcase without saying a word, obviously knowing that they didn’t mean that.

Then, they said, “no, the rule is still that each person can only carry one suitcase, and... it must be this one...”

? ? ?

Nan Miaomiao looked at her big suitcase, which was stuffed to the brim, and then at the mini suitcase, which was less than a quarter of its capacity, and her brain froze for a few seconds.

[“Damn it, that will probably drive her crazy!”]

[“What can such a small box hold? Probably just a pair of shoes and two outfits...”]

[“The organizers are really ruthless!”]

As for Su Ji, she didn’t mind. Her black backpack could fit right into the small suitcase, and there was still room to spare.

[“Su Ji is not a woman.”]

[“Are you sure you are bringing a backpack? What if you need something?”]

[“I’m really curious about what is in Su Ji’s bag. She carried it with her everywhere. It feels like Doraemon’s treasure chest.”]

After the staff members put down the suitcases, they left.

Su Ji's suitcase was given to her by Xiaoxia. When handing over, Xiaoxia gave her a look.

Su Ji understood immediately. Sure enough, she hadn't walked two meters with the suitcase when she heard a sound. The wheels loosened and fell off.

["Hahaha...did she just break the suitcase?"]

["I feel bad for the suitcase."]

["However, the quality is really worrying..."]

Nan Miaomiao, who was collapsing, couldn't hold back when she saw this.

"Pfft ha ha ha, why is yours broken?"

Su Ji looked at her blankly, but Nan Miaomiao seemed to be intimidated by her, and suppressed her laughter instinctively. She was annoyed at herself that she was scared of her.

["Was Ms. Nan intimidated?"]

But Su Ji's expression didn't change much. The broken suitcase was left aside and she opened the door and went out.

["Did Su Ji go to the staff members?"]

["Su Ji walks with wind, always feels like she is going fight someone"]

[Shivering.jpg]

After Su Ji went out, she didn't go to the first floor, but the third floor to borrow some things.

Five minutes later, when Nan Miaomiao finally reluctantly took out a curling iron from her big suitcase and decided not to bring it, Su Ji opened the door and entered the room.

At the same time, she carried a square-shaped toolbox that looked heavy.

Nan Miaomiao reluctantly sat on the head of the bed with her curling iron in her arms, looked at Su Ji strangely, and saw that she also took two white cotton gloves from somewhere and put them on, pulled a thin cushion and sat cross-legged next to the suitcase. The tool box was opened, and she was spinning a screwdriver in her slender hand, looking at the scattered parts on the ground.

[? ? ?]

["What is this woman doing???"]

["No matter what she's doing, I want to say that Su Ji is so handsome!"]

Nan Miaomiao asked the questions that everyone was wondering, "what are you doing?"

Su Ji: "I'm going to fix it."

Since it's broken, she'd fix it.

Nan Miaomiao couldn't believe what she heard, "do you know how to? Don't be ridiculous, the structure of this suitcase is very complicated, you're just wasting time. Why don't you ask them to replace it for you!"

Su Ji smiled, "wouldn't it be great if I did?"

Chapter 417 Su Ji, You're Seducing My Woman!

["This woman is getting more and more arrogant."]

["She thinks she knows everything?"]

...

["If she repairs the suitcase, I will kowtow to her!"]

Su Ji started working as the netizens made a bunch of promises.

This brand of luggage had a lot of parts, and it was easy to disassemble but difficult to restore.

Su Ji had studied mechanical engineering before. She put all the parts together, and formed a blueprint in her mind.

The screws of the wheels were inside the trolley case. Su Ji opened the canvas lining and saw the part that connected.

All the screws were matched according to the thickness and depth of the holes, and the parts and protective cushions were arranged layer by layer.

Nan Miaomiao hugged the curling iron and moved to the bedside to watch Su Ji.

Her fingers looked delicate and slender, but when holding the screwdriver, she exerted force quickly and accurately.

Her movements were smooth.

After a while, the messy-looking parts on the ground were all assembled as if the video was played backwards, and there were multiple exclamation marks on the screen.

Nan Miaomiao looked more carefully, and she found that Su Ji not only assembled the original parts, but also took out many tools that Nan Miaomiao didn't even know what they were. She pushed them into the suitcase and covered it with the lining.

