

Concubine 291

Chapter 291 Speed and Passion

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The days passed by in a rush.

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About a week before the Lunar New Year, the Pei and Xu Corporations announced the release of their electric vehicle commercials on the same day.

Bill was full of strong masculine charm in the Xu Corporation's commercial. The man who liked plush toys looked like a night hunter on the screen.

International netizens were so excited that they cried and screamed after watching the commercial. They instantly thought of the exciting scenes Bill used to star in. The longing to sleep with Bill tripled.

At first, Sam's fans were indignant when they heard that their idol was removed from the project, but when they found out that Bill was the replacement...they switched sides!

Meanwhile, the moment the Pei Corporation released their commercial, it became a trending topic.

#Pei Corporation uses a female spokesperson!#

The netizens knew Blue Whale was training Su Ji up, but they didn't expect her to be so powerful.

They even let her star in the commercial!

Before the netizens had time to question it, the well-made, high-tech commercial appeared out of nowhere.

The scene of Su Ji driving at a high speed with her hands on the steering wheel, coupled with the passionate rap, drove people crazy.

The whole commercial could be summarized into two words, "speed" and "passion".

She was very handsome, beautiful, and wild.

After watching "The Billions Stars", at least one-third of Su Ji's haters had switched sides.

After photoshopping, the passenger seat was empty, and there was no trace of Pei Huai sitting there.

That rap was so popular that it went viral on all major online platforms. The netizens finally knew how Su Ji and Tong Le knew each other in private.

Bill was just as popular.

Just as Xu Mingzhi had said, it was best to work with someone she knew.

If there was a winner, Bill was leading in the overseas market, and Su Ji was leading in the domestic market.

It was not easy for a newcomer to achieve such a result.

When the media first heard that the two electric vehicle commercials were released at the same time, they felt like there might be a lot of tension. They wanted to stir up some trouble so that the two companies would pay them.

However, they soon realized that the Pei Corporation's so-called rival was the company of their spokesperson's mother, while the Xu Corporation's so-called rival was the Xu family's heiress.

The two families had no intention of competing at all. This was clearly a win-win cooperation!

Taking advantage of the fact that the netizens had plenty of money before the new year and the company had also given out bonuses, the two new electric vehicle commercials broke the viewership record.

No one could resist the temptation.

Those who were still hesitating about whether to buy a normal car or an electric car stopped waiting. The next day, major car dealership companies from all over the country came to them.

As for the Xu and the Pei Corporations, they didn't mind who got the deal. They would not fight for it, but they had definitely stirred up the domestic electric car market!

Zhou Xuefang watched as Su Ji's commercial received a wave of positive comments on the Internet. This time, she did not show much jealousy, which was rare. This was because she was participating in "Tonight's Warmth" as a guest, and today was the day of filming!

When Chen Jing brought her to the dressing room, she saw a group of over 20 bodyguards surrounding a person as they walked towards the VIP lounge.

The woman in the middle was tightly surrounded, and her face couldn't be seen clearly. Only the soft tapping of stilettos on the ground could be heard, and there was a faint and elegant fragrance coming from her body.

She gave off the feeling of an elegant woman who was well-protected and exquisitely dressed from head to toe.

Chen Jing took a deep breath, "that's the VIP guest who's going to be on the show with you today!"

Zhou Xuefang suppressed the rising and falling of her chest as she followed her gaze. She was extremely envious, hoping that one day, she could become a star just like her.

"Ms. Jing, I heard that she has a strong background?" She asked in a low voice after the group of people entered the VIP room.

Chen Jing said, "it seems like the person who's backing her is no ordinary person."

Zhou Xuefang's voice was even lower, "is she a mistress?"

Chen Jing thought about it for a moment and finally shook her head, "I don't think it's as simple as that. I heard that she retired from the industry a few years ago for that person. If she's just a mistress, it's impossible for a female celebrity at her peak to retire so willingly..."

"Then why is she making an appearance now? Dumped by her backer?"

Chen Jing looked at her, “you’re still a newbie. Don’t you understand?”

Zhou Xuefang’s face was full of curiosity as she waited for her to answer.

“On the contrary ” Chen Jing mysteriously whispered into her ear, “now that she’s out, it means that she’s about to be promoted...”

Zhou Xuefang finally understood.

Chen Jing continued, “where else did she get those bodyguards? No matter how popular a female celebrity is, she wouldn’t have this kind of lineup.”

Zhou Xuefang nodded, but then came up with another hypothesis, “could it be that we’re overthinking it? Maybe she just has a very rich husband?”

Although she didn’t see her face, just from her back, she felt that the woman had a very fresh and refined aura. She was gentle and elegant, tall and slender, and could arouse people’s desire to protect her. She was not seductive, not smug, and not like a mistress.

What should a mistress look like anyway...

She thought of Su Ji’s foxy face that could capture a person’s soul with a single glance!

Zhou Xuefang prided herself on her ‘integrity’. She had used Tang Yimo to seduce CEO Pei, but in reality, she did not want to be associated with that kind of person.

She had high standards, just like her idol Sonya, who was an independent woman who stood aloof from the world.

That was the person she wanted to be in the future.

“Hey, Xuefang, look!”

Zhou Xuefang was still immersed in her thoughts when Chen Jing pulled her back to reality.

She looked over and saw that the person walking in front of her assistants and manager was none other than her idol Sonya!

Zhou Xuefang was able to get this opportunity because of Sonya’s recommendation. She had already decided that the first thing she would do when she saw her today was to thank her.

After thinking about it, she mustered her courage and walked towards them. However, before she could get close, she was stopped by Sonya’s manager, Xue Jian.

Zhou Xuefang said humbly, “I’m sorry, I just wanted to have a few words with Ms. Sonya. It won’t take up too much of her time.”

Xue Jian replied, “she has to prepare her hair and makeup. She’s not free now.”

Sonya noticed them and looked over. At this moment, she was wearing a tight black dress, black stockings, black high heels, and a suit jacket on her shoulder. She looked very fierce.

Although she didn’t have makeup on, she still looked beautiful.

Of course, Chen Jing hoped that Zhou Xuefang would be able to get close to her. She took a step forward and was about to persuade the manager when Xue Jian made a gesture to stop her.

Zhou Xuefang looked a little embarrassed. Just as she was about to leave, Sonya's cold and pleasant voice rang out.

"Let's talk in my dressing room, I'm bored anyways."

Chapter 292 Ms. Xu's Brutal Comment

Zhou Xuefang's heart skipped a beat. When she looked up, she saw Sonya smiling at her.

This was what a female star that was truly worthy of respect should be like!

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Xue Jian turned around and gave Sonya a look. She shrugged. Xue Jian didn't say anything and just nodded at Zhou Xuefang, letting her follow them into the room.

Although Sonya's dressing room was not as big as the VIP room, it was still twice the size of Zhou Xuefang's.

As soon as she entered the room, all the makeup artists and hairstylists surrounded her.

Sonya loved this scene. She sat down at the makeup table, lifted her chin slightly, and faced the makeup artist.

Zhou Xuefang stayed in the room while Xue Jian and Chen Jing went out and closed the door.

Chen Jing looked around the room with a smile, then looked at the famous manager, Xue Jian, sitting opposite her. It was obvious that she also wanted to build a relationship with him.

However, before she could speak, Xue Jian spoke first, "well, I still have something to do. I'll get going now."

Chen Jing was caught off guard and almost bit her tongue.

Inside the house, Zhou Xuefang was sitting obediently beside Sonya. This was the first time she was so close to her idol, and her palms were sweating. "Ms. Sonya, my manager told me that you gave me this opportunity, I'm so grateful..."

Sonya calmly closed her eyes as the makeup artist applied eyeshadow on her.

"You don't have to thank me. This is how the entertainment industry works. It's the same as the topic of the show today, which is to pass on our legacy. I have better resources than you today, so I'll help you a little. Who knows, I might even need your help in the future."

Zhou Xuefang waved her hand, "that's impossible. How can I be compared to you?"

Sonya said, "there's always someone better. Nothing is impossible. Did you see the other guest? If she wants to make a comeback, you and I can both step aside."

Zhou Xuefang leaned over, “do you know who she is?”

Sonya opened her eyes slightly and glanced at her, “you’ll know soon.”

Zhou Xuefang looked at her and bit her lip. “I really like you. Can I add you on WeChat?”

After three seconds of hesitation, Sonya took out her phone from her pocket. “Sure.”

“Ding!” The code was scanned. They were WeChat friends.

Seeing her idol’s profile picture appear in her WeChat, Zhou Xuefang felt a sense of glory in her heart. She immediately starred her profile.

Her idol was really easy-going.

