

## Concubine 71

### Chapter 71: Wishful Thinking!

When Su Ji woke up, she saw that had more than 900 notifications.

[New comments: 999+]

[New followers: 999+]

...

[Page visitors: 999+]

She clicked on it and found that her number of followers had skyrocketed in just one night.

As of now, there were 500,000 followers!

Meng Na had not slept well the entire night. When she woke up, she saw Su Ji looking at her phone, and felt even guiltier.

“What happened?” She asked hesitantly.

Su Ji’s expression was calm. “A lot of people just tagged me.”

“What did they say?”

Su Ji clicked on one of them. “They said the song I modified is good...”

Zhou Xuefang, who was about to get off the bed, slipped and almost lost her balance. Meng Na also did not seem to understand what she was saying.

Pan Lian smiled happily and said, “Nana, you posted the song that she modified? I knew you were cold on the outside but warm on the inside! You’ve really helped her out this time. She has 500,000 fans now, so she can sign up for the competition!”

What?

500,000?

Didn’t she only have a hundred or so yesterday?

Meng Na, who was eager to figure out what had happened, quickly checked on her phone.

The post she made yesterday was indeed popular, but looking at the comments that were still updating, she almost cried.

[I didn’t know that Su Ji could compose!]

[The melody is so catchy! Begging for a complete version!]

[Please notify me when the full version is out!]

Meng Na’s hands were shaking. The netizens all thought that Su Yi’s song was better?

This time, her new song had been completely forgotten. Everyone was waiting for Su Ji's version.

The hundreds of 40+ middle-aged male fans who had followed Su Ji before also reposted it.

Besides, Su Ji was already trending prior to this, so the number of followers skyrocketed.

She looked at Meng Na, who was suffering in silence and curled her lips. "I didn't expect you to like my song so much. Thank you~"

Meng Na almost vomited blood when she heard that.

She couldn't say that she didn't like it, because that would be equivalent to revealing her true intention for posting the song.

Zhou Xuefang stood there, speechless. Her expression was no better than Meng Na's.

What happened to Su Ji in the summer?

She was so lucky!

The first class in the morning was classical music analysis. After class, Pan Lian accompanied Su Ji to sign up for the competition.

Liu Yiqing looked at Su Ji, who had gained 500,000 fans in just one day. "I knew you had potential!"

\*\*

At the same time, Su Qianrou, who had no class in the second period, was already standing at the entrance of the Blue Whale Media.

Today, she was going to apply in person.

As soon as she entered the building, she heard the front desk staff whispering to each other.

They seemed to be very excited.

"She also sings well? It seems that those who got into Kyokushin are no ordinary people."

"Yeah, even Manager Ren reposted it on TikTok."

"I'm so envious of Ms. Su. Is the boss really watching her video in the conference room?"

"Shh! Don't say it so loud. If the boss finds out that we're talking about it behind his back, it will be worse than getting fired!"

Su Qianrou had come in a hurry and had not seen what's trending this morning.

The moment she heard "Ms. Su", she was instantly overjoyed.

They must be talking about her!

**Chapter 72: Ren Guanghua, Be More Confident!**

Su Qianrou knew that even though she was not accepted by Blue Whale Media, her talent was enough to attract the attention of the higher-ups.

The receptionist said that the CEO had watched her video?

Thinking about this, Su Qianrou felt a sense of superiority.

...

Seeing her walk over, the receptionists immediately stopped talking.

"Please help me pass the message," Su Qianrou said loudly. "I have something important to discuss with Manager Ren."

"Hello, madam." The receptionist bowed. "Do you have an appointment?"

"No," Su Qianrou smiled.

"I'm sorry, you need an appointment," the receptionist said.

"Make an exception," Su Qianrou said calmly, "I'm the one you were talking about, Ms. Su..."

The two receptionists were shocked by her words.

One of them had indeed heard Su Ji's song through Ren Guanghua's repost today, but she had not seen Su Ji's face.

According to the higher-ups, Ms. Su was gorgeous, but the one in front of them was...

The receptionists looked at each other and didn't know what to do. Ren Guanghua came back just in time.

"Manager Ren," the receptionist called out to him, "Ms. Su is looking for you."

Ren Guanghua didn't like people who showed up without an appointment. He frowned and glanced at Su Qianrou.

Looking at her confident smile, Ren Guanghua suddenly remembered. Wasn't this the second miss of the Su family?

"What are you doing here? The decision has been sent to your email, right?" he frowned.

He continued walking as he spoke. Su Qianrou followed behind him and kept on explaining why she wanted to join the company.

Because she said that she was the "Ms. Su" in the video, no one stopped her for the time being.

Ren Guanghua stepped into the elevator and said firmly, "the recruitment process is strict. I don't have the final say. Please leave."

He did not invite her in.

Seeing that the elevator door was about to close, Su Qianrou added, "I'm the daughter of the Su family. Are you sure you don't want to ask for the CEO's opinion? The Pei family and the Su family are close!"

Although Ren Guanghua knew that she was not the same Ms. Su in the video, he thought it would be safer to call the boss.

The elevator door opened and Ren Guanghua called the CEO.

The phone was picked up at the last ring. Ren Guanghua briefly explained what happened. This time, he had learned his lesson. He said everything in one go and didn't forget to emphasize that it was not Ms. Su Ji, but her sister.

As expected, Pei Huai immediately lost interest after hearing this.

"Except for Su Ji, I'm not interested in any other Ms. Su."

"Yes, boss!"

After hanging up the phone, Ren Guanghua realized something.

In other words, if there was anything about Ms. Su Ji in the future, he could report it directly to him?

He took a deep breath and quickly entered the group chat.

He heard the sound of a car honk on the phone. Was the boss outside?

Suddenly, the image of his boss driving to school to peek at his crush appeared in his mind. Ren Guanghua smiled wretchedly and quickly shook away those images.

What nonsense was I thinking?

The boss was known for his workaholic nature, so he must be out for business.

The scene changed, and a Rolls-Royce slowly stopped at the entrance of Kyokushin.

### **Chapter 73: Unforgettable**

He had only found out that Su Ji started school yesterday and he already came today.

He just wanted to go for a spin but ended up at Kyokushin's entrance.

It was noon, and the students were coming out of the campus in twos and threes.

...

Soon, people noticed his car and looked at him with curiosity and envy.