Nan Miaomiao said in a trance, "fixed?"

Su Ji cast a glance at her, without saying a word, and straightened up the suitcase.

Then Nan Miaomiao saw her dragging back and forth a few times. It was even smoother than hers.

Then, Su Ji pressed a button, and Nan Miaomiao was stunned!

She saw that the four wheels were controlled by the button, and they could go up and down at the same time!

The suitcase could easily go over obstacles.

[???]

[“Does this feature exist?”]

Nan Miaomiao jumped out of bed and went to her suitcase. After searching for a long time, she couldn’t find the button.

It was she who installed that.

So, Su Ji not only repaired the suitcase, she even refitted and upgraded the suitcase!

[...]

[...]

[“I sent this message on my knees, I swear!”]

[“The Billion Starts introduced me to the amazing actress Su Ji, but what else does she know??”]

[“Why does the Su family’s daughter have so many skills?”]

Nan Miaomiao looked eagerly at Su Ji’s particularly powerful suitcase, envious, “...”

Su Ji raised her eyebrows to look at her, and nimbly turned the screwdriver in her hand around her fingertips, “do you want to upgrade too?”

Nan Miaomiao’s eyes lit up instantly, and she stopped pretending, “really?”

Su Ji smiled, “only for you.”

Nan Miaomiao thought that’s fine. “Okay, okay, then please do it for me, I...I’ll make you coffee!”

[“The couple is solid!”]

[“Only for you”]

[“Su Ji, you’re seducing my woman! I won’t forgive you!”]

Su Ji took off the white cotton gloves, “okay, I’ll go downstairs to do other things first, after you finish making the coffee, we’ll meet in the room.”

Xiaoxia originally wanted to use the excuse of going to the bathroom to slack off, but she saw Su Ji’s performance and was stunned.

She didn’t even remember how many screws she just loosened. That was too much!

She just wanted to embarrass Su Ji...

At this moment, she was not in the mood to relax anymore, so she got up and walked out quickly, but just as she turned out of the corridor, she saw that Su Ji, who was still upstairs just now, had come down at some point, and was walking with Director Duan at this moment.

Su Ji glanced at her nonchalantly, and Xiaoxia’s eyes flashed guiltily.

She didn't know what Su Ji said, but Duan Shengquan looked serious, "how could this happen? I asked the staff members to check all the suitcases before sending them to you? What would the sponsors think when they saw this?"

Su Ji shrugged and gave him a look.

Duan Shengquan narrowed his eyes slightly, "you mean..." He was halfway through, and noticed Xiaoxia whose face was completely pale at the moment, "Xiaoxia, is it you who delivered the suitcases today? Come to the staff room!"

Xiaoxia couldn't stop shaking, "o-okay..."

Duan Shengquan turned his head and nodded at Su Ji, "Su Ji, you go back first, I'll investigate this matter."

Su Ji calmly thanked him, and went upstairs without looking at Xiaoxia's flustered expression.

**

In the afternoon, after the guests finished packing their things, what was in each person's suitcase was blurred. They would keep it a secret first.

Nan Miaomiao walked back and forth in the living room on the first floor with the upgraded version of the suitcase, saying that she just wanted to try them out.

.

Ji Xi and Jiang Cuiqin looked at it with curiosity, "wow, how did you do it?"

Others also noticed this.

Nan Miaomiao knew that she couldn't hide this, so she said honestly, "Su Ji upgraded it for me."

Casar and Xiao Ken raised their eyebrows when they heard this.

Xiao Ken: "That's why she borrowed the toolbox from us just now?"

"Can the suitcase be modified with the items in the toolbox?"

Wang Yi adjusted his glasses, and looked at the wheels of the suitcase probingly. "She also borrowed some slide rails and motors from me, but I didn't expect her to use them for this purpose."

Li Shuguo put his hands on his hips and smiled, even you boys can't do it, right? Hahahaha..."

Xiao Ken: "..."

Casar: "..."

Wang Yi: "..."

["Mr. Li is vicious!"]

["The men's faces are turning green. Hahaha..."]

The men were all around the suitcase. For some unknown reason, Sonya quietly stood beside Nan Miaomiao, "Miaomiao, you have gotten very close to Su Ji recently."

