

## Concubine 381

Chapter 381 Go Ahead if You Can Do it

Li Shuguo was extremely puzzled.

No one else knew about his vocal cord was damaged except his wife. Judging from the young lady's expression just now, it did not seem like she was just guessing...

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She could actually tell that there was a problem with his vocal cords just by looking at his throat?

Li Shuguo quietly covered his mouth and asked Su Ji, "little girl, how did you know? I had to go to the hospital to do a pharyngoscopy to get diagnosed, and you can tell just by looking?"

Su Ji smiled, "problems with the vocal cords have visible effects on the throat."

Li Shuguo covered his mouth and leaned towards her, "you're really good!" He gave her a thumbs up with his other hand. "You're even better than the old Chinese doctor I went to see! They are expensive, but they couldn't cure me. If I weren't a singer, I would definitely..."

"Mr. Li," Su Ji could not stand it anymore. "It's useless for you to cover your mouth. Your mic is still down there..."

Li Shuguo followed her gaze and looked down. He saw the mic on his shirt collar.

≡° 〇°)!!!

[ "Hahahaha!" ]

[ "Mr. Li is so silly!!" ]

[ "Su Ji really saw through his hidden illness?" ]

[ "Amazing!" ]

[ "When her herbal cigarettes are on the market, no one can take them from me!!" ]

Li Shuguo's high-pitched song was so popular that no matter where he went, the organizers would ask him to sing it. After singing it for a few years, he finally damaged his vocal cords. His wife was very anxious and gave him an ultimatum some time ago. It was true that he had not sung the song for a long time. That was why he wanted to try other things and participated in the reality show.

Fortunately, Su Ji reminded him in time. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to continue seeing the old Chinese doctors after this.

Su Ji crossed her knees and waited for Li Shuguo to calm down before she continued, "Mr. Li, do you want to be treated? "

"You know how to treat it?"

This old man had very rich facial expressions.

“Don’t lie to me. I’ve seen many doctors for this, but no one can cure it!” Since the audience had heard everything, he might as well just speak normally.

Su Ji remained calm and collected. “It just so happens that we’re living together now, so it’ll be easier to treat you. Give me two weeks and I guarantee that you will sing as loud as an oriole.”

[ “Baby! Don’t make this kind of promise!” ]

[ “If it’s for the show’s sake, then I can only mourn for her.” ]

[ “Mr. Li’s condition is already trending. Why doesn’t he stop while he is ahead??” ]

[ “Although I trust Su Ji very much, Mr. Li said that no doctor could cure him...” ]

However, Li Shuguo seemed to have finally found hope again. He wanted to give it a try. God knew how much he missed his bright voice.

He slammed the table and said, “young lady, name a price. Regardless of whether I will be cured, I’m willing to give it a try!!”

The sound of him slamming the table finally attracted Nan Miaomiao, who was still putting a small hair clip on her head in front of the mirror.

She looked at Su Ji. The next second, she heard Su Ji say, “I won’t charge you. Don’t be nervous. Your emotional state is very important to the vocal cords. The more relaxed you are, the faster you will recover.”

Treating Mr. Li in front of an audience was a good opportunity to help her become famous. At this moment, the benefits she could get were greater than if she charged him.

Su Ji, this little vixen, finally understood marketing.

Nan Miaomiao was fuming. She hadn’t even convinced Ms. Jiang to be on their side, but Su Ji had already seduced Mr. Li!

F \* ck!

It didn’t matter if she could cure him or not since she’s not charging him, but Mr. Li would owe her a favor. An amiable person like him would definitely be grateful.

“Thank you,” Li Shuguo stood up and shook hands with Su Ji.

Su Ji said, “you’re welcome.”

[ “She’s so full of herself. I want to see if this little vixen could actually cure him!” ]

The negative comment was sent by Nan Miaomiao secretly using her phone.

Soon, she received replies from the netizens.

[ “If you can do it, then go ahead. Don’t be sourpuss!” ]

[ “I already reported the hate speech.” ]

Nan Miaomiao: "..."

Moreover, there was even someone who had the title of "I love Ms. Nan" criticizing her.

Nan Miaomiao cursed, "I don't f\*cking love you!"

At the same time, Xiao Ken was done cooking. He was wearing a black t-shirt and casual pants of the same color. He had a cool skull stud on his left ear. The moment he took off his apron, the camera pointed at him.

Su Ji and Li Shuguo went to the dining room. Su Ji had just sat down when she remembered that she had forgotten her phone. She went back to the sofa and saw Nan Miaomiao standing near her phone. She did not know what she was doing.

Su Ji and Nan Miaomiao looked at each other. Nan Miaomiao smiled brightly and pretended like she didn't see anything as she got up and walked towards the dining room.

Su Ji checked her phone. The time was too short for Nan Miaomiao to get her password. However, a message popped up on the lock screen. It was from Pei Huai.

[ "Don't forget the date on Sunday." ]

Su Ji looked up at Nan Miaomiao and narrowed her eyes.

Xiao Ken took off his apron, rolled it up, and threw it aside with one hand. "Try it. It's my first time cooking today, and I think it's okay."

The dishes did look pretty good.

Bacon and fried eggs, sandwiches, and steak.

[ "Xiao Ken! I love you!" ]

[ "A man who knows how to cook is too charming!" ]

[ "This is his first time doing it? Xiao Ken is so handsome!" ]

Even Nan Miaomiao nudged Su Ji. She covered the mic and teased softly, "he is interested in you, right? Think about it. Money isn't everything. CEO Pei is not that interesting. Wouldn't it be nice to have a guy who can make breakfast for you?"

Su Ji smiled, "I like boring things."

Nan Miaomiao frowned and pouted.

This person was really not easy to fool.

Li Shuguo had already treated Su Ji as his personal doctor. Looking at the table full of dishes, he did not forget to ask Su Ji first, "can I eat all of them? Do I need to avoid eating anything?"

Su Ji said, "feel free to eat anything."

Li Shuguo: "Alright! "

[ “Mr. Li’s eyes lit up!” ]

[ “Su Ji, don’t ruin him. At the very least, he can still sing bass!” ]

[ “What do you mean by that? Hahaha!” ]

## Chapter 382 Is This Sunday a Special Day?

It was not clear if the others knew how to cook, but it was certain that none of them at the dining table could cook except for Xiao Ken.

Not only did he not know how to cook, but he was also a picky eater.

...

Nan Miaomiao only had a few ingredients that she wouldn’t eat. Her manager could never remember them. Because of this, the two of them fought many times. Once, someone accidentally took a picture of them fighting and criticized her for bullying her manager. Later, her manager came forward to clarify, and the storm passed.

Nan Miaomiao also had her own team. To be honest, she was sometimes quite stubborn, but she treated them well. She could be considered one of the best in the industry.

They were all pleasantly surprised after tasting Xiao Ken’s breakfast.

Nan Miaomiao was the first to speak. “It’s delicious.”

Li Shuguo also nodded. “I don’t usually eat Western food, but this is good.”

Xiao Ken cared most about Su Ji’s opinion. He looked over and Su Ji gave him the affirmation by eating an entire sandwich in a few bites.

Xiao Ken felt an indescribable satisfaction in his heart. It was comparable to when he was playing drums on stage and the fans were clapping.

So this was the reason why so many people liked to learn how to cook?