Although there was never a lack of luxury cars at the entrance of Kyokushin, it was still rare to see one of this level.

However, Pei Huai was frowning the entire time. Other than the girl he wanted to see, everyone else was like a block of mosaic in his eyes. They were redundant.

Shen Mu called, and he sounded anxious. "Boss, where did you go? We are all looking for you!"

Only then did Pei Huai remember that he had not told anyone that he left. "I'm out. What's up?"

"Ah." Shen Mu heaved a sigh of relief. "It's nothing, your lunch is ready, and I wanted to ask when you would..."

"It's fine." As he spoke, Pei Huai's gaze locked onto a figure who had just come out of the school gate. His furrowed brows melted like a glacier, and he smiled. "Today, I want to try something new..."

Su Ji didn't notice Pei Huai's car and walked leisurely towards the small supermarket next door.

Pei Huai didn't call out to her. He just sat in the car and looked at her from afar.

He supported his forehead with his hand, his eyes following her slowly.

A junior came to ask Su Ji for directions, and he saw how Su Ji made her blush.

On the way, she bought a small bag of out-of-season lychees from a roadside stall. The stall next to it was selling books. She picked up a book titled "Plant Cultivation Techniques."

He didn't expect her to have such a rich after-school life.

Finally, Su Ji entered the small supermarket next door. Pei Huai placed his hand on the steering wheel and slowly tapped on it as if he was counting the time. After waiting for five minutes, she came out.

She was holding a small square box in her hand and was about to unwrap it when she saw an employee come out and chase after her nervously. "Miss! You took the wrong one! This is not chewing gum, it's..."

Su Ji turned around with a frown, "isn't it strawberry-flavored?"

The boss snatched it and stuffed a box of chewing gum into her palm.

He thought to himself, "silly girl, even Durex has strawberry-flavored ones!"

Su Ji was a concubine from thousands of years ago, so she had never seen Durex before. She could not believe that this kind of thing could be sold together with chewing gum.

If she had opened it just now, she would have tried to blow bubbles from it.

Pei Huai froze. Then, he laughed in a low voice.

He rested his chin on his fist and smiled gently.

"Knock knock knock"

Someone suddenly knocked on the car window, and his smile instantly disappeared.

"CEO Pei? I didn't expect to see you here!" Su Qianrou tried to look through the window. Pei Huai rolled down the window stiffly.

That's not the person he wanted to see.

On the way back, she was still thinking about what to do if Ren Guanghua did not reply to her. She didn't expect to bump into CEO Pei himself at school!

She heard that he had seen her video, so he must admire her a lot.

Did he drive to school today to look for...

Su Qianrou covered her mouth in shock.

Didn't they say that he wasn't interested in women?

Could it be that she was special?

Her imagination was running wild, and she did not notice his extremely annoyed look.

His beautiful afternoon was suddenly interrupted. Pei Huai glanced at her coldly, "what did you see?"

He was referring to his peeking at Su Ji.

However, Su Qianrou had obviously misunderstood him. After reflecting on his words for a while, her eyes were filled with shyness, "I see...how handsome you are."

At this moment, she began to think. What would she do if CEO Pei and Song Heng pursued her at the same time?

One had a successful career, while the other was a young talent.

However, before she could fulfill her dream, she heard him say "get lost".

Su Qianrou was stunned for half a minute. She still couldn't believe what she just heard.

When she met his sharp eyes, they were filled with disgust and loathing for her.

It was as if she was a filthy thing.

She was as embarrassed as she was confident just now.

Su Qianrou's face was on fire and it burned painfully.

Why was he so cold to her?

Could it be that she was not the "Ms. Su" that they were talking about?

1

Su Qianrou bit her lip in embarrassment and took a few steps back.

Pei Huai's good mood was ruined. He raised his finger and pinched between his eyebrows. Then, he looked for Lin Shen's contact and called him.

He had driven all the way to Kyokushin just to take a look at Su Ji. He was acting so creepy.

He didn't even notice when that filthy thing got close to his car window.

This was very abnormal.

What was even weirder was that his mood would improve as long as Su Ji was around.

However, once she left, his heart would boil in anger.

He needed his psychiatrist to help him.

And since he had not had that dream recently, he trusted Lin Shen.

“Mr. Pei.” Lin Shen picked up the call within seconds.

Recently, he had done a lot of research and carefully studied his behavior during hypnosis.

Mr. Pei’s reaction showed that he had a very strong emotional memory of Ms. Su.

However, from his description, the two of them had only met a few times. Where did this feeling come from?

Now, it wasn’t just the Pei company’s top executives, but even Pei Huai’s psychiatrist was curious about Ms. Su.

He was still thinking whether he should report his findings to Mr. Pei when he called him.

Lin Shen was silent for a long time.

By right, it should be nice to see someone one likes. However, seeing his reaction, Lin Shen felt that his feelings for Ms. Su were too strong and deep.

It was unclear whether it’s a good thing.

Such intense emotions could be harmful.

In order to reduce Ms. Su’s appeal to him, Lin Shen said, “I’ve heard that you’re a leader in the business world. Following Ms. Su around doesn’t seem like something you would do.”

Lin Shen thought that he was good at reading people. Based on Mr. Pei’s character, he would definitely realize that Ms. Su was holding him back.

“You’re right,” Pei Huai said.

Lin Shen heaved a sigh of relief.

However, he immediately said, “this isn’t like me. I should... just ask her out!”

## **Chapter 74: The Unspoken Rule**

Lin Shen: ??

That wasn’t what he meant at all.

Just as he was about to say something, the call ended.

...

He was like a small chess piece that was thrown away after being used.

It seemed that his feelings for Ms. Su were deeper than he had imagined.

\*\*

The school was bustling with activity. Some teachers had accidentally leaked the rules of the preliminary round of the live competition.

In order to make the competition more interesting, students were free to choose who they wanted to live stream against. If the other party accepted the challenge, the two of them would form a group.

The staff members would count the number of students who did not choose their opponents and randomly paired them up.

It was worth noting that in the preliminaries, the winner would advance and the loser would be eliminated!

Therefore, it would not be rational if one deliberately challenged someone who was much more popular.

Meng Na, who had gotten first-hand information, studied the rules for a while. She asked Zhou Xuefang, “do you have someone you want to go against?”