Just as she was thinking, Sonya spoke again, “I’ve watched ‘The Billions Stars.’ You acted well.”

Zhou Xuefang looked up at her.

The makeup artist was applying red lipstick on Sonya, and her entire vibe changed. Sonya’s red lips curled up, “but why are there fewer and fewer scenes later?”

Zhou Xuefang’s smile froze.

Sonya’s manicured fingers tapped on the armrest of the chair. “It’s all Su Ji’s.”

Zhou Xuefang bit her lip, “the director said that it’s based on the audience’s preference...”

Sonya chuckled. “Do you believe that?”

Zhou Xuefang fell silent.

Sonya said, “how many episodes are left in your show? ”

“There are two more episodes. One before the lunar new year, one week off during the new year, and then the grand finale after. I’ll have a lot of scenes in the grand finale.”

Sonya shook her head, “according to the current plot, do you think it will still be the original ending?”

Zhou Xuefang’s heart sank.

When they first started filming “The Billions Stars”, the crew said that the plot would develop based on the audience’s preference, and the director and scriptwriter had the right to change the script in the future.

Zhou Xuefang clenched her fists.

Sonya’s voice was cold, “if Jingchuan and Su Ji are together in the end, then the female lead of the drama will be pushed aside.”

Zhou Xuefang’s face turned extremely ugly.

Sonya said, “but that’s not necessarily the case. There’s still time before the ending. Everything can change.”

She didn't look at Zhou Xuefang as she spoke, but casually scrolled through her phone.

However, Zhou Xuefang took it very seriously.

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An hour and a half later, Sonya was done with her hair and makeup.

Just then, Xue Jian knocked on the door and came in, saying that the director wanted them to rehearse.

"Let's go together," Sonya said to Zhou Xuefang.

Zhou Xuefang had been thinking about Su Ji the whole time, so she was a little absent-minded.

Sonya smiled, "let's record the show first. We'll think about the rest later."

Zhou Xuefang nodded, "thank you, Sonya."

The two of them came out of the door and saw the director knocking on the door of the VIP room next door. He was also calling for the VIP to come out and rehearse.

The two of them stopped in their tracks.

Sure enough, after a while, the door lock turned, and the door was bent at an angle. A fair wrist was placed on the side of the door frame. The woman was wearing a white silk dress.

She didn't walk out immediately. She seemed to be greeting the director while answering the phone, "alright, I'll be careful."

Her voice was fresh and sweet, like she was acting coquettishly, but it wasn't sickening. It was very gentle.

Zhou Xuefang immediately thought the name sounded familiar. The image of a female star who was famous all over the country seven or eight years ago flashed through her mind. She covered her mouth in surprise.

No way...

She was actually lucky enough to be on the same stage as her?

The next second, the woman hung up the phone and came out of the door. Zhou Xuefang raised her head and met her eyes.

The woman was tall and slender. Her long, soft black hair fell over her shoulders. It was undyed or permed, and the texture was excellent. She was a natural beauty.

When their eyes met, Zhou Xuefang's legs almost gave out.

She had guessed right. This beauty was none other than the big star she had been thinking of, Ji Xi!

She was popular for a time, but then retired at her peak. She had no scandals so far and had an excellent reputation.

Ms. Jing was right, she was a goddess!

This kind of woman would never be a mistress. This was Zhou Xuefang's first thought!

Ji Xi pushed her hair back and walked towards them. The woman did not put on any airs when she saw them, and instead smiled as if she had seen an old friend. "Sonya, Xuefang, I've seen your works. I like them very much."

Zhou Xuefang grew up watching her films since middle school. Now that she was standing in front of her in person, it felt surreal.

She didn't look like she was in her 30s with that physique and temperament.

She was even more beautiful than before.

Zhou Xuefang was still in a daze, but it was obvious that Sonya had managed to hold it in. She remained calm and politely extended her hand, "hello, Ms. Li. It's our honor to be able to participate in the show with you..."

The back of Zhou Xuefang's neck was numb the entire time. Even when the emcee, Ms. Lan sat across from the three of them, Zhou Xuefang still looked as if she was dreaming.

Their show was live-streamed this time, so Zhou Xuefang could already guess the netizens' frenzy when they saw Ji Xi.

Director Duan also made a gesture to the host on stage to signal that there was an explosion of traffic on the platform.

Su Ji had been in the limelight for so long! Finally it was her turn to be lucky!

Zhou Xuefang didn't even dare to imagine how beautiful the three of them would look when they sat together.

At the same time, Xu Mingzhi, who was entertaining her friend at home, happened to be watching the show. She heard that this show was very popular.

On her left was Su Ji, and on her right was Wen Man. Xu Mingzhi only looked at her for two minutes before she narrowed her eyes in disgust, "these b*tches, just by looking at her face, I can tell that none of them are decent people!"

Chapter 293 An Unexpected Skill

Wen Man laughed when she heard this. "I don't know those two, but Ji Xi is really popular. She has had zero bad reviews since she started her career. If she heard that, she'd definitely vomit blood!"

Su Ji sat cross-legged on the sofa and leaned back. "I don't know if she's a good person, but she's really beautiful."

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The netizens were going crazy.

#Ji Xi at 38 years old #

#Goddess Ji Xi returns #

#Lychee TV bestowment #

#The dream of 700 million male netizens!#

["My youth is back!"]

Ji Xi was so beautiful and elegant that even Su Ji, who was an astute person, could not dislike her.

Xu Mingzhi patted her daughter's hand, "baby, trust me. The only difference between the three of them is their ranking."

Wen Man said, "if that's the case, it's really interesting to have them in this episode. The three of them are like the same person in different stages of career, isn't this the symbol of legacy?"

On the TV, Sonya accidentally dropped her pen when Ms. Lan asked about the rumor of her secret marriage and having a child.

Ms. Lan laughed, "Sonya, are you nervous?"

Sonya, who had always been calm and composed, was at a loss for words. At this moment, Ji Xi took the initiative to direct the fire to herself. "Ms. Lan, don't tease her. In the early years, there were also rumors that I got married in secret and had a child. Xuefang was not criticized because she is still too young. That's how the entertainment industry is."

Ms. Lan then asked Zhou Xuefang, "are you ready to be rumored to have a child in secret in a few years?"

Zhou Xuefang played along and pretended to be afraid. The staff on the scene laughed and the topic that had made Sonya feel awkward was easily resolved.

When the camera shifted away, Ji Xi, who was in the corner, bent over to help Sonya pick up her pen. Her voice was extremely soft, as if she did not want the audience to find out, "let me do it. It's not convenient for you to bend over today because of your outfit."

Wen Man caught this and narrowed her eyes, "her seductiveness is really strong..."

Su Ji also smiled. She did not really care whether the woman was good or bad, but she just wanted to tease her mother.

Xu Mingzhi sipped her coffee calmly. Her back was straight and she looked very elite. She said profoundly, "those who haven't done anything good are not considered good people."

"Wait," Wen Man said to Su Ji as she quickly flipped through her bag, "I have to write down all of your mother's famous sayings!"

Su Ji put her hand on her mother's shoulder, "then, what do you think of Ning Lihua?"

She then pointed at the three people on the screen.

Xu Mingzhi thought about it for a few seconds and raised her chin, "similar to Zhou Xuefang."

“Tsk,” Su Ji tilted her head, “not bad, mom. It seems like you’re quite right.”

“Those who haven’t done any good are not considered good people.”

She repeated her mother’s words in her heart.

That was interesting.

The three of them chatted for a while. Wen Man suddenly straightened her back and asked, “by the way, where are the two people in the kitchen? They haven’t even made a single dish in half a day?”

The three of them leaned back at the same time and looked at the kitchen.

Inside were Tong Yingjie, who had not appeared for a long time, and his nephew Tong Le.

In the past few weeks, Tong Yingjie had not managed to ask Xu Mingzhi out, so he had no choice but to ask Wen Man for help.

In the end, he used Wen Man’s name to visit Xu Mingzhi’s house. It was mainly because Xu Mingzhi finally had a day off and did not want to go out for dinner. She wanted to stay at home with her daughter, so she brought everything home.

Tong Yingjie felt embarrassed, so he suggested that he cook. Tong Le was forced to come with him, or else it would be too obvious if there were too few people. Also, he saw on TikTok that day and knew that his nephew had a good relationship with Xu Mingzhi’s daughter.

Tong Le had been calling Su Ji “boss” in front of the whole family today, and they were already quite close.

He didn’t know how to cook, so he just helped.

Xu Mingzhi and the others watched them for a while and then turned back to the TV screen.

Ever since she had eaten Bill’s tasteless and forsaken Ganba steak, Su Ji did not have much hope for the men around her to cook.

