

## Concubine 391

### Chapter 391 Snatch Her Away from My Dad

In the room on the third floor of the small house, Casar leaned against the chair behind him, his legs resting on the stool.

He was holding a metal-sheathed lighter in his hand. The mechanical cap clicked in his hand before it was pushed open.

...

The light blue flames flickered and then extinguished.

"Are you saying that it was done by a fan?" He stroked his chin with his slightly rough fingers. He was asking the other person in the room, "is this person that powerful?"

At this moment, Xiao Ken had a towel on his shoulder. His hair was half-dried and still dripping with water.

His skull's ear studs were shiny.

He was sitting by the bed, holding a phone in one hand and scrolling through the comments.

"Anyway, that's what the netizens said. She seems to be a powerful tycoon, but she's a woman. We don't have to worry."

Casar finally snapped the lighter cap back on, and the light blue flame was extinguished.

There was something wrong, but he couldn't figure it out.

His mind was still filled with Su Ji on the big screen.

She was really beautiful.

She had a boyfriend and a rich fan.

It seemed that he really had to step up his game. Only then would he have a chance of wooing the beauty!

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At the same time, Su Ji had already gotten into the car outside the house without anyone noticing.

Usually, it was a 10-minute drive. In the early hours of the morning and the dead of night, Pei Huai got here in 5 minutes.

In the driver's seat, Pei Huai tilted his head to look at Su Ji's face. He curled his lips in satisfaction. "Not bad. You didn't drink too much today."

Su Ji brushed her hair back. The light fragrance of shampoo spread inside the car. Pei Huai's eyes darkened slightly, and she smiled. "With so many people living together, it's better not to."

After a brief silence, Su Ji turned to Pei Huai and opened her hands. "Let me see."

Pei Huai: “?”

“The photos you secretly took of me.”

Judging from the pictures displayed on the giant screen that did not repeat themselves, he should have a lot of them.

Pei Huai obviously did not want to share it with her, even though it was her photos.

“It’s not in this phone. I’ll show them to you later.”

Su Ji knew that he was lying, “those are my photos. I have the right to take them.”

Pei Huai responded smoothly. “The rights to your photos belong to Blue Whale, which means that they belong to me.”

If it wasn’t for the surprise, he wouldn’t have been exposed.

Su Ji sighed and leaned against the back of the passenger seat.

She couldn’t beat him.

Pei Huai laughed softly and said that he would show her more photos on her birthday next year. He guaranteed that they would be different.

Su Ji put her hands into her pockets. “It’s enough to see them once. It hurts to see you burn money like that.”

She heard the staff discussing how much it cost. The figure was quite scary. Although it was not her money, it was still painful.

However, Pei Huai did not seem to be very happy even though she was being considerate.

He stared at her for a few more seconds before saying helplessly, “Su Ji, can you pay more attention to your boyfriend?”

Su Ji was confused.

Did she not?

Pei Huai touched his eyebrows with his finger. “Do you think that I can replace all the advertisements with your photos in a few minutes just by spending some money?”

This was the strange thing that Casar was thinking about.

Then, Pei Huai put his arm around Su Ji’s neck and leaned into her ear. He continued, “that building belongs to the Pei Corporation. It’s mine, so don’t feel bad.”

Su Ji: “...”

The actual gifts were placed in the backseat, and Pei Huai handed them to her.

Pei Huai did not bring the boxes the gifts were originally in as they took up a lot of space. He put everything into a plain bag.

Su Ji looked at them one by one.

The last one was a document in Chinese, English, and a few other languages.

Su Ji read the Chinese version.

It was a property contract.

Su Ji, who once had a treasure trove, knew its value.

Three minutes later, Su Ji's gaze shifted away from her signature on the contract.

"When did I sign it?" She asked.

She had no impression of that at all.

Pei Huai replied calmly, "when I asked you to sign the contract for this show, I gave you a total of ten copies. Three of them were for this property. You didn't even look at them and signed them all."

Su Ji: "..."

But she couldn't sue him for giving her such a big house.

Pei Huai could tell that this was the little money-grubber's favorite gift. The corners of his eyes curved into a beautiful arc. "When you're free, I'll bring you there to take a look. It's right next to the lychee manor."

Su Ji suddenly thought of something and teased him.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll break up with you in the future and bring someone else in?"

Pei Huai seemed to have guessed that she would ask this question. He took his hand off the steering wheel and placed it on his lap. "I have a spare key."

