

Concubine 341

Chapter 341 She Can't Win!

The next day, Su Ji received 10 million yuan from the Xu family when the bank opened.

Not a word of nonsense.

...

She was contented.

She informed Pei Huai on WeChat and even sent him an emoji with flaming red lips.

["I feel like you're quite all-rounded."]

Pei Huai replied a minute later. It was a long message.

["Your boyfriend's abilities aren't limited to these. In the future, you just have to eat, drink, have fun, dance, sing, and do your business. I'll suggest work that you like, and I'll guarantee you a spot in any variety show that you want. It's up to you whether you want to give me something in exchange, but I'll definitely help you climb the ladder."]

Su Ji looked at the message with a smile.

Who said that money couldn't buy love?

She clearly loved Pei Huai more and more now.

She placed her elbow on the bed and typed a reply.

["I've kissed you and you've called me your girlfriend. What else do you want?"]

["That's why I say you're still too innocent, little girl. Your boyfriend is already 30 years old, and it's not that easy to satisfy him. Up until now, all of our intimate acts haven't even gone past foreplay."]

Su Ji pursed her lips. She was obviously not as calm as before, and this time.

["Aren't you tired of typing so many words? I advise you to save your energy, uncle."]

["My strength will always be used on you."]

Su Ji's face was buried in the bed sheet, and the back of her slender neck was a delicate pink.

She couldn't win!

When he first met her, he was only 29 years old. He was pure and had no desires. He would rather study lychees than waste any time on girls.

What is going on now?

She was screaming in her heart. She didn't know when Xu Mingzhi had entered her room.

Xu Mingzhi walked around the bed and opened the window for her. She turned around and patted her butt. “Baby, don’t stay in bed. Look at how good the weather is today. After the Lantern Festival, spring is coming!”

“Spring is coming.”

Su Ji seemed to know what was wrong with Pei Huai!

Today’s breakfast was Tangyuan again. Yesterday’s Tangyuans were bought by Xu Mingzhi herself. Today’s Tangyuan were from Du Meilan. There were even tiny golden foil pieces scattered inside. There were also lychee dumplings from Wen Man in the refrigerator.

It would take a few days to finish them.

Fortunately, Su Ji loved them, and she was browsing the news on her phone as she ate.

Xu Ni’s name was still trending. However, the netizens had calmed down a bit.

There was another trending topic.

#Lychee TV’s most expensive variety show in history, “The Cohabitation of Idols” is scheduled for release!#

To be able to reduce the popularity of Xu Ni’s news overnight, it must be another piece of explosive news.

Su Ji clicked on the link and at the top of the post was an official announcement by Lychee TV.

It was a gorgeous, exquisitely hand-drawn poster with the silhouettes of five men and five women.

However, this was only the guests in the first batch.

In the official announcement, Su Ji could see the details of the variety show.

“Despite being called ‘The Cohabitation of Idols’, our guests consist of famous people from all walks of life, including actors and business elites.”

“However, in order to increase the show’s popularity, the initial guests were mostly celebrities.”

“Not only would they live together, but they would also do many things together. For example, the celebrities might join the business elites in a formal business meeting. Or, they might join a zoologist to Continent F to see the Great Migration.”

In short, from the moment they moved into the house, everyone became close housemates.

Su Ji remembered that Pei Huai said that he would get her into any show she liked.

She took a screenshot of the variety show’s official poster and sent it to PEI Xuan on WeChat.

[“Is this included in the perks you mentioned?”]

Half a minute later, Pei Huai sent her the screenshot of the poster, but the silhouette of the woman on the left was circled.

[“This is you.”]

Pei Huai said concisely.

Su Ji took a closer look at the silhouette and realized that the figure seemed to be brushing her hair like she did.

The comments section was flooded. The netizens were trying to guess who the guests were based on the silhouettes, but they were too small, so most of them couldn't tell who they were. There were a few figures that were easy to recognize, and the discussion was very lively.

Some fans could tell that one of them was Su Ji, but some guessed that it was someone else.

The only female guest that the netizens could confirm was Nan Miaomiao. She wore the empress' crown, so she was very easy to recognize.

The netizens followed this line of thought and began to guess whether Lu Shang would be among the male guests.

When it came to tantalizing the audience, Lychee TV was the best at it.

Su Ji looked at the silhouettes of the other guests. Other than Nan Miaomiao, there were some women who looked familiar, but she could not recognize any of the men. She was somewhat face-blind, especially when it came to men.

In the morning, Xu Ni came to hang out with Su Ji. The Xu family's atmosphere had not been good for the past few days, and she didn't want to stay at home. When she came, she was covered from head to toe, as if she was a wanted criminal.

Si Jingchuan had come to Su Ji's house with the excuse of getting some medicine. What a coincidence.

Moreover, the two of them arrived at almost the same time.

When they entered the house, Su Ji was on her phone giving her students the tips and tricks she summarized.

The preliminary auditions for the calligraphy competition had already begun. The first round was individual participation, and the starting time was different in different places.

“Ms. Xu, Mr. Si, please come in.” Aunt Wu was up-to-date with the times. She changed the way she addressed Xu Ni after the news was released last night.

“Hi, Aunt Wu,” Xu Ni greeted her politely. She was wearing her casual black down jacket and jeans. Her face was covered too tightly and she lost her balance when she bent over to change her shoes. She almost fell forward, but Si Jingchuan held.

After Xu Ni steadied herself, she turned around and glanced at him. She pushed his hand back, “I don't need your help.”

Usually, Si Jingchuan would at least say something sarcastic. However, he just smiled and said, “right, I'm just a busybody.”

Xu Ni looked back at him as if she was looking at a monster. She quickened her pace and walked towards Su Ji, distancing herself from him.

What was going on?

Since yesterday, he had been acting abnormally!

Chapter 342 The Guest List

"He must be out of his mind" Xu Ni sat next to Su Ji. Su Ji's long hair, which was pushed to the back, slipped in front of her, and was sucked into Xu Ni's down jacket because of the static electricity.

Su Ji was still working on her phone and did not look away. She chuckled, "who?"

...

Xu Ni helped her tidy her hair. "Your hair smells so good," then, she looked at the sickly figure who was walking slowly to the living room. "Him, pervert."

Si Jingchuan touched the back of his neck in embarrassment after being scolded.

Every expression of hers was so cute that it made his heart clench. Even when she was mad, she was full of charm.

Su Ji looked at him.

She noticed it long ago.

He was a masochist and liked to be abused. The more ruthless he was abused, the more he liked it.

Xu Ni took off her cap and mask and went to the bathroom to wash her hands. Si Jingchuan's eyes followed her and only came back to his senses when he heard his boss's clear voice.

"Has the knot in your heart been untied?" Su Ji asked.

Si Jingchuan said, "yes. You're indeed a god!"

"Hurry up," Su Ji typed the last word and clicked "send". She put her phone back onto the coffee table and leaned back. She looked at Si Jingchuan and said, "there are many people lining up to chase after Ms. Xu after she has returned to her female form."

"What?" There was a moment when Si Jingchuan's expression resembled Si Ke. "Who?"

"Don't worry about them. You can't do anything about it." Su Ji brushed her hair and smiled. "You can only care about your own progress."

Si Jingchuan glanced at the tightly shut bathroom door and sat down beside Su Ji, "boss, I never hide anything from you. I just think she's quite cute, I can't say for sure about other things."

"Don't worry, take your time," Su Ji put her hands into her pockets.

He thought that his boss would definitely think of other ways to persuade him. He didn't expect her to let it go so quickly?

When Xu Ni came out of the bathroom after washing her hands, Si Jingchuan turned on the TV guiltily.

He switched to a random channel that was airing The Billion Stars.

Their show was really popular. Si Jingchuan said, "Assistant Director Huang called me two days ago. He said that there's an International Film Festival overseas and he's interested in inviting us to participate."

