

## Concubine 61

### Chapter 61: Live Competition

As soon as Sonya went on stage, she made fun of herself, saying that she was technically still not graduated. She also advised everyone to take this as a warning and not repeat the same mistake as she did.

She was funny and the students were all excited.

Unlike some celebrities, who couldn't wait to cut ties with their alma mater after they became popular, Sonya was a very generous person. She even conducted a Q&A session for the students.

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Perhaps it was because she was so approachable, a reckless boy asked, "are you married?"

There was a second of darkness in her eyes. Then, she smiled and said into the microphone, "I'm single now."

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Zhou Xuefang had no idea what the person who asked the question was thinking.

"Then, do you think I have a chance?" the boy asked excitedly.

Sonya raised her hand to her forehead and pretended to be distressed. "Oh no, you don't seem to be my type."

Her light answer made the boy who asked the question not feel embarrassed, and the audience suddenly burst into laughter.

Sonya's smile was confident and natural. "You will face many crossroads in life. As artists, we often face more choices than ordinary people, especially female artists. I believe you all know that for us, it is more urgent to become famous."

"As long as you seize every opportunity, you will make the best decision at every fork in the future."

"My present is your future."

Thunderous applause rang out.

Only Su Ji had her hands in her pockets, and she had no reaction.

She acknowledged Sonya's beauty, but she didn't fully agree with her point of view.

So what if she's a woman?

If she could live to 80 years old, she would still be the most beautiful concubine in the great Shang Dynasty!

After the exciting speech, the principal finally came out and announced the most important purpose of inviting Sonya.

In order to help the students keep up with their own popularity, the school decided to organize a live competition.

The participating students gave their live streaming account and signed up with their respective teachers.

The competition was based on an elimination system and had a total of three rounds. The final winner would be qualified to be in Sonya's latest music video.

Sonya's appearance was already very exciting, but they did not expect her to bring such a big surprise.

Meng Na asked, "Xiaoxue, you have more than nine million followers, right? Then you have an advantage."

"There are a lot of people in our school that have over a million fans," Zhou Xuefang bit her lip nervously.

That was indeed the case. Even Pan Lian, who often posted about food, had more than six million fans now.

Pan Lian wasn't interested in shooting music videos, but she was very interested in the live competition.

"Why don't we follow each other's accounts?" she asked as she leaned against Su Ji.

There was no harm in having one more follower.

Su Ji also thought so.

After the two of them followed each other, Su Ji saw a new notification pop up on her account,

[Pan Lian (Fallen Notes) has followed you.]

Su Ji looked at it and continued watching short funny videos.

After the announcement of the competition, she heard that the others had six to nine million fans, so she thought of checking how many followers the original owner had.

After entering her profile, she saw the number under "followers" – 137.

## **Chapter 62: Change Her Life!**

She didn't even have a thousand??

She clicked on it, and at the top were her latest followers.

Apart from Pan Lian, "Su Ji daddy fan" had also just followed her.

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Su Ji felt a little bit of comfort.

At least there were still strangers following her.

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Today was the official start of the semester.

After the opening ceremony, the students returned to their dormitories in twos and threes.

There were already students by the roadside who had started to live stream to increase their traffic.

They were sharpening the knife in preparation for the battle.

Zhou Xuefang wanted to go backstage to look for Sonya. She really liked her.

But after looking around, she didn't see her. A teacher said that she left as soon as her speech ended.

It's only 3 o'clock, why was she in such a hurry?

Zhou Xuefang was disappointed, but she thought that a big star like Sonya must be very busy.

Back in the dormitory, Su Ji had not looked at the underground marketplace for the past few days. As soon as she opened it, she saw a new message.

"You're also a part-time seller?" Pan Lian asked.

There was indeed a trend of celebrities selling things as their part-time jobs these days, but those who were popular and with busy schedules usually wouldn't do these things.

"Yeah, I deliver the goods once every few days. The quantity isn't large."