It seemed like her boyfriend was still the best. At least he was focused on researching lychees, which was the most practical thing for her.

Xu Mingzhi and Wen Man had the same thoughts. There was a time when Si Ke wanted to prepare a candlelight dinner for Wen Man on Valentine’s Day. But no matter what he made, it tasted bad. He got annoyed, smashed the pot and spilled it.

The three of them stayed there for another hour and a half. They had already started planning which restaurant to order dinner from, but then the kitchen door opened.

The three of them looked over.

Tong Le brought out plates of sumptuous dishes. It was Western food.

The food looked decent.

Xu Mingzhi, Wen Man, and Su Ji had all eaten good food before, so Tong Yingjie’s cooking...

Tong Yingjie looked at Tong Le. Tong Le's mouth twitched and he was as obedient as a servant, "Aunt Xu, Aunt Wen...boss, it's time to eat."

Tong Yingjie said, "since we are eating at home, there's no need for formalities. I've already served the appetizer, main course, and desserts."

"You know how to make desserts? That's amazing," Wen Man was surprised.

Tong Yingjie smiled gently, "I just worked in a Western restaurant when I was young, but I'm not a professional."

Su Ji looked at him, he was neither servile nor overbearing.

The few of them sat down. There was already butter on the cinnamon toast. The charcoal beef tongue was very tender. There were pan-fried Australian beef, grilled salmon, and cranberry custard for dessert. There was also a salad as a side dish. It was a very sumptuous meal.

In the room next door, Su Cunyi had been standing motionlessly on the window of the dining room across for two hours.

The TV behind him was showing "Tonight's Warmth". The show had ended, but because it was too popular, it was being replayed again.

Pei Huai went downstairs to get a document. He passed by Su Cunyi and said, "Su Ji just sent me a WeChat message."

Su Cunyi finally moved, "what did she say?"

Pei Huai replied, "she said that she likes Uncle Tong."

He was comparing Tong Le's photo with the one Pei Xi had sent him. It was not the one who had said that he wanted to pursue Su Ji.

Besides, he was no longer concerned with men.

He glanced at the TV.

Su Cunyi: "..."

He stood in place for a long time. His voice was not loud, but it was serious. "No matter what, I will leave my company to Su Ji in the future. I will help the mother and daughter unconditionally in the future."

He wanted to say something else, but at his age, there was no point in saying anything meaningless.

Since Xu Mingzhi had decided to start a new life, and his daughter could live well without him, he would not be able to help her.

It was meaningless for him to stay here any longer.

Su Cunyi looked at Pei Huai, "I'll be moving out of your place soon."

Pei Huai's attitude was indifferent, "I don't stay here often anyway."

He liked to go home with Su Ji recently.

Su Cunyi did not say anything. He felt he was not in a good mood today.

Pei Huai's phone rang and he saw the words on the screen, "Pei Shizhan."

His father's name.

Pei Huai hung up the phone without a word. He took the documents and glanced at the TV again when he went upstairs. The interview with the three women was on.

With one hand in his pocket, he turned off the TV with the remote control and strode upstairs.

Chapter 294 Ms. Xu's Feelings

At 'Tonight's Warmth'.

After the show, Zhou Xuefang was very excited.

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The staff surrounded the three guests and said that they had worked hard. They were even friendlier towards Zhou Xuefang. It could be seen how successful the episode was.

This time, she could use this to increase her popularity.

When she thought about the fact that she was friends with Sonya on WeChat, she was even more excited.

She mustered her courage and ran to Ji Xi, "Ms. Ji, may I have a word with you?"

Ji Xi, who had just come out of the lounge, heard her voice and turned around, "is something wrong?"

"Can I add you on WeChat?" Zhou Xuefang asked.

Sonya, who was walking past them, glanced at her.

Ji Xi waved her phone apologetically, "I'm sorry, I don't have WeChat."

To prevent her from misunderstanding, Ji Xi even showed her her phone.

Other than the default apps, there was only one gaming app. There was no WeChat, no QQ.

Zhou Xuefang was a little embarrassed, but she smiled, "no, no, I'm sorry for being rude."

The bodyguard nodded respectfully and said, "Ms. Ji, the car is already waiting outside."

"Ms. Ji, I won't bother you anymore. I look forward to seeing you again next time!"

Ji Xi nodded with a smile and left with the bodyguards.

Zhou Xuefang turned around and saw Sonya. She then moved closer to her.

Sonya also acted as if she had not seen anything and chatted with her naturally.

In the interview just now, Zhou Xuefang had unintentionally revealed that Han Jjunlei was actually her uncle. Then, she emphasized that her uncle was impartial and incorruptible. He had not given her any special treatment. On the contrary, he was stricter with her than anyone else.

She received a barrage of good comments.

Sonya said, "there are many talents from Nancheng City."

Zhou Xuefang didn't take Sonya's words to heart. She didn't think that she was mocking her. In fact, she was quite proud of herself. "Our college entrance exam has the highest threshold in the country."

Sonya nodded and returned to her dressing room.

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Su Ji had eaten quite a lot today, and the plates in front of Xu Mingzhi and Wen Man were also empty.

Tong Le put his phone under the table to reply to Drums' message.

[Drums: "How was it? Did boss ask about me today?"]

[Tong Le: "Not at all."]

[Drums: "That's impossible. I've already made myself disappear from her sight for a few days. Doesn't she feel that there's suddenly someone missing by her side?"]

[Tong Le: "You know about Si Jingchuan, right? He's been watching her more closely than you, but he's only an underling."]

[Drums: "So what? That means I'm on the same level as him. Besides, it's popular now to date younger men. Si Jingchuan is outdated."]

Tong Le was speechless. If this were to be posted on the internet, Si Jingchuan's fans would murder him.

[Tong Le: "You're only two months younger than her. It's time to stop."]

While he was chatting under the table, there was an undercurrent surging on the table.

Wen Man's original intention was to introduce ten ultra-masculine men to Xu Mingzhi in a week. However, ever since she met her, she suddenly felt that none of the men were worthy of her.

So, she hadn't been able to introduce any new people to her recently, and Tong Yingjie had one less competitor.

In fact, before coming here today, Wen Man didn't have any hope for Tong Yingjie. But after this meal, she couldn't be sure. During the meal discussion just now, Xu Mingzhi seemed to have looked at Tong Yingjie a few times.

Was there any meaning to it...

Wen Man's eyes scanned the two of them.

She hoped that she would find happiness, but at the same time, she didn't want her to be bewitched by any man.

Ah!

Stop!

If this continued, she would become a scheming, evil woman!

She was conflicted for a long time. Xu Mingzhi put a piece of salmon on her plate, another on Su Ji's.

However, Xu Mingzhi wasn't looking at them. She was looking at Tong Yingjie.

She called out to him.

Her voice was very pleasant.

Tong Yingjie immediately straightened his body and was inexplicably nervous. "Yes!"

Xu Mingzhi put down her chopsticks, crossed her fingers, and placed them on the table.

A few seconds later, she said, "I'll give you a chance."

One sentence, and everyone's eyes instantly focused on her.

Su Ji: "?"

Wen Man: "??"

Tong Le: "???"

So suddenly?

Tong Yingjie himself was so nervous that his heart was about to go numb.

Xu Mingzhi raised her hand and said, "you've misunderstood. I mean the work project."

Everyone at the table sighed in relief at the same time. Only Tong Yingjie was clearly disappointed, but he still maintained his gentlemanly smile, "I didn't come today for this..."

"I know," Xu Mingzhi replied.

"No, you don't understand!" Tong Yingjie's face was red and he was a little anxious. Su Ji also put down her chopsticks.

He clenched his fists. "I know that we are not of the same status, but I really don't have any other intentions. You might think that it's a little abrupt for me to say this since we're only meeting for the second time, but I'm really doing this because I'm interested in you as a person."

Xu Mingzhi listened to him politely and smiled, "I'm sorry, Mr. Tong. Thank you but I'm only interested in the project."

It was very much like Xu Mingzhi to reject someone so decisively.

She said it indifferently without any embarrassment. Tong Yingjie knew that she said it out of respect, so he was not as embarrassed as he had imagined.

Her words were concise, making it easier to accept.

Su Ji took out her phone from her side pocket. She sent a WeChat message to Pei Huai.

[Su Ji: "Uncle Tong is rejected."]

[Su Ji: "It's unfortunate, his cooking is really good."]

This time, Pei Huai didn't reply within seconds, so Su Ji put her phone away.

After a few minutes, Tong Yingjie smiled bitterly. In fact, he had already expected this answer. "Thank you, for giving me a quick answer. As for the project, I will still submit the application according to the usual process. If it really passes the review, it will prove that it is indeed valuable."