He turned back to look at the two of them in high spirits, but Xu Ni only replied with an "oh".

Su Ji said, "oh okay."

Si Jingchuan couldn't believe that he was the first one to enter the industry and had attended the most film festivals out of the three of them!

Right now, in front of these two calm newbies, he was acting like he had never seen the world before?

Su Ji and Xu Ni were obviously not interested in this topic, and quickly talked about something else.

Aunt Wu served some cakes she baked herself, and Xu Ni took a piece. "By the way, speaking of Assistant Director Huang, I received a lot of messages on my phone today, and one of them was from him."

Su Ji also took one. She took a bite. "Asking you if the news is true?"

Xu Ni nodded.

Yesterday, Huang Huayu and Han Junlei had been drinking until midnight, and the paparazzi's questions did not wake them up. It was only this morning that they woke up from their drunken state. When they saw the news and remembered the questions the paparazzi asked them yesterday, they were dumbfounded.

He called Han Junlei first. Han Junlei was calmer than him, but his curiosity was strong.

He really couldn't believe that the rebellious boy who had challenged him was actually a girl.

After some discussion, he sent Huang Huayu to find out more about the situation.

One could imagine how surprised the other people in the crew were.

Aunt Wu's cake was orange-flavored, and it was very fragrant. It was not too sweet, and very soft, so Su Ji finished one in two bites.

It was a habit that she developed in the palace. She ate the things she liked very quickly, but it was difficult for others to persuade her to eat the food she didn't like.

As she finished the cake, she thought of something else and asked Xu Ni, "how is your mother? My dad said that your dad said that your grandma wants him to get a divorce."

Si Jingchuan wanted to join in the conversation when he saw that the two of them were getting more and more excited. However, he didn't understand Su Ji's last sentence.

However, Xu Ni understood, "last night, when I got home, my grandma was shouting. My dad didn't say anything, but he called my mom to the room and the two of them had a long talk. I don't know what

they were talking about, but I don't care. Now that my mom's illness has been cured by you, she can find a better man. I don't care about being the heir of the Xu family. I will change my name to Qin Ni."

"Hmm?" Si Jingchuan finally interjected, "Qin Ni is a nice name."

"Crazy," Xu Ni muttered.

Su Ji went to the refrigerator to get the medicine that she had prepared for Si Jingchuan and his brother. Her phone, which she had left on the coffee table, lit up. It was a detailed notice from the production team of "The Cohabitation of Idols" sent by Pei Xi.

Each guest had one copy.

Xu Ni glanced at it and her eyes widened. "I know this variety show. I just saw the official poster on the way here, and I already felt that one of them is you, right?"

Su Ji admitted it.

She threw the large bottle of medicine to Si Jingchuan and sat back down to look at her phone.

Other than the other nine guests who remained mysterious, the information that was sent over included the names of all the staff members, such as the directors, the planning team, and so on. It also included an introduction of the sponsors.

There were already 31 sponsors confirmed so far, which showed how popular the show would be.

Su Ji scanned the list and saw Dong Xiyou's name at the end of the planning team, which had a total of more than 30 people. Then, she saw a familiar name at the end of the team of directors, He Yu.

She saw him at the last class gathering. He was their class monitor. He did well in his web drama some time ago. That was why he was assigned to work on this.

Xu Ni truly admired Su Ji. She didn't let herself be idle for even a day. After shooting The Billion Stars, she planned to give herself a few months off, but Su Ji's next job was already in line.

As expected, money was meant for those who were prepared!

Si Jingchuan nodded calmly. "No wonder my manager asked me mysteriously the other day if I wanted to know who the first five female guests were. He must have known that you are one of them."

That day, when Fu Xiaofeng went to Lychee TV, he happened to see them having a meeting to decide on the five female guests. He had a very close relationship with one of the people there. Moreover, he was managing male artists, so there was no conflict between them. Then, that person told him who the five female guests were and asked him to keep it a secret.

Fu Xiaofeng hadn't told anyone. He planned to tell Si Jingchuan earlier because he was even more tight-lipped than him. However, at that time, Si Jingchuan was depressed about Xu Ni and wasn't in the mood to listen.

For the first time, Xu Ni expressed interest in what Si Jingchuan said. She placed her hand on his knee and asked, "so, you know who the other four female artists are?"

Su Ji also looked at Si Jingchuan.

It was rare for Si Jingchuan to be noticed. He took out his phone triumphantly and said, "give me a minute. I'll ask around for you!"

Chapter 343 You're Free

Three minutes later, Fu Xiaofeng called him.

He was a very cautious person. He was afraid that his text messages would be seen and leaked.

...

After the voice call was connected, Fu Xiaofeng listed four names, and the last was Su Ji.

After saying that, he said, "let's just keep it to ourselves. The production team hasn't made an official announcement yet, so don't tell anyone."

Si Jingchuan didn't reply to him first. Instead, he said to Su Ji, "damn, boss, it's the four of them?"

Fu Xiaofeng: "..."

Mrs. CEO was there too?

What he didn't know was that Si Jingchuan had turned on the speaker when he carefully mentioned the names of those people.

"Ms. Su, you must..."

Before he could finish, Xu Ni said, "is Nan Miaomiao the one who participated in 'Hello, Sunday' with you last time? I think she's just average!"

"..."

Fu Xiaofeng was dumbfounded!

Just how many people are there?!

"Alright, bye," Si Jingchuan had no intention of explaining anything to Fu Xiaofeng. After he hung up, he started discussing it with his boss and the little cutie.

The four people that Fu Xiaofeng had just mentioned, other than Nan Miaomiao, were Sonya, Ji Xi, and the last one was a veteran actor, Jiang Cuiqin.

With Ji Xi and Jiang Cuiqin, the two movie queens around, no one paid attention to Sonya.

Xu Ni said, "Ji Xi is going too? She's super beautiful!"

She was so excited that she wanted to smoke. Su Ji and Si Jingchuan didn't mind, but they were afraid that Xu Mingzhi would smell the smoke when she came back. The three of them moved from the sofa area to the balcony.

The balcony window opened, and Xu Ni lit a cigarette. She looked at Su Ji with longing eyes. "She said that she liked you on Weibo last time, right?"

"I think so," Su Ji replied.

Xu Ni replied, "what do you mean you think so? Didn't you reply to her?"

"Pei Xi helped me reply," Su Ji replied.

"Oh."

Si Jingchuan cast a suspicious glance at Xu Ni with his long and narrow eyes. "Why are you so agitated? Do you like her?"

"No man doesn't like Ji Xi, okay?" Xu Ni said.

She didn't usually pay much attention to the entertainment industry, but she did know the female celebrities who were participating in the variety show with Su Ji.

Especially Ji Xi, who was definitely the top one goddess in her middle school!

However, as soon as she said that, the three of them fell silent for a moment, and Xu Ni also realized that something was wrong.

She was still not used to being a girl.

Su Ji smiled. "She is indeed beautiful."

Su Ji asked about the other person, "Jiang Cuiqin...do you guys know her?"

Xu Ni was obviously surprised. "You don't know Jiang Cuiqin? She played the leading role in The Past of the East Wind and Daliang Dynasty. She became popular even before I was born!"

Si Jingchuan was also shocked. "Boss, we're in the entertainment industry. How can you not know Ms. Jiang? Although she's been in a semi-retirement state after she got married, she's still active every few years. You have to be careful when you live with them." He leaned toward them and said the last sentence slowly, "Ms. Jiang is a very difficult person to get along with!"

"Ah?" Xu Ni took a puff of the cigarette, and the thin smoke scattered on the side of his face. "How did you know?"

Si Jingchuan had worked with her before. "Anyway, even I, who's liked by many seniors, can't handle her. I don't know what she's thinking at all. I still don't understand what kind of person she is. I guess all the old seniors are like this..."