Zhou Xuefang smiled confidently. “No, but I wonder if there’s anyone who would like to challenge me.”

“You have so many fans. I’d be courting death if I were to challenge you. I can guarantee that there aren’t any.”

“I hope so,” Zhou Xuefang laughed. “What about you?”

At the mention of this, Meng Na’s expression darkened. She touched her short hair and leaned into the chair.

The song Su Ji had adapted went straight to the top of the search engine. In just one day, there was already a big internet celebrity who used her song as the background music.

Meng Na had mixed feelings.

“If I had listened to Su Ji’s suggestion and changed my song, would I have been the one trending today?” She suddenly opened her eyes in frustration.

Su Ji had only heard a short segment but she managed to make it so popular.

If she were to listen to the entire song...

Her regretful expression obviously hurt Zhou Xuefang. She said firmly, “Nana, you have to get this straight. Su Ji became popular only because the netizens had low expectations of her. It’s not because she did well. In terms of creative work, no one in our group can compare to you.”

Seeing that Meng Na did not speak, she continued, “I just asked you who you wanted to challenge and you mentioned Su Ji. Do you want to challenge her?”

Meng Na was indeed furious at the thought of Su Ji borrowing her fame to gain 500,000 fans overnight.

However, there were millions of fans between her and Su Ji. If she really challenged Su Ji, would her fans say that she was bullying her?

Moreover, would Su Ji accept the challenge?

\*\*

Under the sun, Su Ji looked at the man who suddenly appeared in front of her and accidentally broke the bubble gum. The sweet strawberry scent immediately permeated the air.

“Want to go for a meal?” Pei Huai asked as he sniffed the fragrance.

Su Ji chewed on her gum and asked, “is there a job for me?”

“Let’s have dinner first. You can only get the job after.”

“What kind of rule is this?” Su Ji asked.

Pei Huai opened the car door and looked at her, “it’s the...unspoken rule.”

\_\_\*\_\_\*\_\_

[Current number of fans:

Zhou Xuefang was at 9 million, Pan Lian was at 6 million, and Meng Na was at 7 million.]

### **Chapter 75: Is Su Ji Afraid?**

Su Ji thought that her “bestie” was quite cheeky, but since he had paid her twice, she could not refuse a meal with him.

Without hesitation, she opened the door and got into the car.

“Look, a student just got into that luxury car!”

...

“Oh, really? Was it a boy or girl? Damn it! I didn’t see the owner of the car!”

“Aiya, don’t worry about that. He must be a rich man. The school forum is discussing the rules of the live competition now. Let’s hurry back to the dormitory to see if we’ve been challenged!”

“Please! I only have 900,000 fans, please don’t let anyone challenge me!”

As for Meng Na, she called Chen Jing to ask for her opinion.

Usually, when Chen Jing heard about Su Ji, she would say ‘I don’t care’, ‘whatever’, and ‘don’t bother me because of her’. However, today, she actually thought about it.

After a moment, she said hesitantly, “Nana, you’re all in the same team. It’s not worth it to challenge each other...I heard that the loser will be eliminated directly...”

It was obvious that she was protecting Su Ji and did not want her to be eliminated.

“I know. But even if I don’t, she wouldn’t be able to make it past the first round with the number of fans she has.”

This was her only chance to make a comeback. If she missed it, it would be equivalent to admitting that her composition skill was inferior to Su Ji’s.

Chen Jing was so busy that she didn't have the time to care about the competition. Anyway, it was fine as long as Zhou Xuefang won the finals. Her drama was going to start shooting at the end of the year. If she could win the competition, it would also be a free promotion. "Then you should listen to the fans' opinions."

Meng Na hung up and opened her fan group.

[Na's Harem]

After browsing through the comments nervously for a while, she gradually calmed down.

She was afraid that even her die-hard fans would switch sides, but fortunately, they didn't.

In fact, her die-hard fans also wanted to stand up for her.

["The 500,000 fans who went to Su Ji are all traitors! I will never pay attention to Su Ji!"]

["That's right. I don't think hers is better. Nana is just trying to help her increase her popularity."]

["I just went to look at Suji's TikTok account and almost vomited."]

["I think Nana should challenge her! Let's teach her a lesson!"]

["Yes! Let's do that!"]

["Agreed! In terms of popularity, Su Ji definitely loses!"]

During the live stream competition, whoever received the most likes would win.

Therefore, whoever had a larger fan base and higher quality of fans would be able to stand out.

Meng Na had nothing to worry about when she heard her fans say that.

She quickly finished editing the text and sent the challenge to Su Ji.

Her words were sharp, provocative, and merciless.

As the first person who dared to issue a challenge, the moment her letter of challenge was announced, it caused a huge discussion among the students.

["What kind of publicity stunt is this? Challenging her own teammate?"]

["She just posted Su Ji's song and now she's challenging her. I don't know if they're on good terms or not."]

...

["No matter what, Su Ji will definitely be eliminated in the first round. She was assigned to a strong opponent with 7 million fans in the preliminary round. Is there anyone unluckier than her?"]

["We can't make a conclusion so early. After all, Su Ji...hasn't accepted the challenge yet!"]

["Hahaha, I thought you thought Su Ji would win!"]

After scrolling through the comments section, Zhou Xuefang's lips curved into a smile. Her eyes were cold.

Once Pan Lian returned to the dormitory, she questioned Meng Na, "Nana, why did you challenge Su Ji? She has so few fans compared to you! You're the team leader."

"We're competing in singing, not popularity. As long as she can sing well, she can still beat me."

Her words were not very convincing. Everyone knew the importance of a fan base in a live competition.

Seeing this, Zhou Xuefang came to her rescue. "Nana is just trying to help her increase her popularity. Besides, if the two of them compete, the new song will be very popular. In the past, Nana has also tutored you in singing. You can't be so biased towards Su Ji."

In the past, the three of them had always worked well together, but now that Su Ji had appeared, they were in a mess.

Pan Lian pursed her lips, clearly not believing her.

She squeezed her phone. She had to quickly inform Su Ji!

In the private dining room in Godear, Su Ji placed the bag of lychees she had bought on the table. She skillfully peeled off the shell, and a crystal clear, tender lychee appeared on her fingertips.

Pei Huai raised his eyebrows. "It's not in season now. You won't get good lychees from the fruit stalls outside."

"You like to eat lychees too?"

"No," Pei Huai laughed softly. "I like to plant them."

