

Concubine 51

Chapter 51: Su Ji Took Away Her Fangirl

"This kid has talent, but it's a pity that she's not smart."

"Yeah, she thought she'd achieve the pinnacle of success after just one performance and having a few fans?"

"Forget it, Yiqing, you are kind enough to sacrifice your free time, but she doesn't appreciate it."

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"People like her won't stay long in the entertainment industry..."

After Su Ji left, there was intense discussion about her.

Liu Yiqing looked at the door. Her words just now were crazy, but her expression seemed...

For some reason, Liu Yiqing felt like she was serious...

At noon, Meng Na was eating in the cafeteria. She bumped into a freshman on the way who was visiting the university before it opened. She was a fan of her. She gave her an autograph and took a photo with her.

Although Meng Na didn't smile, she was very patient.

The two went to the cafeteria together and the freshman sat with her.

Meng Na opened her laptop and put on one earphone to edit her composition according to the teacher's feedback.

The fan's name was Yang Xiaotao. She had a girly personality with a cute laugh. She started following the Fallen Notes as soon as they debuted. Everyone else liked Zhou Xuefang, but her favorite was the cool and handsome Meng Na. Now that she was eating at the same table as her idol, her heart was beating so fast from the excitement.

Perhaps because there was a fan beside her, Meng Na looked particularly serious, so much so that she didn't know when Su Ji sat opposite her. Yang Xiaotao was the one who noticed her first.

"Ah ah, you're Su Ji!" Although Su Ji was not popular, Yang Xiaotao, who was a diehard fan, was still very excited to see her. "I watched 'Hello, Sunday' yesterday! You look even prettier than on camera!"

Su Ji smiled, "thank you."

Yang Xiaotao covered her mouth and whispered, "how is CEO Pei in real life? I follow his news. I heard that he never had girlfriend, and it's rumored that he's gay..."

Su Ji, who was not interested in talking to strangers, suddenly asked with interest, "do you think so too?"

"Yeah!"

“Unfortunately, he said no.”

Yang Xiaotao moved closet, “he certainly won’t admit it himself. He must be deep in the closet. The more he denies it, the clearer it is...”

With this, the two hit it off immediately.

Looking at her fan stuck to Su Ji, Meng Na frowned in frustration.

She pushed the laptop to the side, unplugged her headphones, and picked up her chopsticks to start eating.

She looked up and found that Su Ji had two sets of meals in front of her, each of which had four dishes and one soup. She shook her head and said, “I brought my own food. You don’t have to do this in the future. I treat everyone in the group equally.”

Su Ji was puzzled after hearing that. She immediately put both meals closer to her.

Meng Na’s face was red. She had misunderstood.

Both were for Su Ji herself!

She wanted to leave quickly after eating, but soon after, Su Ji spoke.

She pointed to the laptop, “can you compose?”

Meng Na glanced at her vigilantly, “why?”

Would she ask her to compose one for her?

But in fact, Su Ji had no intention of doing so. Instead, she put her chin on one hand and smiled, “do you need help?”

Chapter 52: Her Level

Not only was she not asking for help, but she wanted to help her?

However, after only a few seconds of surprise, Meng Na returned to her cold self.

How could she help?

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Meng Na still remembered the time when Tianyu Entertainment came to their school to recruit and tested her improvisation skill. Su Ji combined the melodies of “Little Star” and “Two Tigers”, and almost made the judges vomit blood.

That was her level of creativity.

Moreover, she did not cherish such a good opportunity when Coach Liu offered to tutor her. Meng Na did not like unambitious people like her.

She didn’t even look at Su Ji and put away her food container. “I’m done.”

“Your idol is so cold.”

“She is cool! My idol is so cool!”

Su Ji smiled. This was a nice place, and the girls were very cute.

It’s not that she liked to mind other people’s business, but she heard something wrong with Meng Na’s song.

She’s not a nosy person, but they were a group.

If she wanted to earn more money, she couldn’t do it alone.

Walking out from campus, Meng Na put on a pair of sunglasses and a mask. She saw Wang Zhicheng standing outside the car wiping the window. She smiled sarcastically and got into the taxi. Then, she texted Zhou Xuefang.

[Meng Na: “Xuefang, guess who I just saw at school?”]

Zhou Xuefang had just finished talking to Chen Jing about casting. She came out of Tianyu Entertainment and saw the text.