Xu Ni began to worry about her Su Ji.

"Why is there such a strong smell of smoke?"

Xu Mingzhi's voice came from the entrance.

Xu Ni's hand trembled and she almost dropped the cigarette. It was the same feeling of being caught smoking in school by a parent.

She looked around for a place to put out the cigarette and almost stuffed it into her mouth. Then, Si Jingchuan handed her his can of drink.

The cigarette butt was extinguished.

Xu Mingzhi entered the house and saw them sitting on the balcony. She smiled and said, "you guys are here, I smell some smoke just now..."

At the same time, Xu Ni and Su Ji put some distance between them and Si Jingchuan.

Si Jingchuan didn't understand at first. Then, he followed Madam Xu's line of sight and looked at the can in his hand that reeked of smoke. "Uh..."

Xu Mingzhi smiled mysteriously, "you're a smoker? I didn't expect that..."

Si Jingchuan: "..."

His sunny boy's image had collapsed!

Xu Ni took the initiative to help Xu Mingzhi carry her things, and Su Ji also asked if she was busy today.

Xu Mingzhi smiled and praised Xu Ni for being nice. Then, she replied to Su Ji, "I have a dinner party in the afternoon. I didn't have anything else planned, so I came back to see you."

Su Ji liked that her mother had friends.

She smiled. "With Aunt Wen?"

Xu Mingzhi nodded. "And Pei Huai's mother."

To be more precise, today was Du Meilan's party. Xu Mingzhi took half a day off to have a good time with her besties.

Xu Mingzhi and Wen Man did not ask about the reason behind Du Meilan's sudden party, but they had a tacit understanding.

There were suddenly shadows fluttering by the window. Si Jingchuan said, "look, it's snowing."

This was probably the last snow of the winter. Everyone in the house looked out of the window when they heard this. Even Aunt Wu looked out of the kitchen window and happened to see Uncle He cleaning the yard next door.

Si Jingchuan was cured by the beautiful scenery and forgot why he was so depressed just now.

With this beautiful scenery, he raised the can in his hand and drank the last mouthful.

Xu Ni, who was looking at him, gasped but he drank it before she could open her mouth.

A second later, Si Jingchuan cursed loudly!

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The top-floor study of the Pei family's old mansion was so quiet that only the sound of falling snow could be heard.

Even though they had been married for more than 30 years in name, they were sitting opposite each other.

Du Meilan was like an orchid, elegant as before, but the wine glass in her hand was empty.

The agreement on the coffee table had been signed and stamped.

Having known each other for half their lives, they knew each other too well.

After ten minutes of silence, her ex-husband said, "thank you."

Du Meilan's lips curved slightly. "I should be the one thanking you. With this agreement, You are basically leaving the marriage with nothing."

Her ex-husband didn't say a word, his arm resting on his knee.

The screen of his phone on the table lit up. There was an incoming call.

Du Meilan raised her wine glass. "You're free."

She motioned for him to answer, but he pressed the hang up button.

Du Meilan's expression did not change as she looked at him.

She heard Pei Shizhan say, "I owe you."

"And not only this."

Chapter 344 500 yuan for Touching

It had only been snowing for ten minutes, and the outside was covered in white.

Outside the door, the servants were all admiring the snowy scene.

...

On the third floor, Pei Xi was holding a three-eyed doll under a blanket and using her mobile phone. Bill was massaging her legs. She was an old pregnant woman, so her legs were sore.

His agent called him excitedly, wanting to talk to Bill about a super Hollywood blockbuster.

Bill told him to reject it. He wanted to take a year off.

The manager asked why so suddenly.

He said that he wanted to spend time with his wife until she gave birth.

On the second floor, Pei Song was studying a few silver needles. They were the same as the ones Su Ji bought the last time.

He was annoyed. He had been a doctor for ten years, but he was not as good as Su Ji.

Pei Xingxing had recently taken a few lute lessons. At this moment, his fingers fiddled with the strings, and it sounded like a saw.

He suddenly plucked the string in excitement, and Pei Song pricked his hand with a needle.

On the first floor, Pei Qingshen was sitting on a rocking chair and watching TV. He chuckled and said that the female was far inferior to Su Ji in terms of looks.

Beside him, Pei Huai suddenly asked him who he wanted to go with if his son and daughter-in-law were to be separated. It was like asking a child whose parents were separated.

Pei Qingshen laughed even louder and said, "they won't break up, so there's no need to decide!"

Pei Huai insisted on him choosing one.

Pei Qingshen thought for a moment, "I'll go wherever you go."

He muttered to himself, "and if you break up with Su Ji, then I'll..."

Pei Huai's gaze landed on him. "I will never break up with her."

In the study on the top floor, the two people who were no longer husband and wife looked at each other peacefully.

The person who called was very sensible. After he hung up, the person didn't call again.

Du Meilan finished the last bit of wine and looked at the time. She would be meeting her friends soon.

She smiled, "you tell your father about the divorce."

She didn't want him to be disappointed.

It was just like the first day she took over the Du Group, She didn't want to deal with the sly old foxes in the Board of Directors and gave him the task.

Pei Shizhan's answer was the same as before. "Go ahead, you don't have to worry about these things."

Du Meilan's chest heaved up and down for a moment, but she quickly suppressed it. She stood up and walked to the door, "our children all have partners in the entertainment industry. You, too, only your dad..."

At this point, she seemed to have thought of something and shook her head helplessly, "he also likes celebrities."

"I should go and ask the master if he predicted that the Pei family has an affinity with the entertainment industry."

Pei Shizhan poured himself a glass of wine and said in a teasing tone, "don't go to him. You've depleted the fortune he's been saving for decades. He still has your birth details."

Du Meilan placed her hand on the door handle. "Shizhan, don't treat me so nicely and give me hope."

Pei Shizhan was silent.

"But this is even worse. You're harming others and yourself," she said as she opened the door and left.

**

Du Meilan went downstairs. At the same time, Pei Huai picked up his car keys and stood up.

Pei Qingshen shifted his gaze away from the television and chuckled. "Your son is really filial. Seeing that you're about to leave, he got up immediately to send you off."

"To send me off?" Du Meilan rolled her eyes at her son. "He knows that when I go out, Su Ji's mom will be out too. He's going to his girlfriend."

"Oh?" Pei Qingshen laughed.

Pei Huai furrowed his brows slightly and smiled at Du Meilan, "I can drop you on the way."

Du Meilan laughed, "who needs you? I will be picked up."

Pei Huai nodded his head calmly, "you're the boss."

Three hours later, Pei Shizhan went downstairs. Pei Qingshen called Cao Zhuzhu over. This time, she was also here to fix the lute, but it was Pei Xingxing's lute.

Today, Cao Zhuzhu was wearing loose-fitting jeans and a down jacket. She took off her coat and wore a turtleneck sweater underneath.

She paid no attention to the others and concentrated on changing the strings of the lute.

The others busied themselves in the living room, and Pei Song also came out of his room.

Pei Qingshen narrowed his eyes and asked him who he was looking for. Pei Song said that he was looking for his son.

Pei Qingshen didn't believe him. "You're afraid that your son will be kidnapped?"

Pei Song replied seriously, "you've misunderstood. I'm afraid that he will harass others and be taken away by the police."

Sure enough, as soon as he finished speaking, Pei Xingxing pretended to fall, and happened to fall on Cao Zhuzhu's legs, which were crossed because she was sitting on the floor.

Pei Xingxing's hand touched her legs through her jeans.

Si Jingbin taught him this trick. At first, he learned it quite seriously. Later, he suddenly realized something and grabbed Si Jingbin's collar to ask if he had used this trick on Su Ji. In the end, the two of them got into a fight again for no reason.

Pei Song noticed what his son was doing. "..."