He stood up and extended his hand to Xu Mingzhi, "although it's impossible for our relationship to progress further, I hope that we can still be friends in the future."

Xu Mingzhi shook his hand, "of course."

Tong Le slid his chair closer to Su Ji and said in a very low voice, "your mother is very straightforward."

Su Ji nodded.

That's right, that's the one and only Ms. Xu Mingzhi.

The atmosphere of the party didn't become awkward because of Xu Mingzhi's rejection. Instead, it became more harmonious.

Tong Yingjie was also relaxed.

They hung out until late at night. As the younger ones, Tong Le and Su Ji were forced to sing the song in the commercial.

Xu Mingzhi's eyes were full of love as she listened to her carefully. He turned to Wen Man and said, "the reason why we can't beat the Pei Corporation in sales locally is because of the soundtrack."

The house was filled with laughter, but Su Ji suddenly remembered the phone in her pocket. She turned her head and looked at the bright window next door.

An hour had passed, and there was still no reply...

Chapter 295 Su Ji's Epiphany

This was the first time he did not reply for so long since she added him on WeChat.

Moreover, Pei Huai's car was just next door, which meant that he was still at home.

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Su Ji couldn't explain what she was feeling, but it definitely wasn't as good as the feeling she felt every time he replied to her within seconds.

After that, everyone drank some wine and the atmosphere became even more lively. Su Ji would look at the window next door from time to time. Pei Huai's room still had the lights on.

When Tong Yingjie and the others left at midnight, Si Ke came to pick Wen Man up. The few of them had a friendly chat at the front door.

This was the first time Si Ke had seen Xu Mingzhi in person. She stood in the night wind with an aura and spoke with confidence.

Si Ki felt an inexplicable sense of danger.

After sending the guests back, Xu Mingzhi kissed Su Ji on the cheek. The mother and daughter chatted for a while before they went back to their rooms. Aunt Wu was cleaning up downstairs.

Su Ji did not know when Pei Huai had replied that night, but when she woke up the next day, she received a message from him.

[Pei Huai: "If you like him, I'll hire him to be a chef in the Pei family."]

At five o'clock in the morning, Su Ji lay on the bed with sleepy eyes and lazily replied him.

[Su Ji: "You should hire him as a chef at my house. Then I can eat his cooking every day."]

This time, Pei Huai replied within seconds.

[Pei Huai: "Then how am I supposed to trick you into going to my house?"]

Su Ji smiled and glanced at the time on her phone.

["Are you not sleeping or did you just wake up?"]

[Pei Huai: "Just woke up."]

["Got to go now. I need to go to work soon."]

[Pei Huai: "I'll send you."]

["I need an hour to finish packing."]

She meant that if he didn't have time, he should leave first, but Pei Huai replied, "I need 55 minutes, it's just right."

Su Ji put her phone aside and got out of bed.

An hour later, Pei Huai's car stopped at the usual place.

When Su Ji got into the car, she had a slice of bread in her mouth and stuffed everything in her hands into her bag as she walked.

Pei Huai looked at her through the car window. After a moment, he couldn't help but laugh.

In the past, she had at least eight people serving her. Otherwise, she wouldn't be like this.

When Su Ji got into the car, Pei Huai took the bread from her mouth. Su Ji glared at him.

Following that, Pei Huai took out a few boxes of sumptuous breakfast from the back seat and opened them for her. He had never given up on feeding Su Ji.

Then, he took the backpack from her hand, “you eat. I’ll help you pack.”

Su Ji looked at him and suddenly thought of what Xu Mingzhi had said to her last night when she was drunk.

She said, “Pei Huai is quite good. He’s different from your dad. You should try it and see how things go.”

Su Ji asked her what was different about him.

Xu Mingzhi just made a casual remark, but Su Ji felt that she was quite right.

She said that the way they spoke was different.

For example, in the morning, if it was Su Cunyi, he would ask, “do you want me to send you to work? Can you skip breakfast?”

Pei Huai said “I’ll send you.”

“I need 55 minutes, it’s just right.”

“You eat, I’ll help you pack.”

Actions were always more important than words.

Su Ji could somewhat understand the things that the women in the harem discuss every day.

It’s not about right or wrong, but there’s always a way that suits your preference.

It’s not boring to talk about relationships. It’s as fun as beating up a scumbag.

And she was quite lucky. When she just started to learn about this, she met the best one.

To her, he was the best.

**

Today was Monday, and the second last episode of “The Billions Stars” was to be shot this week. It was also the last episode before the new year.

Hence, the crew was full of joy. Huang Huayu was especially energetic because he could go back to his hometown again.

Su Ji had also given her students a break tonight. After this period of time, it was time to stop and let them rest so that they could train again before the calligraphy competition next year.

The revival of the Huajin script style was imminent.

After a few weeks of working together, Xu Ni and Si Jingchuan’s relationship... had worsened!

They would fight as soon as they met.

For example, at this moment, the two of them happened to get out of their respective cars. When they passed each other, Xu Ni wanted to stretch out his foot to trip him, but Si Jingchuan had the foresight to go around him. The two of them started to fight, and in the end, Xu Ni was pressed down on the table by Si Jingchuan in a compromising position.

Huang Huayu was holding a VR camera and shooting behind-the-scenes footage. He had shot a lot since the show started. The weekend before the new year was over, he would put together the material and make it into an episode. It would be a special treat for the fans.

However, as he aimed the camera at them, Xu Ni and Si Jingchuan started fighting again. He roared, "what are you two doing? Is it appropriate for two men to act like this? We can't air it on TV even with this scene!"

His non-serious reprimand immediately attracted the laughter of the people around him.

Su Ji also laughed, but her laughter was different from the others'.

Only then did Xu Ni and Si Jingchuan unwillingly let go of each other. When they saw Su Ji, they rushed over to her.

Si Jingchuan asked, "boss, what's your plan for the new year?"

Xu Ni: "Go away, I still have business to discuss with your boss."

Su Ji looked at the two of them and finally pointed at Xu Ni, "let's talk about business first."

Si Jingchuan obediently took a back seat.

Recently, Xu Ni had helped Su Ji sell several packets of herbal cigarettes, and now she had to hire people to roll them.

However, Su Ji felt that the marketing was still lacking. After all, there was only so much one person could do.

She couldn't think of a better way for the time being.

She'll think about it when the time comes.

Xu Ni found Su Ji to be quite an interesting person. She looked lazy and violent, as if she did everything at will.

However, when she was serious about something, she seemed different. Her words were logical and precise.

She really wasn't just a vase.

Zhou Xuefang was watching the three of them from afar. Her expression flickered as her mind was filled with the words that Sonya had told her yesterday.

Ever since Zhou Xuefang started her career in this industry, she had only been using others. She had never done anything for herself.

However, Sonya's advice inspired her...

Han Junlei gathered the actors together and told them about the plot of the 12th episode that was to be shot this week.

In the second to last episode, the truth about Bai Yueguang's father's bizarre disappearance was finally revealed.

The trip to the village had been a foreshadowing. Later, Bai Yueguang followed the clues and found a transfer of ownership of her jade bracelet in the black market. That person showed the auction receipt of her bracelet and bought it at half price.

The bracelet was on Bai Yueguang's wrist, but someone was able to carry out a transaction in the black market. There was obviously something wrong.

Later, with the help of Gu Shen and the police, the truth was revealed. It turned out that Bai Yueguang's father had been killed three years ago when he was chased by debt-collectors. The culprit took the auction receipt of the Jade bracelet from her father.

This week, Su Ji had an important scene. It would be when she received a call from the police and learned that her father was confirmed dead. It would be a very emotional scene!

This was also the part where Bai Yueguang showed the most emotions in the entire series!

After listening to Han Junlei's story, Zhou Xuefang was worried for Su Ji, "your parents are still healthy. It should be difficult for you to express this feeling, right?"

Han Junlei did not force Su Ji. "This part is very important. If you want some time to prepare, we can film it tomorrow. Today, we will film some emotional scenes between the three of you."

Su Ji was silent for a moment, "let's film it tomorrow."

Zhou Xuefang smiled.

Chapter 296 Su Cunyi is Back in the Game

Hearing Su Ji's words, Han Junlei's eyes were filled with worry.

He had seen Su Ji act as a villain, fight, provoke others, and even look at Sonpashan seductively. However, he had never seen Su Ji act out a crying scene.

...

Bai Yueguang had always had a tough image in the film, but it was precisely because of this that the crying scene near the end was particularly important.

It was a catharsis and sublimation of her emotions.