"You have a lychee garden?" Su Ji put one into her mouth.

"To be precise, it's a lychee manor," Pei Huai replied.

"!!!"

Su Ji looked at him with a hint of admiration.

She placed the next peeled lychee on Pei Huai's plate.

Pei Huai looked at the milky white lychee flesh. It looked juicy.

Suddenly, Su Ji's phone rang. Seeing that it was the beautiful Pan Lian, she picked it up.

To make it easier for her to peel the lychees, she put her on speaker.

"Su Ji! In the preliminaries, you can challenge whoever you want and Nana is challenging you! Are you going to accept it? Nana has a lot of fans, so there will definitely be a lot of people tipping her during the competition. We're all in the same team, so if you lose, not only will you be eliminated, but you'll also be humiliated!"

"What if I win?" Su Ji raised one of her eyebrows.

To be honest, Pan Lian also wanted her to win, but...with the number of fans she had it would be very difficult, unless she had a sugar daddy...

However, she still answered her question. "If you win, not only will you increase your popularity, but you'll also be able to flaunt it in front of our team leader!"

Su Ji was very satisfied with this answer. She calmly replied, "then I'll accept it."

"What? Do you really have a sugar daddy?" Pan Lian was shocked.

Sugar daddy?

When Pei Huai heard this, he raised his eyes and looked at Su Ji...

1

## **Chapter 76: The Big Boss' Scheme**

Unfortunately, Su Ji did not get his hint. She furrowed her brows and said, "can I tip myself?"

Pan Lian was sweating. "Of course not. Besides, we don't get all our money back. The platform will take a cut."

"I see. Then let's just take it one step at a time."

...

Pei Huai's eyes were almost tearing up from staring at her, but Su Ji did not look in his direction.

1

"..."

Such a good opportunity was in front of her and she ignored it.

He could have sent her all the way to the finals if she asked.

\*\*

One week passed by and the school welcomed the first round of the competition.

No one dared to challenge Zhou Xuefang. Her opponent was a randomly matched freshman.

Pan Lian's luck was not so good. Her opponent was a classical dancer who had won an award.

However, the most anticipated performance was the confrontation between Meng Na and Su Ji.

The preliminaries were scheduled to start at 8 pm on Saturday.

There were still a few days left, and the contestants had already begun to livestream every day to increase their popularity.

At noon, Su Ji walked out of the music room and headed to the main entrance.

“Are you going out for dinner again?” Pan Lian asked curiously. You’ve been going out to eat every day recently. Can you tell me who you’re going out with?”

“He’s the boss of Tedian Organic Milk,” Su Ji replied.

Pan Lian burst out laughing, “you’re so funny!”

Su Ji was speechless.

Pei Huai had been coming to her for lunch almost every day.

Su Ji guessed that he probably wanted to give her a big job.

However, she told Pei Huai that she was going to do a livestream this afternoon. The competition was coming up, so she wanted to test the waters first.

Pei Huai said yes.

In fact, he had agreed very quickly because he thought he could also appear on camera.

However, she entered a private room.

He had been sent far away and could only sit opposite her. Su Ji even warned him not to make a sound.

“...”

It was Su Ji’s first livestream, and she did not announce it nor pay to boost her channel. The sudden livestream shocked her fans.

[F\*ck! She is live!]

The top of the screen showed, “A Golden Lotus is currently streaming”.

[Are you singing? I want to hear your rendition of Meng Na’s song!]

[I won’t sing today. I’m doing a mukbang.]

As soon as she said that, the number of people watching decreased from 1 to 0.

[The user has left.]

Su Ji was speechless.

The Great Shang’s devil concubine was doing a mukbang, and no one wanted to watch.

Due to the popularity of her song adaptation, Su Ji had about 700,000 followers at the moment.

Therefore, even though she didn’t announce it, a few minutes later, hundreds of people were watching.

[I just came from another livestream. Kyokushin’s students have been very active recently.]

[This is the first time I’ve seen someone livestream without filters! Your bare face is really pretty!]

[Are you eating alone? Do you eat this much every day?]

Su Ji would answer most of the comments.

Pei Huai sat opposite her and watched Su Ji bicker with the netizens. His face gradually darkened.

Was this how she ate with important clients?

A moment later, Pei Huai's gaze fell on the spice bottle next to Su Ji's hand, and the corners of his lips curled up.

Then, he stood up and took the bottle of seasoning.

His beautiful hand appeared on Su Ji's camera.

On the sleeve, there was an exquisite crystal cufflink hinting at the identity of the owner.

The livestream room, which had been calm just a moment ago, instantly boiled over.

[I saw something!]

[The hand was so beautiful! Whose is it?]

Although Su Ji wasn't very popular, the netizens were good at digging up celebrity gossip.

In particular, someone called "Su Ji's daddy fan" had the biggest reaction.

[Can those in an idol group date?]

[There are many temptations in society, especially for girls who are still studying. But when you step out into society, you'll know that those men are not good enough for you!]

Su Ji's calm and composed expression cracked a little. She glanced at Pei Huai and saw that he was sprinkling seasoning on the plate with a normal expression.

"It's...it's the waiter's."

To avoid making things worse, she decided to lie.

But would Pei Huai let her get away with that so easily?

A few minutes later, the same hand brought a plate of cut beef to her.

[Which restaurant? The waiter is also responsible for cutting the steak?]

Su Ji's mouth twitched. "Godare's service is really good. You can ask the waiter to cut it for you."

However, as soon as she finished speaking, a plate of peeled prawns appeared in front of her.

[No way! They even peel prawns?]

"Su Ji's daddy fan" was anxious.

[Turn on the rear camera and let me see!]

Fortunately, there weren't many people watching, so Su Ji turned off the livestream.

Pei Huai's expression showed that his scheme had succeeded. He smiled and asked, "why aren't you livestreaming anymore?"

"I'll eat with you first," Su Ji said through gritted teeth.

"Order whatever you want." Pei Huai nodded in satisfaction.

Su Ji stared at him for a few seconds.

Meng Na, who used her alternate account to lurk, left Su Ji's stream.

Recently, she had been live streaming every day and had at least tens of thousands of viewers. However, Su Ji's livestream only had a few hundred people, including her.

She was sure to win on Saturday.

\*\*

In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday, the night of the livestream.