Pan Lian was quite honest. "Then you won't be able to earn much money. Moreover, you might affect your reputation. Isn't it better to put your effort in promoting yourself so you get a few thousand in performances?"

Su Ji thought that made sense.

Kyokushin's dormitory was well-equipped, with a dance room with in each dormitory.

Ever since she saw Su Ji up close last time, she noticed that there was such a beautiful girl in her group

In fact, not only did Liu Yiqing want to help Su Ji, but even Pan Lian, who had never been ambitious, was also motivated.

She was confident that she would be able to help her!

After thinking about it, she pulled her into the practice room, turned on the music, and tied up her hair. She showed Su Ji the dance that they performed for "Hello, Sunday."

"Watch that. If you don't understand the moves, ask me."

Su Ji crushed the lollipop in her mouth and smiled beautifully. "Okay, then you have to teach me seriously."

"Of course!" Pan Lian said.

Su Ji was relieved to see her so motivated.

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At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, school was over for the Tiancai International Kindergarten. A white Porsche was parked some distance away from the gate.

The car window was lowered halfway. In the driver's seat, a woman's mask, sunglasses, and sun hat were all there.

If it wasn't for the fact that her exposed skin was so delicate and smooth, she would have looked like a human trafficker.

The woman was on the phone with her manager.

"My dear miss Sonya, where did you go after your speech?"

"I haven't been back in the country for a few years. I'm going for a spin." A cheerful song echoed in the kindergarten, and the woman's gaze fell on the gate, which became lively in an instant.

"A spin?" The manager was speechless. "You have work lined up until next year."

"I know, I'll be back in a while..." Sonya pinched the bridge of her nose.

Halfway through her sentence, she saw a chubby boy come out of the door.

She quickly hung up the phone. She lowered her sunglasses and stared at the cute little figure.

He was simply a replica of that man, and she could recognize him at a glance.

In fact, in today's speech, she was serious when she rejected the boy.

He was indeed very different from her type...

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### **Chapter 63: Intertwined**

In the Pei family's courtyard, Pei Song had his rare day off and was rolling a cigar for Old Master Pei.

Pei Qingshen closed his eyes as the rocking chair made of Hainan scented rosewood swayed gently. "My dear second grandson, I heard that she...has recently returned to the country?"

...

Pei Song's expression did not change. It was obvious that he did not just find out about this.

He didn't answer Pei Qingshen's question and changed the subject. "Grandpa, you can just call me by my name..."

Pei Qingshen gave him a sidelong glance. He did it on purpose!

Although his second grandson's situation was better than his third grandson since he gave him a great-grandson, Pei Qingshen was still unsatisfied that he was single.

Just as he was thinking about this, a car drove into the courtyard and stopped. Pei Xingxing climbed out of the car and ran towards them, panting.

"Grandpa! I just saw a girl at the school gate! Cough, cough, she's very pretty!"

Pei Qingshen saw him coughing and extinguished the cigar. "Why are you running? They all have one nose and two eyes, how good-looking can she be?"

In any case, he felt that other than Su Ji, there was no other girl worthy of such reaction.

Pei Song picked up a cup of tea and laughed. "What a player. Don't you already have so many posters of female celebrities in the room?"

Pei Xingxing tried his best to explain, "no, it's different! The girl just now is as beautiful as mom!"

Pei Song almost choked on his tea.

He really touched on a sore spot.

"Don't talk nonsense, you little brat. Do you know what your mother looks like?"

Pei Xingxing's brows twisted into a knot. "I think she should look like her anyway!"

Pei Qingshen cleared his throat and motioned for the butler to take Pei Xingxing inside.

When only Pei Song and Pei Qingshen were left in the courtyard, Pei Song knew that he was about to start again...

"My dear second grandson," Pei Qingshen said earnestly. Pei Song's ears were getting calluses from listening to him all these years. "It's time to find Xingxing a mother. Look at how pitiful he is. He thinks that any girl he meets is his mother..."