Su Ji smiled. "I'll change the lock then."

Pei Huai's gaze fell on her, "changing the lock costs seven figures. I think you won't do that."

"Both the property management and management fees are very high over there. Why don't you keep me? I'll pay them for you. It's very cost-effective."

Su Ji raised an eyebrow at him.

He won again.

The two of them chatted in the car for more than an hour.

It was really quiet outside.

Su Ji could read people very well. Because of that, she got bored of people very quickly.

However, Pei Huai was a special case.

He was smart, even smarter than her.

Modern people called him a scheming person.

Talking to him was very interesting. Su Ji often could not guess what he was thinking. Over time, he simply stopped guessing.

Hence, it was refreshing to be around Pei Huai.

Pei Huai saw that she was in a really good mood today and asked the question that he had been thinking about for the past few days.

Pei Huai asked her if it was true that she and Ji Xi had a secret conversation.

Su Ji said yes. Pei Huai paused for a moment and turned to face her. Then, he heard Su Ji continue, "but the lines were reversed. I was the one who apologized."

Su Ji added, "I know who she is, so I said that."

Pei Huai looked at her. After a moment, he laughed involuntarily.

So that was it.

The person who posted it made a mistake, so the meaning was completely different.

"You don't think I like her, do you?"

Pei Huai nodded.

Su Ji asked, "if I said yes, what would you have done?"

And Pei Huai's answer was something she had not expected.

He said, "what else can I do? If you really like her, I'll help you take her away from my dad."

#### Chapter 392 His First Love

Su Ji had never seen such an interesting person.

Also, he wasn't lying. He seemed to really love her.

...

It was already past two in the morning when Su Ji returned to the house. When she was waiting for the elevator, she realized that the light in the kitchen was on. She thought that someone was hungry in the middle of the night and went downstairs to look for something to eat. However, she saw a tall man who was cleaning.

"Dr. Wang," Su Yi greeted him when their eyes met.

Everyone had drunk quite a bit tonight. Only he and Ms. Jiang had not touched a drop of alcohol and were very sober.

Wang Yi did not seem surprised that Su Ji returned at this hour. "Has Pei Huai left? It's nice to be closeby."

"Oh, so you two know each other."

It was more than just knowing him.

They were very close.

He watched Pei Huai grow up.

In Wang Yi's only memory of his first love, the woman also had a very close relationship with Pei Huai...

Wang Yi pushed his glasses up and put the last plate into the dishwashing machine to wrap up tonight's cleaning work. He nodded slightly at Su Ji's words, his tone still calm. "It's late now, but if I have the chance in the future, I'll tell you about Pei Huai's childhood. It's quite interesting."

Su Ji was interested and agreed.

Wang Yi then said, "in exchange, you can tell me how you two met. I'm quite surprised that he's so attentive to his girlfriend."

"Sure."

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The next day, Nan Miaomiao was woken up by her manager's call.

There was an audition for a TV drama in the morning, and she had almost forgotten about it.

Since The Legend of Wu Tian, she was always offered the role of a strong female character. Finally, this was something different.

Nan Miaomiao wanted it.

She held the phone and rubbed her head as she staggered into the bathroom.

As soon as she entered, she bumped into something, and there was a sound of bottles clinking.

Su Ji, who was on the next bed, frowned and turned over. She covered her face with the blanket and continued to sleep.

Nan Miaomiao sat on the toilet bowl with the lid covered. She listened to her manager talk about today's audition and recalled what happened last night.

She couldn't take her hand off her head at all. It hurt so much that it felt like it wasn't hers.

The scene of her drinking with Su Ji surfaced in her mind. It seemed like a pretty good night, but why was she sleeping so restlessly?

Then, she recalled the scene of the few of them standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and admiring the night scene. She felt that she was getting closer and closer to the moment of clarity. Then, a second later, the huge screen across the river, and everyone's envious expressions appeared in front of her!

Nan Miaomiao quickly hung up the call with her manager and turned to Weibo.

Sure enough, the screenshots were all from last night.

The trending searches were dominated by the keywords #Su Ji,#”.” and #Birthday.

They thought that this was the work of Su Ji’s fanatical fan, but Nan Miaomiao knew that the absolute b  
\* stard was CEO Pei!

Nan Miaomiao wanted to stop them from spending time together, but in the end, it became a public display of affection!