Zhou Xuefang was broadcasting the rehearsal. She had already arrived at the danceroom an hour in advance with her full makeup on.

Pan Lian livestreamed her dance. After changing her clothes, she also set off.

Before she left, she looked at Su Ji. "Nana has already gone to the recording studio. The sound system there is good. Do you want to book one?"

As everyone knew, the recording studio had the best equipment, which could make an ordinary voice sound good in an instant.

However, Su Ji did not need it.

"No, thanks." She curled her lips.

There was not much time until the competition.

Pan Lian looked at Su Ji, who had no intention of going out, and asked in confusion, "yhen, where are you going to do the livestream? Where's your sound system? How come I don't see anything?"

The next second, Su Ji flipped over and sat on the railing of their dormitory's balcony.

Her back was leaning against the wall, one leg on the railing, and the other hanging loosely.

The moonlight shone on her body, illuminating her silhouette.

Just like that, Su Ji casually raised the phone to her lips, and a charming arc appeared on her face. It was so beautiful that it was unreal.

"I'll just do it here and sing to the phone," she said.

Pan Lian's eyes were wide open, but after hearing her words, she regained her senses.

A live broadcast in the dormitory?

An acapella?

Although the enemy was very powerful, she should not give up so easily!

## Chapter 77: Master Pei As the Top Donor

The Fallen Notes' fans had been talking about Su Ji and Meng Na's competition for a week.

The livestream had just begun, but hundreds of thousands of fans had already flooded into the room.

Meng Na's die-hard fans were already prepared to see how she would torture Su Ji!

...

Meng Na had professional audio equipment, looking like a cyborg from Cyberpunk. "Su Ji, shall we start now?"

1

Su Ji's style was completely different. She had nothing at all. Due to the poor lighting, even the pixels were blurry. "Ready when you are."

Meng Na placed her hands on the piano and sang her new song with emotion. As for Su Ji, her fans thought that she would sing an adapted version of Meng Na's new song to challenge her.

But when she opened her mouth, it was a completely unfamiliar melody.

Very quickly, the fans realized that Su Ji was singing a song that she had just composed.

Due to the lack of time, she didn't write the lyrics and instead copied the lyrics of a poem

But the poet's words were filled into her own melody, giving it a whole new meaning.

The haters were dumbfounded.

Not only was the song good, but the voice was also beautiful.

Woah...

Meng Na was very upset. Her fingers pressed on the keys vigorously, as if she was possessed by Beethoven. She sang even harder.

At this time, a very pretentious name, "Young Master Su", entered Su Ji's live livestream room.

Su Junye was here to be Su Qianrou's ghostwriter. He had just tipped Su Qianrou 50,000 yuan.

However, Su Qianrou's song was too boring, and out of curiosity, he sneaked into his elder sister's livestream room to take a look.

The moment he entered, he saw that Su Ji's chat was filled with messages.

[If I'd heard this song earlier, I could have memorized that poem!]

[Su Ji is really something!]

Su Junye's jaw almost dropped to the ground.

Su Ji scored 20 points in mathematics and 36 points in Chinese during the college entrance examination. She had embarrassed her entire family, and now she was pretending to be a cultured person?

With that thought in mind, he immediately commented.

[You're so cultured...since you used this poem as the lyrics, you must know the meaning of every sentence, right? Can you tell us?]

He copied this comment and pasted it continuously on the screen so that Su Ji would see it.

Su Junye stared at the screen and laughed happily. He was just waiting for his silly big sister to reveal her true colors!

He had even thought of the title of tomorrow's trending topic:

#Su Ji's true colors!#

Su Ji finished her song. On the screen, her expression was calm and she did not seem to be flustered at all. "The first sentence, on an autumn night, I went to the Xinyang River to send off a returning guest. The cold wind blew the maple leaves and reed flowers..."

"Young Master Su": ...

Although this poem was from a different era, as a devil concubine of the great Shang Dynasty, how could she not know it?

She was also worried that it would be too boring to sing all the time.

In the end, Su Ji even explained some additional terms. "'Zuo Qian' means demoted. It was synonymous with the word 'banishment'. The ancient people thought that 'right' was superior and 'left' was inferior, so it was considered a demotion..."

"Corruption, the state's failure and the decline of society were revealed in the lute player's experience..."

[Young Master Su: "The lute player is so miserable. Fortunately, I was born in a modern society. Long live socialism..."]

He quickly shook his head.

No way...

When did his elder sister become so knowledgeable?

Not only did she not get embarrassed, but she even gave everyone a lecture on Chinese literature?

At the same time, Su Qianrou, who was putting on an act, was so anxious that she was sweating. She had asked her brother to tip her, but there were only ten minutes left. Where had he gone?

Meng Na's voice was hoarse from singing, and with Su Junye's godly assistance, Su Ji got more and more reactions.

Fortunately, she had a strong fan base, and the amount of tips she was given was still more than Su Ji's.

The top three donors were her loyal fans of many years, and the progress bar was far ahead of hers.

But what she didn't know was that she was still in the lead because the big shots were still immersed in Su Ji's emotional singing and analysis.

After about two minutes, Meng Na stopped singing. She was obviously panicking. "What the...what's going on?"

The top three donors in Su Ji's stream were changing.

"Sunset Lover" and "Su Ji's daddy fan" were competing fiercely, as if neither of them wanted to lose to the other.

They were trying to outrank each other.

Only the third place, "Gold Medal Stay-at-home Dad", remained aloof.

Pei Song did not want to join in the fun, but Su Ji's song had penetrated his heart!

He was back to the day when he first met his ex-wife!

As a former business tycoon, Pei Qingshen had never seen anyone who could get first place for only a few hundred thousand yuan!

As a senior member of the Lute Association, this was his favorite poem!

Initially, he just wanted to watch the livestream to cheer Su Ji on, but who knew that he would like it so much!

Su Cunyi was also deeply moved by his daughter's knowledge. He would never admit defeat. He would definitely take the place!

At this moment, the two of them were having a great time fighting, and the progress bar was increasing rapidly for Su Ji.

Meng Na was going crazy.

Not only did two people keep fighting to be the top donor, there were also donations from some random bald men.

Meng Na's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as she stared at the confusing IDs and profile pictures.

They were all old rich men.

Even if Su Ji was the Su family's daughter, she wouldn't have that much power, right?

What's going on?

