

# Master Pei's Wife is a Devil Concubine

## Chapter 7: Let Me Introduce You to a Good Man

Su Cunyi was also surprised at first, but he later guessed that his daughter might have learned the lute later on.

He was touched and ashamed when he thought about how his quiet daughter was working so hard for her dream.

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While most people were still in a daze, Su Cunyi took the lead in clapping.

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Su Ji slowly opened her eyes when the last note was played.

She thought that her performance was just okay. She had just arrived and was not used to this body, so her fingers were a little stiff.

Back then, if it wasn't for her physical flexibility and versatile talents, she wouldn't have gotten the title of "devil concubine".

The people who had laughed at her before were now silent. They only hoped that no one had seen them get "slapped" in the face.

However, Su Ji did not leave immediately after putting down the lute. She took the microphone and put it to her lips casually, "someone recorded a video of my performance just now. I don't know if you're satisfied with it. If you are, please help me forward it to increase its views."

At first, it sounded polite, but in reality, it was very piercing.

Pei Huai flipped through a page of the document slowly. Although he did not raise his head, he chuckled softly.

This lady was quite interesting. She actually dared to openly challenge a room full of powerful people.

Pei Qingshen turned around to see his grandson's reaction and happened to catch his fleeting smile.

In Pei Qingshen's eyes, all the daughters of rich families were the same. He did not have much hope for Su Ji at first, but who knew that this first meeting would give him such a big surprise?

He liked both her skills and her sassiness. It didn't matter if his grandson liked her or not!

4

Who said that daughters from rich families could not enter the entertainment industry?

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Moreover, he liked someone like Su Ji, who would not give up even if she could not become famous. Only with her tenacity could she warm up his cold grandson.

Although the performance after her was remarkable, Pei Qingshen's mind was occupied.

When the performances were over, he thanked the guests for coming and found Su Ji beside a table of delicious food.

She was eating some prawns and crabs, roast beef, juicy clams and a small handful of lychees.

The way she ate was both elegant and bold, making it impossible for people to criticize her etiquette, but she also deeply enjoyed the food.

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The Pei family's chefs were all professionals, so the food they prepared was of course delicious. However, at such an occasion, everyone's focus was on socializing and trying to get close to as many powerful people as possible.

Su Ji was the first one to enjoy the food.

Pei Qingshen also felt hungry. "Haha, eat more. Girls are cuter when they are chubby."

Hearing this, Su Ji raised her head and said, "Old Master Pei, I wish you a long life."

She could have arrogantly ordered him to bring her a plate of fermented prawns, but the sudden poverty had smoothed out her edges.

"Thank you." Pei Qingshen sat down beside her with his walking stick. "You're Su Ji, so I'll call you Xiao Ji. "

Su Ji: "...sure."

She looked even more beautiful up close and Pei Qingshen liked her very much. "Xiao Ji, do you have a boyfriend?"

Su Ji looked up at Song Heng, who was not far away, and told him the truth, "I got dumped."

Pei Qingshen followed her gaze and narrowed his eyes.

Wasn't he the one who said he was going to live next door?

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"He's your ex-boyfriend?" Pei Qingshen was dumbfounded. She was a delicate flower stuck in cow dung!

"Xiao Ji, how could he be worthy of you?"

"I think that men are trash," Su Ji replied casually.

"Eh? Pei Qingshen was nodding his head when he realized something was wrong and quickly changed his words. "You can't say that."

"Let me introduce you to a good man!" He said with a smile.

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