[ “I’ve already ordered takeout!!” ]

[ “It turns out that watching mukbang in the morning is not a good idea!” ]

[ “Xiao Ken’s cooking is good, but Su Ji made it even better. A budding mukbanger!!” ]

[ “Xiao Ken is really handsome!” ]

After breakfast, Li Shuguo went to his music studio and asked Su Ji to give him a list of Chinese herbs.

He could buy them on the way.

It was already embarrassing to ask Su Ji to treat him, so he had to get the herbs himself.

Su Ji did not refuse and gave him the list.

Li Shuguo asked her if she had any recommendations, and Su Ji recommended Huichun Hall.

Many of the audience had heard of it before, causing a wave of discussion.

[ “The boss of Huichun Hall is very handsome! The kind that could impregnate your eyes!” ]

[ “He’s a single father?!” ]

[ “As a friendly reminder from someone who has been there before, don’t pretend to be rich just to trap a handsome boss. Last time, I went there and bought some herbs without looking at the price. I got charged 56,000 yuan, and I’m still paying back the installments!!” ]

[ “I heard that he sells rare medicinal herbs worth hundreds of thousands per gram!” ]

[ F \* ck, so he’s handsome and rich?? I’m also in A City, but it’s really far from Huichun Hall. Can any of you describe how handsome he is? How does he compare to XXX?” ]

Someone replied to the comment.

[ “He’s much more handsome, okay? You won’t understand the charm of a mature man until you’ve seen him!” ]

The netizens were excited.

[ “Since that’s the case, I’m going!” ]

[ “I’m from a neighboring province. I originally planned to go to Tibet by car, but I’ve changed my destination to Huichun Hall of City A!!” ]

Pei Song did not watch television. When he arrived at Huichun Hall in the morning, he immediately received several regular customers.

He hurriedly went out for a smoke in the afternoon, but the moment he went out, he was shocked by the sight of customers coming in.

The manager smiled at him. “Boss, business is really good today!”

Pei Song: “...”

A few female customers were gathered around him, giggling. He remembered the last time a customer looked at him like this. Later on, that person maxed out her credit card limit and was still paying back the installments.

At this moment, there was even a customer who had luggage with her. Pei Song did not care how much he could earn, but he hoped he wouldn’t make a loss. He gave the manager a warning look, and the manager acknowledged it.

Pei Song didn’t know what was going on.

He only realized how serious it was when he saw Mr. Li Shuguo, accompanied by his assistant, walked in with a smile on his face, causing a commotion among the customers.

“Hello, I was recommended by Su Ji.” Li Shuguo took out a list of Chinese herbs from his coat pocket. “Please get me these. Thank you very much.”

Seeing the words on the list that he was familiar with, Pei Song understood.

Looking at the pharmacy that was so crowded that it was almost full, he finally understood the power of celebrities.

While Su Ji was in the bathroom, she received a WeChat message from Pei Song.

[ “That’s nice of you. I’ll buy more herbs from you!” ]

[ “Win-win situation.” ]

After replying, Su Ji saw the messages below it that were between her and Pei Huai.

She thought of Nan Miaomiao’s sneaky behavior and wondered if she had seen her messages.

When she came out of the bathroom, she had an answer to her question.

Nan Miaomiao leaned against the drum set. She was asking Xiao Ken, “do you know what day is Sunday?”

The three of them went to the piano room after cleaning up the kitchen. At first, Xiao Ken’s manager was worried about him. He didn’t know how to persuade this rebellious internet-addicted teenager to showcase himself more on the show and stop playing games on his phone. At the moment, he was also very surprised.

Why was he so obedient this time?

Ever since he moved in, he rarely took out his phone and did not even play games. He was making breakfast and playing drums. At this rate, they might ascend in less than a month!

Nan Miaomiao’s question was so casual that Xiao Ken did not respond at first. He was hitting the drums a few times to warm up. “Sunday? What do you mean?”

Although his moves were casual, one could hear the power in them. The fans were screaming in the chat.

It wasn’t that Xiao Ken didn’t know what day Sunday was. In order to pursue a girl, he had done his homework.

He didn’t answer directly because he didn’t expect Nan Miaomiao to know.

Nan Miaomiao thought for a moment. “Just remember to do something special this Sunday.”

At this moment, the sound of Su Ji closing the bathroom door attracted their attention. Xiao Ken’s gaze almost instantly followed.

Su Ji gave him a look, signaling him not to talk nonsense.

However, Xiao Ken misunderstood and thought that Su Ji was reminding him not to let go of any opportunity to express himself.

He raised his chin slightly and drummed a beautiful note. “I know that this Sunday is Su Ji’s birthday~”

Chapter 383 Tension in the Air

Nan Miaomiao looked at Su Ji in surprise. There was a hint of revenge in her eyes.

Su Yi's expression at that moment was "..."

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Shit.

She couldn't celebrate her birthday anymore.

[ "Is this Sunday really Su Ji's birthday!" ]

[ "How exciting!" ]

[ "I just want to ask, how did Xiao Ken know her birthday?" ]

[ "How many friends does that woman have in the entertainment industry?" ]

[ "I wonder if '.' will also rent a billboard to wish her happy birthday. If that's the case, it will definitely be a sensation! It's so romantic just thinking about it!" ]

The person who sent the last message did not expect that it would catch the attention of "." just joined the chat.

[ . : "Romantic?" ]

[ . : "So tacky." ]

Concise and merciless. There were a few lucky ones who experienced it firsthand.

Of course, they had to justify their opinions.

[ "Why is it tacky? It's romantic to announce to the world that you like her!" ]

Other netizens followed suit, wondering if they would be lucky enough to get a reply from the big boss. However, "." did not show up in the end and left after leaving a few gifts.

If Pei Huai thought that it was tacky, no one could change his mind.

The bigger the billboard, the tackier it was.

Next, Xiao Ken played the drums and impressed everyone.

Ji Xi did not leave the room during the day, so Nan Miaomiao asked Su Ji if they should ask her to join for lunch.

Su Ji was indifferent.

She was even criticized by a few netizens for being too cocky and being so casual in front of Ms. Ji Xi. However, most netizens understood Su Ji's personality and did not take it seriously. They said that Ji Xi and Su Ji interacted very well online and told the others not to start a drama.

When Su Ji and Nan Miaomiao were talking about Ji Xi, "." was online for a few minutes. After seeing Su Ji's reaction, "." left in satisfaction.

Later, Nan Miaomiao brought Ji Xi's lunch to her. She didn't want to miss the opportunity.

Ji Xi was very grateful. She thanked her and even talked to her for a while. Her attitude towards her was better than to Sonya.

However, Ji Xi said that her room was messy, so she did not invite Nan Miaomiao in. When Nan Miaomiao left, she peeked through the crack in the door and saw a big painting rack on the balcony. She also noticed that Ji Xi was wearing a leather apron and her face was mottled, probably stained by the acrylic paint.

Seeing that she seemed to be painting, Nan Miaomiao did not disturb her further.

Nan Miaomiao was so smart that she did not ask much in front of Ji Xi, but when she went downstairs and opened the livestream, she could watch what Ji Xi was doing.

She saw Ji Xi go back to her room and close the door, then she went back to her easel and continued painting.

She must have been painting the whole morning. At this moment, she was holding the brush and painting it with even brighter colors.

The netizens who were following Ji Xi had the same expression as Nan Miaomiao.

Others might have to do a lot to gain the attention of the audience, but Ji Xi only needed to paint. She could even sit quietly in front of the canvas and looked so beautiful that it made people cry.