How miserable could a beautiful and strong person be? Anyone who had fallen into the deepest pit knew.

In the first eleven episodes, Bai Yueguang had already demonstrated beauty and strength to the extreme.

Her family's bankruptcy and the bullying by her stepmother and step-brother were just the foreshadowing of tragedy, and this week's crying scene was the real demonstration of tragedy!

If she acted it well, the role of Bai Yueguang would pierce the hearts of the audience, and the netizens would not be able to forget the scene for at least three years.

Any newbie with superb acting skills and potential would be associated with Su Ji.

However, if she did not act well, Bai Yueguang's image would diminish. "The Billions Stars" would still be popular, but the quality would be far worse.

Han Junlei knew that Su Ji was weak in romantic scenes. Si Jingchuan was carrying the few romantic scenes between Bai Yueguang and Gu Shen.

However, this crying scene was different. It was just her and a photo of her late father, so no one could help her.

Si Jingchuan gave her some encouragement, "boss, don't worry. You can definitely do it."

However, Xu Ni suspected that Su Ji had never cried before.

Su Ji herself thought she'd be fine.

She never cried before?

What a joke. Of course, she had.

**

Anyway, Han Junlei moved the crying scene to the day after and filmed the other parts first.

The shoot went smoothly, especially Su Ji's expression when she grabbed the detective's collar. It was exciting.

However, the more energetic she was, the more worried the others were about the crying scene tomorrow.

This boss probably only knows how to make others cry, right?

After filming another night scene, Han Junlei made the final decision, "you've worked hard. That's all for today. We'll meet at 6:30 tomorrow!"

It was almost the new year, and there were only three days of filming this week.

Everyone was in no hurry to leave.

In the past, when they heard that, they immediately became students who just heard the school bell. Today, however, they took their time. They carefully checked the equipment and watched the playback.

Huang Huayu happily went to the room next door to answer a phone call, but when he came back, he was frowning.

Han Junlei looked away from the monitor screen, "what's wrong?"

"Ah, it's not that serious," Huang Huayu frowned. At the same time, his phone rang a few times. He showed it to Han Junlei, "Director Han, look at the photo of Bai Yueguang's father. It's so bad. Who would be able to act properly looking at this?"

Han Junlei took a glance. It was indeed a terrible photo. "Let's just make a new one."

Huang Huayu sighed.

Su Ji's gaze swept over them, and she left after saying her goodbyes.

**

When she reached home at around 9 o'clock, Su Ji saw Pei Huai and Su Cunyi barbecuing next door.

There were Wagyu, lettuce, and some seafood.

When Su Ji got out of the car, Uncle He was just putting the food down.

When he saw Su Ji, he waved to her, "come and eat with us."

Seeing this, Su Ji knew that her mother was not home.

She hooked her backpack on her arm and strode into the courtyard, "is my mother busy tonight?"

Uncle He was getting along with Aunt Wu recently. He squinted and smiled, "Ms. Xu will be busy until late at night."

Su Ji raised her eyebrows. No wonder they dared to be so brazen.

Pei Huai helped her pull out a chair beside him.

Su Ji loved meat, so she sat down.

The dining table wasn't very big, and the ingredients were exquisite, but there wasn't a lot of variety. It was actually a simple open-air meal, but because of the people there, it suddenly felt a bit high-class.

Pei Huai and Su Ji were sitting against the wind, looking very comfortable. However, Su Cunyi wasn't. As soon as the fire was started, smoke rose to his face.

Pei Huai asked Uncle He to move his seat to the side.

Pei Huai was a clean freak. He didn't eat a single bite of the raw lettuce and didn't want Su Ji to eat it either.

At first, Uncle He was the one roasting it at the side. Later, Pei Huai felt that he had done badly and took over.

Su Cunyi talked about many things, and he was concerned about Su Ji. He gave her a lot of meat and seafood, but Pei Huai complained that the food was cold and said, "eat your food. I'll take care of hers."

His tone was polite, but he sounded subtly aggressive.

Su Ji looked at him with a smile, "dad, what are you trying to say by planning this?"

Su Cunyi smiled, "nothing. I just want to have a meal with you. But since you asked, I wanted to ask you about your mother and Mr. Tong..."

"It's finished," Su Ji took a bite of the beef.

“It’s finished?” Su Cunyi didn’t expect this answer at all, and he couldn’t hide his gloating smile.

After thinking about it, he smiled and said, “I saw that you guys had a good meal yesterday, so I prepared a barbecue today. It’s not bad, right?”

Su Ji glanced at the window on the first floor of their room. “You can see what we were eating? I didn’t notice it before.”

Pei Huai sighed silently.

Su Cunyi realized that he exposed himself and was a little embarrassed.

He had wanted to have a meal with his daughter today and tell her that he would not be living here anymore. However, when he heard that Xu Mingzhi was not going to date Mr. Tong, he suddenly wanted to get back into the game. He smiled and said, “don’t worry about your mother. I want to know what you think.”

“Who’s better, me or Mr. Tong?”

“Judging solely on our qualities.”

Su Cunyi straightened his back. Under the moonlight, his side profile was very handsome.

Su Ji could vote for him based on his looks alone, but in terms of quality...

“You’re not as good as Uncle Tong,” Su Ji replied.

Su Cunyi: “???”

He’s the CEO of Su Corporation!

However, this was not the condition that Su Ji was looking at. “First, Uncle Tong has never been married, but you have been married several times.”

“Several times?” Su Cunyi leaned forward, “the first time was with your mother.”

Su Ji replied, “the second wasn’t.”

“Second,” Su Ji said, “Uncle Tong doesn’t have any children, but you have two, and they’re both very annoying.”

Pei Huai looked at Su Cunyi.

Su Ji said it lightly, but her words were really hurtful.

After being at a loss for words for a long time, he sighed and gave in. “In the future, no matter who your mom gets together with, I will always be your dad. And those men will always be your uncles, okay?”

Su Ji raised her eyebrows and agreed.

Su Cunyi was happy to see his daughter, and nothing else mattered.

He asked her about her work, and Su Ji simply said, “my character has a scene with her father tomorrow.”

Su Cunyi was sensitive when he heard this. “Your character’s father? In the last episode, you were still looking for him. Who’s going to play your father?”

He’d watched every episode.

Su Ji recalled Huang Huayu and Han Junlei’s conversation, “it hasn’t been decided yet.”

Pei Huai roasted a whole piece of steak and cut it into ten small pieces. Su Cunyi received two pieces and Su Ji received eight.

Su Cunyi said, “they still haven’t decided on the actor? That won’t affect the shooting, right?”

Su Ji replied, “it’s just a photo.”

“Just a photo...” Su Cunyi repeated in a low voice. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, “then use my photo. I always wanted to work with you!”

Su Ji looked up at him, “that’s not appropriate...”

Su Cunyi said, “why? We are father and daughter. It looks better that way too.”

What he said was reasonable, and Su Ji also felt that it made sense. “If you agree, then I will tell the crew?”

She took out her phone.

Su Cunyi was very happy to agree. “I must always be your father, even on a show.”

Su Ji sent the message to the group chat.

Pei Huai stuffed one hand into his pocket and barbecued the meat with the other, looking calm and composed.

After everything was settled, he smiled slightly and said slowly, “uncle, aren’t you curious about the plot?”

Chapter 297 I will Show You How I Cry

Hearing that, Su Cunyi was curious.

“Oh yeah, may I know what’s the plot?”

...

“...”

Su Ji chewed on the meat and said tactfully, “...it’s a crying scene.”

“Crying at your photo,” she added a second later.

Su Cunyi’s face turned a little green.

Like a photo of a deceased person?

Su Ji glanced at them, “it’s okay if you don’t want to do it. I’ll tell them.”

Su Cunyi stopped her, "I'm not superstitious, just use my photo."

Su Ji looked at him, "thank you."

Su Cunyi smiled, "you don't have to thank your father."

**

On Tuesday morning, Pei Huai sent Su Ji to the set as usual. He coaxed her to eat breakfast and helped her pack her bag.

However, when Su Ji got out of the car, she found a small packet in her backpack.

There were a few ice bags and a bottle of eye drops.

Just as Su Ji was thinking about what these were for, she received a message from Pei Huai.

"The ice pack is for after filming. If you are not able to cry, use the eye drops."

"Protect your eyes. Your boyfriend likes it."

Su Ji laughed as she read the message.

The crew had already printed out Su Cunyi's photo and made it black and white.

It was in a big photo frame with black and white flowers stuck in it.

Regardless of his age or appearance, the man was the most suitable person to be Bai Yueguang's father.

Huang Huayu took the photo and looked at it carefully. He couldn't find any faults at all, but he still called Su Ji to the side and said worriedly, "this is CEO Su, right? Is it okay to use his photo..."