Just as he was about to take him away, Cao Zhuzhu, who was still focused on the lute, said, "500 more since you touched my legs."

Pei Qingshen: "..."

500 yuan was really nothing to the young master, so Pei Xingxing directly leaned on her lap.

"..." Cao Zhuzhu glanced at him.

Pei Song crossed his arms and leaned to the side. He said in a playful tone, “young lady, isn’t 500 yuan too little?”

Cao Zhuzhu’s hand paused for a moment. She looked at him, then lowered her head and continued with her work.

There was no emotion in that glance, but her earring shook a slightly.

She said, “it’s the price for children.”

Pei Song chuckled. He seemed to be in high spirits today. “What’s the price for an adult?”

She wanted to say five more zeros but stopped herself. In the end, she said, “four more zeros.”

Pei Song did the conversion. “It’s not that expensive.”

Pei Qingshen was smiling as he listened to their conversation. Then, he saw Pei Shizhan coming down the stairs.

“What’s wrong, Shizhan?”

Pei Shizhan looked straight ahead. “I have something to tell you.”

Pei Song’s gaze followed him. He paused for a few seconds and stuffed a pill he prepared in advance into his grandfather’s hand.

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Ten minutes later, Pei Qingshen was looking at the divorce agreement on the table. He was at a loss for words. His face was dark, and the atmosphere was heavy.

He suddenly thought of the multiple choice question his grandson gave him three hours ago.

If not for Pei Huai’s warning, he was afraid that he would have hit him

However, it was pointless. Her daughter-in-law was not at home, so she could not see him hit him.

After about seven to eight minutes, he slammed his walking stick on the ground. After a long while, he asked, “who’s responsible for the divorce?”

Pei Shizhan said, “I take full responsibility.”

Pei Qingshen threw his walking stick at him. That was what he thought.

Pei Shizhan did not dodge, and the walking stick hit his head.

Pei Qingshen’s heart didn’t ache at all. He glared at his son with his turbid eyes and asked sternly, “tell me! What did you do?!”

Chapter 345 I’ll Steal His Wife!

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Meanwhile, Du Meilan, Xu Mingzhi and Wen Man had finished their meal at Wild Lily and went to the Four Seasons club. They booked the super-luxurious VIP room.

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When the waiter saw the three of them, he knew that they were rich. After placing the order for them, he tactfully hinted that they provide male companions.

The three friends sneered at the same time.

Did he think they're stupid enough to spend money on men?

Men would only slow them down.

"How manly are the men?" Du Meilan gave Xu Mingzhi a glance. "Can they beat my in-law?"

The waiter glanced at Xu Mingzhi, who was leisurely drinking tea and had the air of a martial arts expert. He couldn't figure out what these three swordswomen were up to, so he obediently retreated.

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Five days later, the snow had melted completely. The New Year's atmosphere in A City had faded, and the weather showed signs of warming up.

Pei Shizhan took a private jet to go abroad again.

After he answered his father's question, Pei Qingshen only said two things.

He would only acknowledge Su Meilan as his daughter-in-law until his death. He would never ever see the other woman and would never acknowledge her.

He asked him to go abroad. There were two reasons for doing this. One was to let Du Meilan live in the Pei family with a peace of mind. The other was to prevent his son from meeting the other woman! He wanted to separate them!

Pei Qingshen angrily told Du Meilan what he said, and she laughed.

At first, she wanted to say that it was unnecessary, but after thinking about it, she agreed. The Pei Corporation needed someone abroad, and both of them could not stay in the country at the same time. Moreover, she had just met new friends and wanted to spend time with her children. It was obviously more appropriate for Pei Shizhan to go.

She was married into the Pei family for decades, and she liked her father-in-law the most. She did not feel that she had lost anything because she'd met him.

Du Meilan returned to the Pei family's old residence. The old residence was bustling with life every day. She accompanied her elder daughter for her prenatal examination, sent her grandson to classes, and went shopping with her future daughter-in-law.

She seemed busy, but she was still calm and elegant. She enjoyed it, and she quickly fell into a routine.

On the same day, Su Ji saw the results of the preliminary audition for the calligraphy competition.

The shortlisted candidates had their pen names, but most of her students had the same pen names as their account IDs.

Su Ji checked the IDs against the shortlisted list.

Pei Huai was sitting opposite her, and the two of them had lunch at Godear.

Su Ji mumbled a string of ID numbers, and then searched the shortlisted list one by one seriously.

She barely touched the few pieces of the steak Pei Huai cut for her.

"It's fine as long as someone helps you win the championship. You don't have to identify them one by one. It's tiring for the eyes," he said casually, but his brows were furrowed.

Su Ji did not stop. "It's probability. I want to calculate the probability of success."

On New Year's day, Xu Mingzhi called Liu Yiqing. After all, she was her daughter's teacher.

However, she did not expect that the phone call would last more than half an hour. Liu Yiqing was really thorough in whatever she did. After she finally finished talking to Xu Mingzhi, she asked her to pass the phone to Su Ji and then talked to Su Ji for another half an hour.

There was only one purpose, which was to help Su Ji graduate in time.

The more popular Su Ji was now, the more people were watching her and waiting to see if she could graduate successfully.

If she failed to graduate in the end, or the news of her delayed graduation came out, the internet would be filled with disappointments and comments that she delayed her studies in order to make money...

Sonya used to be the victim.

Su Ji wasn't afraid of the comments on the internet, but she was really afraid of Liu Yiqing nagging. If she couldn't graduate, Liu Yiqing wouldn't let her off.

Therefore, she had to be absolutely sure of her success in this calligraphy competition.

After going through it one last time, she saw many familiar names and felt a little more at ease.

However, there was one name that she had never seen before and had a high ranking, similar to Professor Zhu's.

This ranking wasn't completely based on how well they did, but those who were ranked at the top were basically quite good.

And that person's pen name was "Helping my wife win the championship".

Pei Huai noticed that she had seen the name.

The next second, he heard her say, "how pathetic."

Pei Huai: "..."

Immediately after, Su Ji placed her fork on the beef and continued to say shocking things, "it's fine if he wants to win it for himself, but he's doing it for his wife. If he dares to take my trophy, I will take his wife!"

Pei Huai: "..."

Why was that necessary?

Su Ji ate a few mouthfuls of meat when her phone vibrated again.

It was a message from Si Jingchuan.

["Boss, did you forget that we have a meeting today?"]

He sent a photo of the meeting room. Huang Huayu and Han Junlei were sitting in front. Han Junlei was talking, while Huang Huayu was caught with his eyes closed. He looked funny.

The only good-looking person in the photo was Xu Ni, who was sitting next to him.

Xu Ni was wearing a trendy t-shirt today. It was a wide-collared woman's top. Her hair had grown a little longer since she had not cut it.

It was her side profile. At that time, she was talking to Yu Ling opposite her. Her eyes were like autumn water, glistening with light, and there was a cheeky smile on her face.

Pei Huai frowned when he saw her put down her fork after just two bites.

Su Ji moved her finger and replied to the message.

["You really choose the best angle for this photo."]

["Right?"]

["I did forget about the meeting. I'll be there later."]

["It's okay. It's already halfway through. I'll tell Director Han and update you later. Am I the best assistant or what?"]

Su Ji was about to send him an emoji with fiery red lips, but when she saw Pei Huai looking at her from the corner of her eye, she moved her finger to the side and sent a serious emoji of patting a baby's head.

Pei Huai retracted his gaze.

By the time Su Ji finished eating, Si Jingchuan had also summarized the meeting for her.

There was only one thing to discuss at this meeting. The production team had decided to go abroad to attend a film festival that Si Jingchuan had mentioned before, Bai Ai Award ceremony.

Three days later, the crew set off together.

However, The Billion Stars had just aired this year, so it couldn't be counted as a participating work of the film festival. They were invited as guests. Even so, it was a rare opportunity, especially for newcomers like Su Ji and Xu Ni.