She often received gifts from her fans, and she was really popular.

Nan Miaomiao looked at her painting.

The first few times she painted it looked rather abstract, but when the red paint was applied later, it became very clear what she was drawing. It was a field of roses.

It was lush and it was supposed to be a painting full of hope, but she used too many cold colors. At the end, she used thick ink to draw the thorns of the rose.

Her hardcore fans immediately thought of her post on Weibo a few years ago when she had just retired from acting.

At that time, it was reposted many times. Most of them used it to express their yearning for love. They longed for a passionate love that would last until death.

However, with Ji Xi's painting, some netizens somehow felt that Ji Xi's repost might have another meaning.

She was afraid that she would fall too deep into it.

However, after discussing for a while, they did not take any of the hypothesis seriously and shifted their attention back to Ji Xi's natural beauty.

When Nan Miaomiao found out that Su Ji had returned to her room to take a nap, she left the livestream and followed Su Ji upstairs.



After Su Ji entered the room, she heard movement behind her. Without turning her head, she smiled knowingly. “You want to sleep with me?”

Nan Miaomiao pretended to be calm. “Sure, I’m sleepy too.”

But in fact, she was afraid that Su Ji would put a voodoo doll under her bed when she was not around!

When Casar came back that day, he brought a luxurious feast from the clubhouse back for everyone.

Nan Miaomiao asked if they should only eat after everyone was here. Casar looked around the room for Su Ji. He said, “whoever is around can eat first, there’s no need to wait.”

Nan Miaomiao was about to start eating when Casar stopped her and asked, “where’s Su Ji? ”

Nan Miaomiao said, “Ms. Li just came back. They’re busy upstairs. It’ll be some time before they come down.”

Upon hearing this answer, Casar suddenly changed his mind. He held Nan Miaomiao’s palm and patted the back of her hand. “Forget it. Why don’t we wait until everyone is here before eating?”

Nan Miaomiao blushed. “Alright then...”

At the same time, Lu Shang was also back. On the way back, he brought some desserts for everyone. It was from Nan Miaomiao’s favorite dessert place. However, as soon as he entered the house, he saw Casar patting Nan Miaomiao’s hand.

Casar didn’t feel anything. He quietly put his hand back into his pocket and turned his attention to Xiao Ken, who was walking toward him.

Xiao Ken glanced at the sumptuous feast on the table and said with narrowed eyes, “how smart, you arranged dinner as soon as you saw me preparing breakfast.”

Casar shrugged. “My Chinese isn’t good, so I don’t understand what you mean.”

[ “Does anyone sense tension in the air?” ]

[ “You mean Master Shang? Hahaha, his expression is too obvious!” ]

[ “Nope! Not only between Master Shang and Ms. Nan!” ]

[ “Who else? Why can’t I tell?” ]

Chapter 384 Su Ji, the Miracle Worker

The person did not say anything else and disappeared.

The guests returned after finishing their work. The atmosphere became lively when there were more people in the house.

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Nan Miaomiao asked Lu Shang, “don’t tell me we have to wait until everyone is here before we can eat this? ”

When Lu Shang heard that, he knew that she was craving it. He smiled and said, “no need, I bought a lot. Feel free to take whatever you want. ”

He watched Nan Miaomiao open the box of strawberry cake that she loved to eat when they were filming The Legend of Wu Tian.

The shop assistant had already cut the cake into pieces. Nan Miaomiao put two pieces on two plates, holding one in each hand.

Lu Shang stood quietly at the side, smiling gently.

[ “Ahhhh! No matter how many years have passed, the couple will always be the sweetest!” ]

[ “Look at his doting gaze!” ]

However, just as the screen was filled with pink hearts, all the netizens, including Lu Shang, stopped smiling almost at the same time. Nan Miaomiao walked past Lu Shang and gave one of the plates to Casar...

Nan Miaomiao said, “try it. It’s delicious! ”

Casar raised his eyebrows but did not refuse. “Thank you.”

Nan Miaomiao returned to Lu Shang’s side after delivering the cake to Casar. She told Lu Shang that the taste was still the same after so many years, but she noticed that Lu Shang’s expression did not look very good.

Nan Miaomiao felt strange. He was talking and laughing with her just now.

Later on, when she looked at Casar, she guessed that it might be because of him.

She explained to Lu Shang casually, “he bought us a big meal. I’m just returning the favor.”

After being partners for so many years, she felt that she did not need to say so much. He should understand.

Lu Shang sighed softly when he heard that. “You’re right. ”

Ji Xi couldn’t stay in the room all the time, so she went downstairs when no one was paying attention to her and joined in the conversation as a listener.

[ “Ji Xi is really slow to warm up. Please take care of her!!” ]

[ “It’s heartbreaking to see my wife sitting alone at the side and not being able to join in! Honey, don’t seal yourself off!” ]

[ “Don’t worry, everyone. The fact that she’s willing to participate in the show shows that she wants to make friends. Everyone, please give her confidence. We’re all looking forward to her change!!” ]

After Wang Yi returned home, Su Ji and Li Shuguo came downstairs about ten minutes later.

In those few minutes, the number of people watching doubled.

Sonya got into the car and heard a staff member say that a lot of people were watching at the moment. She only listened and did not ask for details.

Later, they asked her if they were going to go back to the house immediately. Sonya said calmly, "I heard that Ms. Jiang has just finished work. She's not far away. Let's go pick her up and go back to the house together."

They admired Sonya's ability to network. "Alright."

When Sonya and Jiang Cuiqin finally returned, it was another half an hour later. Su Ji and the others were chatting in the living room while waiting for them. Seeing that they had finally returned, they greeted each other and went to the dining room together.

Jiang Cuiqin asked her old friend Li Shuguo what he was busy with at the studio today. Li Shuguo pulled out a chair for her. Jiang Cuiqin's gaze naturally fell on the back of his head. At first, there was a smile on her face, but then she suddenly stared at the back of Li Shuguo's head and said, "ah. "

Li Shuguo, who was originally smiling, was shocked.

Sonya looked over and was shocked when she saw the silver needle on the back of Li Shuguo's head. "Mr. Li, the back of your head..."

At this moment, the others in the room, as well as the audience were all admiring their shocked expressions.

Half an hour ago, when Li Shuguo and Su Ji came down from upstairs and turned around, they had the same expression!

Even someone as elegant as Ji Xi almost bit her tongue when she saw that. Nan Miaomiao had already dialed the first two digits of "120" on her phone.

Li Shuguo smiled kindly, "this is just Su Ji helping me treat my illness."

Not only did Su Ji promise to cure Mr. Li's vocal cords within two weeks, but she also publicly performed acupuncture!

She inserted the needles at the back of Mr. Li's head.

The front of his head looked fine, but the back and side looked very scary.

Wang Yi studied Su Ji's acupuncture for a long time and finally came to the conclusion that he had made the right choice to come to this show.

The number of viewers in the live stream suddenly doubled, and it was still increasing.

Most of them probably wanted to monitor Mr. Li's health and see if he would suddenly...

Mrs. Li had just called Director Duan to ask her husband's head.

Director Duan assured her that he consented. It took him a lot of effort to calm his wife down.

To be on the safe side, the staff had already got a doctor on standby in the small cubicle!

This was to ensure that in the event of an emergency, they would be able to save him in time.

However, after an hour of dinner, Su Ji removed the needles and changed the position of the needles. She performed the acupuncture so quickly that it was as if she was sticking a straw into a cup of milk tea.