"Thank you, my biggest donor," Su Ji smiled at the camera.

As soon as she said this, Su Cunyi and Pei Qingshen became even more enthusiastic. The tips kept coming and the biggest donor kept changing names.

The two of them were having a showdown, but they didn't know that someone was watching them in the background.

There was only one minute left before the competition ended.

In the study, Pei Huai watched as his grandfather rushed out of his room with his walking stick to get his credit card. He was determined to be Su Ji's biggest donor. Pei Huai took a sip of tea.

There were only 30 seconds left on the countdown. He picked up his phone and found the most expensive gift on the platform. His slender fingers were on the plus sign at the number of gifts, and he quickly clicked on it.

It was as if it was free.

He didn't look at how much he had ordered, his eyes only looking at the time.

At the last moment, he clicked "gift."

The next second, the screen was filled with special effects.

It was followed by a number.

x136!

The biggest donor had changed!

## **Chapter 78: Unexpected**

The competition was over. Someone known as "." rose to the top of the list and became the biggest donor.

Su Ji had won!

In the last few minutes, Meng Na's fans were dazzled by the crazy amount of gifts, unable to process what just happened.

...

At the end of the competition, the word "loser" that was on the screen was like a bucket of cold water that was poured over her head.

F\*ck...Su Ji actually won?

Someone with only 700,000 fans had actually won against one with 7 million fans?

Silence.

In the recording studio, Meng Na, who was fully equipped with high-tech equipment, stared at the result on the screen in disbelief.

She had lost...

This also meant that she was eliminated in the preliminary round...

She turned off the livestream and checked her fan forum.

As expected, there was a huge commotion.

[Crazy for Na: I'm too poor! If I had 100 million, she would definitely not lose! [Crying.jpg]]

[Su Ji definitely cheated! She definitely paid others to tip her!]

[Disgusting, get her out of the entertainment industry!]

Suddenly, an account with a very unique name appeared.

[Everyone, don't be like this. Meng Na is in the same team as Su Ji. She might be helping Su Ji. If you guys continue on like this, it will be very difficult for her!]

Meng Na, who was reading this post, spat out a mouthful of blood onto her phone screen!

Someone was shipping her and Su Ji?

Since she was close to Xuefang, people used to ship them.

This was the first time someone considered her and Su Ji.

With Su Ji's increasing popularity, all kinds of weird fans were surfacing?

The most infuriating thing was that after seeing what the person commented, the other fans really did restrain themselves.

[Could it be that we have misunderstood? Could it be that Meng Na was not competing with Su Ji at all, but was instead showing off their affection?]

Ew.

[Okay, since that's the case, let's not go too far. Actually, Su Ji's singing is not bad. At least, it's much better than before. Meng Na's happiness is the most important thing.]

However, she was not happy at all!

\*\*

Zhou Xuefang's opponent was a newbie. Unsurprisingly, she won by a landslide.

Moreover, she was ranked second on the popularity list.

She heard that the person on the top of the list received 136 of the biggest gifts on the platform.

It was too terrifying.

Pan Lian's opponent was very strong, but she wasn't popular on TikTok, so Pan Lian also won.

When they returned to the dormitory and found out about the result of Su Ji and Meng Na's competition, their reactions were completely opposite.

Pan Lian really wanted to hug and gnaw at her. She was even happier than when she herself won.

However, looking at Meng Na's pale face that looked as if her soul had been sucked out of her, Pan Lian held back her emotions and said, "we're all on the same side. It doesn't matter who wins or loses."

The cool girl Meng Na was so angry that she suffered internal injuries!

Zhou Xuefang couldn't believe what she had just heard.

She couldn't even win against Su Ji? Meng Na was such a disappointment.

However, when she saw the gifts Su Ji had received, she was so shocked that she felt like she had been hit on the head!

The god who had received 136 tips and was above her on the popularity leaderboard...was actually Su Ji?

In other words, if she was the one who competed with Su Ji today, she would lose too?

Zhou Xuefang was so shocked that she forgot to keep her expression in check. Su Ji, who was thanking her fans, shifted her gaze away from her phone and glanced at her.

\*\*

That night, the top five most searched topics on Weibo were all about Su Ji.

#Su Ji's poem #

#Analysis of Su Ji's song#

#Su Ji's mysterious fan #

#".", "Sunset Lover", "Su Ji's daddy fan"#

#136 gifts#

Su Cunyi stared at the name "." for a long time.

Not long ago, he seemed to have reported an account with the same name.

Coincidence?

Meanwhile, Pei Qingshen was throwing a tantrum after his first place had been snatched away.

It was only when his assistant, Shen Mu, told him that the person was Pei Huai that Pei Qingshen smiled and went to sleep happily.

Well done.

Pei Huai had been diving ever since he had successfully reached the peak.

It was quite pleasing to see her thank her fans for their support.

When it ended, he was about to go back to work, but two private messages popped up.

[Daddy, are you asleep?]

It was from Su Ji under the Fallen Notes official account.

It seemed like it was worth it to be the top donor.

Su Ji thanked her fans, and of course, she did not forget to thank her sugar daddy.

Originally, she wanted to thank the person in the comments section, but Pan Lian said that rich fans who gave gifts like that must be privately messaged so she could get to know them.

There were still two more matches to go.

Pei Huai replied.

[.:No.]

[Are you a man or a woman?]

This question sounded wrong.

However, before he could reply, another message popped up.

[I guess you're a lady. I can guess a person's gender very well.]

1

Pei Huai narrowed his eyes.

She had misunderstood him too deeply.

She had already guessed wrongly about him twice. In fact, more than twice.

He was about to reveal his identity, but the moment his finger touched the screen, he suddenly retracted it.

Su Ji didn't know it was him.

This gave Pei Huai an idea.

Perhaps he would be able to understand her more easily with a different identity.

His slender fingers tapped on the phone.

[.:Congratulations, you're right.]

At this moment, Su Ji, who was holding her phone, had a confident smile on her face.

She knew it!

[Then how do you think I should address you in the future?]

“.” didn't fill in any information on her profile, so it was better to ask her directly.

This was a voice message, and Pei Huai clicked on the speaker icon.

Shen Mu came to serve his boss some tea when he saw that the door was left ajar, and he heard a voice.

“?”

Why did it sound like Ms. Su’s voice?

He wondered how his boss spoke to Ms. Su.