[Zhou Xuefang: “Who?”]

[Meng Na: “Su Ji! Coach Liu was looking for her! Guess what she said to me afterwards? She said she wanted to help me compose! Yeah, right!”]

Zhou Xuefang stood by the side of the road and was annoyed.

Su Ji again!

In the past, she almost forgot she existed.

But these days, she could hear Su Ji’s name everywhere.

She was popular on Weibo yesterday, and now Meng Na mentioned her again.

Zhou Xuefang replied casually.

[“So arrogant, just ignore her.”]

Meng Na didn’t realize that she didn’t want to talk about Su Ji. Zhou Xuefang was her best friend, so she told her everything.

[Meng Na: “I don’t want to bother with her either, but she’s like a ghost nowadays. In the past, wasn’t she too shy to talk to us? Now she could look at me directly in the eyes. I’m just not used to seeing her act like a princess, her driver even came to school to get her and...”]

She ranted, but Zhou Xuefang didn’t want to hear a single word anymore. She also wanted a driver to send her to and back from school.

Su Ji had exactly what she wanted.

Life was unfair!

She wanted to hail a taxi and put away her phone.

Meanwhile, Meng Na received an 18-second long voice message from Su Ji. She didn't even bother to listen and closed the chat box.

Only a fool would listen to Su Ji's opinion.

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At the cafeteria next to the university, Su Qianrou heard the wind chimes ringing at the door, and tears immediately flowed down her cheeks.

Song Heng's heart ached as he walked towards her and asked, "who bullied you?"

Su Qianrou had been holding it in for the whole day. Seeing her results, even Ning Lihua didn't comfort her. At the moment, she had to let Song Heng know...

Chapter 53: The Scumbag was Slapped in the Face

If only he knew how unlucky she was yesterday.

When she came back from Godear, everyone was talking about Su Ji online. So she posted an angry comment.

It didn't take long before a person known as "Su Ji's Daddy Fan" started arguing with her.

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Immediately after that, there was another one known only as "." scolding her as well.

As the second miss of the Su family, she had never been scolded like that.

"...dad is bias!" Su Qianrou cried about what happened yesterday.

Of course, she omitted some details. For example, she said she was not in her best condition during the test.

Song Heng ordered two cups of cappuccino and advised her, "as long as you get admitted, it's great. The ranking doesn't matter. Kyoshukin is the best school in the country."

Then he asked the one thing that he cared more about, "did your dad really have a celebration for your sister yesterday?"

As far as he was concerned, Su Ji was unfavored by the Su family. Everyone used to mock her.

Su Qianrou heard the change in his tone, and said, "he didn't want to at first, and she forced him to."

"I see..." Song Heng nodded and handed her a tissue like a gentleman, "I didn't know she's so manipulative, so she was talking to CEO Pei to get this opportunity..."

Su Qianrou carefully wiped her tears and did her makeup.

She knowingly asked, “do you think CEO Pei actually likes her, if that’s true, good for her...”

Song Heng laughed.

“You’re so simple-minded, do you think it’s possible? What kind of family is the Pei family like? His marriage is as important as an emperress choosing his empress. Would the Pei family allow a female celebrity to enter the Pei family?”

Su Qianrou was very happy to hear this, but this also applied to her.

Song Heng smiled embarrassingly, “you’re not the same as your sister. I don’t mean that.”

Su Qianrou said softly, “I know, by the way, what have you been busy with lately?”

Song Heng was excited as he said, “recently someone is asking me to be the director of a new drama...”

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Leaving the cafe, Song Heng’s face dropped. He hesitated for a long time and decided to send Su Ji a message.

The message was sent to him by Su Ji a few months ago. She humbly asked him what she mistake did she make, and she would definitely not do it again in the future.

Song Heng spent a long time editing the message and was very emotional.

“Don’t destroy yourself just to make me jealous. CEO Pei is not an ordinary person. You’re playing with fire. Sooner or later, you’ll ruin yourself. We’ve already broken up, so it doesn’t make sense to do this for me again. Isn’t it better to find a man you deserve to have a good conversation about a relationship that belongs to an ordinary person and have an ordinary relationship?”

How pretentious.

Song Heng was satisfied with his writing and sent it.

But the moment he sent it, a notification popped up:

[“The message was sent, but it was rejected by the recipient.”]

It also had a red exclamation mark at the end.

Song Heng’s confident expression suddenly dropped.