Even Dong Xiyou, He Yu, and the others were breaking out in cold sweat.

However, not only did Mr. Li not have any adverse reactions, but he felt refreshed and even felt that his throat had become loose.

That night, this was trending.

#Su Ji's Acupuncture #

#High-definition picture of the back of Mr. Li's head #

It didn't matter if she could cure Mr. Li or not, but it was also a skill to not injure Mr. Li with so many needles!

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No one would have thought that the first season of "Cohabitation" would have so many special guests. The show's popularity was rising steadily, and the viewership remained high, far surpassing the other reality shows in the same period.

The ten roommates in the house also gradually became familiar with each other. They were not as awkward as they were on the first day. Sometimes, even if they sat in the living room watching a movie and had nothing to talk about, it was not awkward. It was quite natural.

Since there were staff members who were monitoring them in real time, Xu Mingzhi and Pei Huai felt more at ease.

A few days passed quickly, and it was Sunday, Su Ji's birthday.

Chapter 385 The Star of Kyokushin!

At midnight on Sunday, Su Ji received a call from Pei Huai.

Although the cameras had stopped working, Nan Miaomiao and Su Ji were not asleep yet.

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The two of them were night owls. Their biological clocks were in sync.

Since Nan Miaomiao knew that it was her birthday, she was too lazy to leave to answer the call, so she picked it up.

Nan Miaomiao was leaning back in her chair and applying a steam mask. She pretended not to care, but her ears were all perked up.

"You're finally one year older." This was the first sentence Pei Huai said after the call was connected.

There was a faint sigh.

Su Ji laughed at him. "I'm one year older, and so are you, so the age difference doesn't change.

Nan Miaomiao was buried under the mask, and she snorted mockingly.

They were discussing elementary school math at this age.

The sour smell of love!

Su Ji glanced at Nan Miaomiao, then said to Pei Huai, "my roommate is here."

Nan Miaomiao thought that she was quite considerate.

"She's single and can't stand the excitement."

Nan Miaomiao's face was expressionless. She shook hard, and the mask almost fell off. Fortunately, she managed to hold it in time.

She must be cursing her in her heart, but Su Ji did not care.

Pei Huai was probably quite close to the phone receiver. When he chuckled, Su Ji could hear the resonance coming from his chest.

He laughed for a few seconds before saying, "do you think I care? "

That was exciting.

Su Ji said, "then do as you please. "

Su Ji made herself a cup of tea before she answered the call. Soon, the cup of tea turned cold and Su Ji's phone was burning hot. She received several phone calls and WeChat messages, all wishing her a happy birthday.

Actually, the two of them did not talk much. Pei Huai only asked her if she felt comfortable living there, how her relationship with the others was, and if there was anything she needed. Then, time passed by.

When Xu Mingzhi called, Su Ji said, "I'll try to come tomorrow."

Pei Huai said okay.

Nan Miaomiao, who was scrolling through her phone on the next bed, gave her a look.

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In the morning, while Li Shuguo was hanging out on the balcony, Su Ji was making herbal medicine in the kitchen.

Su Ji spent most of her time in the house in the past few days. She only went out to do a photoshoot for a magazine cover.

Pei Huai asked CEO Wang not to trouble her with the endorsement of the electric vehicle.

It should not be a problem for her to take a leave tonight.

If no one was causing trouble.

As Xiao Ken had inadvertently announced it last time, the audience was also wishing Su Ji happy birthday.

Perhaps because it was the weekend, they were quite free. Ji Xi went to the flower and fish market in the morning to buy flowers and asked Su Ji if she wanted to go with her. Su Ji did not go, but Jiang Cuiqin went with her. She liked those things too.

Nan Miaomiao did not surround Su Ji like a fly like usual. Today, she was always with the others.

Even Duan Shengquan's whereabouts were unknown. Su Ji wanted to ask him if he could leave, but she could not find him.

Time dragged on until the afternoon. Ji Xi and Jiang Cuiqin came back after shopping.

They bought a lot of beautiful flowers and plants. Not only did they buy some for their own rooms, they also placed some in the living room and other public areas. It was good for the environment and could also improve their mood.

When they entered the house, Su Ji had just changed into her exercise clothes and was about to go to the yard to stretch her legs when they bumped into each other.

Jiang Cuiqin clicked her tongue. "With this body, whoever marries you in the future will be blessed."

[ "Hahahaha, it's an affirmation from Ms. Jiang!" ]

[ "Su Ji's figure is indeed amazing!" ]

[ "Look at her waist!" ]

Su Ji smiled and greeted her politely, asking if they had seen Director Duan.

Jiang Cuiqin had no idea, but Ji Xi had heard about it. "I think he went to the supermarket with the others to buy something."

"Oh..." Su Ji held a rubber band in her hand and casually tied her hair into a ponytail. She glanced at the flowers and plants that were being moved into the house by the workers. "I'll stretch my legs outside. Call me if you need anything."

The two of them smiled and agreed.

Liu Yiqing would be very pleased to see Su Ji not forgetting to practice.

There was no fixed routine. She just folded her body into various strange angles.

Her flexibility was ridiculously good.

At first, the netizens were scared witless and shouted at her to not to force herself.

However, when they saw Su Ji swiftly change into different postures, they were no longer worried. Instead, it looked very satisfying.

[ "So Su Ji is so flexible!" ]

[ "The star of Kyokushin!" ]

[ “Ahhhh! I have never seen someone who did splits so neatly! Her legs must be 2.8 meters long in total, right?]

[ “I finally understand the true meaning of Ms. Jiang’s words about whoever marries Su Ji will be blessed!” ]

Su Ji’s split was so perfect that the staff members also started watching.

It was just a few movements, but it felt like a martial arts performance. They even started clapping.

Wang Yi, who was talking about plants with Jiang Cuiqin and the others in the living room, heard the applause outside.

He looked over and was surprised.

The angle at which Su Ji folded her body did not look human.

“Dr. Wang?”

It was not until Jiang Cuiqin called him a second time that Wang Yi came back to his senses. “Yes?”

Jiang Cuiqin smiled. “I heard that you have puppies up for adoption?”

“Yes.” Wang Yi found a few photos on his phone. “There are 13 of them. They are already about 6 months old and vaccinated. They are very cute. If you know anyone who is interested, please let me know.”

Jiang Cuiqin looked at the photos. Suddenly, she smiled mysteriously. “I do know a few people who want to adopt puppies, why don’t I ask them to add you on WeChat, and you send them the photos yourself?”

Wang Yi didn’t think too much about it. “Alright.”

Five minutes later, five friend requests appeared on his WeChat.

He clicked on them.

Wang Yi was slightly startled. “They’re all women? ”

“Yes, women like dogs.”

Wang Yi was silent for a few seconds.

It made sense...

At the same time, the sound of several cars approaching at the same time could be heard in the courtyard.

The staff surrounding Su Ji looked over before pointing at the car in front and saying, “Director Duan and the others are back.”

Su Ji was still in a split. Her body flat on the mat on the ground. She only raised her head, her chin against the mat, and looked out.

## Chapter 386 Master Pei Giving Gifts to the Others?

The car stopped in the courtyard and Su Ji stood up unhurriedly.

The stylish vehicle stopped, and Casar and Lu Shang got out of the driver's seat and the passenger's seat respectively.

...

Soon after, Xiao Ken, Nan Miaomiao, and Sonya got out.

Director Duan and the other staff members got out of the car behind them.