Nan Miaomiao was stunned for a moment, feeling inexplicably guilty, "not really..."

Sonya looked at her silently.

Lu Shang was standing next to Nan Miaomiao, but he didn't notice what's happening between Sonya and her. He just wanted to talk to her, so he came over and said, "you and Su Ji are roommates, can you ask her to upgrade it for us too? It would be nice if everyone had upgraded suitcases."

Nan Miaomiao was about to speak, but in an instant she remembered what Su Ji said before.

She was silent for a while, took a peek at Sonya, and then said with embarrassment, "probably not, she said...she would only do it for me..."

Sonya: "..."

Chapter 418 The Villain is Subdued

["Hahahaha...is Sonya jealous?"]

["Sonya feels threatened!"]

...

["Sonya: It's my fault that I let you be roommates!"]

The chat was mostly joking, but the atmosphere in the house was tense,

Nan Miaomiao didn't think she and Su Ji were too close, but for some reason, she was afraid to look at Sonya,

In the past, she often drank and talked to Sonya, and the two of them shared everything. But at this moment, for the first time, she felt that the way Sonya looked at her was a little scary...

It made her feel very guilty and awkward, as if she felt that she had done something wrong.

In order to alleviate the tense atmosphere, Nan Miaomiao changed the topic, "by the way, Su Ji was very unlucky today. The new suitcase she got fell apart. She just upgraded it after repairing it."

At this moment, the editor added a few remarks on screen.

In particular, they explained that the damage on Su Ji's suitcase was not a product quality problem, so that the sponsor wouldn't blame them.

["We don't care if it's the problem with quality or not, we want Su Ji's upgraded version!"]

["The one that Su Ji is using will be sold out!"]

Sonya withdrew her gaze, her tone had returned to normal, but her jaw line was still tense, "XXX's suitcase is of very good quality, there shouldn't be such a problem."

Lu Shang: "yes, did she..."

He didn't say the words "offended someone" as they were live.

But the few people exchanged glances, and they all knew it.

Casar narrowed his eyes slightly, "people are always jealous of beautiful girls."

Wang Yi: "This time it's just a prank, but it's hard to say what they'll do next time."

"If I know who it is..." Xiao Ken clenched his knuckles.

["Someone intentionally messed with Su Ji? Who?"]

["The doctor is right, what if they tamper with some electrical appliances next time?"]

Upstairs, Su Ji stayed in the room for a while, and came out only after receiving Xiao Ken's WeChat message.

Xiao Ken sent her a WeChat message asking her how to upgrade the suitcase and asked her to teach him.

But actually he wanted to ask about the incident.

When Su Ji went to the elevator, she saw a ghostly figure.

The toes were exposed behind the corner.

Su Ji acted as if she hadn't seen it, and walked towards the elevator. The moment the elevator door opened, the figure quickly came out from the corner, rushed into the elevator, and pressed the close button.

"Su Ji..."

Su Ji lazily leaned against the metal railing behind her.

The person was Xiaoxia.

Xiaoxia twisted the hem of her clothes with her fingers, her face was pale, and she didn't have the arrogance she had before.

She heard that Director Duan was going to investigate this matter and she was terrified.

Although she went into a room without a camera and she insisted that she didn't know anything, they were the only ones who had touched the suitcase.

"Press the button for me," Su Ji said casually.

Xiaoxia bit her lip tightly, a thin layer of sweat was on the tip of her nose. She didn't press the button.

Glancing at Su Ji's collar, she didn't have the mic on.

Su Ji didn't usually have the mic on, and the staff members knew about it.

And there was no camera in the elevator, so this was her chance.

She blocked the elevator with her back to prevent Su Ji from pressing the button. She lowered her body and pleaded, "Director Duan...is going to pursue the matter for you..."

With Xiaoxia's physique, Su Ji can carry three of her in one hand, but she wanted to hear what she had to say.

Su Ji glanced at her collar, "has he found out who it is?"

Xiaoxia knew that she already knew the truth, so she said, "Su Ji, I was too impulsive and wanted to embarrass you. I really regret it. If you give me another chance, I will definitely not do it again!"

She sounded sincere.

Su Ji gave a half-smile, expressing that she understood, "then what?"