Su Ji blocked him???

Chapter 54: The Greater the Investment, the Greater the Return

What Song Heng didn’t know was that as soon as Su Ji changed her WeChat name, she cleaned her inbox...

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Kyoshukin, like other universities, started the semester in September.

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With more than half a month left for the summer vacation, Su Ji was busy working in her flower garden.

Aunt Zou once knocked on her door to deliver something, and saw her doing the splits, the bridge and various flexibility exercises.

Later, she asked other servants to deliver her things as she was afraid.

The size of Su Ji's garden doubled. Originally, there was only one small bunch of isatis indigotica fortune, but now it occupied a small area.

She crouched on the ground to cover the leaves. Wang Zhicheng rolled up his trousers and blocked the sun with his body. He bent over and smiled at her, "miss, let me help you, it's hot out here."

Su Ji looked back and smiled, "it's all right, I can do it myself."

Watching that plant flourished, she was full of energy.

"50w, 100w, 150w, 200w..."

The entertainment industry was a money-burning industry, but the greater the investment, the greater the return.

Wang Zhicheng didn't know what she was counting. He thought she was sometimes very similar to her mother and didn't ask much. He would just try to help her as much as he could.

Under the gazebo not far away, Ning Lihua and Su Qianrou sat opposite each other.

While tasting scented tea, the two looked at Su Ji in disbelief.

Ning Lihua squinted, "Rourou, do you think she'd growing anything precious there?"

"Mom, her grass grows faster than the Hollies in our garden. How precious could it be? Quality plants have to be cultivated in greenhouses."

"That makes sense," Ning Lihua smiled. "By the way, have you found any good agencies? It's very important for your future. Unfortunately, none of the people I know have any connections. Based on your results this time, your dad..."

Su Qianrou didn't want to mention her results anymore, and interrupted her in a hurry, "mom, don't worry, I have already submitted my resume to the best media company in our country."

This test was the biggest embarrassment in her life. She had been allergic to the numbers 9 and 6 recently.

Ning Lihua understood and avoided the topic. She said with confidence, "good. I believe in you."

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Meanwhile, a Rolls-Royce drove into the Blue Whale Media Building.

The general manager of Blue Whale Media, Ren Guanhua, respectfully received the CEO's visit.

The CEO hadn't visited the company in person for a long time, he usually just sent them documents.

Today's sudden visit really caught Ren Guanghua off guard.

Fortunately, he was a hands-on manager and knew the operation inside-out.

In the general manager's office, Ren Guanghua was telling Pei Huai about the resumes they received.

"Don't worry, the famous actor we trained is our best advertisement. We don't have to do the recruiting ourselves. As soon as the test results were announced, we would receive so many resumes. There are newcomers who have just passed the test and those who want to work in a new company..."

"Look at these candidates, they are pretty good..."

Chapter 55: I'll Go with You

On his office chair, Pei Huai shook his head slightly.

Actually, he didn't have to come today, he just felt like it.

Ren Guanghua stood aside respectfully, "Yang Xiaotao might look short, but she won the first prize in the children's opera at the age of 5. She went on a tour abroad with her mother at the age of 10. Her mother was a famous opera singer..."

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"Bai Shiyu, she has a unique look that is good for the movie industry..."

He read a few of them and found that the CEO did not have any reaction to any of them.

His head was raised slightly with his eyes closed, and he didn't seem interested.

Ren Guanghua pulled out a resume at the bottom of the pile.

"What about this one, an overachiever who scored 500 points in cultural studies. Although she is not outstanding in anything else, she is from the Su family with a lot of money. Her name is Su..."

Pei Huai suddenly opened his eyes, "Su Ji?"

"Ah?" Ren Guanghua looked down at the resume again, "not Su Ji...it's Su Qianrou..."

Pei Huai leaned back on the back of his chair, as if nothing had happened.

Ren Guanghua blinked, and suddenly came one step closer and asked cautiously, "are you interested in Su Qianrou...?"

Although they had policies that prohibited one from ascending through relations, Pei Huai was the boss of the company.

However, Pei Huai only glanced at him coldly, "no."

He also looked like he was insulted.

Ren Guanghua retreated. Sure enough, he was unpredictable.

“What are the plans for the company this year?” Pei Huai tapped his finger on the armrest of the chair.