"Exercising?" Casar looked at Su Ji's tight-fitting outfit with a dark gaze.

Xiao Ken couldn't help but whistle.

Su Ji covered her head with a towel. "Leg stretches."

"Oh."

"What about you guys? "

Casar pointed at the car. "I bought a lot of delicious food."

While they were chatting, Lu Shang and Xiao Ken took out all the shopping bags. They each took a few bags, and Su Ji helped carry one bag.

Su Ji did not ask why they bought so many ingredients. When she saw Director Duan, she walked up to him. "Director Duan, I want to ask if..."

Before she could finish, Duan Shengquan smiled and patted her shoulder to interrupt her. "Wait a while. Today, you are cooking dinner together. Each of us will make a dish. You have to cook too."

Su Ji frowned.

Duan Shengquan smiled. "It's fine even if you don't know how to cook. The most important thing is to participate!" After saying that, he pointed at her, "besides, no one will dare to say whatever you make is not delicious..."

\*\*

Li Shuguo and Jiang Cuiqin did not have to cook, but instead they were the judges.

The others had to make one dish each. Those who knew how to cook could make two. This way, there would be enough food.

[ "Wow! Looking forward to it! To actually be able to see these big shots in the kitchen together is a one-in-a-lifetime opportunity!" ]

[ "Ms. Ji Xi is cooking too! I always thought that fairies don't eat!" ]

At this moment, everyone was coming up with a recipe based on the ingredients available. They wanted to coordinate their dishes to avoid having too much of one thing.



Xiao Ken had been making breakfast for the past two days. He was now more confident in himself and decided to make two Western dishes.

Lu Shang was going for a home recipe. "I'll make Dongpo Pork and minced meat with eggplant."

Nan Miaomiao glanced at him and was stunned. "You can cook?"

Lu Shang smiled. "There are many things that you will learn about me."

[ "Waaaaah! What a tease!" ]

[ "Master Shang is the perfect boyfriend!" ]

[ "The two dishes sound appetizing!" ]

[ Smacking mouth.jpg ]

Sonya crossed her arms. "I bought crayfish. I'm making spicy crayfish, garlic scallops, and vermicelli."

[ "Omg three dishes! Sonya is awesome!" ]

[ "It seems that Sonya likes to drink. Those dishes are perfect to eat with wine!" ]

Nan Miaomiao was drooling just listening to that. "Then I must make prawns in tomato sauce and mantis prawns with pepper and salt! "

[ "My mouth is watering..." ]

[ "Please wipe your saliva..." ]

Wang Yi adjusted his glasses and said seriously, "now, there are eight meat dishes and one vegetable dish. I'll stir-fry two dishes of green vegetables to balance it out."

Ji Xi thought about it. "Can I make fried rice and a cold dish?"

Casar had never cooked before. He crossed his legs and had a lollipop in his mouth to stop himself from smoking. "There are already many dishes. Why don't...I just make cocktails for you all?"

Ms. Fang, who was cleaning up the kitchen, stood up. "Cough cough. "

Casar glanced at her before he said, "I mean drinks...for adults."

[ "Hahahaha, the heir has learned the Chinese language!" ]

[ "An adult drink? I'm sorry, I thought of something else." ]

[ "Ew!" ]

[ "I also want to try his adult drink!!" ]

Finally, it was Su Ji's turn. Xiao Ken asked her if she had cooked before, and Su Ji recalled the soup she made for Pei Huai that night.

"I guess I have."

These words shocked everyone.

Jiang Cuiqin said, “you don’t look like someone who knows how to cook.”

Li Shuguo said, “why not? She made me herbal medicine this morning.”

Xiao Ken and Casar looked at each other. They thought of the same thing at the same time, and they looked upset.

The person who could make Su Ji cook must be her boyfriend who had never shown his face until now.

But so what? They would soon be able to taste what her boyfriend had tasted.

Xiao Ken said, “make more later. I’ll have two servings!”

“Me too.”

Sonya half-jokingly said, “she hasn’t said what she’s going to make yet.”

Xiao Ken rested his elbows on his knees. He laughed and said, “I must support Su Ji no matter what.”

[ “To be honest, I used to think that Xiao Ken looked like a hooligan, but ever since I watched this reality show, I’ve started to feel that he’s handsome!!” ]

[ “There’s something I don’t know if I should mention or not. Why do I feel that Xiao Ken and the heir’s attitude towards Su Ji...” ]

[ “You shouldn’t.” ]

[ “He’s just supporting her, stop spreading rumors!” ]

Su Yi shrugged. Since everyone was so cooperative, she did not want to spoil their mood. “Then I’ll make more, but I don’t have a recipe, so I don’t know what it’s called. Why don’t I see what you have left and then do whatever I want?”

The others looked at each other with a slight surprise on their faces.

[ “This is definitely something that only an expert would dare to say!” ]

[ “Honey, you’re really all-rounded! I can’t imagine if there’s anything she doesn’t know!” ]

[ “I really want to know what it tastes like. Maybe it’s like her, spicy and refreshing~~” ]

They decided quickly. The two seniors went back upstairs to rest, while the others chatted and laughed as they went to the kitchen.

All of them rubbed their fists and were ready to show off.

Nan Miaomiao was sharpening her spear before the battle. She had already started to search for a tutorial.

The kitchen was equipped with a special camera that was resistant to oil and high temperatures, as well as a sensitive mic that could capture the sound of cooking.

The kitchen was then handed over to the guests.

The camera flashed past everyone, and the screen was filled with heated discussions and anticipation.

“.”, who was silent since he joined ten minutes ago, silently sent some gifts when everyone was discussing Su Ji’s cooking.

Soon, some people realized that the gifts were not for Su Ji. Instead, it was for the other guests!

One for each person!

Chapter 387 Su Ji’s Knife Skill!

They soon faced their first obstacle.

After placing all the ingredients on the table, everyone realized that many of the ingredients they bought had not been processed, such as prawns and fish. What was even more terrifying was that the hen was still alive!

...

Sonya used to cook spicy crayfish with the ingredients that Xue Jian bought for her. They were all cleaned and processed and the back of the crayfish was already cut open.

She forgot about this.

The organizers did not remind them.

Sonya joined the others who were watching tutorials.

Shrimps were easier to deal with, but fish was that easy. If they accidentally broke their intestines, the fish would taste very bitter.

No one dared to accept this job.

Then, Wang Yi, who was quiet this whole time, applied hand sanitizer on his palm for the third time. He calmly pushed up his glasses and said, “I’ll cut the fish.”

[ “Is Dr. Wang going to perform a dissection?” ]

[ “Yes!” ]

[ “I love a smart man!” ]

The fish was finally done. The last problem was the hen.

Ji Xi squatted in front of the basket containing the chicken and played with it for a while. Then, she looked up and asked the others, “does anyone here know how to kill chickens? It seems very difficult.”

Hearing this, everyone looked troubled. Even Lu Shang did not know how to do it.

Ji Xi met Nan Miaomiao’s eyes when she spoke, and Nan Miaomiao froze.

Perhaps she didn’t expect to hear her saying something like that. She thought that she would think it’s too cruel to kill a chicken.

Although Ji Xi didn’t say that, Sonya did.

Sang Ya glanced at the crowd. "No one seems to know how to do it. Why don't we forget about it? It's just one dish. It's too cruel to kill it."