The Bai Ai Award was given out once every five years, and it was a world-class award. There were very few people who could attend with their shortlisted works, and most of them attended as guests.

Rather than calling it an award ceremony, it was more like a networking event for the people in the film and television industry around the world. There was not much competition.

Then, Si Jingchuan sent two more messages.

[“You’ll be working with two of the actresses who will be participating in this event.”]

Su Ji asked who they were.

[“Nan Miaomiao and Jiang Cuiqin.”]

Chapter 346 Detailed Notes on How to Take Care of His Girlfriend

Su Ji’s gaze stopped on Jiang Cuiqin’s name for a few seconds. As for the other name, she ignored it.

She then replied to Si Jingchuan with a voice message, “what time is the flight? How many days are we staying?”

...

Before Si Jingchuan could reply, she heard a deep sigh from the other end of the line.

She looked up at the source of the sigh. Pei Huai was sitting in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

A gust of wind suddenly blew in from outside the window, blowing the white chiffon curtains high up, almost hitting him. The wind was warm, unlike the weather after the new year.

Su Ji enjoyed the breeze. “Why are you sighing?”

Pei Huai lifted his chin and looked at her. He was the complete opposite of Su Ji. He looked strong, but he sounded meek, “my girlfriend is going abroad.”

Su Ji curled her lips and warned him, “you’re not allowed to follow this time.”

Pei Huai replied, “send me the flight number and hotel.”

“Why?” Su Ji asked.

“I am busy, so I won’t be going with you.” Pei Huai reassured her, “but I need to know when my girlfriend is going and where she’s staying.”

Su Ji replied, “I’ll tell you when I get the itinerary.”

Pei Huai’s thin lips curled up slightly, “good.”

**

Three days passed in a flash. This was Su Ji’s second time going overseas. She did not have her boyfriend with her this time and was with her friends.

The Bai Ai Award Ceremony was held in a country that’s known for its warm citizens.

There was a long history of bullfighting, soccer and many beautiful women with brown hair. They had passionate looks, hot bodies, and real fiery red lips.

Su Ji was sitting on the flight, reading the introduction of that country. The plane was about to take off. In the seat next to her, Huang Huayu was video-calling his daughter. "I'll send you photos when I arrive..."

When the flight attendant came to him, he obediently hung up the video call and then took out a bag of washed peaches from his bag. "Su Ji, would you like some peaches?"

Su Ji thanked him, took one and bit into it.

She was actually looking forward to going to the country she and her mother had been to after drifting at sea for ten days. She wanted to see if the thing she left behind was still there.

But it was a pity that she was not going there this time. Although the country where they're going was very beautiful, they had to take a thirteen-hour flight. She had drifted at sea with Xu Mingzhi for ten days, so they definitely could not have gone so far.

This trip abroad was more like a team building for the crew. After the release of the series, the ratings were high, and everyone was in a relaxed mood. In addition, they hadn't seen each other for more than ten days after the new year, so they missed each other.

Blue Whale sponsored the trip, and the crew was not divided into different classes like last time. This time, everyone was in business class, and it was said that the hotel they would be staying in was not bad.

Before Su Ji turned off her phone, she saw a few WeChat messages from Pei Huai.

He asked her to send him a message after she checked in, but Su Ji did not see it and did not reply. Then, Pei Huai sent a message to answer his own question.

["The plane isn't late, you should have already boarded."]

["You're right."]

["If you're tired, sleep for a while. Who's beside you?"]

["Assistant Director Huang. Why?"]

Pei Huai said nothing.

["Tell me when you've landed."]

He replied almost within seconds. Su Ji could not tell at all that he was still in a meeting.

The higher-ups who were about to make a report stopped talking.

Shen Mu said, "sorry, please wait a moment. Ms. Su is boarding."

It happened to be the senior executive who went in to look for the CEO last time and saw Su Ji making a mess on his desk. He was tactful. "No problem at all."

The moment Su Ji put away her phone, Huang Huayu's phone rang. It was an unknown number.

Huang Huayu nodded as he picked up the call. It was from the CEO.

He quickly glanced at Su Ji and turned around. "CEO Pei, how can I help?" He asked softly.

Su Ji raised her eyebrows suspiciously. Her intuition told her that the phone call was related to her.

"Alright, alright...no problem..." Ten seconds later, Huang Huayu took out a notebook and pen from his bag. The things he said were too detailed, and his brain couldn't remember them anymore. He had to jot them down.

After five minutes...

The plane was about to take off. Huang Huayu was about to say that when Pei Huai said, "alright, you guys should be taking off now."

Huang Huayu was surprised that he knew. Before he could ask, he said, "take good care of her. Thank you."

Huang Huayu hung up the phone and turned around to see Su Ji staring at him.

Huang Huayu grinned and nudged her, "lucky girl."

Su Ji: "?"

Huang Huayu sighed. He hoped that his precious daughter would be able to find such a good match 20 years later.

He did not even need to be as rich as CEO Pei.

It was not about the money.

At this moment, Huang Huayu's notebook was filled with notes about how to take care of Su Ji for the next 13 hours.

She was a lazy person and didn't bother to take the in-flight meal. He had to help her with that..

Su Ji also turned off her phone. She took out a piece of lychee candy from her pocket, unwrapped it and stuffed it into her mouth.

There was a small bump on her right cheek.

It was quite cute.

She asked Huang Huayu if he wanted one. Huang Huayu smiled and said, "no, thanks."

In the business class, the crew members were sitting together. Some were talking, some were touching up their makeup, and some were putting their luggage away.

Su Ji and Huang Huayu were seated in the first row, with Si Jingchuan and Xu Ni behind them.

How could it be such a coincidence that the two of them were sitting together?

Anyway, Si Jingchuan said it was a coincidence.

Si Jingchuan took Su Ji's and Xu Ni's luggage. He was responsible for looking after their luggage throughout the entire journey.

Of course, the boss' had to be placed in the best position, so it wouldn't fall.

Behind him was Yu Ling. She had just hung up as well. He didn't know who she was talking to, but before she hung up, she said, "your name suits you. What a loyal dog."

Some patted Xu Ni's seat from the back.

"I've always thought that you look like a girl."

"With this piece of news, you've helped our show gain more popularity."

"You didn't get angry when we treated you like a boy, did you?"

Xu Ni didn't answer. She leaned against the seat beside Si Jingchuan and closed her eyes to rest. She wore a black fisherman's hat with earphones on. She still exuded the same cold aura.

It didn't matter whether she was a girl or boy.

Si Jingchuan turned around and pointed at her earphones, indicating that she couldn't hear anything with her earphones on.

They expressed their understanding and leaned back into their seats. They waited for Si Jingchuan to turn around before continuing the discussion.

"Did you guys realize that ever since Xu Ni revealed her gender, Si Jingchuan has never been more than three meters away from her!"

Chapter 347 The Mysterious Big Boss

Si Jingchuan was not wearing his headphones, so he could hear what they were talking about. However, he didn't deny it.

He wanted to let these people know that he was protecting boss and Xu Ni.

...

There was no Zhou Xuefang on this flight.

The cabin quieted down, and everyone found a comfortable position. Huang Huayu covered Su Ji with a blanket, who was resting with her eyes closed. Su Ji opened her eyes and looked at him. Huang Huayu almost sang "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star" to her. He said in a fatherly manner, "you sleep. I'll wake you up when it's time for dinner."

The plane took off, flying towards XBY.

**

A 13-hour flight would make one dizzy.

It was still daytime when they landed. The sun hung high in the sky, and it was quite glaring. It was also winter in the northern hemisphere, but the climate was warmer than in A City. It already had the atmosphere of early spring.

It was expected to take at least three more hours by car before they would reach the hotel. The crew had four cars, all arranged by Huang Huayu in advance.

