

# Master Pei's Wife is a Devil Concubine

## Chapter 26: I am Now Interested

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"Which Mr. Pei?" Su Ji asked.

Coincidentally, Pei Huai had just finished talking to Pei Song and was walking out from the inner hall. When he heard the woman asking the pharmacist in surprise, she could not help but curl his lips and smile.

Which other Mr. Pei could it be?

Could it be Pei Xingxing?

Pei Huai knew the effects of those medicines. Since she was buying isatis indigotica fortune, she must be prone to scarring.

All young women wanted to be beautiful, not to mention that she was a Z-list celebrity.

She could not afford to pay for the herbs, so she would owe him first.

In the future, she could slowly pay him back.

The pharmacist smiled and lifted her chin towards Pei Huai."It's that Mr. Pei."

Su Ji turned around. The moment their eyes met, she seemed to have seen her loving elder sister.

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Thank you. I feel so warm and fuzzy inside.

"I'll pay you back in the future," said Su Ji. She quickly stuffed the bank card back into her bag and zipped it up.

Money was just a number to Pei Huai.

"Alright," he replied.

Shen Mu saw that his boss was about to go to the door, so he quickly rushed ahead.  
“Boss, please come out later. I’ll cool the car down first.”

It was very warm at the moment. The car had been parked outside for an hour, and the temperature was very high.

Pei Huai always hated summer.

Hearing this, he stopped and stood at the door. He stood straight and tall.

He felt someone approaching, along with a light fragrance. He didn’t react until the voice sounded nearby.

“How about... I don’t call you Mr. Pei anymore?” Su Ji curled her red lips and smiled.

She thought Pei Huai was a strange person. He used the photo to tempt her yesterday and was now generous enough to pay for her. However, with Su Ji’s many years of experience in the harem, this action was definitely a signal.

Since that was the case, it was time for the two of them to take their relationship to the next level.

It sounded too distant to keep calling him Mr. Pei.

Pei Huai’s expression changed slightly, and his chest felt inexplicably hot.

It was hard for him not to consider it.

He was very curious. What did she want to call him?

“Sure.” He looked away and coughed. “How would you like to address me?”

Countless names flashed through his mind, but before he could guess which one, he heard Su Ji say, “You’re older than me, so I’ll call you ‘sis’ from now on. ”

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Pei Huai: “????”

A crack appeared on his usually calm and composed face, and the corners of his lips fell instantly.

What?

Sis?

The pharmacist who was tidying up the counter was also stunned.

Was she hearing things?

Pei Huai had thought that after these few days of interaction, Su Ji would realize that she had misunderstood what he said that day.

However, not only did she not realize, she was now seeing him as her sister?

It seemed that he had to let her know immediately.

“I am... a man.” Pei Huai turned to the side, his words clear.

Su Ji blinked her eyes. Of course, she could tell.

He was a man, but not completely.

“I know, but I thought you weren’t interested in women?” Su Ji said with a smile.

To her surprise, Pei Huai had no intention of joking with her. He suddenly took a step closer to her, his broad palm pressing against the wall behind her.

The man bent down, and his dangerous aura through the safe distance between them.

This wasn’t what an ‘older sister’ would do.

Seeing Su Ji’s smile freeze slightly, Pei Huai curved his lips in satisfaction.

“I am now,” he said, staring at her directly.

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## **Chapter 27: Her Way of Making Money**

Even after Su Ji returned to the Su residence, Pei Huai’s words were still echoing in her mind.

Is he suddenly interested in women now?

Is that true?

Opening the medicine bag, Su Ji picked up the isatis indigotica fortune.

Who cares if he's interested in women or not, I'm only interested in money~

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In the next few days, Mrs. Zou and the servants were discussing how Su Ji had gone crazy after finding out that there would be a scar on her forehead.

Su Ji had started gardening in the backyard. She had loosened the soil, fertilized it, and even placed a scarecrow to drive away birds. After such a big fuss, an unknown weed with a small stem was planted in the area.

In the face of gossip and ridicule, Su Ji did not explain a word.

The main reason was that she was afraid they would know the value of the herb.

What she planted... was the favorite herb of countless concubines, the herb whose leaf alone was worth a city!