[ "Sonya is so kind!!" ]

[ "A beautiful and kind lady!" ]

[ "Who said Sonya is cold-blooded before this? She's just being efficient!" ]

To be honest, Nan Miaomiao really wanted to have chicken soup, but since Sonya said so...

"If I had known earlier, I would have asked someone to help us. Since it's too late now, maybe we should do as Sonya says? Or can we keep it as a pet? Why don't we give it a name...like Eva?"

Everyone looked at each other. Xiao Ken and Casar were planning to get someone else to deal with the chicken. Seeing that no one supported Nan Miaomiao, Lu Shang spoke first, "Eva...is a nice name."

"Then Eva will sleep on your bed?"

At this moment, a clear and deep voice came from behind everyone.

Everyone turned their heads to look for the voice and saw Su Yi's sleeves rolled up at her elbow. She was holding something shiny in her hand. It was a kitchen knife with a sharp blade!

"Su Ji, you..."

"Please make way."

Nan Miaomiao happened to be standing right in front of her. Before she could finish speaking, Su Ji "shooed" her to the side.

She couldn't believe what Su Ji was about to do.

While Wang Yi was focused on dissecting the fish, the others had all gathered around Su Ji.

Su Ji held a knife in her right hand and a bowl in her left hand.

She rubbed the knife against the bowl a few times.

As the sound of that, the clucking of the hen became even more frantic. It flapped its wings and tried to escape, but in the next second, Su Ji grabbed its throat.

She raised her hand and slashed it.

It was so fast that Nan Miaomiao couldn't help but raise her hand to cover her neck.

A stream of blood landed on Sonya's shoes.

"Ah!"

Su Ji was as calm as ever. "Move aside. I'm going to bleed it out."

Eva passed away peacefully.

"..."

Su Ji was very familiar with the process.

In the past, when she traveled the world with her mother, killing chickens was a necessary skill.

After plucking the feathers and boiling the water, the chicken quickly became white and tender, similar to what one sees in the supermarket.

When all of this was done, Casar was the first to applaud.

“Amazing!”

Xiao Ken was next.

Although Ji Xi did not applaud, she did not miss the whole process of Su Ji cooking the chicken.

Nan Miaomiao began to worry about her personal safety. She didn’t even blink.

Only Sonya felt that Su Ji was very barbaric.

There was also an imperceptible disgust in her eyes when she looked at her.

How could the Su family have such a barbaric daughter?

[ “Isn’t Su Ji awesome??” ]

[ “Where did she learn this skill???” ]

[ “I’m new here. Does she eat human flesh?” ]

[ “But is this really okay? Did Su Ji not have a heart? How can she kill it just like that?” ]

[ “The great Virgin Mary above, if killing a chicken is cruel, may I ask what you usually eat?” ]

[ “Chickens are living creatures, but fish and prawns aren’t? If you have to argue, even vegetables are alive!” ]

[ “But it has a name. It’s called Eva!” ]

[ “I’ll name every animal you see in the future, would you still eat them?” ]

The chat argued about this for a while. Fortunately, it was Su Ji’s birthday today, so the fans were very united.

#Complete footage of Su Ji Killing a chicken#

#Dr. Wang dissected the fish into 36 parts#

#How competitive are the celebrities?#

This was just the beginning, it was already trending on the internet. As expected, Duan Shengquan was not disappointed.

A few minutes later, Si Jingchuan, changed his Weibo profile picture to the scene when Su Ji slashed the chicken’s throat.

Even other celebrities were watching. How could it not be popular?

Soon, the preparation of the ingredients had been completed.

The spacious kitchen was brightly lit. Each person had a stove, and they started to get busy.

Someone put scallion, ginger, and garlic into the pot and the delicious-smelling smoke filled the room..

Xiao Ken stood beside Su Ji, frying a steak.

When Su Ji put the first ingredient into the pot, he smelled fried vegetables. Then, she put a few more ingredients into the pot, and the smell gradually became odd...

Xiao Ken thought that his nose was malfunctioning, but he only regained his sense of smell after sniffing his Tomahawk Steak.

Before adding seasonings, it was normal for the taste of the dishes to be difficult to describe.

Xiao Ken looked at Su Ji, who was standing beside him and wearing an apron bearing the production company's logo. Suddenly, he smiled. "What delicious ingredients did you put in there?"

Su Ji looked up at Xiao Ken, and the light from the range hood shone through her thick eyelashes, casting a warm shadow under her eyes.

She smiled. "You'll know when you try it later~"

Chapter 388 Birthday Surprise!

After more than an hour, the kitchen was filled with all kinds of smells.

Xiao Ken's Tomahawk Steak smelled delicious, and the presentation was very much like that from a restaurant.

...

Cesar's drinks were even better than those from Four Seasons Club.

Wang Yi's stir-fried vegetables were perfect. The various seasonings were added according to the calculated ratio, and there was not a single gram more.

Nan Miaomiao made the dish according to the recipe. Regardless of the taste, it looked good.

Lu Shang's pot of Dongpo pork drove the netizens crazy.

When Sonya lifted the lid, they saw a pot of crayfish that was filled with gravy and looked extremely tasty.

Ji Xi's cold dish was sweet and sour and refreshing, but her Yangzhou fried rice was amazing.

There were no heavy seasonings and the recipe was simple, but the fragrance of all the ingredients mixed together was unforgettable.

Before it was even out of the pot, someone had already taken a spoon and tasted it a few times. Even Cesar found it delicious.

Ji Xi smiled and said that she rarely cooked because she had to maintain her figure and usually did not eat any mains.

Nan Miaomiao was surprised and asked the question that everyone was wondering, “Ms. Ji Xi, you need to maintain your figure too?”

Ji Xi said bluntly, “yeah, the older you get, the slower your metabolism becomes.”

Su Ji stirred her pot of soup and subconsciously thought of the circumstances under which Ji Xi might have cooked the fried rice.

When she felt like it was almost done, she put out the fire, covered the pot, and put it aside. Then, she turned around and cleaned up the battlefield.

Xiao Ken had just returned from the dining room when he saw a pot with a lid on it sitting on the counter.

Xiao Ken casually lifted the lid and took a look. The netizens were waiting to see what adjectives he could come up with to praise Su Ji. The next second, Xiao Ken turned around and asked someone in the kitchen, “who forgot to pour this out? I’ll help...”

[ ... ]

[ ... ]

[ .....]

He almost threw it away, but fortunately, Su Ji turned around in time to notice that.

She frowned. “What? I made this.”

As soon as she said that, Xiao Ken stopped walking toward the sink, and the kitchen instantly fell silent!

At this moment, one of the cameras was finally focused on Su Ji. The ultra-high-definition camera captured her pot of mysterious liquid.

Duan Shengquan was hesitating whether he should blur the image.

Speaking of which, it was strange. The recipe was clearly different from the one she made before, but the final product was the same.

Another pot of green liquid.

Since the pot could retain heat, the bottom of the pot would occasionally bubble.

It was like a strong chemical, as if anything that accidentally fell into it would be instantly dissolved.

It was just that she was in a hurry this time, so the soup was not as thick as the last time.

Xiao Ken’s forehead was sweating, but he quickly brought the pot back. “Ah, I didn’t look carefully just now. It would be such a waste to throw this out...”

[ “Hahahaha Xiao Ken, you’re forcing yourself!” ]

[ “Don’t forget that you’re in a band. You can’t be a coward in front of Ms. Ji Xi!” ]

Nan Miaomiao said, “Su Ji, is that edible?”

“Of course! The last person who ate it is now very healthy and smart.”