"Then..." Xiaoxia said, "since you didn't get embarrassed, and many netizens said that you are amazing, it's a blessing in disguise, so can you..."

Su Ji's eyes fell on her quietly.

Xiaoxia's voice became softer, "can you stop pursuing it..."

Xiaoxia didn't think it was shameful to make such a request at all, and even thought that she had a very good reason, "Su Ji, Director Duan is going to bring you justice. I have apologized to you now, so please don't pursue it? I will definitely not go against you in the future. I made a mistake because I am close to Zhou Xuefang. I will be doing my internship soon, so I can't afford to let this blow up..."

"Xiaoxia," Su Ji suddenly said her name, "you still don't understand, you are not embarrassing me, but embarrassing the sponsor. Director Duan is investigating this so that he could give the sponsor an explanation."

Xiaoxia clenched her hands nervously, "the sponsor didn't ask who's responsible. As long as you say it's fine, it will be fine. You are going to go abroad soon, and Director Duan can't take care of so many things!"

Su Ji shook her head.

Seeing that Su Ji was not going to let it go, she revealed her true colors, "Su Ji, why are you so unsympathetic? It's no wonder that Xuefang pushed you out in the group back then! People like you don't have friends at all!"

Su Ji wasn't angry at all. Instead, she smiled, "go on."

She didn't expect her to be so calm, Xiaoxia blushed with anger, "you think I will speak on your command?"

Then, Su Ji slowly took her hand out of her pocket, moved it to the collar, and took something out.

Xiaoxia was very vigilant at first, but when she saw a small piece of black thread, her feet went limp, and all blood disappeared from her face in an instant.

Su Ji slowly pulled out the cable from her collar, and then the mic that was attached to it.

She did have the mic on, but it fell inside her top.

Everyone heard what she said clearly.

Su Ji pursed her lips and looked at the pale Xiaoxia, with a regretful tone, "I want you to talk more, because the netizens would love it..."

Chapter 419 Eight Million for Two Days

Xiaoxia didn't press on the elevator button, but the elevator still descended to the first floor.

Apparently someone pressed the button on the first floor.

...

When the elevator door opened...

Xiao Ken and Casar stood at the front with their hands in their pockets, looking at Xiaoxia, their expressions were ugly.

Other guests were also here.

At the side were Director Duan and the other staff members.

Someone noticed that something was wrong, and soon the director's team got the news, followed by the guests.

Xiao Ken and Casar came down immediately.

["What's the name of this staff member? Xiaoxia? It's so embarrassing for us who share the same name!"]

["She should just do her job properly. Now that something had happened, she's going to beg Su Ji for mercy."]

["That's how one should deal with a pretentious bitch!"]

["Birds of a feather flock together. Xiaoxia, you and Zhou Xuefang are made for each other!"]

["I don't want to see any more news about Zhou Xuefang!"]

The chat was going crazy.

It started when Xiaoxia pitifully begged Su Ji not to pursue this matter.

She never thought that the netizens could hear everything.

Although the netizens loved a good drama, it was not a good look on the show.

Li Fang walked to the front, her face darkened, "Xiaoxia, come with me."

Xiaoxia's mind was completely blank, and she felt like she was floating.

One thing was certain, starting tomorrow, they would not see Xiaoxia anymore.

Regardless of whether or not Su Ji or the sponsor chose to pursue the matter, now that the netizens had seen her true colors, Director Duan never let her stay. She would be blacklisted forever.

Nan Miaomiao led Sonya aside, "Su Ji is so good, she caught the person so quickly."

Sonya said in a low tone, "of course..."

**

Duan Shengquan quickly finished dealing with the problem. Later, Xiaoxia cried until she blushed and ran out of the house, and no one saw her off.

Duan Shengquan's action was regarded as a warning to others. The staff members were all at risk, and they must be more cautious in the future.

When the guests were having dinner, He Yu showed Duan Shengquan the price for renting Sea Emperor Palace for two days.

When he first saw the photo, Duan Shengquan's eyes glowed, and he was extremely satisfied. "This is good, so I have to force you to find a place that is satisfactory..."

Then he turned to the last page and saw the price.

"Eight million," Duan Shengquan read it calmly, and then repeated in a panic, "eight million?? For two days???"

He Yu had an honest face and was very sincere, "Su Ji knows the owner, and this is the price she negotiated with the person."