"He said yes," Su Ji brushed her hair back, "my dad said he wants to work with me for one episode."

Huang Huayu was silent for a few seconds before sighing, "your father really loves you."

"Does he?" Su Ji asked in a light tone.

Huang Huayu got two stools for them to sit on. He started with a heavy tone, "guess why I'm in a hurry to go back to my hometown as soon as the holidays start? I have a daughter. She's just six years old, and she's at the age where she's the cutest. Every time I go back, she's changed...men might not dote on their wives, but they love their daughters very deeply."

Su Ji recalled her past and present life, "he's only improved recently."

"You're his eldest daughter, so he didn't know what to do in the beginning," Huang Huayu said.

Su Ji did not say anything else.

In fact, if Su Cunyi had not been involved with Ning Lihua, he would not be a bad father.

Su Ji and the original Su Ji were not the same person, but at the same time, they seemed to be the same person. Whether it was her past life or her current life, she had regrets, but it was regarding her mother.

Su Ji took the photo from Huang Huayu's hand and dressed it up before going to see Han Junlei.

The first scene of the day was the scene where Su Ji cried. Han Junlei asked Su Ji how she was feeling the moment he saw her.

Su Ji said, "pretty good."

Han Junlei frowned.

Why was she so happy every day?

A crying scene was best acted out when one was in a bad mood!

He didn't take long to explain the scene because there weren't any body movements. The focus was on her emotional expression, and it was a close-up shot.

However, Han Junlei also reminded her that he wanted a scene where tears filled her eyes and the veins on her forehead throbbed, but she should not let the tears fall. He did not want her to be wailing in sorrow.

Su Ji nodded and said that she understood. Bawling didn't fit Bai Yueguang's character.

Han Junlei nodded. "You must express Bai Yueguang's character and psychology to the max."

After Su Ji left, Si Jingchuan and Xu Ni surrounded her.

Si Jingchuan said, "boss, don't be stressed."

Xu Ni said, "yeah, don't feel pressured. We don't think you can perform such a difficult crying scene anyway."

"What?" Si Jingchuan nudged Xu Ni, "speak for yourself. I trust my boss."

Xu Ni looked at him, "be honest. Who couldn't sleep last night and harassed me on WeChat? You said you're afraid your boss can't act well?"

Su Ji: "..."

She didn't want to talk to these two people anymore.

She tidied up and headed to the filming set. Zhou Xuefang was holding something in her hand and hurriedly came over and stuffed it into her hands., "you dropped something, I've brought it over for you."

She deliberately lowered her voice and did it very discreetly, as if she was really afraid that others, especially Han Junlei, would see her.

Su Ji did not need to open her hand to know that it was the bottle of eye drops that she had taken out from her bag earlier.

Zhou Xuefang was being very nice today, "Su Ji, sometimes using eye drops is a good choice. Don't push yourself too hard. It's better than not being able to cry. I understand you."

The reason why Zhou Xuefang was so nice was because she really wanted Su Ji to use eye drops. The crying scene produced by eye drops could be as fake as it could be. If she failed this episode, Zhou

Xuefang might be able to use the popularity of “Tonight’s Warmth” to get her part in the final ending without any effort.

Su Ji squeezed the eye drops in her hand and continued to walk towards the filming location. When she was about five or six steps away from Zhou Xuefang, she raised her hand and threw it behind her. Zhou Xuefang caught it subconsciously, but she was flustered.

Su Ji’s voice was neither too loud nor too soft, “I’ll show you all how I cry today.”

Not only for Zhou Xuefang, but also for her two little underlings.

There was a moment of silence.

The scene was set by the window of a room. It was a scene after she received a call from the police station.

She sat by the window, holding her father’s portrait in her hands. The light outside the window was just right, and a ray fell on her shoulder, but it did not give her any energy. Her face was pale, without a trace of blood.

On the other side of the window was equipment to simulate rain. Once the mood was set, the staff would block the sunlight and turn it on.

The change in the weather served as a foil to the sorrowful atmosphere.

Su Ji’s head was lowered the entire time. The staff around her were very quiet. No one made a sound so as not to interrupt her.

About ten minutes later, Su Ji nodded slightly.

This was a secret signal to the director, indicating that she was ready. The director gave a signal and all the staff got into position. The cameras started rolling.

Si Jingchuan and Xu Ni both stared at her, not looking away for even a moment.

No one, including Zhou Xuefang, could imagine what Su Ji looked like when she was filming a crying scene.

Su Ji’s head was still lowered. Some staff members wondered if she didn’t know that the shoot had started, but Han Junlei was experienced enough to immediately lower the camera and focus on her face.

The next moment, Su Ji’s bloodshot eyes on the screen made everyone’s heart tremble.

She instantly got into character!

Su Ji was looking at the portrait, her long eyelashes drooping.

At this moment, she was reliving memories of the original owner.

Those bitter nights, the helplessness she felt when she was ignored.

She sat there with her brows slightly furrowed. Her expression was like that of a child who missed her best friend, filled with regret.

The scene was so quiet that even the sound of breathing could be heard clearly.

Their hearts ached.

They had never seen Su Ji like this. The huge contrast from her usual self touched everyone's heart.

Han Junlei made a signal.

Under the dim light, the rain fell from the sky, pitter-patter, and finally torrential.

Su Ji's emotions also shifted. The helplessness and confusion belonged to the original owner, but that was not enough. The images in Su Ji's mind returned to the Shang Dynasty, back to the days when they were in the battlefield, and back to the thatched house, and the words her mother said to her before she died.

Her chest heaved for a moment, and then her emotions changed.

Tears filled her eyes almost instantly. She clutched the portrait tightly in her hands. The veins on her neck bulged, and her temples were tightly stretched. The raindrops outside the window fell on her shoulders. Even from a distance, they knew that the tears were hot, boiling, revealing a strong reluctance to part with her family and an unspeakable great sorrow.

Zhou Xuefang's body was numb. Xu Ni couldn't help but feel his heart clench. Si Jingchuan, on the other hand, felt as if someone had pressed on his pressure points. He was staring straight at Su Ji's face, at every subtle expression.

Some of the people present were so shocked that they covered their mouths. Some of the more empathetic ones had already started to feel the sourness in the nose and had red eyes.

The rain was getting heavier, and Su Ji's every breath was changing. All her emotions were magnified by the camera.

Han Junlei gestured for the camera to zoom in, from her face to her eyes, and then to the teardrop on her eyelash.

More and more tears gathered in her eyes, and the tear that she had pushed out of her eye slowly glided down her eyelashes and to the tip of her eyelashes. Finally, at the moment when it was about to fall...

"Cut!" Han Junlei's chest heaved up and down, "done in one take!!"

Chapter 298 Sleep with Me

After Han Junlei said "cut", the crew members fell silent for a long time.

Everyone was still immersed in Su Ji's amazing performance.

...

They wanted to applaud her, but their hearts were filled with sorrow. The feeling of being completely led away by her was a better affirmation.

At this moment, everyone's attention was focused on Su Ji, who was leaning back in her chair with her beautiful legs crossed. There were still tears on her face, but her lips were curled into a smile.

Even that smug expression was filled with emotions.

Han Junlei only had this in his mind, "a natural actress".

By the time Si Jingchuan came back to his senses, he realized that everyone present was too engrossed and no one had brought his boss a tissue.

He quickly brought it over and wiped the tears from Su Ji's eyes.

Xu Ni walked a few steps behind him with his hands in his pockets and a dazed expression.

Even the crew members looked at Su Ji in a different light after her performance, let alone the audience.

They felt that this lady wasn't as carefree as she looked, and she had a lot hidden in her heart.

When they moved, the other people at the scene also came back to their senses.

There was an endless stream of praises and congratulations.

"Not bad, Su Ji. I thought you wouldn't be able to act in a scene like this."

"She was so much in character just now that I almost cried."

"Is it because you used Chairman Su's photo?"

"Regardless of the reason, that part is really awesome!"

Zhou Xuefang stood behind them. She felt an unprecedented sense of danger.

Su Ji's crying scene was the highlight of today's shooting. After she was done with this, the rest of the shooting would be done soon.

Following that, it was Wednesday, the last day of filming before the new year. Si Jingchuan, Zhou Xuefang, and Su Ji, the three main actors, were given the last ten minutes of the plot of the twelfth episode.

The three characters were not in the same scene.

Bai Yueguang was attending her father's funeral. At the funeral, she also gave her stepmother and stepsister one last slap in the face. Finally, under the dumbfounded expressions of her stepmother and stepsister, she placed the bouquet of flowers she had prepared for her father in front of his tombstone and turned to leave.