The reason why its price was sky-high today was because of its unique medicinal effects and because it was difficult to cultivate and was on the verge of extinction.

Su Ji found this information from the Internet.

Others might not know, but Su Ji was the first person to cultivate this plant through grafting techniques thousands of years ago. She definitely knew how to do it.

Back then, she had planted one in the imperial garden, but later on, it grew so much that she couldn't buy enough pots.

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In just three days, with the help of Su Ji's magical hands, the plant produced a few small spores.

A week later, Su Ji plucked off three new leaves that she worked so hard to grow, and returned to her room to make the medicine.

In fact, she should wait for it to grow lusher before using it.

But the wound on her forehead could not wait any longer.

Mrs. Zou had passed by Su Ji's room several times, and she could hear the clanking sound inside.

In the past, she would often peek through the gap of the door, but recently, she realized that every time the young miss returned to the room, she would close the door tightly, not giving her a chance to peek at her.

The clanking only stopped when dinner was ready. Su Ji opened the door and went downstairs. Mrs. Zou glanced at Su Ji's face when she passed by, and her expression changed suddenly when she saw something.

Su Ji walked to the dining table and pulled out the empty chair beside Su Junye to sit down. Within a few seconds, everyone's eyes were focused on her forehead.

A green liquid could be seen faintly seeping out of the gauze on her forehead, looking even more terrifying than a few days ago.

After a moment of silence, Su Wianrou gasped, "Su Ji... is your wound infected?"

Ning Lihua glanced at Su Cunyi's expression and stayed quiet. Su Junye, on the other hand, quickly moved his chair to the side as if he was afraid of being infected.

Seeing this, Su Ji scoffed and leaned her forehead over, scaring him so much that he almost fell off his chair.

"Su Ji, it would be bad if it's infected. I'll call the doctor to come take a look at it," Su Cunyi said.

"It's not infected. I applied some other medicine," Su Ji said with a smile.

Ning Lihua looked at her twins when she heard her.

Even if she was in a hurry to cure it, she couldn't just self-medicate. It could have just left a scar, but now, she might be disfigured?

Su Cunyi insisted on calling the doctor, but Su Ji refused.

Su Cunyi was kind to the original owner. He helped her get into university, worried that her wound would leave a scar, and also said that if she couldn't survive in the entertainment industry, she could come home.

However, he could not distinguish between good and bad. He was neglectful to his own daughter. He thought that he was being fair, but he did not know how much damage his actions had brought to his daughter.

Therefore, Su Ji didn't care about a father like Su Cunyi.

## **Chapter 28: Ning Lihua was Dumbfounded**

Before Su Ji became a concubine, she was also the apple of her mother's eye.

She didn't have a father since she was born, and she didn't have any stepmother and step siblings.

She was brought up by her mother, and her mother was a very powerful woman. There were not many women in the Great Shang Dynasty who could hold up the sky on their own.

It was also her mother who had taught her that a man was nothing compared to a woman. They were merely fertility tools!

She didn't know what kind of person the original owner's mother was. Sometimes, Su Ji would think that if Su Cunyi hadn't fought for her custody, the original owner would have gone with her mother, and the result would have been different.

She felt that she and the original owner had some indescribable connection.

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Time flew by and it was the last day of July.

Under the scorching sun, Su Ji, wearing a bamboo hat and sun resistant clothes, with a shovel in her hand, squatted in the garden, looking at her carefully-grown herb.

It used to have only one leaf hanging on it, but now it was filled with leaves.

"Very good." Su Ji raised her hand and patted the top of the grass.

The leaves on the grass instantly rose shyly.

The sound of high heels approached from behind, but Su Ji, who knew who it was, did not even bother to turn her head.

Ning Lihua studied her back for a long time and thought that she was the new gardener of the Su family. After a while, she said in disdain, "Su Ji, go get ready. Your dad asked me to buy you and Rourou some new clothes."

Su Qianrou had been busy with the exam for the past few days. She wanted to buy some new clothes for her.

However, Ning Lihua's tone was not as arrogant as it was when Su Ji granted amnesty after the king's death.

Su Ji turned her head back indifferently. She was wearing a professional gardener's outfit, which made her look like a supermodel.

She had to admit that being beautiful was an advantage.