“This year, we responded to the government’s incentive to train newcomers and invested in a youth idol drama. All directors and actors will be newcomers. It is expected to start at the end of the year.”

Even if they were not epic masterpieces, projects that Blue Whale Media invested in would be trending.

Pei Huai looked at him, “are there any candidates?”

“Most of them are chosen. We are looking at one of the members of the Fallen Notes as the female lead...”

Hearing that, Pei Huai once again looked at Ren Guanghua.

Ren Guanghua immediately went on to say, “Zhou Xuefang.”

Damn it.

Pei Huai closed his eyes. He must have been poisoned.

Poisoned by Su Ji.

Hearing no interesting news, he signaled Ren Guanghua to leave.

“Yes,” the general manager left his own office.

Pei Huai stared out of the window until his phone vibrated.

It was Pei Song.

The man on the other end said excitedly, “guess what I discovered? A large underground company that sells wholesale Isatis indigotica Fortune!”

Pei Huai did not sound excited, “oh, congratulations.”

Pei Song was used to his coldness and continued, “guess how much it cost? One leaf is only 500,000 yuan! I have to stock up on this even if I go bankrupt! However, since we are big customers, we have to bargain. The person doesn’t meet with customers, but I’ve already found out his address, which is in City A. I’m planning to go to him today. Are you free? Do you want to go with me? I’m worried that...”

Pei Song was still trying to convince him, but Pei Huai’s eyes lit up.

A company that suddenly appeared in City A selling Isatis indigotica Fortune...

He smiled.

Looking at the 40-page contract that Shen Mu just sent him, Pei Huai lied, “I’m free today, I’ll go with you.”

Chapter 56: She Just Earned 10 Million Yuan

After passing through the bustling business district, the Rolls-Royce drove into a forest of villas.

Pei Song looked at his third brother who was in the driver's seat. He was just trying his luck, he didn't expect that he would come, let alone drive him.

He couldn't remember the times when his brother drove. Looking at him who had one hand on the steering wheel and looked so handsome, even he was moved.

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Pei Song looked at the map. "The coordinates that I was given should be around here ..."

As the young master of the Pei family, he usually had a chauffeur. Pei Song was confused about the coordinates.

Pei Huai looked at both sides and suddenly saw a slender figure at the entrance of Cainiao courier station.

The person was squatting on the ground and packing some items. They looked like a proper and honest businessperson.

A middle-aged man was standing next to them, holding an umbrella.

"Cainiao courier station? It's here!" Pei Song got out of the car and pointed at the coordinates. "This is it!"

This was where they shipped the *Isatis indigotica* Fortune every day.

"Let's go in and wait for him. We'll definitely be able to find him!"

Pei Song walked to the door and bumped into Su Ji, "Miss Su?"

He didn't even look at the package in her hands. He just felt that it was strange to see her here.

After all, the last time she had stolen a piece of herb from him, it had left a deep impression on him.

The man pushed his glasses up and asked, "you live nearby?"

Wang Zhicheng paused, "miss, it's the second master of the Pei family."

He might be an uncouth man with no sense of beauty, but among the women, he thought Su Ji and Madam Xu were as beautiful as the heavenly goddesses. As for the men, the masters of the Pei family took the throne.

Su Ji raised her head when she heard the voice. Seeing that it was him, she sped up the packing guiltily, "ah, yes, just next door."

Pei Song could see her guilty expression, but he was not a petty person.

In any case, his third brother had paid for her. Besides, he found a wholesaler for the *Isatis indigotica* Fortune. Although he didn't know where the wholesaler got the source, as long as he didn't lack the herb in the future, he didn't care.

Su Ji was still wondering why he was here since Huichun Hall was far from here.

In the next second, Pei Song crossed his arms and asked the delivery man, “excuse me, do you know the person who gave you the package containing some herbs?”

Hearing that, Su Ji paused.

No way, they found her so quickly?

She had just earned 10 million yuan!

Fortunately, the delivery man didn’t know. He scratched his head and said, “I’m sorry, but can you describe the herb you mentioned...what does it look like?”

Pei Song smiled. “They look like ordinary leaves...”

The delivery man thought it sounded familiar.

Eh? Wasn’t the person packing the goods here just now?

Su Ji took advantage of the fact that there were many people at the courier station to pick up her “stolen goods” and was about to move them.

The next second, a pair of long legs blocked her way.

His pants were ironed neatly.

Su Ji looked up, and the man towered over her.