She looked down and found Gu Shen's number in her phone's contact list. She dialed it.

As for Shen Qianqian, she was soaking in the bathtub, she thought about her family, career, her university life after she had just graduated, and the man she met. Her mind was a mess.

In the midst of her confusion, she picked up her phone and called Gu Shen.

The last scene involved the male lead.

In the meeting room, Gu Shen finally ended the meeting. He took the phone from his assistant and immediately noticed the missed calls from the two girls.

There were also two messages sent by them.

The most confusing thing was that both messages asked him to meet up that night.

One was in the north of the city, while the other was in the south, at the same time.

The assistant smiled awkwardly. He knew that his boss was too charming.

Gu Shen read the messages. Episode 12 would end with Gu Shen's extremely conflicted eyes.

Who would he go to?

The suspense would accompany the fans through the new year.

The three of them finished filming their scenes in the afternoon.

It was the feeling that Han Junlei wanted.

When the last day of filming ended, he gathered all the crew members together and gave each of them a box of fruits, a carton of milk, and frozen meat. He bought this out of his own pocket and asked the crew members to go home for the new year.

While the crew was busy distributing the gifts, Zhou Xuefang kept her eyes on Han Junlei.

Sure enough, her uncle had gathered Huang Huayu and a few other scriptwriters for a meeting at Blue Whale this Saturday.

He was being very mysterious and had a meeting behind the actors' backs.

Zhou Xuefang's heart sank.

Su Ji, Si Jingchuan, and Xu Ni didn't take the gifts. They distributed their share to the rest of the crew.

Si Jingchuan raised his eyebrows, "boss, the team is on holiday, but I'm not."

Xu Ni glanced at them, "don't ask me out. You can't keep up."

"Stop pretending," Si Jingchuan didn't give him any face at all. However, it was going to be the new year soon, so he said, "don't go to places like bars. There are a lot of bad people there."

Xu Ni was rebellious. He packed his bag and said "don't worry about me" before leaving.

Si Jingchuan couldn't control him. He turned around and said to Su Ji, "boss, don't be led astray by him."

Su Ji smiled and looked at him, "you are quite naggy. No wonder he's annoyed."

Si Jingchuan smiled evilly, "I don't care if I annoy him."

Su Ji tapped her fingers on the table twice, "by the way, you can't stop taking the medicine even though you're on holiday. Remember to come to my house to get the medicine for you and your brother."

"Alright! No problem!" Si Jingchuan was elated. He would have the chance to visit his boss' house.

**

Once the holidays started, Su Ji could finally sleep in.

On Thursday, she slept until the evening, and on Friday, she slept until the afternoon.

It was as if she was in hibernation.

Aunt Wu was so scared that she opened the door every few hours to ask if she was thirsty or hungry.

Xu Mingzhi wanted to take her daughter out to buy New Year's goods since she finally had a holiday, but every time she came home, she was sleeping.

Pei Huai couldn't contact her either. She wouldn't reply to his WeChat messages before dark.

After dark, she would also be lazy and only replied occasionally.

She couldn't continue sleeping like this. Her brain would be damaged from too much sleep. However, Xu Mingzhi couldn't bear to discipline her. On the third day, Pei Huai went straight to the Xu family.

Aunt Wu opened the door, "Mr. Pei?"

Pei Huai nodded and went upstairs. "She's still sleeping?"

Aunt Wu said, "yes, I just went in and asked. She said she's not thirsty or hungry. She just wants to sleep."

Pei Huai stopped when he reached the stairs, "is Ms. Xu here?"

Aunt Wu replied, "madam isn't here. She said that she'll come back tonight to watch the drama."

After Pei Huai heard this, he went upstairs.

Aunt Wu felt strange as she followed behind. How did he know where her room was?

She was just about to tell him.

When Pei Huai entered the room, Su Ji was still lazily sleeping under the blanket.

She was wearing a two-piece set pajamas and was lying flat on the bed, but the blanket was all over her face.

It looked suffocating.

Pei Huai frowned and walked to the side of the bed. He helped her remove the blanket and called her softly.

Su Ji moved a little, buried her face in the pillow, and continued to sleep.

Pei Huai turned her around to face him. Seeing that her face had slimmed down from sleeping so much, he frowned. "Wake up, Su Ji. Your boyfriend is here."

Only then did Su Ji manage to open one eye.

She looked at Pei Huai for two seconds. On the third second, she wrapped her slender arms around his neck, "sleep with me."

Not only did she want to sleep, she even wanted to drag Pei Huai into bed!

Aunt Wu's face turned yellow and she quietly left the room...

Chapter 299 A Foolproof Plan

Pei Huai stared at her. When she wrapped her arms around him, her unique fragrance also wafted up.

Su Ji was really good at seducing people. She didn't show it because there was no need to.

...

Since she didn't want to get up, she didn't care.

Her drowsy eyes were moist and seductive.

For a second, Pei Huai felt that sleeping with her was not a bad idea.

But he managed to control himself, as he was really worried that she might be sleeping too much.

The veins on the back of his hand bulged. It went under Su Ji's body and lifted her up horizontally.

Su Ji's body was in the air, and she subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck, "what are you doing?"

Pei Huai said, "come downstairs. Watch TV with me."

Su Ji: "???"

**

On the sofa downstairs, Pei Huai turned on the TV, trying to wake her up with the noise.

However, Su Ji continued to sleep in his arms.

Pei Huai had no problem holding her and letting her sit on his lap. He talked to her from time to time.

After that, he said something in Su Ji's ear.

After saying that, Su Ji woke up completely.

He said, "if you continue sleeping, I'll kiss you in front of Aunt Wu."

Su Ji got down and grabbed her hair lazily, "you won't even let me sleep."

Pei Huai coaxed her patiently, "you've slept too much."

After saying that, he looked at her face for a while and dragged her to the scale.

94 pounds.

She had lost three pounds after sleeping for three days!

Fortunately, he woke her up!

Pei Huai was speechless. Su Ji looked at him and said, “your expression is similar to someone when looking at the scale.”

Pei Huai replied, “I’m not Coach Liu.”

Su Ji blinked, “how did you know that I was talking about her?”

Pei Huai was not in the mood to argue with her. He really wanted to lock her up at home and take care of her. All she had to do was eat and take care of her body. He would do all the tiring things. The amount of money he made would definitely satisfy her.

Su Ji glanced at him and said, “how about this? I’ll definitely gain the three pounds back this year. I’ll eat whatever you want me to eat. Is that okay? ”

Her tone was gentle.

Pei Huai was helpless.

At night, before The Billions Stars started airing, Xu Mingzhi returned.

When she walked in, Su Ji was leaning against Pei Huai and watching television.

Pei Huai straightened his body slightly when he saw Xu Mingzhi.

“Aunty.”

Xu Mingzhi paused for a moment, but she quickly reacted, “Pei Huai, you’re here. I’ve bought a few pieces of high-quality tomahawk steak. Let’s have it tonight.”

After that, she asked Su Ji, “what time did you wake up today? ”

Su Ji thought about it, “around three in the afternoon.”

Xu Mingzhi squinted at her and said in a low voice, “I couldn’t wake you up all this time, but when Pei Huai is here you wake up quite early.”

Su Ji: “...”

Behind Xu Mingzhi, Wang Zhicheng carried the steak and some organic vegetables out of the car.

Su Ji had just eaten with Pei Huai in the afternoon. However, when she was about to say that, she met Pei Huai’s gaze. Su Ji crossed her legs and said, “yeah, let’s eat!”

She was very serious.

Dinner was prepared just in time for them to watch “The Billion Stars” while eating.

Xu Mingzhi was focused on the detective plot at the beginning. Without waiting for the story to play out, she solved the case as soon as the detective appeared, “he’s dead. He must be dead.”

Pei Huai added, “there are loopholes in the detective’s words.”

Xu Mingzhi nodded at him, “smart.”

Su Ji looked at them.

Not long after that, it was Su Ji's crying scene.

Everyone fell silent.

The two of them, who had been discussing the plot in a logical and meticulous manner, stopped talking.

Xu Mingzhi's eyes reddened as well.

Pei Huai, on the other hand, was in a different mood. There was a fierce look in his eyes.

He hated everyone who made her cry.

Xu Mingzhi was originally very immersed in the character, but later, the camera moved to the photo in Su Ji's hand...

"Wait a minute," she stared at the photo without blinking, "why does that person look so much like Su Cunyi?"

"It's him." Su Ji's gaze fell on the TV. "He's a guest star."

Xu Mingzhi: "..."

"Okay," she picked up a piece of meat for Su Ji. "You can cry like this at his funeral in the future."