Pei Song was very sensitive about this topic. The gentle doctor was acting like a rebellious teenager when it came to this matter.

He had an idea and quickly changed the topic. "Oh right, grandpa, Pei Huai scammed me of a lot of money for that celebrity. You have to be the judge."

"Don't talk nonsense..." Pei Qingshen was halfway through his sentence when he realized that he was talking about the couple he's shipping. "He saw Su Ji again?"

Pei Song secretly heaved a sigh of relief. "Yeah. This time, you might be right, I think...there's a chance!"

It seemed that his grandfather would only let him go if Pei Huai found someone.

After thinking about it, Pei Song took out his phone and ordered 10 more pieces of *Isatis indigotica* Fortune!

The last batch had already been delivered. He had to admit that the quality was really good.

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“A customer has placed an order. Please accept it as soon as possible~~”

In the dance room, the girls’ scents were mixed in the air.

When Su Ji received a new order notification, Pan Lian was right below her.

The floor of the practice room was covered with a blanket. Pan Lian’s back was pressed against the carpet, and Su Ji’s hand was on the side of her face.

At first glance, it seemed like they were doing something intimate...

## **Chapter 64: Sunset Lover**

Su Ji had been practicing dance with Pan Lian for an hour, and she was already sweating a lot.

Pan Lian had lost her balance when she turned around, and Su Ji tried to hold her, which resulted in their current position.

However, one had to admit that it was a beautiful scene.

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This was Pan Lian’s first time being held down by someone, and her face, which was already red from dance practice, became even redder.

The beauty smelled nice even when she was sweating. Su Ji curled her lips and pulled her up as she got up.

Pan Lian was pleasantly surprised. “I didn’t expect you to be able to learn the whole choreography in just an hour.”

She must be a good teacher!

Su Ji smiled.

After an hour of individual training, Pan Lian’s dance had obviously improved.

Where else could she find a team member as responsible as her?

She wiped the sweat off her forehead and walked to the side to look at her phone. She unscrewed a bottle of water and threw it to Pan Lian. “Let’s rest for a while. ”

Then, she took another bottle for herself and took a big gulp.

After dealing with the order on her phone, she sent a message to Wang Zhicheng.

With the money she had on hand, it shouldn’t be a problem to buy herself the role of a female lead.

But would she do that?

Of course not.

She didn’t care about her moral integrity, but she couldn’t bear to part with her money.

In the past, her soul sister said that her zodiac sign was a Pixiu.

She then sent Pei Song a message on WeChat and told him the delivery time.

Pei Song sent an “OK” emoji.

Su Ji thought of something and sent another message.

[✂ Domineering b\*tch★: “Do you have a TikTok account?”]

She couldn’t miss any opportunity to gain more followers.

Pei Song did have a TikTok account, although he didn’t use it much.

He thought it wouldn’t make much of a difference, but when he looked at Su Ji’s account...

[Number of followers: 137]

Every follower was important!

He followed her immediately.

When Su Ji followed him back, she realized that Pei Song only followed two people. One was her, and the other...was Sonya.

When Pei Huai returned from the company, he saw his brother and grandfather sitting opposite each other. Each of them was holding a phone and mumbling about something.

“Just like that and I have an account?”

“Whoa, your online username is really something. Grandma would be so angry that she came back to life.”

Pei Qingshen pouted. “It’s none of your business. Just tell me how to follow her.”

“What are you guys doing?” Pei Huai glanced at them.

“You’re back. Help grandpa register a TikTok account. By the way, do you have one?”

“TikTok?” To Pei Huai, it was just a platform to promote the company’s products. “I’ve never used that thing.”

Pei Song pushed his thin glasses up and shook his head with an evil smile. “That’s a pity. We’re just one more person away, and Su Ji’s follower count would be at 140...”

Hearing the cute and charming name, Pei Huai suddenly stopped.