Pei Huai asked Su Ji to tell him when she landed but Su Ji was so sleepy that she forgot about it. She even forgot to turn on her phone. As soon as they got into the car, Pei Huai called Huang Huayu.

Huang Huayu said a few words and handed the phone to Su Ji. "CEO Pei is looking for you."

He thought that there was nothing to worry about since he already knew, but he forgot that there were two other actors in the same car as them who had been gossiping about Xu Ni.

As the car started to move, Su Ji leaned against the window and pulled her hair back. "Hello," she said lazily.

After a few seconds, she yawned. "Ah, I forgot."

It didn't sound like a subordinate reporting to her boss.

The others sniffed out something fishy and whispered to Huang Huayu, "Assistant Director Huang, is that CEO Pei from Blue Whale?"

"Why did he ask for Su Ji?"

Assistant Director Huang glared at them. "Don't be busybodies."

The two of them: "..."

Then, the car fell silent. The two of them and Huang Huayu sat in their seats with a straight face. The car swayed as they listened to Su Ji.

They wanted to find some clues through her reply.

However, Su Ji did not speak much throughout the entire phone call. She basically answered whatever Pei Huai asked.

They heard Su Ji say "yes", "yes" and "yes".

They couldn't figure anything out.

However, they did not know that on the other end of the phone, the CEO was asking her in such a gentle voice, "are you very sleepy?"

"Go back to the hotel and catch up on some sleep."

Su Ji's final "mm" was the answer to Pei Huai's final question, "did you miss me?"

There was a traffic jam on the road, and it took a full four and a half hours to reach their destination.

The actors' eyes were green and their faces were full of fatigue.

Si Jingchuan vomited as soon as he got out of the car. His pretty face turned pale. The driver was driving very fast.

Xu Ni criticized him for being so delicate, but her hand was still patting his back.

Su Ji gave him an all-purpose pill, and Si Jingchuan finally came back to life.

This was the reason why he didn't like to go overseas even though he was very popular.

If Su Ji and Xu Ni had not come, he would not have come.

Su Ji put a lychee candy into her mouth. Han Junlei brought them to the hotel they were staying at.

This was a developed city in the south of XBY, where the Bai Ai Award Ceremony would be held the next night.

There was the world's largest Gothic cathedral here, and there were many sights to visit. However, Han Junlei asked for everyone's opinion on whether they wanted to rest or go walk around. Everyone's answer was the same. They wanted to go back to their rooms to catch up on sleep and get over the jet lag!

It was already evening when everyone woke up.

After sleeping for five to six hours, even Si Jingchuan was full of energy.

Huang Huayu and Han Junlei made a reservation at a very famous local restaurant.

Before entering the restaurant, Han Junlei said to everyone, "the award ceremony is tomorrow night. There are already many celebrities here today, and this restaurant is a local celebrity restaurant. We might see other celebrities, so don't embarrass yourselves..."

In short, they must be polite to everyone.

The large group of people entered the largest private room inside.

Bright colors, round windows, and spiral pillars. Their private room happened to be near the sea.

Everyone sat down and immediately started to order. Su Ji stood up with her phone.

The moment Xu Ni saw that, she asked, "where are you going?"

"The washroom," Su Ji replied.

"I'll accompany you?" Xu Ni asked.

She could now publicly accompany her to the washroom.

However, Su Ji said no. "Order for me. You know my preference."

"No problem!" Xu Ni replied.

There were windows in the corridor, and she could see the waves beating on the beach. Su Ji came out of the bathroom and saw such a beautiful scene.

She recorded a video and sent it to her mother, saying that she remembered the days when they were drifting at sea.

Xu Mingzhi was also reminiscing about the past, but she was reading the life history of Concubine Su.

The real version.

Just as she was about to call her daughter, she received a WeChat message.

Xu Mingzhi asked her, “the information that I found this time says that you died in the XX year of the Shang dynasty.”

In other words, she was in her 20s.

[“I want to know which b * tch hurt my baby!”]

Su Ji raised her hand to her forehead. She wanted to reminisce about the good times with her mother, not this. She casually brushed it off and ended the call. Instead of going back to the room, she went to the balcony to get some peace.

When she returned later, she could avoid the social segment and eat the delicious food immediately.

This was the quietest part of the restaurant.

She sat on one end of the bench.

The door to the balcony was slightly ajar, and her long hair fluttered in the wind. It was a little cold.

There was the sound of a lighter being flicked and the smell of cigarettes came from beside her. She noticed that a foreign man who looked like a local was sitting on the other side of the bench.

His bright-colored shirt was unbuttoned all the way to his chest, and he had a white suit jacket on the outside. He crossed his legs and had a cigarette in his mouth. He was looking down at the phone in his hand, and his fingers were moving quite quickly.

He looked high-profile, but he was wearing a top hat, as if he didn’t want others to recognize him, but he wasn’t covering up like a celebrity.

A foreigner with brown hair and blue eyes.

He was also here to paddle for peace and quiet.

Su Ji was not interested. She was about to leave when she suddenly heard a sound coming from his phone, “defeated!”

Su Ji was really familiar with that voice.

The man cursed.

The game was very popular.

Su Ji went back to her seat. This time, she sat a little closer to him.

This made him look up at her. His eyes, which seemed a little evil, were deep and full of doubts.

Su Ji found an XBY real-time translation on her mobile phone and placed it between the two of them. She said, “shall I help you?”

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Chapter 348 The Heir of the Film Empire

When he looked up, Su Ji saw his face clearly.

He had a rather charming face, similar to Bill's, but thinner, more delicate, and more devilish. One look and one could tell that he was like Pei Huai, a scheming and smart guy.

...

It was hard to tell his age. Su Ji estimated that he was about 30 years old.

The man looked at her for a while, as if he was also taking in her beautiful asian features.

After a long while, he chuckled and placed Su Ji's phone back on her lap, "invite me."

His Chinese was better than Bill's.

He had the arrogance of a young master.

Su Ji finally realized why he looked so exotic. He was half Chinese and half XBY. Perhaps he had more than two ancestries, but Su Ji couldn't tell.

The two of them were of similar ranks, so they were matched.

The game started, and Su Ji leaned back in her chair.

He rolled up his sleeves, looking like he was ready to go.

She was tired of playing Diao Chan. This time, Su Ji chose Cheng Yaojin, a fierce man in stockings, while the man chose Marco Polo, who looked a little like him.

His character had the most expensive skin.

Su Ji did not have a skin.

At first, he teased her. He crossed his legs and said, “tsk, tsk. Poor thing. Why don’t I give you some skins?”

Su Ji said nonchalantly, “I did, but I didn’t pick one.”

“Girl, you’re not a VIP.”

In other words, if she hadn’t topped up money, how would she buy a skin?

“Someone gave it to me,” Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai created an account just to send her skins.

He had basically given all the hero skins above epic level to Su Ji, and they were all piled up in the gift box. Su Ji received dozens of system notifications the moment she logged into the game, but she was too lazy to accept them.

The man had seen all kinds of ways to strike up a conversation, but this was the first time he was invited to play a game. In addition, he was quite free today, so he accepted it.

Su Ji waved her two axes for the third time, spun, and jumped into a 1v3 round. After she saved Marco Polo, the man looked at her in surprise, and his tone was different from before. “Amazing, my girl!”

This was how they spoke in this country. Even if he had only known Su Ji for a few minutes, he could call her “my girl”.

Su Ji was not in a good mood. On the contrary, she was a little irritable. “Can you stop? Don’t you know that you should level up first if you don’t have enough coins?”

He was even harder to carry than the two people from Xu Ni’s party.

“I feel like I can kill them! Getting a kill will get me coins.”

“And what’s the result?” Su Ji glanced at him. She was definitely annoyed.

He shrugged, “fine.”

Three assistants searched every corner of the restaurant and finally found their master on the balcony.