Pei Huai put his hands in his pockets and looked at her cheekily.

He didn’t look angry, instead there was a gentle look in his eyes.

“Miss Su, is the business doing well recently?” he smiled.

Chapter 57: He was Wronged!

His eyebrows were slightly curved, and he couldn’t hide the teasing in his eyes.

Su Ji missed the best time to escape!

Pei Song turned around and took a long time before he noticed the package in Su Ji’s hands.

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There was one piece of leaf that was blown away by the wind. It floated and finally landed right beside Pei Song’s feet.

He bent down, carefully pinched it with his index finger and thumb, and then put it into his pocket...

He found out!

That was the Isatis indigotica Fortune that he had been thinking about day and night!

If it weren’t for Pei Huai, he wouldn’t have noticed.

“Did you grow the herb I gave you?” If he had not seen it with his own eyes, Pei Song would not have believed it.

He had also tried to grow it before. At that time, he had even invited a very famous botanist from abroad, but all of them had failed.

At first, Su Ji did feel a little guilty, but after thinking about it, the plant was a new species that she had invented.

She was the first one to grow it.

“Yes,” Su Ji replied.

Pei Song was speechless.

How infuriating!

And not only did they survive, but from the shipment volume, she seemed to be growing them very well!

The two of them faced each other in silence, each with their own plans in mind.

In the end, Pei Huai was the peacemaker.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Su. My second brother didn’t come here today for anything else. He just wants to... purchase a large amount of goods from you.”

Bulk purchase?

“Sure.” Su Ji’s expression suddenly turned gentle.

Wang Zhicheng, who was listening at the side, was confused. Didn’t she just set up a small online store, sell things that girls like to make some extra money?

How did that attract the two masters of the Pei family?

“Miss, they...they’re not here to cause trouble, are they?” he asked in a low voice.

“No,” Su Ji gave him a look, “we’re talking about a small business. Wait for me at the side.”

Wang Zhicheng thought about it. The two masters were handsome men, and handsome men should not do bad things.

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“Then I won’t be far. Call me if you need anything.”

“Alright,” Su Ji smiled.

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Half an hour later, the three of them came out of the courier station.

Su Ji, who had just accomplished a small goal in her life, waved at them, “let me know if you need more~”

With Pei Huai, a veteran in the business world and an expert in negotiation, beside him, Pei Song successfully decreased the price of each piece of leaf from 500,000 to...499,000!

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He ordered 100 pieces!

Pei Song sat in the Rolls-Royce and the cold air blew on him. He suddenly sobered up.

He slowly turned to Pei Huai and asked him, "did you really try your best when we were negotiating the price?"

Pei Huai turned the steering wheel and replied without hesitation, "yes."

Pei Huai was speechless.

Su Ji got the herb from him and then sold it back to him.

He had been wronged!

Previously, he was glad that his third brother was there, or else Su Ji would have escaped.

But now that he thought about it, was he actually helping him?

He was obviously helping Su Ji with the business!

If he continued to think along this line of thought, it would be even more terrifying.

His brother didn't seem surprised at all when he saw Su Ji...

Pei Song looked at the notification of the large amount of transfer from the bank and almost cried. "You already knew that she was the seller, but you didn't tell me in advance!"

Pei Huai turned to look at him.

If he had told him in advance, would he still have had the chance to see Su Ji?

Chapter 58: Karma

An hour later, they arrived at home.

After a few minutes, he finally understood!

His third brother...had really taken a fancy to that woman?

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He heard that his grandfather wanted to matchmake them, but usually the more the elders tried to meddle with his business, the more rebellious he was.

How could this be...

When they entered the house, they saw Pei Xingxing, who was presenting his kiss to Su Ji's face in the poster. Pei Song pulled his ear which made him pout.

"Don't be silly, she might be your aunt in the future!"

Last time at Huichun Hall, he knew what this kid was thinking, so he had to destroy his hope.

Aunt?

Pei Xingxing: ㄟㄟㄟ

A second later, he struggled even harder, not convinced at all, "nowadays, it's free love. Whether or not she'll be my aunt still depends on Uncle Pei Huai's ability!"

"..."

Pei Huai turned his head and glanced at him.

How arrogant'

Pei Song could not be bothered to argue with him. His son's stubborn personality was carved from the same mold as his mother.

The man sank into the sofa, and leaned against the back.

It was almost September, but the weather was still so hot.