"Later, be sensible. Don't pick anything that's too expensive." Ning Lihua had obviously misunderstood. She glanced at Su Ji's clothes that were all cheap.

Had she ever worn expensive clothes?

Of course, Su Ji had. The clothes that she had worn were not something that could be replicated by the costume teams of palace dramas.

"No need, I'm very busy," Su Ji raised her eyebrows and looked at Ning Lihua.

Ning Lihua immediately frowned. If it wasn't to please Su Cunyi, she wouldn't have brought this country bumpkin to the mall, and yet she was not interested.

However, when Ning Lihua noticed that Su Ji's forehead was covered by the brim of her hat, she immediately understood, "Su Ji, I understand that you want to give up on the entertainment industry because of the scar on your head. But you have to know that your father spent a lot of money on you. If you don't earn the money back, don't even think about staying in the Su family and letting your father raise you for nothing!"

"If dad doesn't support me, the real heiress, is he going to support you, the mistress? Also, who said that I want to give up on the entertainment industry?" Su Ji sneered.

As she spoke, Su Ji flicked the bamboo hat on her head.

The bamboo hat was flipped over and fell to the ground, revealing the girl's perfect and flawless forehead.

"Who are you calling a mistress? Your parents are already divorced! I'm your father's legal wife!"

However, before Ning Lihua could finish her sentence, she noticed Su Ji's forehead and her voice stopped abruptly. Her pupils constricted in shock.

Where's the scar?

Didn't the doctor say it would leave a scar?

## **Chapter 29: The Goddess Returns to School**

There was not even a trace of it, as if she had never been injured.

Ning Lihua was so shocked that she could not speak. Did the doctor know what he's saying?

Su Ji was amused by her expression as if she had seen a ghost. "What's wrong, Aunt Ning? Is there something on my face?"

Ning Lihua pouted.

It would have been fine if there was something, but there was nothing!

In the past, Su Ji's prescription was hard to get. One would not know its efficacy until one tried it.

Not only did she conquer the harem, but even the soldiers on the front line came to ask for the medicine.

"By the way," Su Ji smiled. "I heard that Qianrou's exam is tomorrow as well?"

"What are you up to now?" Ning Lihua turned her head warily.

"Don't be nervous." Su Ji brushed the dirt off her hands, her slender fingers as delicate as scallion. "I'm going back to school for the test tomorrow. Remember to wait for me."

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The next day, seven in the morning.

Su Qianrou was wearing the new dress she bought yesterday and was acting in front of the mirror again.

Ning Lihua paid 180,000 yuan for a class where Qianrou was taught everything about modern drama, ancient drama, and singing.

Su Qianrou was now suffering from a mental breakdown. She would cry and laugh in front of the mirror for a while, then shed tears in three seconds. Her voice was full of emotion.

It was all about skills and no emotions.

After acting for 10 minutes, Ning Lihua clapped her hands and cheered. She was so touched that tears welled up in her eyes.



Su Junye tidied up his hair and went downstairs. He was shocked by the two emotional women. He glanced at the time and asked, “mom, is dad up? Didn’t he say that he’s taking me to see the dean of A University’s today?”

Ning Lihua took out a handkerchief to wipe her tears. “Your father had a morning meeting at his company. He left without waiting for you. You can leave with us later.”

“Oh,” Su Junye replied. “When are you guys leaving, then?”

Ning Lihua frowned at the mention of this. “Su Ji said that she wanted to leave with us, but she’s still not up at this time!”

Su Qianrou tidied up her clothes in front of the mirror, “mom, is there really no scar on her forehead?”

“Yeah. She’s like a demon who knows how to paint her skin. She was so scary before, but she’s completely recovered after yesterday.”

“She’s really lucky,” Su Qianrou bit her lips, “don’t wait for her, mom. I’m going to be late.”

Su Junye chimed in, “yeah, you’ll wait just because she asked you to? You weren’t like this in the past.”

Ning Lihua didn’t know what was wrong with her recently. Hearing her son’s words, she became more and more annoyed. “Let’s go. Su Ji’s grades are so bad that she won’t be able to graduate. It doesn’t matter if she misses the test.”

The three of them packed up and left.

However, when they sat down in the back row, they stared at a rag that was moving back and forth on the windshield.