She was so angry that she beat her chest and stomped her feet.

When Nan Miaomiao went downstairs, Li Shuguo was hesitating at the door. Su Ji had not given him the medicine today.

He was in good health. Yesterday, he drank with the young men, but he felt fine and in high spirits.

Seeing Nan Miaomiao come down, Li Shuguo asked, “is Su Ji up?”

Nan Miaomiao said that she was not up yet. “Should I wake her?”

Li Shuguo thought about it. Yesterday, she had a good time, so she should sleep in. It would be shameless of him to wake her up because of this. He waved his hand and picked up the suitcase full of strange instruments. He smiled amiably and said, “don’t wake her up. Young people should sleep in. I’m going to do some research today. I’ll be back late!”

[ “Good morning!” ]

[ “I’m catching the stream on my way to work.” ]

[ “ISu Ji hasn’t woken up yet!” ]

[ “Mr. Li is so considerate. I’m a fan!” ]

Last night was a success, so Duan Shengquan gave Su Ji a rare day off during the day.

Pei Huai sent Su Ji back home, and Xu Mingzhi just happened to return from Continent M.

During the day, they spent half a day in the Xu family’s residence. Si Jingchuan, Xu Ni, and Meng Na all came to celebrate her birthday.

They talked mostly about the show. Since Su Ji was there, these people had a lot to ask her about.

Pei Huai had his alone time with Su Ji last night, so he did not disturb her today. He helped them order the dishes, greeted Madam Xu, and went back to the office to do his work.

Everyone in the room was chatting happily. Si Jingchuan and Xu Ni had both bought cakes. The two of them did not discuss it in advance, but when they arrived, they realized that they had bought cakes from the same shop but different branches.

Meng Na brought up the topic and joked that she also wanted to try Su Ji’s stew.

Su Ji almost made it for them. Everyone instantly broke out in cold sweat.

Fortunately, Aunt Wu was quick-witted and said that the pot in the kitchen was broken. Only then did Su Ji say that she could do it another day.

Yang Xiaotao peeled an orange while peeking at the handsome Si Jingchuan and Xu Ni, who was extremely handsome regardless of her gender. After she was done, she stuffed the peeled orange into Su Ji's mouth.

Yang Xiaotao did not have much work and loved to watch livestreams. She had a question, "Su Ji, I feel like you really don't talk to Ji Xi much. Is she not as nice as they say?"

Pan Lian also noticed this, but her focus was on another aspect. "Baby, Ji Xi has a lot of fans. If you're too obvious about not liking her, you'll be criticized by her fans. Forget about her personality. It's better to interact with her more on the show."

Su Ji listened to everyone's nagging, but she didn't say anything else about Ji Xi. She only said that it might be because they didn't have much in common.

When she returned to the house at night, Nan Miaomiao was as tired as a dog. She was lying on the sofa, complaining to Sonya and Lu Shang about the interview today.

Su Ji saw Wang Yi quietly cleaning in the kitchen.

At this moment, only the two seniors were not in the house. All the other guests were present.

Su Ji pulled out a chair and placed her bag on it, saying that she had a suggestion.

Nan Miaomiao turned her head lazily. It was obvious what she was going to suggest. "I'm not drinking tonight."

[ "Hahahahaha, did you drink too much?" ]

[ "Su Ji took Ms. Nan down, that's amazing." ]

The chat laughed about it for a while, but Su Ji shook her head and said that it was not that.

At this moment, the people in the room gradually stopped what they were doing and looked at her.

Su Ji said, "since we'll be house mates for a long time, I think we should have a cleaning schedule..."

Chapter 393 Don't Go Back On Your Words

"Cleaning duties?" Nan Miaomiao hadn't thought about this at all.

She was still complaining about today's interview.

...

"Isn't the house cleaned by the staff members every day?" She asked Sonya and the others in a low voice.

Sonya and Lu Shang looked at each other again. They did not seem to know either.

But thinking about it, it was unlikely. The organizer was not so kind.

"Since when do they provide maids in a reality show?" Su Ji raised her chin at Wang Yi. "Dr. Wang cleans up every day"

[ “Wow, Dr. Wang is such a nice person!” ]

[ “An absolute man!” ]

[ “He makes me feel secure!” ]

Sonya and the others quickly surrounded Wang Yi.