Pei Huai was always in a bad mood during the summer. During the company meetings, all the higher-ups would be in living hell.

But this year...it seemed to be a little different.

Although his third brother had not spoken more than ten sentences to him today, he had said a lot to Ms. Su at Cainiao courier station!

He was very talkative!

When he thought of this, Pei Song smiled.

She was also in the entertainment industry...

The Pei family wouldn't all fall into the hands of celebrities, would they?

On the TV, footage of a female star attending the Berlin International Film Festival was played.

An image formed in his mind.

Dazzling crystal chandeliers. Hot and humid air around them.

He saw a pretty figure smiling and beckoning him with her finger.

He was infatuated. He subconsciously reached out to the crystal chandelier...but in the next second, the big electric toy plane hit his hand.

"Hiss..."

“Dad! Your hand is blocking me! How annoying!”

Damn kid!

The illusion in front of him was instantly shattered, and the veins on Pei Song’s forehead throbbed.

He looked at the back of his hand which was red. His fingertips, which used to always smell like tobacco, now smelled like medicinal herbs.

Who would have thought that Second Master Pei, who had broken the hearts of countless women in A city, would now be taking care of his child at home?

It was karma indeed.

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Before the weather became cold, Kyokushin welcomed the start of the school season.

Every year, Kyokushin only allowed parents to enter the dormitory during the first few days of the new semester. There was a welcome poster outside, and the girls would pay attention to what they were wearing in the dormitory.

Su Qianrou had been assigned to the same dormitory building as Su Ji, so Ning Lihua and Su Cunyi went with them.

Su Qianrou was on the 9th floor while Su Ji was on the 13th floor.

Ding! The elevator reached the 9th floor. Su Qianrou smiled and turned around, “mom, dad, this is my floor.”

“Okay, I’ll go take a look at your room.” Ning Lihua stepped out of the elevator and found that Su Cunyi was still in the elevator, “dear?”

Su Cunyi pressed the close button calmly, “you guys go first, I’ll go to Su Ji’s.”

Chapter 59: A Famous Guest!

Su Ji was about to graduate, but it was Su Qianrou’s first day at school.

Shouldn’t he go to her dormitory first?

Before Ning Lihua and her daughter could react, the elevator door closed in front of them.

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In the other elevator, a servant pushed her luggage out.

Ning Lihua and her daughter looked at each other, both their faces looking ugly.

On the 13th floor, Su Cunyi asked Su Ji to knock on the door first. After making sure that her roommates were fine with it, he entered the house.

There was an opening ceremony this afternoon, and they heard that the school had invited an important guest, so the students were all present today.

When Su Ji and the others arrived, the other members of the dormitory were also there.

Su Ji didn't have much luggage, and only a servant followed her. Su Cunyi had bought desserts for her roommates.

Pan Lian came out of the bathroom and smelled the aroma, "is it Black Swan's red velvet osmanthus cake?"

"Su Ji, is this your group member?" Su Cunyi smiled kindly.

Su Ji nodded and introduced the two.

The Pan family was an important family in A City, and the two families had business dealings before. Pan Lian ate the red velvet osmanthus cake and greeted them enthusiastically, "hello, Uncle Su."

Su Cunyi said, "I was wondering whose nose is so sharp. It turns out that you're the daughter of the Pan family. I went to your house when you were young. You've grown up so quickly."

After saying that, he noticed that there were two other girls in the dormitory, so he offered them food.

Zhou Xuefang was applying foundation in front of the mirror when she saw a box of pastries being brought to her. She hesitated for a few seconds before accepting it with a smile, "thank you, uncle."

Meng Na was tuning the guitar on the balcony. At the opening ceremony in the afternoon, she would go on stage and sing the new song she had finished during the summer break.

She didn't have Zhou Xuefang's patience. Before Su Cunyi could approach her, she refused, "I'm trying to control my weight, so I won't be eating."

She didn't even raise her head when she spoke.

She even brought her servant to school?

Su Ji chuckled and looked at Su Cunyi, who had been given the cold shoulder, "you can go back now. There's nothing here that you need to worry about."

Su Cunyi looked at her worriedly, and after a while, he nodded.

He heard that his daughter was not very popular in the group, so he came to take a look.

Who knew that young people nowadays had such an attitude. They didn't even pretend to be polite. It was really difficult to talk to them.