A numbing feeling ran through his spine.

He didn’t say anything and walked to the study with his phone.

He pretended not to care, but his steps were obviously faster than before.

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A few minutes later, Su Ji's follower count had reached 140!

Three new followers.

Pei Song, aka "Gold medal stay-at-home dad".

Pei Qingshe, aka "Sunset lover".

The last name only had a full stop.

Su Ji couldn't guess who this person was, but he should be a loyal fan of hers, just like "Su Ji's daddy fan".

## **Chapter 65: Number One Fan**

Su Ji posted the video she had taken while practicing with Pan Lian to her account.

She received her first comment very quickly.

[Sunset Lover: "Su Ji, don't tire yourself out. Grandpa has high hopes for you! fighting!"]

...

Grandpa Pei's name was interesting. Su Ji clicked on his account and saw that he had even written a bio.

"Ladies, be careful because I'm a heartbreaker."

Su Ji was speechless.

She wanted to stay away from the Pei family.

She was afraid of having her heart broken.

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Su Qianrou treated her roommates to a high-class restaurant next to the school, establishing her queen bee position in the dormitory.

After she returned to the dormitory and turned on her computer, she received an email that made her feel like she just fell into hell.

A reply from Blue Whale Media.

"We are sorry to inform you that you are not selected. Please continue to work hard~"

She was rejected?

Once she started school, she would be recruited by other agencies.

What were they thinking? Were they not accepting new people?

She was still thinking about this when she heard the excited cheers of girls outside the door.



“Yang Xiaotao, you’re amazing! Blue Whale Media actually wants to sign a contract with you! What a great start!”

Those were all freshmen. Su Qianrou was speechless.

She then turned to look at her TikTok account.

She would not give up so easily.

At the moment, she had to find a way to buy more traffic to her TikTok account. As Kyokushin’s self-proclaimed strongest newcomer this year, she had to make everyone remember her!

She opened her account to pay for the boost, but she was reminded that her account balance was not enough.

Su Qianrou held her chin. In order to prepare for school, she had bought too many things recently and her credit card had exceeded the limit.

She quickly sent a WeChat message to her mother. However, Ning Lihua had lost a lot of money in Mahjong a few days ago and could not give her any money.

[Qianrou: “Mom, you can ask for it from Su Ji. She definitely got a lot of money from ‘Hello, Sunday’.”]

[Ning Lihua: “Do you think I don’t want to? But she is different now, she’s no longer easy to manipulate...”]

Su Qianrou threw her phone aside in frustration. A few minutes later, she picked it up again.

She opened TikTok and found Su Ji’s account.

The next second, she opened her mouth in an exaggerated manner. “No way? Only 140 fans?”

Even she had over a million fans.

With a mocking smile, she opened her follower list.

Gold medal stay-at-home dad?

Sunset lover?

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Su Qianrou’s mind immediately pictured a dad and old man in tattered clothes.

What kind of names were those?

Su Ji still wanted to participate in the competition with such “high quality” fans?

“Qianrou, what’s making you so happy?”

Su Qianrou laughed out loud as her roommates came over to watch the show. “It’s nothing. I just read a joke.”

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Meng Na and Zhou Xuefang went to Liu Yiqing to register for the live competition.

Their TikTok accounts were always well-managed, and they had good traffic. Liu Yiqing approved their accounts very quickly.

On the way back to the dormitory, Meng Na opened Weibo.

It had been the whole afternoon since the new song was posted online. Ms. Jing had not contacted her, probably because she was too busy.

She wanted to see the netizens' reaction, but as soon as the interface popped up, she noticed a trending topic.

The title was simple and clear.

#Meng Na's terrible song#

### **Chapter 66: The Palace Maid, the Nanny and the Beauty...**

"We'll definitely pass the preliminary round..."

Zhou Xuefang was halfway through her sentence when she saw Meng Na froze. She was holding her phone, her face pale.