“Wang Yi,” Lu Shang took the cleaning supplies from him. “You’ve been doing it for a few days. If it wasn’t for Su Ji, we wouldn’t have noticed it.”

Sonya said, “we all live here. We should share the housework.”

Nan Miaomiao continued, “yes, exactly.”

Wang Yi didn’t mind, “it’s nothing. Whoever has the time can just do it. You are usually busy with work, but I have fixed working hours in the research institute.”

“That’s not right,” Nan Miaomiao pulled him back to the living room, “since we’re living together, it’s better to assign cleaning duties. Whoever needs help from others can do so. Otherwise, not only us, even the netizens won’t be able to stand it.”

[ “Ms. Nan is reasonable!” ]

Soon, everyone gathered for a meeting.

The two seniors would not be assigned to clean at all.

Casar leaned back on the sofa and said casually, “you don’t have to go through so much trouble, girl. I can hire a housekeeper to clean it every day. I’ll pay for it. You guys can do whatever you want every day. You can sleep as long as you want. Wouldn’t that be great? ”

He said this to Su Ji. After saying that, he looked at Su Ji calmly and waited for her reply.

“Next time when you sponsor a show like this, don’t forget to invite me.”

Casar smiled, “you promise?”

Su Ji ignored him.

The other guests also laughed it off.

Although this idea sounded nice, they were here to live normally. They couldn’t just laze around every day.

[ “The crown prince is indeed generous!” ]

[ “If there really is such a show, the guests should be thrilled to participate in it. Hahahaha...” ]

Eight people were divided into groups of two, so they were divided into four groups. For the sake of convenience, roommates would be in one group.

Lu Shang was roommates with Li Shuguo, so he was automatically grouped with Wang Yi, who didn’t have a roommate.



If the four groups were numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, so they would take turns cleaning in the first four days of the week. The remaining three days were a bit difficult to divide.

Group 4 could skip a day.

The guests were silent for a moment. Clearly, they had opinions that they didn't dare to voice out on a livestream.

"..."

Ji Xi suggested that Group 4 could clean next Monday and so on, but everyone felt that it would be difficult to keep track.

Nan Miaomiao, who wanted to slack off and do one less day's work, suddenly had an idea. "I think this is quite interesting. Let's allow the people who are in Group 4 to do one day less of cleaning. We'll play a little game. The winner can choose their group number, how about that?"

No one objected.

Lu Shang said, "since you suggested it, tell us what the game is."

Sonya smiled dotingly. "Don't make it too complicated. Dr. Wang doesn't understand your drinking games."

Wang Yi might be an academic, but he was not old-fashioned. When he was mentioned, he said, "it's okay. I can learn it."

"Oh~" Nan Miaomiao glanced sideways. "I like people like you."

Xiao Ken pointed at the poker cards placed under the coffee table, "let's use the cards."

Nan Miaomiao said, "no problem!"

Then, she stood opposite the coffee table and took out the playing cards. She placed them on the table and took out three cards.

"Let's play Three Card Poker. The first person to win against the other three can choose their group number, and so on. How about that?"

In the small cubicle, Duan Shengquan munched on a handful of seeds as he watched. "This game is fun!"

It felt like he was watching the younger generation play games during the new year.

The rules of the game varied according to the players. Nan Miaomiao was responsible for determining the rules.

"Actually, let's just go with the simplest rule. Everyone takes three cards, whoever gets the highest wins."

If there are no pairs, then they'd compare the highest card. After removing the kings and queens, aces are the highest and 2, 3 and 4 are the lowest.

Pairs are higher than single cards. A Straight is higher than a pair while straight flush is higher than an ordinary straight. A 3-of-a-kind is higher than a straight flush.

Best of three.

If one is not satisfied with one's cards, they could fold, but if they fold more than twice, they lose.

Ji Xi was having a hard time remembering the rules.

Wang Yi quickly understood.

As for Xiao Ken and the others, they seemed relaxed. They either played it before or had played something similar.

Looking at the expressions of the people in the room, Nan Miaomiao smiled mysteriously and even comforted them. "Don't be nervous if you don't know how to play. Actually, this is just luck. You'll understand it quickly~"

Although she said that, she knew very well that one had to guess what others were thinking.

The smarter the person, the higher the probability of winning. Nan Miaomiao was aiming to be in Group 4!

Each group sent a representative. Nan Miaomiao arrogantly raised her chin at Su Ji, "let me go first?"