Duan Shengquan: "..."

Although he once said that there was no limit to the budget, he was just bragging!

"Are you sure it's the price after the negotiation...or Su Ji included the middleman price..."

"Director Duan!" He Yu gave him a serious look, "you must know that 8 million for two days is really not expensive, if it weren't for Su Ji, we wouldn't even be able to contact the owner. Even the door locks cost a few hundred thousand. Eight million is a good price. if you don't agree quickly, the owner will go back on his word and it will be difficult to come to an agreement"

After he said this, Duan Shengquan thought it made sense.

Her mouth was pursed into a wavy line. "Fine, let's sign the contract!"

Half an hour later, He Yu handed the signed contract to Su Ji.

Su Ji was eating. She took a look at the contract, "okay, I'll sign it later."

"You?" He Yu tilted his head and asked.

"..." Su Ji chewed the food and swallowed. "I mean I'll let the owner sign it. I've been practicing rap recently, and I swallow my words."

"Oh..."

Seeing that he hadn't left yet, Su Ji tilted her forehead towards the delicious food on the table, "let's eat together?"

"Ah, no, no," He Yu hurriedly left.

Casar took the contract that Su Ji put on the dining table and glanced at it, "Sea Emperor Palace? Do you know the owner? I have been looking at that property for a long time, but someone bought it first."

Su Ji took the contract from him, and asked, "then why didn't you buy it first?"

"I..." Casar coughed a few times, looked away, and whispered, "I didn't have enough money at the time..."

["Where is this Sea Emperor Palace they are talking about? Even the prince didn't have enough money for that?"]

["Poverty limits my imagination!"]

Su Ji looked at him calmly, and didn't talk about this again.

She was afraid of hurting him.

The others sitting there were obviously not very familiar with the place, so they didn't continue the topic.

Xiao Ken noticed that there was one person missing at the dining table, "where's our doctor? Why didn't he come down to eat?"

Lu Shang: "I called him. He was on a call. Let's leave some for him. Maybe he is talking to his family before leaving."

Nan Miaomiao: "I don't seem to have heard Dr. Wang mention anything about his family, right? Do you know what his family does?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Su Ji concentrated on eating.

Xiao Ken: "Last time Dr. Wang said he would go home to get something, and he came back within half an hour. Could it be that he lives nearby?"

Jiang Cuiqin: "Nearby?"

Sonya glanced at everyone, "if he lives nearby..."

His family background must not be ordinary...

Meanwhile, Wang Yi patiently listened to his father for half an hour. Finally, when the old man stopped, he took off his glasses and rubbed his brows, "grandpa, you asked me to come here to meet more friends. Now you worry that it'll affect my work..."

"I didn't say I regretted that you went on the show. Are you saying that I'm nagging you?"

"No," Wang Yi replied with a smile.

“Ok, Old Pei called me again. Recently, I’ve been spending a lot of time with him.”

Wang Yi smiled helplessly, “you two have a good relationship.”

“Please, he only came to me after his son and daughter-in-law had a divorce. Ok I’m going now.”

“Wait.”

In the past half an hour, Wang Yi was waiting for his grandfather to hang up, but at the moment, he didn’t want him to.

“What?”

Wang Yi squeezed the phone tightly, “you said...divorced?”

Chapter 420 Old Zhou

“Shizhan divorced Meilan just after the new year. Didn’t Pei Huai tell you?”

“No...”

...

Officer Wang was in a hurry to answer Old Master Pei’s call and did not say much to him. “You take care of yourself and get me a granddaughter-in-law who is as beautiful as Su Ji.”

“I...”

“Bye!”

He stared at the phone screen in silence for a long time until the screen automatically turned off. He put away his phone and went downstairs...

“Your family is still worried about you at this age?”

When Wang Yi went downstairs, Xiao Ken casually put his arm on the back of the chair and teased him.

Wang Yi politely greeted the two elders, then pulled out a chair and sat down. “After all, we agreed that if something happened to us, the organizer will not be liable. It’s understandable that they’re worried.”

As soon as he said that, the dining table fell silent for a moment.

Nan Miaomiao was the first to ask, “when did we agree to that?”

Casar snapped his fingers at his assistant, who handed him a copy of the travel contract he had just signed today. Casar reviewed it.