"Nana, what's wrong?" She leaned forward and saw the trending topic. Suddenly, she didn't know what to say.

...

If the comments were all nasty, they might be haters bought by another agency. However, the comments were...

[No matter what, it's Nana's hard work. Haters are too mean.]

[It's not bad. It's not that bad. But to be honest, I've heard it twice, but I still can't remember a single word.]

It sounded...very objective.

Compared to the hate comments, this was worse for Meng Na.

"They don't know anything, don't take it to heart."

"We'll ask Ms. Jing to help you get some support, it'll be fine."

She tried to console her, but Meng Na remained silent.

Zhou Xuefang did not like the heavy atmosphere. She walked to the ground floor of the dormitory and pretended like she had stuff to do.

Meng Na returned to the dormitory alone. She was still upset about the netizens' comments about her new song.

Right, there was a die-hard fan of hers among the freshmen this year.

She added Yang Xiaotao on WeChat last time, so she sent her the song.

Yang Xiaotao replied within seconds.

[Tao: "My idol! I even recorded the live version of your singing at the opening ceremony yesterday!"]

Meng Na smiled.

[Meng Na: "What do you think?"]

Then, she saw that she was typing for a long time.

Meng Na frowned.

Five minutes later, she received a reply.

[Tao: "Of course I think it's nice~"]

It felt a little forced.

[Meng Na: "Really?"]

Very soon, she regretted asking this question, because this time, Yang Xiaotao replied within seconds.

[Tao: "If you want me to be honest... I have to say that it's not memorable..."]

Meng Na's heart sank.

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On the first night at the dorm, Su Ji had insomnia.

She wasn't used to living with others.

Later, she imagined the three others as the palace maid, the nanny, and the beauty...

Then, she felt more comfortable

When she opened her eyes in the morning, the time was only 6 o'clock.

Su Ji rubbed the space between her brows. She did not sleep well, and she looked annoyed.

When she walked to the bathroom, there was already someone inside who was still on the phone.

"Mom, I've already told you that I'm in the dorm. Don't call me if there's nothing important."

"I'm begging you, please keep the clothes you bought for yourself. I'm a celebrity now, after all. I'll be a laughingstock if this gets out."

"Alright, alright, I really don't want to talk to you anymore ..."

Su Ji yawned and turned to leave. The doorknob turned and Zhou Xuefang walked out.

Seeing that it was her, Su Ji raised her eyebrows. The tone of the person who answered the phone just now was very different from the usual Zhou Xuefang.

As for Zhou Xuefang, she was even more embarrassed when she saw Su Ji standing outside the door.

Did she hear that?

Meng Na and Pan Lian also woke up soon after. Zhou Xuefang lowered her head and walked past Su Ji, returning to her bed to start packing.

“Su Ji,” Pan Lian rubbed her sleepy eyes and said to Su Ji, “the registration for the live competition will be closed this weekend. I plan to go to Coach Liu to register after breakfast. Do you want to come along?”

Meng Na and Zhou Xuefang exchanged glances.

Did they hear wrong?

Su Ji also wanted to sign up?

Su Ji saw the undisguised mockery in their eyes.

“Sure!” She smiled.

## **Chapter 67: I Heard It From a Little Money-Grubber**

Meng Na was speechless. She only had a hundred fans. What was the point of joining?

Zhou Xuefang rolled her eyes in her heart.

When she and Meng Na went to Coach Liu to sign up yesterday, she had never thought that Su Ji would want to participate.

...

Was she asking to be humiliated?

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Of the three of them, only Pan Lian was supportive. If Su Ji didn't sign up, she would even pester her to do so.

When the two were having breakfast, Su Ji remembered something. “By the way, what's the requirement?”

Pan Lian shook her head. “I have no idea. Xuefang and Nana signed up immediately yesterday. They just gave their TikTok account ID.”

She didn't know that this was only for those who had millions of fans.