Ji Xi also said, “Su Ji made it with the ingredients we bought. It’s definitely edible.”

[ “I really want to know who the last lucky person who ate it was!!” ]

At the same time, someone in the audience sent a gift.

Casar suddenly felt like going out for a smoke. Unexpectedly, he was called out by Su Ji along with Xiao Ken. “I cooked a lot. Both of you have two bowls each.”

Xiao Ken and Casar swallowed at the same time.

“Thank you so much, Su Ji...”

“You’re so nice...”

Half an hour later, Li Shuguo and Jiang Cuiqin went downstairs and dinner officially began.

Xiao Ken and Casar were guarding Su Ji’s pot. Their faces were as green as the liquid in the pot.

[ “Hahahaha, blink if you’re being held against your will!” ]

[ “The ambulance is on standby.” ]

[ “Actually, I really want to try it. It’s already cooked into a paste. It should be quite tasty.” ]

Su Ji saw that the two of them did not look too good. “Did you have a bad appetite today? Don’t drink it if you don’t have a good appetite...”

Their eyes immediately lit up. Just as they were about to nod, they suddenly remembered that today was Su Ji’s birthday. How sad would she be if they did not try it?

Moreover, from what she said, her boyfriend had tried it. If he could drink it, why couldn’t they?

“No, I have a good appetite.”

“I don’t have to eat anything else, but I must drink the soup you made.”

After saying that, they finished two bowls, not a single drop remained.

Even the staff members in the cubicle applauded them. They were strong people!

By the time dinner was over, it was eight o’clock in the evening.

Su Ji went to the bathroom and returned to find that all the guests were not in the dining room. She heard from a staff member that the air was fresh tonight, so everyone went outside to enjoy the night view.

The staff member was actually very nervous when he said that, afraid that Su Ji would not believe him.



However, Su Ji was hoping that they would stop getting in her way, regardless of whether they were going to enjoy the scenery or doing something else behind her back.

After hearing that, she did not ask any more questions and went straight upstairs to get her bag.

Just as she was about to go downstairs, the lights in the hall suddenly went out.

At that moment, Su Ji realized something...

Then, the others came out with a cake.

Nan Miaomiao took the lead to sing the birthday song.

There was a Chinese version, an English version, and an XBY version ...

Everyone's eyes were on her, the flickering candlelight danced in their eyes.

Buying groceries and cooking together just a smokescreen. The birthday surprise was the main event!

The cameras were also ready, and they were all prepared to capture Su Ji's moved expression after seeing the surprise!

[ "Ahhhh! So there was a surprise! No wonder I felt so suspicious this afternoon!" ]

[ "Awww..." ]

[ "Isn't Su Ji blessed? So many big shots are celebrating her birthday!" ]

Duan Shengquan didn't think of this. It was Nan Miaomiao who suggested it.

When Sonya first heard that Nan Miaomiao was going to celebrate Su Ji's birthday, she was very confused. However, she later found out the real reason why Nan Miaomiao was celebrating her birthday, so she cooperated.

The others could not possibly object.

Nan Miaomiao had prepared a full schedule. She would not let this little vixen leave tonight.

She would rather the audience think that she had a good relationship with Su Ji than let her go to her boyfriend to celebrate her birthday!

Chapter 389 Master Pei: I Changed Your Gift at the Last Moment

Nan Miaomiao asked Su Ji, you didn't expect this, did you? Are you touched?"

In the camera, Su Ji's eyes were also burning. She quietly put the bag in her hand onto the seat behind her and smiled. She said yes.

...

Nan Miaomiao smiled smugly. "Then let's start the night."

After saying that, she pulled the party popper in her hand.

"Bang!" The staff turned on the lights at the same time. In the room, colorful ribbons fell.

Jiang Cuiqin smiled lovingly. "We just moved in and it's your birthday. This is also fate."

Li Shuguo said, "we the older ones might not be able to stay till the end. You guys go ahead and play. It doesn't matter how loud you are. Don't worry about us. Have fun tonight."

Li Fang told everyone that Director Duan had given the green light. He said that everyone could drink tonight and that the screen would show a reminder that underage drinking was prohibited.

Now that everyone was busy celebrating Su Ji's birthday, she definitely couldn't leave.

Su Yi smiled evilly.

Alright, she couldn't leave anyway. Since she was trying to increase her popularity, she shouldn't push it away.

If she didn't tire Nan Miaomiao out tonight, she would lose!

[ "Happy birthday, baby!" ]

[ "The way Su Ji looks at Ms. Nan already shows that she loves her to the bone!" ]

When he was renovating the house, Duan Shengquan seemed to have guessed that this would happen and specially installed a stroboscopic laser light in the living room.

Fortunately, they were in a villa, so they were not afraid of disturbing the neighbors. Xiao Ken brought down the drums, and there was music and colorful lights everywhere.

Cesar's drinks were now in effect.

Nan Miaomiao loved to drink. Since she was organizing a surprise birthday party, she definitely must drink.

She thought that Su Ji would be upset, but she didn't expect her to be drinking happily.

Neither of them wanted to lose, so the atmosphere was at its peak.

Nan Miaomiao rarely saw anyone drink as much as Su Ji. She wanted to go against her, but she had forgotten her original purpose and drank to her heart's content.

Sonya looked at the two of them from the side and could not help but frown. She advised Nan Miaomiao to drink less, but Nan Miaomiao refused. "Hey, don't be a wet blanket. Either drink with me or don't stop me! Su Ji, let's have another bottle of red wine! Do you dare?"

Su Ji said, "mix both the red and white wine!"

Nan Miaomiao was so excited that her nostrils were dilated. "Nice!"

Sonya: "..."

Cesar ordered a lot of good wine, and Ji Xi was influenced by the atmosphere and drank a few glasses herself.

Two hours passed in a flash. Nan Miaomiao was a little drunk.

She asked Lu Shang to turn on the karaoke in the living room. Li Shuguo thought that he would return to his room after a while, but as soon as the karaoke was turned on, he hogged the mic and sang until the last song!

“Su Ji, this song is dedicated to you!”

[ “Mr. Li is so cute after drinking too much. Hahahahaha...” ]

[ “He’s still young at heart!” ]

[ “I want to drink too!” ]

[ “Su Ji and Ms. Nan are obviously party animals. Their alcohol tolerance is too good!” ]

[ “I haven’t seen Ms. Ji Xi smile in a long time!” ]

In the end, Nan Miaomiao couldn’t move anymore. It was already 11:50 p.m.

Su Ji’s birthday was almost over.

She took the medicine she made before drinking today, so she had doubled her alcohol tolerance.

At this moment, she was sitting on the sofa and listening to Mr. Li Shuguo’s solo concert. Casar was a good drinker too. He sat beside her without moving, his arms resting on the back of the sofa, and his eyes fell on the lyrics that were rolling on the screen.

Su Ji heard him ask, “are you planning to sneak out to celebrate with your boyfriend today?”

Su Ji’s gaze fell on him. Casar shrugged, a big smile on his lips.

His observation skills were extraordinary. He had guessed it when he saw Su Ji’s bag.

However, he did not say it because he did not want her to leave either.

Meanwhile, in the Pei family’s study, there were a few exquisite small boxes stacked beside the desk, as well as a document folder.

The live broadcast of “Cohabitation” was playing on the iPad beside him.

Pei Xi did not knock on the door. She stuck her head in and gloated, “Pei Huai...the candlelight dinner is ruined, right? Ah, forget it. It’s the same if you give her the gifts tomorrow...”