Su Ji walked him to the door. He thought for a while and said, "if I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have let you join any girl group back then. If you really can't get along with them, I'll help you terminate your contract with Tianyu Entertainment. We'll go solo."

Su Ji leaned against the door frame with her arms crossed. "Tianyu Entertainment is big. The penalty for breach of contract starts at 50 million."

Su Cunyi solemnly patted her shoulder, “going solo is risky, I believe you’ll find a way to get along with your group mates!”

Well, money-mindedness ran in the family after all.

“Go home,” Su Ji smiled.

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After lunch, before the opening ceremony even started, the entrance of the auditorium was already packed with people.

They were all discussing the important guests.

“Really? The school really invited Sonya?”

“Sonya, who was nominated for three categories at the Berlin Film Festival last month? She’s been working abroad for the past few years, right?”

“Oh my God, she’s my number one idol! It was the most successful transition from a girl group to a solo star! She can sing, dance, and was nominated for three categories at the Berlin Film Festival in her first foray into the film industry!”

“But...she hasn’t graduated, has she?”

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Chapter 60: A-lister

“Yes, yes, I remember that. She was too busy with filming and didn’t come to school for a year. In the end, she didn’t have enough credits and couldn’t get her graduation certificate. It caused a lot of commotion back then.”

“Kyokushin also became famous because of this incident. From then on, everyone knew that it was difficult to graduate from Kyoshukin.”

“But Sonya is really amazing. I thought she wasn’t going to stay popular, but in the end, she went abroad for a year and won all kinds of awards. Although she didn’t win any awards at the Berlin Film Festival this year, she’s still very amazing for getting three nominations.”

...

“I heard that she didn’t film at all when she took a year off from school...”

“Ah? Then why did she drop out of school for no reason?”

“I heard...she eloped!”

As soon as this remark was made, the surrounding people were all gossiping.

Zhou Xuefang furrowed her brows and walked forward. “It’s illegal to spread rumors. She has already clarified it.”

Her goal was to become like Sonya.

She was also one of the few people in the entertainment industry that she truly admired.

Sonya was so career-minded, it was impossible for her to elope.

She was originally very happy to see her in person today, but as soon as she arrived, she heard these rumors.

When the people around saw her, they quickly stopped gossiping.

“We’re just joking.”

“That’s right. We’re all going to be in the entertainment industry in the future. Of course, we know that it’s not good to spread rumors.”

“And even though she hasn’t graduated, didn’t the school still invite her as a guest? That’s all in the past, and it won’t affect Sonya’s current position in the entertainment industry!”

Zhou Xuefang glanced at them and did not say anything else. She turned around and walked into the hall.

Because Sonya was there, the students were obviously distracted.

While the principal was speaking, they were all looking around for Sonya.

In the middle of the performance, Meng Na went on stage with a guitar.

She had spent the entire summer working on it, and her composition teacher had even helped her edit it a few times. Meng Na was very confident in herself.

However, when she went on stage to sing, the students’ reactions were not as enthusiastic as she had expected.

It must be because Sonya was coming, so no one was listening to her song.

However, it didn’t matter. Chen Jing had already told her in advance that she would upload her song to the internet at the same time as the opening ceremony.

She would be able to see her fans’ reactions when she returned to the dormitory tonight.

The three-hour opening ceremony came to an end, and Sonya, who was the finale, finally appeared.

The moment she appeared, the entire place was in an uproar.

The woman was wearing a suit that was showcased at the Paris Fashion Week last week. She stepped onto the stage with an elegant and charming aura.

She looked sophisticated.

And her beautiful facial features matched the outfit.

“Sonya is so beautiful!”

“This is what a real female star looks like!”

27 years old was undoubtedly the golden age for female artistes.

Her posters were in every shopping mall in A City.

With such popularity, who wouldn't go crazy for her?

Su Ji lazily rested her head on Pan Lian's shoulder. "Does she get paid a lot?"

Pan Lian turned around to look at her. To be honest, Su Ji's facial features were even better than Sonya's. It was just that she was not popular, so no one noticed her.

"Of course. The country has a rule that the pay can't exceed the limit and she's the limit," she said with certainty.

Su Ji nodded calmly.

She was looking forward to the upcoming dormitory life.

Now that she had left the garden in Wang Zhicheng's care, she was quite at ease.

With the financial support, she was going to try her best to break into what the modern people called the "entertainment industry".