Su Ji: "..."

Her words sounded harsh, but there was a hint of affection.

**

At the same time, there was one person who did not watch today's episode.

Su Ji's performance had established the popularity of this episode. Zhou Xuefang did not want to watch it at all. She went to the Blue Whale.

Last time, she found out about the meeting time when she was eavesdropping. Coincidentally, there was a document for her to sign at Blue Whale, so she chose the same date and time on purpose.

Their meeting room was right next to the room where she was in.

When she was signing the contract, two notifications popped up on her phone.

They were all related to Su Ji's crying scene. She only took a glance at them before she closed her phone and signed the contract.

She applied a lot of pressure when she was signing, and the staff members couldn't help but look in her direction.

"Miss Zhou, are you alright?"

Zhou Xuefang paused for a moment. She smiled and looked up, "I'm fine."

There was the sound of the meeting ending in the conference room next door. She sped up, handed it to the staff, and stepped out of the room.

Han Junlei and Huang Huayu came out, followed by a few script writers who were still talking.

Zhou Xuefang was right behind them.

“In my opinion, there’s no need to wait until after the new year. Everyone has seen Su Ji’s performance this episode. In fact, we can directly decide on Ending B.”

“But we have to give Xuefang some time to prepare.”

“That’s true. Moreover, she is Director Han’s niece.”

“I don’t think Director Han cared about that. Ending B was written by him anyway. It was really well written. I couldn’t help but smile the whole time.”

“Oh my, so you’re also a fan of the Bai Yueguang and Gu Shen too?”

“Hahahaha, don’t tease me...”

Zhou Xuefang stopped at the corner closest to the elevator. Her hands, which were hanging by her sides, clenched her dress tightly.

She already guessed that the crew had indeed prepared two versions of the ending after the previous episode!

And...they had almost decided to use the version where Bai Yueguang and Gu Shen ended up together.

What Sonya said all came to her mind at this moment.

“If Si Jingchuan and Su Ji end up together in the final ending, then the female lead will be a sidekick.”

No way!

She would rather not have acted in this series than to embarrass herself like this!

Zhou Xuefang had always been the top student in her class from middle school to high school. Later on, she also entered Kyokushin with the best results in her major.

She absolutely would not allow herself to be the sidekick of a former wallflower!

Sonya was right. There was still some time before the holidays ended. Anything was possible.

Moreover, she still had a bargaining chip in her hands...

She looked out of the window and saw Han Junlei and the others walking out of the building.

She was not as stupid as Tang Yimo and the others. It was too risky to deal with Su Ji directly. She had to come up with a foolproof plan.

Chapter 300 Mysterious Photos

Huang Huayu was telling Su Ji and Zhou Xuefang to post more short videos in the next two weeks to increase their popularity.

He didn't make it clear, but Zhou Xuefang knew what he meant. The next few weeks would be the testing period for their popularity.

...

The final result would determine whether the ending was Plan A or Plan B.

Si Jingchuan sent Su Ji a private message.

[Chuanchuan: "boss, do you know what Assistant Director Huang is implying?"]

["Yes."]

Su Ji was drinking water in the kitchen when she received his message.

Pei Huai had just left her house, and Madam Xu was in a good mood after hanging out with him.

[Chuanchuan: "then you have to be more acting in posting, you can use my popularity."]

["Don't worry, I will."]

Su Ji didn't care who the male lead would choose, but it would affect the amount of scenes she gets in the last episode. Of course, Su Ji wouldn't give up.

[Chuanchuan: "That's good. I don't want to have a romantic scene with Zhou Xuefang. I heard that there's a kissing scene in the last episode. I'd rather die than shoot with her."]

When Su Ji received this message, she almost spat out the water in her mouth.

["Kissing scene?"]

Five seconds later, he replied.

[Chuanchuan: "Our lips won't touch."]

Su Ji sighed in relief.

A few more messages followed.

[Sir Chuan: "It's written in my contract that I will not actually film a kissing scene. My company is very strict with that."]

[Mr. Chuan: "Boss, you have to help me. I won't do it with Zhou Xuefang even if you ask me to."]

[Si Jingchuan is here: "As long as I don't have to shoot kissing scenes with her, I'll do anything. Boss, my chastity is in your hands!"]

Su Ji stared at the three messages for a few seconds.

["Why do you keep changing your name?"]

[Sir Chuan: "I want to choose a name that matches your vibe."]

Su Ji held the glass of water and leaned against the refrigerator door, deep in thought.

Half a minute later, she tapped her fingers.

[“Here’s one.”]

[“‘ㄣ 望川 秋水≈’, you’re welcome.”]

Si Jingchuan’s eyes lit up as he looked at the name for a long time.

F * ck!

His boss was the best!

[ㄣ 望川 秋水≈: “By the way, boss, shall I go to your house to get the medicine tomorrow?”]

[“Sure.”]

That night, the official website released the trailer of the grand finale.

The netizens were going crazy!

After the last scene where Gu Shen saw the two messages, Han Junlei received a lot of messages on Weibo.

They couldn’t wait until after the holidays!

However, it was pointless. Han Junlei updated his Weibo status, “thank you for your support, but please be patient.”

Immediately after, some fans saw through the trick.

[“Does it mean that the ending is not set yet?”]

[“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and support your idol!”]

[“What? Could it be that there’s hope for Bai Yueguang to be promoted? I want to see Bai Yueguang and Gu Shen become one with the heavens!”]

[“If that’s the case, Su Ji is awesome! I’m starting to get excited!”]

[“It’s the nth day without Sonpashan. I don’t care about anyone else.”]

It was clear who’s winning.

On average, out of every four netizens, two supported Su Ji, one supported Zhou Xuefang, and one supported Sonpashan.

Of course, the last option was impossible. The male lead would not change.

**

The next day, Si Jingchuan went to Su Ji’s house to get the medicine as promised.

After being treated by Pei Huai the day before, Su Ji woke up before noon today and had breakfast.

When Si Jingchuan entered the house, Su Ji heard his phone ring.

It was a WeChat notification.

Si Jingchuan seemed to know who it was from. He ignored it and greeted his boss and Madam Xu with a smile.

Xu Mingzhi was on her laptop. She was happy to see him, “you guys have fun. I won’t disturb you if I use my laptop here, right?”

She had always liked Si Jingchuan’s good looks. Knowing that he was related to Wen Man, she liked him even more.

“Of course not,” Si Jingchuan’s smile was really stunning. “I haven’t seen you for a month, but you’re still so beautiful, Aunt Xu.”

He didn’t have much time to visit them recently, but his mother seemed to come often.

When he thought of this, he was reminded of his father who was jealous of everything.

His father would get jealous whenever his mother talked to someone of the opposite sex. Si Jingchuan could at least understand that.

However, this time, he was actually jealous of Aunt Xu. Si Jingchuan was amused by him.

He really couldn’t understand it.

The next second, Xu Mingzhi seemed to have thought of something and said, “by the way, tell your mother that I’ve booked two tickets for the premiere of the movie she mentioned last time. It’s just before the new year, so I’ll go and pick her up.”

Em....

Movie tickets to a premier and she’s going to pick her up...

Si Jingchuan smiled obediently and said, “okay, Aunt Xu. My mother will be very happy to know.”

At this moment, his phone rang again in his pocket. Su Ji gave him the cuttlefish juice that she had prepared. She happened to see him lock his phone screen in annoyance and not reply.

The cuttlefish juice was placed on the coffee table. Su Ji smiled, “your phone has rung a few times since you came in. People who don’t know you might think that you have a girlfriend.”

“What girlfriend?” Si Jingchuan was eager to explain. He glanced at Xu Mingzhi, who was busy, and said in a low voice, “it’s Zhou Xuefang. I don’t know what’s wrong with her. She insisted on meeting me today. She’s crazy.”

Hearing this name, Su Ji frowned slightly.

Si Jingchuan replied, “she’s definitely trying to use my popularity. I’m not giving her the chance.”

What he said was very likely. Su Ji glanced at the kitchen, “do you want to have lunch at our house this afternoon?”

Si Jingchuan suddenly became shy, “oh, are you sure...”

Su Ji chuckled and went upstairs, "I'll come down after taking a shower."

Si Jingchuan said, "I'll wait for you!"

When Su Ji went upstairs, Xu Mingzhi was also busy doing work. Si Jingchuan was a little bored and took out his phone.

He saw the last two unread messages.

[Xuefang: "Please reply me when you're free."]

[Xuefang: "Your new WeChat name is quite unique."]

Seeing that she was thick-skinned and persistent, Si Jingchuan figured that she wouldn't stop until she hit a wall, so he replied.