He was so curious!

Coincidentally, Pei Huai was tired of typing. He pressed the voice-conversion button and raised the phone to his lips.

Just a moment before Shen Mu entered with the tea tray, he heard the low voice that could impregnate people very naturally said, “just call me as you would your sister.”

1

A “ka” sound was heard.

Shen Mu’s chin fell on the tea tray.

### **Chapter 79: I Want to Give You A Gift**

Pei Huai turned around when he heard the voice and saw Shen Mu standing at the door. His expression instantly turned dark, just like the day he interrogated Su Qianrou. “What did you hear?”

What a sleaze.

Shen Mu pulled his chin up and shook his head like a rattle drum. “I didn’t hear anything!”

...

He heard it!

He heard it all!

What kind of plot twist was that?

The boss’ reply just now was so flirtatious that it was immoral.

But after a moment, he realized that he was scamming the young lady!

Who said that his boss knew nothing about love?

Wasn’t it self-taught when he met Ms. Su?

\*\*

The next day, the result of the first round of the competition was posted in the hall.

There was always a group of people who would gather around the board and discuss the result.

The topic of discussion was always about Su Ji and Meng Na.

The reason was that the result was really surprising.

During breaktime, Meng Na received a call from Chen Jing, asking her to go to the company for a meeting to discuss her new song.

She was touched when she thought that the company was still willing to give her a chance after she lost the competition. In the end, when she arrived, she found that Su Ji was also there.

They had read the comments online and decided to let the two of them work together to release an adapted single.

She knew that the netizens wanted Su Ji to produce the complete adapted version. She did not expect them to really do it.

She couldn't accept this decision at all. She pulled her jacket and pretended to be calm. "This is my song, why should I change it?"

Chen Jing's attitude towards her was clearly not as nice as before. She shook her head helplessly. "We can't force you to do it. If you don't want to, then we...won't release the song."

If she had not insisted on challenging Su Ji, things would not have turned out this way.

After what happened, Chen Jing's attitude towards Su Ji changed.

Meng Na froze, and her pretty face turned pale.

After weighing the pros and cons, she clenched her hands into fists and said, "fine I'll..."

After all, she was not against Su Ji's adaptation.

Who knew Su Ji, who had been silent all this while, said, "don't force yourself. I haven't agreed to do it yet!"

Meng Na was speechless.

Seeing that Chen Jing didn't say anything, she finally reacted.

If she wanted to release a new song, not only did she have to agree to Su Ji's help, but she also had to ask for her help!

It was the complete opposite of what it was before!

On the way back to Kyokushin, Meng Na and Su Ji sat on opposite sides.

Meng Na looked at Su Ji a few times, but she could not bring herself to speak.

She had provoked Su Ji many times, but she had lost terribly. Now, she could not even lift her head in front of Su Ji. How could she ask her for help?

Meng Na was the only one who was troubled. Su Ji closed her eyes and rested, remaining calm and collected.

The car stopped at the entrance of the school. The two got out of the car. Just as Meng Na mustered up her courage and was about to speak, Su Ji saw a car that had been appearing frequently on camera recently.

"I have to go." Su Ji walked straight to the car.

Meng Na had been thinking about how to start the conversation the whole time, but now the words were all stuck in her throat.

Pei Huai's car was fully tinted, so no one could see the inside.

Su Ji was used to getting in the car from the back door, but when she opened it, she found that the back door was locked. The window of the passenger seat was lowered, and a deep voice was heard, "sit in the front passenger seat."

"Oh, okay," Su Ji responded.

She felt that it didn't make a difference whether she sat in the front or the back, but she didn't know that she was the first one who could sit in the front passenger seat!

Even Pei Qingshen had never enjoyed such treatment.

Su Ji fastened her seat belt and looked at him with a smile. "I've been busy with the competition recently, so I might not be able to eat with you often."

Pei Huai turned to look at her.

Ever since he had gotten close to Su Ji as her "sister" last night, his identity as a man had been deteriorating.

However, he had to admit that he had a much more regular meal schedule since Su Ji started eating with him.

In the morning, before he left the house, even his grandfather thought that he looked better.

Su Ji saw a beautiful stone lion ornament in front of the man's car and reached out to touch it.

"Do you like it?" Pei Huai glanced at her.

Su Ji nodded her head. She liked this kind of old-fashioned and luxurious decoration.

It was similar to the treasures that she had.

"Why don't you make it a pair?" Su Ji asked.

Pei Huai's lips curled up. "There's something special about this. One is for blessing, two is to guard the grave."

Su Ji nodded calmly. No wonder she found them familiar. There were indeed two similar ones in front of her tomb, but they were big.

This thing was exquisitely carved. Most importantly, it was to bring blessing and peace.

Pei Huai must also value this ornament.

Su Ji suddenly thought of something and asked, "where did you get it? Do you have a contact?"

Pei Huai raised his brows and said faintly, "why?"

"I like it and want to buy one," Su Ji gave an excuse.

Pei Huai turned the steering wheel. "I'll help you buy it later."

"Okay, how much is it? I'll transfer the amount to you."

Pei Huai calmly sized her up for a moment. If he said he didn't want money, it would seem too obvious.

But how much should he say?

5,800?

58,000?

Or...

A moment later, Pei Huai's lips curved into a smile and he gave a number he felt was appropriate.

"580."

The crisp sound of notification came from Pei Huai's phone.

580 yuan had been transferred into his account.

As expected, Su Ji was very satisfied with the price. "Thank you. It's really cheap. I'll buy more from your friend next time."

Pei Huai smiled and parked his car in front of Godear.

Fortunately, he had a lot of money.

While waiting for the dishes to be served, the two of them sat opposite each other at the long dining table.

While Su Ji was ordering seriously, he found a person's account on WeChat.

He nicknamed the person "the artisan".

He told that person that he wanted a custom-made ornament..

The person replied very quickly, "another one? Didn't you say that it's inauspicious for it to be in a pair?"

He didn't speak to him in the respectful tone of an ordinary seller.

However, Pei Huai seemed to be used to it. He said that he was ordering it for someone else.

Then, he transferred a sum of money to him.

580 thousand.

"Aiya, there's no need to talk about money between us."

Then, the system notified him that the large amount of money had been received.

Pei Huai felt that he had an affinity with this ornament the first time he saw it, but he didn't expect her to like it too.