“Old Wang, what are you doing?” Ning Lihua looked out of the car window. Hurry up and start the car!”

Wang Zhicheng smiled and replied unhurriedly, “this car is used a lot and it’s the second miss’s exam today, so of course, it has to be cleaned. Please wait a moment, I’ll be right there.”

Su Qianrou shook Ning Lihua’s arm, and she patted her hand to comfort her, “what he said makes sense. It won’t make a difference if it’s just a little while longer.”

But who knew that it was not “a little while longer”. Wang Zhicheng wanted to polish the windshield too. Then, he took something from the trunk and began to change the engine oil.

Was he doing a f \* cking bumper-to-bumper inspection?

When the three of them couldn't bear it anymore, Wang Zhicheng suddenly stopped what he was doing and waved to the person behind the car with a bright smile. "Miss! Hurry up and get in!"

Su Ji greeted him, "Uncle Wang, good morning."

She greeted him pretty coolly, but in Wang Zhicheng's eye, her smile was like a cool wind in the summer morning.

How could there be such an adorable young lady in this world!

Su Ji sat in the passenger seat and yawned lazily.

She really couldn't be blamed for coming out so late. Last night, Su Qianrou had been wailing in the bathroom all night. She didn't know what kind of sad drama she was in.

Ning Lihua finally realized that Wang Zhicheng was just waiting for Su Ji.

He was really a loyal dog.

The car drove smoothly, and Su Ji leaned back in her seat and closed her eyes to rest.

Through the rearview mirror, Su Qianrou noticed that the wound on Su Ji's forehead had fully recovered. She bit her lip and said with obvious jealousy, "Su Ji, today's test is for credits, right? I heard that you need to complete 200 credits in three years to graduate, but you've only got less than 50 credits in two years..."

Kyokushin Art School was known to be difficult, and it had the highest entry requirements among all art schools.

No matter how popular you were, if you didn't have enough credits, you wouldn't be allowed to graduate. Once, there was a popular star who missed a few exams because she was too busy with filming. In the end, she couldn't graduate. That incident became hot news.

Therefore, there was no chance for a Z-lister like Su Ji.

"Isn't there still a year?" Unexpectedly, Su Ji was unfazed when she heard this. She closed her eyes and said in a clear and indifferent voice, "that's enough."

Su Qianrou snorted and leaned back in her chair.

Stop pretending.

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There was a row of luxury cars parked in front of Kyokushin Art School. Some were sending the students to take their exam, while some were talent scouts and directors looking for new talents.

One had to be bare-faced in the art examination. Su Qianrou had done an eyelash extension a few days ago to subtly improve her appearance.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she tried, she was immediately drowned in the crowd as soon as she entered a place full of good-looking men and women.

On the contrary, Su Ji was the center of attention.

“You guys saw the video last time, right? It’s quite popular on the internet. ”

“Why do I feel like she’s more beautiful than before? Isn’t her skin glowing?”

“She got an injection. I bet she got an injection.”

Su Qianrou was so angry that she pulled away from her and held onto Ning Lihua’s arm as they walked.

She really didn’t understand why they didn’t talk about her and instead about a person who was past her prime.

Su Ji found the dance room for the test according to the location sent by the leader in the group.

The woman known as Coach Liu was a woman in her forties. Despite her age, she had a very good figure, a slender waist, and long hair tied up behind her head. She stood elegantly.

She seemed strict and intimidating, and the students were all in awe of her.

It was said that she had coached several famous movie stars, and each of them was better than the other.

When Su Ji arrived, there were already many students in the huge classroom.

This was the girls’ examination hall. Some were practicing dance while some were playing musical instruments. There was no lack of newcomers in the entertainment industry.

The music and dance tests would be held here in a moment and the scores would be announced on the same day. The students were all anxious.

The original owner had no friends in school, so she sat down next to a zither and played it.

The students were all nervously preparing, and the sound of the zither was not noticeable among the other sounds.

A few minutes later, the classroom door opened again, and the other three members of the Fallen Note arrived.

Meng Na, who had short hair and was wearing a black jacket, walked in front. As soon as she entered, she greeted Liu Yiqing warmly. "Coach Liu, I heard you playing the guzheng from outside the door. The melody is so beautiful!"