Su Ji did not care which group she was in. She shrugged slightly, "alright, let's see how you do."

The other teams were represented by Wang Yi, Casar and Ji Xi respectively.

Nan Miaomiao glanced at her three competitors, and a confident smile appeared on her lips. She rolled up her sleeves and went into battle mode.

Chapter 394 Su Ji's Third Eye

Those who weren't playing were in charge of shuffling the cards, and Xiao Ken was happy to help.

He had a fancy way of shuffling. In his hands, the cards seemed to have their own consciousness as his hands moved quickly.

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The game officially began.

Nan Miaomiao rubbed her fists and looked like she was going to kill everyone. However, after Casar tricked her into folding with a pair of six, she drew two low cards and lost quickly...

???

After the first round, the first to win against the other three teams was Casar!

They heard that Casar was also a good card player in XBY, so it was fine if she lost.

After the second round, the second person who won was...Wang Yi!

Dr. Wang had never played before!

Su Ji shook her head slowly and sighed. Nan Miaomiao's self-esteem was seriously hurt!

[ "I don't know if I should say this. Ms. Nan, you're a noob. Hahahahaha..." ]

[ "Her opponents are too powerful, okay?!" ]

[ "Dr. Wang is a genius with a high IQ. Casar is a veteran at card games. Ms. Nan, don't cry.." ]

Fortunately, the two men were very gentlemanly. Although they could choose any group, they chose Group 1 and Group 2 respectively.

Therefore, Group 4 was still up for grabs among the women.

Nan Miaomiao was lucky, but she didn't dare to show it.

After all, the competitor was in Sonya's team.

Nan Miaomiao looked at Sonya, then turned back to look at Su Ji...

"Su Ji, I'm not very lucky today. Why don't...you do it?"

Nan Miaomiao still remembered that Su Ji had almost won every game in "Hello, Sunday" and that had almost driven her mad.

Although the game was different this time, Nan Miaomiao was also too embarrassed to compete with Sonya.

Everyone looked at Su Ji.

Su Ji stretched her legs, got up, and walked to the coffee table. "Sure. "

Casar and Xiao Ken's lips curled up almost at the same time, and their eyes were filled with interest.

Wang Yi pushed his glasses up his nose and paid close attention to the upcoming battle.

In the other team, Sonya, who didn't really care which group she was in, seemed to be interested when she saw that it was Su Ji's turn. She also asked Ji Xi if she wanted to switch with her.

Of course, Ji Xi agreed.

So, the last round was between Su Ji and Sonya.

Nan Miaomiao asked Su Ji softly, "have you played before?"

Unexpectedly, Su Ji shook her head directly. "No."

Nan Miaomiao: "???"

"But, I just learned it."

Nan Miaomiao: "..."

So? She didn't have Dr. Wang's IQ!

Moreover, Sonya was good at this.

Nan Miaomiao sighed. She was the one who suggested it, so she could only hope for the best now.

This time, Casar said, "I'll help the two beauties reshuffle the cards."

Sonya thanked him with a smile, but after Casar shuffled the cards, she moved half of the cards up randomly and signaled Su Ji to take them.

Casar raised his eyebrows. Did she not trust him?

Was he the kind of person who would unfairly help the girl he liked?

Yes, he was.

Then, Casar looked at Su Ji with a regretful gaze. The straight flush that he had specially arranged for her was gone...

Su Ji met his gaze briefly.

[ "A little poker game is making me so nervous!" ]

[ "Go!" ]

[ "I bet Sonya would win!" ]

[ "I think so too!" ]

[ "Then I have to rebel and choose Su Ji!" ]

In the first round, each person drew three cards.

Su Ji stacked three poker cards together and slowly revealed them like an experienced player. The top card was a 6 of Hearts.

The other guests looked at each other and felt inexplicably nervous.

The second card was the 8 of Clubs.

The third card was the 8 of Diamonds.

It wasn't too bad, but...

Su Ji did not hesitate to throw the cards away.

"Fold!"

Nan Miaomiao glanced at her, "..."

Wasn't it too fast to give up now?

What card did she discard so quickly?

Nan Miaomiao reached out to take the cards on the table, but Su Ji grabbed her hand.

"Are you playing or am I?" Su Ji's voice was cold.

"Fine," Nan Miaomiao pulled her hand back resentfully, then warned her, "do it properly!"

Su Ji ignored her.

Sonya smiled in surprise. "Give up so quickly?"