Pei Huai was typing on his phone. When he heard this, he paused and glanced over coldly.

Pei Xi gulped inexplicably. “I’m going to bed. Good night!”

When the door closed again, Pei Huai’s gaze fell on the phone screen again.

His slender fingers continued to tap on it.

23:55.

Ji Xi and the others stood in front of the French windows, admiring the beautiful night view by the river.

The commercial district across the river was still bustling, especially around the 101-story building. The huge billboard was made up of dozens of screens showing different advertisements.

Sonya said, "Ms. Ji Xi, I remember that you were once on one of those giant screens."

Ji Xi recalled her memory. "It was many years ago."

Nan Miaomiao said, "that's very impressive. The advertisements in that building are very expensive. When Legend of Wutian was at its peak, it only appeared in one of them for a few days."

Su Ji left the living room, her phone dangling between her fingers. She walked to the floor-to-ceiling window next door, some distance away from Ji Xi and the others.

Because of her birthday today, the stream went on until late. She took off the mic and dialed a number.

It was picked up almost instantly.

"I can't get out," Su Ji said.

The man chuckled and said helplessly, "I saw. You drank a lot."

Su Ji listened to the voice on the other end and stroked the floor-to-ceiling window with her slender fingers. "Are you angry?"

There was only one minute left before her birthday, and Li Shuguo was still singing in the living room. Caesar's gaze fell on Su Ji.

About ten seconds later, when the time on the clock was about to jump to midnight, Pei Hua's deep voice came from the other end again.

"That's not important at the moment."

"I changed the present for you at the last minute."

"Look out the window..."

The moment Su Ji looked up, Ji Xi and the others were all attracted by something outside the window.

Chapter 390 Happy Birthday, My Girl

Outside the window was the night view of the river and the neon business district opposite.

Su Ji placed her palm on the glass and looked at the other side of the river.

...

Xiao Ken was the first to notice. He pointed at the 101-story building on the other side of the river and exclaimed in surprise. The huge screen suddenly split into multiple screens.

"Look!"

The towering building had three giant screens, each of which was divided into more than ten small screens. Usually, there would be advertisements.

It was shockingly expensive to advertise there. Ji Xi and Nan Miaomiao had only been lucky enough to be in one of them.

At this moment.

All the screens on the three giant screens combined into a big screen, displaying a photo of Su Ji in ultra-high definition!

The guests in the house stopped what they were doing almost at the same time, and their gazes fell on the screen.

The screen was on the other side of the river. If it was a few small screens, they might not be able to see it clearly. However, at this moment, when all the screens changed at the same time to form Su Ji's face, it was extremely clear even from the other side.

How extravagant!

Even Duan Shengquan was shocked. He quickly asked the cameramen to take close-up shots of the building.

There was more than one photo.

The image switched every five seconds.

They seemed to be photos of Su Ji from work, but they weren't officially published

There was Su Ji at the press conference of The Billion Stars.

There was one of Su Ji wearing a costume while on set.

Another of Su Ji from the special episode of "Hello, Sunday".

...

There was also Su Ji on the day of the XBY awards ceremony.

Su Ji was sometimes leaning against the wall, sometimes talking to others, and sometimes looking somewhere with a candy in her mouth. Some were colorful, some were artistic, and some were slightly out of focus.

Different locations, different costumes, different actions, but all of them, without exception, revealed a refreshing and bright smile the moment the "photographer" pressed the button.

That was clearly the photographer's favorite expression.

Those smiles were assembled and magnified by the huge screen.

Everyone was shocked by Su Ji's beauty, and then they began to think, "who was the tycoon who could simultaneously book all the screens on the building?"

Ji Xi looked at the changing photos, which reflected light in her eyes.

Nan Miaomiao's brain became sluggish after drinking. At that moment, she was dumbfounded. Her entire body was in a state of paralysis.

Sonya stared at the other side of the river. Jealousy was gnawing at her heart at this moment.

The chat went crazy.

[ “F \* ck! F \* ck, f \* ck, f \* ck, f \* ck, f \* ck!” ]

[ “Are you sure this isn’t some computer animation? If it’s really the building you’re talking about, wouldn’t the cost be astronomical?” ]

[ “It really isn’t a special effect! I live near the business district, and I can see it from my window!”

[ “I thought I’d collected all the beautiful photos of Su Ji, but I don’t have any of these photos. I’m such a failure!!” ]

Su Ji did not say anything for a long time until Pei Huai’s deep voice came from the other end of the phone. “Happy birthday, my girl.”

As he spoke, Su Ji seemed to hear the sound of a car unlocking.

At that moment, Su Yi did not care about that. She opened her mouth, and all she could see in her eyes was the huge screen.

Modern technology always shocked her.

Of course, so did Pei Huai.

After a long while, she finally said, “you secretly took photos of me...”

She could tell that those photos were not taken officially, and Pei Huai was also present at the scene when they were taken.

Pei Huai did not answer her question. Instead, he laughed softly, “do you like it?”

“Do I like it when you secretly take photos of me?” Su Ji raised an eyebrow.

” No.” Pei Huai smiled, “I mean the surprise.”

Su Ji was silent for two seconds. She hesitated for a few seconds between the two words “not bad” and “it’s alright”, but in the end, she said, “I do.”

Pei Huai ended up doing what a fan suggested.

He thought it was tacky at first, and the bigger the photo, the tackier it was.

However, not only did he do that, he also put it on the largest screen in A City.

Fortunately, his girl liked it.

[ “It’s ‘.’! It’s definitely her!” ]

[ “I can testify! ‘.’ was discussing it with the fans in the group that day!” ]

[ “That day, she clearly said that it was tacky!” ]

[ “Is there anyone who can find out her true identity? This isn’t the work of an ordinary tycoon, right?” ]

The live stream lasted until half past twelve. When it was cut off, the huge picture of Su Ji was still there.

Anyone on both sides of the river who could see the screen, even if they did not know Su Ji, they would want to know who this girl was.

In the countless moments before the giant screen lit up, Duan Shengquan thought that the party was the highlight of the night. However, everything before this was no longer worth mentioning.

This was the biggest surprise of the night. Under the witness of tens of millions of netizens, Su Ji's 21st birthday came to a grand end.

This was enough for the netizens to talk about all night long.

After the live stream ended, the cameras and mics in the house were turned off. Duan Shengquan came out to thank everyone. Nan Miaomiao was agitated, perhaps because the wind was too cold. The alcohol suddenly kicked in, and she couldn't hold on any longer. She was sent back to her room by Lu Shang.

Before Su Ji hung up, Pei Huai heard Duan Shengquan telling her not to stay up too late and rest early.

Duan Shengquan liked Su Ji more and more. She was a hero tonight.

On the phone, Pei Huai asked Su Ji, "are you done?"

Only then did Su Ji retract her gaze on the building and prepare to walk upstairs. "Yes, the live stream is over."

Now that the surroundings had quietened down, the humming of Pei Huai's car engine became clearer.

Su Ji finally realized what was going on. She stopped walking upstairs and stood on the first step, "where are you now?"

At this moment, in the car, he had one hand on the phone to his ear and the other on the steering wheel. His slender fingers tapped slowly as his eyes fell on the brightly lit first floor of the house.

He said, "come out when you're done. I'll make it up to you."

Su Ji turned around to look at the headlights outside the house, and her pupils constricted.