In the office, after Liu Yiqing helped Pan Lian with the registration procedure, she looked at the TikTok account Su Ji provided and fell into deep thought.

After a long while, she raised her eyes with regret. "Su Ji, the rule is that the number of fans must not be less than 500,000..."

Su Ji replied with an "oh" and did not sound disappointed.

Liu Yiqing was afraid that she would back out, so she said, "there are still a few days before the deadline. Don't give up. The school has already notified us that there will be extra credit for this competition. It will be very helpful for your graduation. I hope you will participate."

She said this in a serious tone. She couldn't give up on such a talent.

She had a very talented student who didn't get the graduation certificate in the end.

Although things were going well for her at the moment...

Anyway, this time, Liu Yiqing told herself that she had to keep a close eye on it!

This was because she had seen an even more amazing talent in Su Ji than her former favorite student.

"Thank you, coach. I will participate in it," Su Ji replied politely but firmly.

After leaving the office, Pan Lian studied Su Ji's TikTok account for a long time. There were few fans, no traffic, and no popular videos.

The dance practice video she posted yesterday only had 500+ views today.

There was only one way to save this TikTok account in a few days.

Throwing money!

She was extremely anxious, but Su Ji remained calm. "Isn't there still a few days before the deadline? Just wait a little longer, maybe it'll come naturally..."

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The Pei family had an upper-management meeting this afternoon. At 10:30, Pei Huai came out of the study, dressed in a suit.

Shen Mu was waiting outside the door, his hands pressed against the seams of his trousers. "Boss, the car is ready."

Pei Huai tidied up his sleeves and nodded slightly.

Pei Qingshen was watching TV in the living room. When he saw his grandson coming out, he asked out of concern, "you haven't had breakfast yet and you're going to the office already?"

"Let's eat together after the meeting in the afternoon."

His work and rest time had always been so irregular, and Pei Qingshen couldn't persuade him.

"According to the analysis of the burial objects in the tomb of the devil concubine, archeologists speculate that Concubine Su was buried in summer ..."

Hearing the voice from the television, Pei Huai stopped in his tracks and stood there for a while.

It was only when he saw the news that he realized that he had not had that strange dream for a while.

Was that a sign that his condition was getting better?

The image of the devil concubine's statue flashed on the television screen, and Pei Qingshen clicked his tongue. "This is what the devil concubine looks like? The king wasn't picky at all. "

Pei Huai seemed to be in a good mood when he replied, "I heard that the real devil concubine didn't look like this."

"Eh? Who did you hear that from?" Pei Qingshen asked.

"From a little money-grubber," Pei Huai paused and suddenly smiled.

## **Chapter 68: Exposed!**

Pei Qingshen blinked. Why did Pei Huai smile so lovingly when he said that?

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In the dormitory, Su Ji was half-leaning against the headboard, reading a book.

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One of her legs was bent, and her arm was gently placed on her knee.

She looked beautiful and cool at the same time.

The sun was shining on her bed, and the blush on her face enhanced it further.

Pan Lian stared at her and couldn't help but record a video. Since she wanted to help Su Ji with her account, she added some special effects to the video and posted it.

Although Pan Lian couldn't see the title of the book, she guessed that it must be an artistic book.

At this moment, Su Ji, who was engrossed in her reading, did not notice her.

She was reading Chapter 10 of "The Wild Sexual History of Concubine Su and the 108 Princes."

The second male protagonist had yet to appear, and she was filled with anticipation.

It turned out that the capital of the Shang Dynasty was the current A City. The family tree of the Concubine Su was also listed in the book. It seemed that the descendants of the Su family had settled in A City and they were a prominent family.

Could it be...the current Su family?

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The Pei company's meeting today involved the higher-ups.

Even Ren Guanghua, the manager of Blue Whale Media, had to participate.

In the middle of the large conference room, Pei Huai, who was dressed in a suit, had one hand in his pocket and the other holding a laser pointer.