He was gaming.

They understood the rule that he could not be disturbed while playing games.

However, they soon realized that their master was not alone. There was a Chinese girl sitting next to him.

They lost him for a while, and someone got to him first?

The three of them looked at each other and thought that, but they soon realized that something was not quite right.

"You did it again! F * ck you!" The girl immediately changed her sitting position. Her eyes were cold, and she was quite angry.

"You can't blame me this time. They seduced me with blood." Their master was being yelled at, but he didn't lose his temper at all.

Su Ji was a very carefree person, and it was not easy to annoy her.

The three assistants looked like they were in a dream. Usually, they only saw their master scold others like this. They had never seen anyone who dared to speak to him like this.

The words "f * ck you" was enough to exterminate nine generations of her family!

In the end, Su Ji managed to turn the tide and they won the game.

The man's eyes lit up. It was as if he had found some treasure.

Only then did the three assistants come up to him and whisper something in his ear, probably indicating that everyone was waiting for him.

He nodded nonchalantly. Then, he put his hands in his pockets and looked at Su Ji with a lazy expression. "Leave your phone number and we can play together in the future?"

The three assistants could understand Chinese and were already shocked beyond words.

If they remembered correctly, this was the first time his master had taken the initiative to ask for someone else's phone number.

What kind of luck did this girl have?

However, what happened next made their jaws, which were about to fall off, drop!

Su Ji pocketed her phone and stood up. As she walked past their master, she gave him a look of disdain. "Forget it."

He played too badly and still didn't listen to her. She didn't want to play with him anymore.

At this moment, she had completely forgotten Han Junlei's warning.

The man was speechless.

This was indeed the first time he had taken the initiative to ask for someone's phone number and he was rejected!

"Girl, think about it. You won't lose out if you have my number!"

However, Su Ji only left him with her alluring back and waved her slender arms.

The three assistants looked at each other, unable to find their voices.

When Su Ji's figure turned the corner of the corridor and was so far away that he could not see her, one of them finally reacted and looked at his master's face carefully. "Since she's a customer here, we can find her mobile number. Why don't we..."

The man lazily stuffed his hands into his pockets, tilted his head, and seemed to think for a moment. Suddenly, he laughed, “forget it, we’ll meet again tomorrow.”

When Su Ji was walking back, a figure entered a private room in front. It was a woman, and she saw the side of her body. She looked familiar.

Su Ji did not stop and walked back to their private room.

Half of the dishes that everyone had ordered were already served, and she was quite satisfied with the time she took to return.

Xu Ni pulled out a chair for her. “I went to the bathroom to smoke but I didn’t see you.”

“I went to the balcony to play a game.”

Xu Ni nodded, “I see.”

The private room was bustling when Huang Huayu suddenly came in from outside and closed the door mysteriously. He raised his hand and made a downward gesture. “Hey, guess what I found out?”

The room was silent for a moment.

“Assistant Director Huang, didn’t you go to see who the big shots were in this restaurant today?”

“It sounds like you saw them??”

“Who is it? Don’t keep us in suspense!”

Huang Huayu whetted their appetites and then smiled deeply. “Mr. Casar! Mr. Casar is also in this restaurant!”

The people in the room could be divided into two groups based on their reaction.

One group was gasping in disbelief.

Su Ji and Xu Ni belonged to the other group. Who’s Casar??

Huang Huayu explained it to them, “the Bai Ai Awards was established by the Bai Ai film empire. Do you know this?”

Su Ji and Xu Ni still had no reaction.

Huang Huayu didn’t care anymore and said directly, “Mr. Casar is the only son of Bai Ai film empire’s chairman, the heir of Bai Ai film empire!!”

Chapter 349 This is a Good Guy

He explained it to Su Ji and Xu Ni, and they responded.

“The heir of the film empire?”

...

“That sounds pretty powerful.”

The two looked at each other and nodded at the same time. Xu Ni then pushed a plate of warm seafood risotto to her. “Try this. It’s pretty good.”

Su Ji raised her eyebrows. “It looks good.”

Huang Huayu: “...”

Even the heir of the film empire wasn’t as attractive as a plate of seafood risotto?

Well, CEO Pei was also very powerful.

Si Jingchuan gave him a look that said, “they’re always so calm. Don’t be surprised.”

Huang Huayu squinted. He then went to talk to another group who was more excited.

It was said that the man was also not interested in anything other than making money.

In his spare time, he would rather play games than date someone.

Some of them had already started to search for Casar’s photos on the internet.

A few seconds later, there were sounds of exclamations.

“F * ck! He was also mixed! This is too much!”

“He’s so handsome. My heart is going numb!”

“He’s still not as good-looking as CEO Pei.”

“But he has the advantage of being mixed!”

Su Ji had already tried the second dish.

The seafood risotto consisted of vegetables, meat, shellfish, and shrimp.

The soup with basil looked sticky, but it was very refreshing. Bacon, sausages, cabbage, and various beans were stewed in a rich flavor.

Su Ji ate quite a lot.

After eating, she thought of taking a picture and sending it to Pei Huai.

The plates and bowls in the photo were all empty, but Pei Huai recognized the restaurant with just one look.

[裴迹 龔 佳鐳gゆ: “That place is not bad. Eat more.”]

[“How do you know everything?”]

[裴迹 龔 佳鐳gゆ: “I’ve been there for business.”]

He had been to many countries before.

In fact, he could have waited for the other party to come to China to meet him, but he preferred to go on business trips. Pei Qingshen said that he was a workaholic, but he didn't think so.

He liked to further his studies in areas that interested him. At the same time, he liked to travel around the world.

He used to go on business trips frequently, at least once a month. However, since he met Su Ji, he had not gone on a business trip for half a year.

In the second half of the dinner, the number of times the actresses went out for a walk clearly increased.

Before they went out, they would fix their makeup. Their motive was clear.

However, all their trips were in vain. Looking at their listless expressions when they came back, it was clear that they had not met the person they wanted to meet.

Because of Casar, Su Ji and Xu Ni had a quiet meal. The others' attention had been diverted.

Si Jingchuan picked up some food for them.

A big mantis shrimp for his boss and the cutie.

A piece of grilled cod for his boss and the cutie.

...

Wen Man sent him a WeChat message halfway through. He thought that his mother had finally cared about him, but she just asked if he was taking good care of Su Ji.

He replied, "don't worry, mom. I'm more concerned about boss than you are."

Han Junlei was not a big fan of crowds. He had a speech to give at the award ceremony tomorrow, so he left early.

He left the drunk Huang Huayu behind.

The actors were more relaxed when they were with him.

He was also fair. After drinking at the other table for a while, he came over with a glass of wine to look for Su Ji and the others.

Su Ji did not clink glasses with anyone and drank her third bottle.

She just loved to drink.

In the past, she was a master drinker. It could not be said that she had nothing to do with the king's death.

He couldn't drink as much as her.

However, she was not the heaviest drinker. After she took charge of the court and General Wang He returned, she held a party to celebrate his victory.

She drank too much that day, and she didn't know who sent her back to her room.

Su Ji raised her glass and clinked it with Huang Huayu's. She drank it in one gulp. She turned the glass upside down, leaving not a single drop of wine behind.

Huang Huayu slapped his thigh. It turned out that she was the best drinker!

Xu Ni loved nightclubs, but her alcohol tolerance was average.

She just drank blindly.

She also toasted Huang Huayu.

Huang Huayu gave a look to the women behind him, who were fixing their makeup and ready to go out for a walk, "aren't you two going as well? Although no one has seen the heir yet, someone has seen Leo, the male lead in the series 'Friends'. They even chatted for a while. If it wasn't for his poor English, they could have gotten his phone number."

Xu Ni was not interested. She drank the first bottle in a hurry. Her fair face was red, and her top looked messy.