Everyone looked at it.

Wang Yi said calmly, “on the third page of the disclaimer, during the trip, the guests are responsible for their own actions. The organizer is not responsible for the safety and property of the guests during the stay..”

Li Shuguo and Jiang Cuiqin looked at each other and thought for a moment. "This is the first time we are participating in a reality show. Could it be that all reality shows require that the participants sign a clause like this before going abroad?"

Xiao Ken said, "the other show that I went on on a few days ago seemed to have a similar clause, but...they worded it more tactfully than this."

Sonya defended the organizers, "I think we should trust their professionalism."

Nan Miaomiao sounded hesitant. "That's true. There won't be any problems with Lychee TV's contract. Besides, we've already signed it. We are just scaring ourselves by thinking too much about it."

Lu Shang looked at her and said bluntly, "I will protect you."

["Waaaaah! Don't single men have any dignity?"]

["Is this a confession??"]

["Ms. Nan, are you still going to ignore this?"]

Because of Sonya's words, they gradually calmed down until Su Ji stopped a passing staff member. "Please tell Director Duan that we need to consult him about the contract."

The staff member was stunned for a moment and replied awkwardly, "ah...We're leaving tomorrow. Do you have questions about the contract?"

The staff member seemed to imply that the guests of other shows did not usually question the contract.

Xiao Xia was harshly punished, so the staff members were tense.

Some people thought that Su Ji was just pushing the boat with the current and reasonably protecting his rights and interests, but there were also people who thought that Su Ji was not a simple person and was not to be trifled with. Or in other words...There were just too many things!

The staff member's opinion was obviously inclined towards the latter.

Nan Miaomiao looked at Su Ji and said softly, "it's just a small clause. Do you not trust Director Duan?"

Sonya looked at Su Ji.

"I'm just asking. It has nothing to do with trust."

The staff member waited for them to decide whether or not they were actually going to see Director Duan.

The chat had various opinions about this.

Casar and Xiao Ken spoke almost at the same time. "It's our right to get clarification, why can't we ask him?"

Wang Yi and Ji Xi expressed their support for Su Ji.

Even Lu Shang had switched sides.

Li Shuguo was a trusting man. However, he did not need a reason to support Su Ji.

The number of people supporting Su Ji increased.

[“That’s right. If you think it’s unreasonable, just ask. This is your right!”]

[“Do you really have to cooperate unconditionally to be professional? Then who will be responsible if something really happens?”]

[“I support Su Ji!”]

Nan Miaomiao and Sonya, who originally thought that Su Ji was making a big deal out of nothing, were speechless.

The staff member was also silent for a while before he went to call Director Duan.

Duan Shengquan was a very open-minded person. When he came, he was all smiles. He didn’t have a problem with that.

He was not the one who drafted the contract. At this moment, he saw the clause that Casar was pointing at.

Casar asked him half-jokingly, “are we going on a vacation or an escape? Why did the you add such a clause in the disclaimer?”

Duan Shengquan scratched his head guiltily. Initially, he did not want to let the guests know in advance, but in order to reassure them, he explained, “we’ve prepared some exciting activities during the trip. But don’t worry, it will be done in a controlled environment, there won’t be a problem...”

Nan Miaomiao gave Sonya an “I knew it” look.

She knew that they were up to something when they said that they could only bring one suitcase each. This trip would probably not be easy for them.

Su Ji propped her face up lazily. “Since there won’t be a problem, why did you have to add that clause?”

“Um...” Duan Shengquan turned to look at the staff member behind him. “Old Zhou made this contract right?”

The staff member said yes.

Duan Shengquan nodded in understanding. “Then don’t take it to heart. He is like this. He takes everything too seriously. An accident happened before in the past. Someone got into an accident because she left the group. He must have added this just in case.”

The guests had various expressions on their faces, and they had different concerns about what he said.

Su Ji’s focus was the strangest. “Old Zhou?”

Duan Shengquan smiled. “Yes, Old Zhou is Lychee TV’s senior program planner. He’s also in charge of your trip. You must know what Director Han from The Billion Stars is like. Old Zhou is a hundred times stricter than him. He takes his work very seriously. He’s a good person, so you don’t have to worry!”