The red dot landed on the projection screen, and he was talking about the companies under them.

His words were clear and concise.

At the conference table, the well-dressed senior executives each had a notebook in front of them. Their expressions were serious and they did not dare to lose focus. It was no exaggeration to say that the CEO's words were like an oracle to them.

An hour passed by in a flash. Pei Huai gave the higher-ups a few minutes to browse the content, while Shen Mu diligently took notes of the meeting.

The floor-to-ceiling curtains dimmed the room, and the atmosphere was solemn.

Pei Huai took a sip of tea and sat down at the head of the table.

There was a notification on his phone saying that Su Ji from the Fallen Note whom he followed had a new video.

The man muted his phone and clicked on it.

In the video, the woman's eyes were slightly drooped, and she was reading a book calmly.

Pan Lian added a special effect to the video, and the starry lights fell on the woman like butterflies.

The corners of Pei Huai's lips curled up subconsciously. Even he himself was surprised by the fondness he felt in his heart.

While he was enjoying the view, a commotion broke out in the meeting room.

The others were focused on the slides, but the screen suddenly changed to display a video.

Shen Mu asked immediately, "whose phone is connected to the projector? Hurry up and turn it off..."

How dare someone do that with the CEO present.

But then he realized...

The CEO had just finished his speech and...

In just a second, everyone looked at the serious CEO!

Shen Mu's palms were sweating as he carefully said, "boss, Ms. Su...Ms. Su is on the wall..."

When Pei Huai looked up, his face darkened when he saw the screen.

He turned off his phone quietly, but it was too late.

All the executives suddenly felt their hearts boiling!

Within a minute, all of them asked for information about Ms. Su!

**Chapter 69: 500 High-quality Fans**

Who was this Ms. Su? How did she manage to make their CEO, who had no interest in women, watch her video during a meeting?

He even smiled dotingly at her?

Looking at the CEO's gloomy face, the higher-ups only dared to communicate with their eyes.

...

Shen Mu thought that his boss must be very embarrassed now.

Little did he know that what made Pei Huai upset was that everyone saw this beautiful woman.

The higher-ups were extremely excited, but they soon realized that they would be the ones to suffer later.

In the second half of the meeting, Pei Huai spoke very fast. Those who couldn't keep up with him would have to write a 3000-word reflection.

It wasn't until the end of the meeting, when they confirmed that the CEO had left the room, that they let out their excitement.

Ren Guanghua touched his chin, "Su Ji...this name sounds familiar...oh right! I've heard him mention it!"

Seeing that he knew the inside story, the others instantly gathered around him. "Who is this girl? Quick, tell us!"

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Kyokushin's classes were not as packed as other universities. Su Ji and the others stayed in the dance room for the entire afternoon before going for dinner.

In the cafeteria, Pan Lian excitedly showed Su Ji's TikTok account to her, "I helped you post a short video today. You gained a few hundred fans in one afternoon!"

"What?" Su Ji took it and glanced at the number of followers.

The people who followed her this afternoon were basically men in their forties. They were dressed in suits and leather shoes, and many of them were bald.

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Su Ji scratched her head. They didn't look like people who would follow celebrities.

Pan Lian sipped her milk tea. "You're still far from 500,000 fans. Do you want to..."

Before she could say the word "buy," Su Ji refused her again. "Let's wait a little longer. There's still time."

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At the same time, Meng Na, who had returned to the dormitory early, massaged her wrists that were sore from her dance practice. She was still thinking about Yang Xiaotao's words from yesterday.

Yang Xiaotao was different from her other fans. She was also in the arts, and it was said that she specialized in singing.

Even she said that...

Meng Na swiped through her WeChat in frustration and suddenly noticed a red heart icon.

She had not listened to the 18-second voice message that Su Ji had sent her.

...

By the time Zhou Xuefang returned to the dormitory, Meng Na had subconsciously replayed Su Ji's a cappella dozens of times!