Although that didn't determine the outcome, each person only had two chances to fold.

Sonya pushed the cards in her hand to the center of the table. "But you're right. Otherwise, I should be able to beat you with a pair of 7."

Ji Xi looked at her cards and comforted Su Ji. "It's okay, it's just a game."

Su Yi smiled.

A pair of 7 against a pair of 8.

In fact, Su Ji had won by a narrow margin.

However, Sonya was a very cautious person. If Su Ji did not give up, it was very likely that Sonya would..

The others did not say anything since they did not know Su Ji's cards, but the netizens had already seen Su Ji's cards.

They didn't understand.

[ "Isn't she being too cautious?" ]

[ "Giving up on 8??" ]

[ "Aiya, what a pity! She could have won!" ]

[ "She should have let Ms. Nan do it!" ]

At this moment, ".", who had shocked the netizens again with the gift last night, appeared again.

He only posted a short comment, but since he had spent a lot of money, the comment stayed there for a long time.

[ "She is reading her." ]

He disappeared again after posting that, leaving the audience with question marks on their heads.

At the same time, in the small cubicle, Duan Shengquan's eyes lit up in surprise at Su Ji's fighting style.

This girl had some skills.

She's testing her new opponent.

By folding, not only would that cause the opponent to let down their guard, she could also see their reaction. From there, she had a basis for comparison. Later, she could predict the value of the card in her hands by watching her micro-expression.

On the other hand, Sonya still knew nothing about Su Ji.

Therefore, although Su Ji had given up this round, she had the upper hand.

In the living room, the intense competition continued.

In order to prevent anyone from memorizing the cards, they had to reshuffle at the end of each round.

Then, from the second round of dealing, Nan Miaomiao gradually realized that Su Ji had a third eye!

Chapter 395 Defeated

Su Ji didn't have a pair in the second round. The biggest one was an Ace.

Sonya's expression was more relaxed than when she drew a pair of seven.

...

This time, she drew a pair of J.

At this moment, Su Ji asked Nan Miaomiao, "did you say that a straight or a three-of-a-kind is higher?"

"Three-of-a-kind is higher!" Nan Miaomiao's eyes widened. "What did you draw?"

Su Ji still refused to let her see it. "Don't worry about it."

Sonya's eyes darted between the two of them for a few seconds before she threw her jack away. "Fold."

Su Yi's lips curled up slightly.

The onlooking guests narrowed their eyes. Duan Shengquan was slapping his thigh in the small cubicle, and the netizens also started to realize something...

In the third round, Su Ji drew a flush which was higher than Sonya's.

With good cards and a good understanding of Sonya, Su Ji easily won one round.

Casar did not hide his joy at all and announced, "Ms. Su won the first round."

There were congratulations and comforting voices.

Sonya seemed generous, but she turned around and pursed her lips slightly.

For the time being, she attributed the win to Su Ji's good luck.

In the fourth round, Su Ji's luck ran out and she folded again.

In the fifth hand, Su Ji got 2, 3 and 5. She looked at Casar silently.

Casar: "..."

He really didn't do it on purpose...

Sonya won and it was a draw.

Two out of three matches. The winner would be decided in the next round.

From the looks of it, Sonya still had one more chance to fold, but Su Ji did not. Sonya had an advantage.

Moreover, through these few rounds, she also realized that Su Ji was not easy to fool, so she was even more careful.

Then came the sixth round.

This time, Sonya's expression changed significantly as she looked at the cards in her hand, but she still looked at Su Ji cautiously.

[ "Ahhhh! Sonya's cards are getting better!" ]

[ "She is going to kill Su Ji instantly." ]

[ "Although Su Ji is very good at playing, luck is not on her side." ]

Su Ji could guess what Sonya cards were.

Then, she looked at the cards in her hands.

[ "F \* ck??? Am I seeing that correctly?" ]

[ "Am I seeing things or am I having double vision?" ]

[If it weren't for the livestream, I would have suspected that she had changed her cards!]

Su Ji leaned back in her chair lazily. No one knew what she was thinking. Although her expression did not change, she thought that she couldn't let Sonya fold.

As long as Sonya did not fold, she would most likely win.

However, Sonya still had one more chance to fold, and this round was a match point game. It was hard to say since she was very cautious.

Su Ji couldn't use the same tactic as the previous rounds.