Huang Huayu realized that she probably wouldn't be able to go for a walk. It was difficult for her to even walk in a straight line.

Then, he looked at Su Ji.

Su Ji raised her eyebrows, "I did meet someone on the balcony."

Huang Huayu's eyes lit up. "Who is it? Is he a celebrity or a famous director?"

The corners of Su Ji's eyes were red from the alcohol, and she had a killer smile. Si Jingchuan didn't even dare to look at her. Then, he heard her say, "I don't know."

Huang Huayu: "..."

Su Ji replied, "he's just terrible at games. I didn't give him my phone number."

"That's right!" Huang Huayu said, "one look and you can tell they are up to no good."

Si Jingchuan agreed, "boss, don't give your phone number to strangers. There are too many bad people out there."

XBY's alcohol was strong and the alcohol content was higher than in China. After an hour, it was clear who could drink and who couldn't

Huang Huayu was hugging a man.

The man was in tears. "Dad, I'm here at XBY for the award ceremony. I'm no longer an extra!"

Huang Huayu had tears in his eyes while talking to her daughter, "I don't need you to be successful. It's my biggest wish that you can grow up healthy!"

The two of them looked like they were very close.

But in fact, they didn't know each other.

Su Ji had drunk a little too much towards the end and was infected by the atmosphere.

Ever since she drank too much at the cocktail party after the press conference of The Billion Stars, she had not drunk a lot.

On top of that, Xu Ni was really good at forcing people to drink when she herself had too much to drink.

Yu Ling was quite worried and advised the two of them not to drink anymore.

People who were drinking didn't like to hear this. However, Si Jingchuan quickly said, "it's okay. I'm here. Let them drink."

Xu Ni glanced at him with her drunken eyes, as if she was shocked by his looks at this moment. But soon, she broke into a drunken smile, pointed at him and said to Su Ji, "this is a good guy."

Chapter 350 It's Prince Huai

Su Ji smiled and hugged her head. She kissed her on the head and gave an irrelevant answer, "you're so cute."

Si Jingchuan realized that his boss seemed to like teasing people when she was drunk!

...

Xu Ni tucked a cigarette behind her ear and rested her chin on Su Ji's shoulder. "Have you met anyone who can drink more than you? I think you're really good."

When she was drunk, she was like a little girl.

The two of them leaned their heads against each other. Su Ji whispered into her ear, "yes."

"Who?" Xu Ni asked.

This question stumped Su Ji.

Who was it...

After drinking, one's memory was jumbled, and the past and present lives were mixed.

When Xu Ni asked this question, the first thing she thought of was not the recent events, but the incident where she had drunk too much at General Wang He's celebration party.

Perhaps it was because she drank a little too much today, but the memories of the two times she drank too much connected. She clearly remembered the scene in her mind before the blackout.

She remembered the faces of the ministers present in the victory party. General Wang He looked exactly the same as Commander Wang in this life, except that he was wearing a silver dragon armor, which made him even more intimidating.

More than half of them were down, but there seemed to be one person who was still calm and collected. During the party, he drank every time someone raised their glasses, but it was as if he was drinking water. His alcohol tolerance was amazing.

That person was wearing a mask.

It was Prince Huai.

She didn't realize it before, but this time, she realized that the pair of deep eyes hidden under the mask seemed to be looking at her the entire time.

At this moment, in another private room, a female star with exquisite makeup was swallowing her saliva while staring at the three bottles of wine on the table. However, she held back and did not open them.

She unlocked her phone to check the time and sent a voice message to her manager. "Didn't you say that Ms. Jiang had also made a reservation at this restaurant tonight? Why isn't she here yet?"

The exquisite female star who loved wine was none other than Nan Miaomiao, who was also attending the Bai Ai Award Ceremony.

When Su Ji was on her way back to the private room, it was her that she saw.

A few seconds later, she sent another message. "Hello?"

Her manager did not reply. Half a minute later, he opened the door and came in. "She will be here soon. She has already left the hotel and everything has been arranged. When she comes later, the waiter will bring her to this room and say that he made a mistake. Whether or not she stays depends on you."

Nan Miaomiao looked like she was ready to go. "How long more before she arrives?"

The manager looked at his watch. "About ten minutes."

Nan Miaomiao knew that Jiang Cuiqin was a difficult person.

She also found out about the other female celebrities who were participating in the show.

Soon, they would be living together. If their relationship was not good, it would be awkward. Moreover, Su Ji, that vixen, would be there. She had to help her and Sonya build a good relationship with the others before they officially moved in. It would be best if the four of them formed a small group. When the show started, no one would hang out with Su Ji!

The day before yesterday, she had already gotten someone from her management company to contact Ji Xi, but she seemed to be cut off from the world.

Furthermore, Nan Miaomiao had seen her publicly express her love for Su Ji on the internet.

She would just put her aside for now.

Knowing that Ms. Jiang would be attending the Bai Ai Award Ceremony this time, Nan Miaomiao wanted to take this opportunity to win her over.

For a female star with a high status in the entertainment industry like Ms. Jiang, she would definitely have a say in the show.

She was like the core of any group. Wherever she stood, the majority of the people would surround her.

The private room's door was not closed tightly, and the group of drunk people in the corridor were chatting and laughing loudly, immediately attracting Nan Miaomiao's attention.

It was obvious that they were those from The Billion Stars.

At first, she didn't know that they were also there. Later on, she kept seeing some women come out in twos and threes. At that time, she was disgusted.

As expected, they were all little vixens.

Her tone sounded more disdainful now. "They don't know that I'm here too, right?"

"Don't worry," her manager gave her a look, "they are all going to Mr. Casar's room."

Nan Miaomiao made a vomiting gesture. At the same time, she looked at the three bottles of wine on her coffee table and was a little envious.

After a while, the manager's cell phone rang. When saw the caller ID, his eyes widened. He said immediately, "she's coming! It's all up to you now!"

Soon, the waiter who was bribed brought Jiang Cuiqin into Nan Miaomiao's private room. She was opening the first bottle of wine very naturally when she looked up and saw Jiang Cuiqin.

The woman was in her 50s and was a true veteran actress. She played the empress dowager in a recent historical drama.

Today, she was wearing a casual velvet dress, but she exuded the vibe of an empress. She wore a French top hat and exquisite gloves. It was dark, but there was still a laced umbrella hanging on her wrist.

Although the woman was old, she was very elegant. She had light makeup on, and even the fine lines at the corners of her eyes were exquisite.

When she saw that there was someone else in the room, she did not look pleased. She turned her head and looked at the waiter.

She waited silently for his explanation. Just that look alone almost made the waiter run away.

Nan Miaomiao also rarely saw Ms. Jiang in private. She was so shocked by her temperament that she couldn't speak for a long time. It was not until the waiter stammered that she reacted and quickly went forward. "Ms. Jiang, you're here too? I was just thinking that I wanted to see you in XBY. I didn't expect that the waiter would give me this opportunity. Ms. Jiang, my name is Nan Miaomiao, from Legend of Wutian. Are you...alone?"

Jiang Cuiqin's aged eyes looked at her, and a few seconds later, she nodded slightly.

"That's great!" Nan Miaomiao led her to her seat. "It's fate that we met today. You must give me this chance to treat you to a meal. You're the only person my best friend and I look up to. We've seen every one of your works!"

"Your best friend?" The woman's voice was magnificent and it sounded very young.

Nan Miaomiao replied, "ah, my best friend is Sonya. I don't know if you know her..."

Jiang Cuiqin sat on the sofa, put down the small bag in her hand, and said slowly, "I think I've seen her interview."

Nan Miaomiao did not let go of any opportunity to help Sonya. "Was it the interview when she participated in the film festival overseas?"

That was the highlight of her life.

But Jiang Cuiqin shook her head. "It's the one when she clarified the rumors of her secret marriage and having a child..."