Su Ji had adapted the chorus after hearing it in the cafeteria the other day.

The core melody hadn't changed, only the rhythm and a few key notes had, but for some reason, it felt completely different from before.

The chorus before sounded sad, but after Su Ji's edit, it sounded free and lighthearted.

Even though she had stopped the voice note, the melody was still playing in her head.

It was magical.

Seeing Zhou Xuefang return, Meng Na quickly showed her the song.

Zhou Xuefang was about to nod when Meng Na asked, "it's adapted by Su Ji. Do you think it's good?"

Upon hearing that it was Su Ji who did it, Zhou Xuefang's mood immediately changed. "It's okay. I prefer sorrowful love songs. Her song is too exaggerated."

"Right?" Meng Na agreed with her.

Looking at the recording of Su Ji's self-righteous cappella, Zhou Xuefang suddenly had an idea. "Nana, I have an idea. It might be able to bring your new song back to life..."

## **Chapter 70: Su Ji is Amazing!**

"What?" Meng Na raised her head.

To her, nothing was more important than bringing her new song back to life.

Zhou Xuefang closed the door quietly and turned around with a smile. "The netizens think that your new song is not good because they have not heard worse ones. If they listen to Su Ji's version, they will definitely have a different opinion..."

...

Su Ji didn't know how to compose, so her unplugged version was definitely the best control.

Of course, Meng Na understood what she meant. She also knew that Su Ji sent her the voice note because she was trying to help. However, if she did that, the netizens would definitely criticize Su Ji...

"Xiaoxue, but Su Ji is still part of our group..."

Seeing her struggle, Zhou Xuefang laughed. "You are just posting her singing, what the others say is not your responsibility. Since she sent it to you on WeChat, she wouldn't mind you making it public."

In fact, Zhou Xuefang knew that with her current popularity, there was no need for her to care about Su Ji.

However, for some reason, she seemed to care about her.

Meng Na tugged at her ear in frustration, unable to make a decision at the moment. Zhou Xuefang said in a relaxed manner, "it's just a suggestion, but a new song's popularity will only last for a few days. It would be a pity to miss it. Ms. Jing hasn't contacted you today, right? Maybe she's a little disappointed that it's not trending... by the way, if you want to post it, I recommend you post it on TikTok. We just signed up for the live competition, so it'll be good for you."

When Meng Na said that, all she heard was "urgent", "disappointed" and "live competition".

"Thanks. Let me think about it..."

That night, when Su Ji returned to the dormitory, Zhou Xuefang pretended to be normal.

Meng Na, on the other hand, could not help but look in her direction.

Su Ji made a cup of Isatis indigotica Fortune tea and sat back in her chair. A WeChat message caught her attention.

It turned out to be her "sister".

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[Pei Huai: "Haven't you been going around recently?"]

Before this, he kept bumping into Su Ji.

These few days, he wanted to see her but he didn't

Su Ji thought about it. This was the first time Pei Huai had taken the initiative to speak to her after adding her on WeChat.

Previously, he didn't allow her to send him messages randomly, but now, the messages he sent were more pointless than anyone else's.

["Dude, we students have to go to school. It's a holiday before this, but school has started now."]

After she replied, she put away her phone and continued drinking her tea.

Pei Huai looked at the reply for a while. No wonder he felt that the background in the video did not look like a bedroom at home.

It turned out that they had started school...

Meng Na was struggling internally.

After the lights were turned off, she was still staring at the ceiling with her phone in her hand.

Although she didn't like Su Ji, she didn't want to step on her.

But what Xuefang said was right. If she continued to hesitate, all her efforts would be in vain.

In the end, she posted Su Ji's singing.

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As she clicked "post", she shut her eyes tightly. "Su Ji, I'm sorry!"

Feeling uneasy and guilty, Meng Na covered her head with the blanket.

The next day, a new topic was trending.

The title was still simple and clear.

#Su Ji is amazing!#