However, she didn't have a car. Pei Huai guessed that she probably wanted to put it in her room.

After thinking about it, he picked up his phone.

At that moment, he received a new message on TikTok.

[Su Ji: can you give me your address? I want to give you a gift.]

## **Chapter 80: You Can Fall in Love, but Not With Someone From the Pei Family**

After lunch, Pei Huai sent Su Ji back to school.

The car was parked a distance away from the school gate and Su Ji got out.

Liu Yiqing had just returned to school. Even among the young and beautiful students, she looked attractive.

...

However, for some reason, she looked serious at the moment. Her brows were locked and dark clouds loomed over her.

When she saw who the girl who got out of the luxury car was, her expression became even uglier.

"Su Ji?" Liu Yiqing took a few steps forward, looked around, and pulled her to a place with fewer people. "I heard from the students that you've been going out to eat with your boyfriend a lot recently. I thought it was just a rumor, but..."

It was reasonable to say that a soon-to-graduate student like Su Ji would be fine even if she were to fall in love, but Liu Yiqing seemed to be extremely sensitive to such things.

"Ms. Liu, you misunderstood. He is not my boyfriend," Su Ji replied honestly.

"Don't tell me that the man in the car just now is your father." Liu Yiqing obviously didn't believe her.

"He wished," Su Ji said after two seconds.

"What did you just say?"

"Nothing. It's not my dad either. I was his ambassador in the variety show last time."

Since Pan Lian didn't believe her last time, she just mentioned it casually this time.

However, not only did Liu Yiqing believe him, but she also raised her voice cautiously. "You're saying that the person who's been treating you to a meal for the past two days is CEO Pei?"

Su Ji narrowed her eyes.

Why did she have such a reaction?

She didn't know that Liu Yiqing had learned her lesson. Before graduation, or even before her career was stable, she didn't want Su Ji to be in a relationship, especially with someone in the Pei family!

Liu Yiqing also realized that she had overreacted. She said earnestly, “Su Ji, I really think that you have a good future. I don’t want you to be distracted by love, especially when you’re in the entertainment industry. This kind of thing will affect you more easily. Now that you’ve finally advanced in the competition and are about to graduate, can you promise me that you won’t get into a relationship before graduation?”

Su Ji didn’t think about this at first, but after Liu Yiqing’s advice, she thought about it seriously. “I can’t promise that.”

“Ah?”

Su Ji was quite calm. “Feelings can come and go as you wish. It’s hard to say.”

She couldn’t promise something she had no control over.

Liu Yiqing was so angry that she laughed. She had always been patient with talented students. “Alright, even if you can’t agree to this, can you promise me not to date that Pei fellow?”

Falling in love with an ordinary person was just falling in love, but falling in love with someone with the surname Pei was devastating in Liu Yiqing’s eyes.

“Okay,” Su Ji said after some serious thought.

Liu Yiqing was finally relieved. She showed her the gossip that she had just finished reading on her phone. “Su Ji, I’m not trying to scare you, but look at what’s going on online. I was really happy for you when you won the competition, but it’s only been a day, and they have been making a fuss about the person who tipped you...”

[I’m guessing that Su Ji is someone’s mistress!]

[And she’s not just kept by one person!]

[That’s right. Otherwise, why would so many rich people give her gifts?]

Su Ji glanced at it without any change in expression.

“Of course I know it’s not true. But reputation is very important in the entertainment industry. If you can’t shut people up, you have to stay as far away from them as possible.”

Seeing that she was really anxious, Su Ji played along. “Don’t worry.”

People who were popular had their fair share of troubles, not to mention people like Su Ji.

There were some who mentioned the mysterious hand in her first livestream.

[I have a bold guess! I saw a mysterious man’s hand in Su Ji’s livestream before. I’m guessing that it’s Su Ji’s sugar daddy...could it be Director Song? Everyone, please see this! [Livestream screenshot]]

As soon as this comment was posted, it immediately triggered a heated discussion among the netizens.

[Now that you said it, I think it’s really similar!]

[They got back together? No wonder Su Ji has become more beautiful recently. Is it because of love?]

Then, someone called “Ghost” appeared in the discussion.

[[Livestream screenshot] [Song Heng’s hand screenshot] Please don’t talk nonsense. These two hands are completely different. Moreover, the crystal cufflink in the livestream screenshot is a spring limited edition from Paris, and there are only three in the world, so this is definitely a fake! Director Song would never wear a fake!]

The netizens were quiet for a while, as if they were seriously looking at the comparison pictures she posted. A moment later, they changed their minds.

[These two hands are really different.]

[The hand in the livestream is obviously much better looking than Director Song’s!]

Su Qianrou, who was reading the netizens’ discussion, was speechless.

Even though she had cleared Song Heng of suspicion, she was not very happy.

She had also barely made it through the preliminary round. Fortunately, her brother had returned in the end and Su Wianrou barely beat her opponent.

Ever since the end of the competition, Su Ji had been trending everywhere.

She had to kill Su Ji in the later matches!

After some thought, she sent Song Heng a screenshot of the comments.

[Song Heng, the netizens have no taste. My sister was photographed eating out with some random man. The netizens actually thought it was you.]

In the studio, Song Heng had just finished editing a script when he received a WeChat message from Su Wianrou. However, when he saw that it was related to Su Ji, he immediately lost interest and did not even open it.

At the same time, he received an important call.

“Manager Ren (Blue Whale Entertainment)

That’s right, they had chosen Song Heng as the new director for the idol drama that was scheduled to start shooting at the end of the year.

Song Heng’s expression tensed up and he quickly picked up the call.

Who knew that Ren Guanghua would give him a big problem immediately, “add a new character in the drama.”

“Manager Ren, what did you say?” Song Heng thought he had misheard. “Add a new character? I’ve already written the script, and you’ve already approved it?”

Ren Guanghua chuckled. This was the result of his discussion with several senior executives this morning. “There are still a few months before filming starts. I believe in your ability. If you can write this character well, you’ll get close to CEO Pei...”

Song Heng immediately understood what was going on. He wondered which celebrity was so lucky.

However, if the higher-ups wanted to help someone, then he had to do it no matter what.

“No problem, Manager Ren. Do you have any requirements for the role?”

“Keep the original plot, but make the character likable and with many scenes.”

“No problem,” Song Heng agreed.