At this moment, she suddenly remembered that her mother used to take her to the gambling house. It was a move that she had used before.

She could give it a try.

Su Ji gathered the three cards in her hand, then one of them "accidentally" dropped to the ground.

Everyone looked at the card.

It happened to fall face up.

It was a...3 of Hearts.

Nan Miaomiao: O! M! G!

What kind of luck was that!

Could it be any lower?

"..." Casar picked up the card and handed it to Su Ji.

Sonya, on the other hand, let down her guard the moment she saw the card!

She had a 10, J, Q flush.

In that case, even if Su Ji had a flush of 345, she would still win.

It didn't make a difference to her if she was on duty one more day or one less. She just wanted to beat Su Ji.

It seemed that this was the only way to ease the frustration of the past few days.

"Unfortunately, you don't have the chance to play chess anymore, Su Ji." Sonya nodded slightly. "Then let's just show our cards?"

"Alright," Su Ji smiled.

The two of them showed their cards at the same time.

The result shocked everyone!

Su Ji had three threes!

Three-of-a-kind is higher than a straight flush.

Su Ji won.

Everyone was silent.

When they saw Su Ji drop a small 3, everyone thought it was funny. They subconsciously thought that she had a small hand, but who would have thought...

Sonya was speechless.

She stared at Su Ji's cards and forgot to control her expression for a moment. Then, she forced a calm smile, which looked very unnatural. "So it's three-of-a-kind. You're so lucky, you won!"

"Thank you. "

Although it was just a card game, it gave everyone a sense of suspense like a spy movie. Those in the small cubicle were watching it with relish.

[ "I understand now. In the game just now, Su Ji's every move was deliberate!" ]

[ "Hurry up and publish a book! I want to learn!" ]

[ "Sonya has good sportsmanship! She's so graceful even after losing!" ]

Nan Miaomiao was overjoyed.

She just didn't show it.

If it weren't for Sonya, she would have high-fived Su Ji.

That witch was really good at playing games.



They would be in Group 4, and she only needed to clean up once a week!

“Now that you’ve won, you can choose your group number,” Casar said.

Nan Miaomiao couldn’t say it herself. If that happened, the netizens would say that she was ungentlemanly.

Then, she enthusiastically put Su Ji in the spot. “You won the game, so you choose. I support you no matter what you choose!”

After saying that, she gave her a look.

Choose 4, choose 4, choose 4!

Of course, Su Ji understood her hint and nodded as if they were telepathically connected. Then, she looked at the other guests. “We choose 3!”

Nan Miaomiao: “???”

Casar said, “you have an advantage by choosing 4, are you sure?”

Su Ji smiled. “Since my partner said that she’ll support whatever I choose, then I’ll choose 3.”

Nan Miaomiao was flabbergasted, but when their eyes met, she realized that she had been played by the little vixen.

All the winners didn’t choose 4. Now, if Su Ji chose that, she would look bad.

She was not stupid.

[ “Su Ji is generous. I’m a fan!” ]

[ “I’m proud of her!” ]

Now, Su Ji had won the game and showed good character. It was a win-win situation.

For Sonya, it was a shame that she was just handed the reward.

Ji Xi thanked Su Ji.

Sonya’s gaze fell on the interaction between the two.

Something unpleasant had clearly happened between the two of them that day, but why did it seem like Ji Xi was so nice to Su Ji...

Was it really because of her upbringing?

Sonya began to feel suspicious.

It seemed strange...

Chapter 396 Seeing Such an Exciting Scene Early in the Morning!

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When they had a cleaning schedule, their life became more orderly.

...

On Tuesday morning, Jiang Cuiqin brewed a pot of healthy tea and talked to her husband on the phone on the balcony, making the netizens envious.

Li Shuguo, who was sitting next to her by a small coffee table, did not practice singing today. At this moment, he was wearing presbyopic glasses and had his head lowered. He was embroidering.

[ “The cross-stitch that I saw on the first day has appeared!” ]

[ “Mr. Li is so cute. What is he embroidering?” ]

[ “It’s just the beginning. We’ll know in the future. Isn’t it as interesting as opening mystery box?” ]

It was Lu Shang and Wang Yi’s turn to be on duty today.

Wang Yi had been on duty for several days in a row. Today, Lu Shang refused to let him help and said that he wanted to do it alone.

Wang Yi happened to have a meeting at the research institute in the morning, so he did not refuse. However, he took ten minutes to explain the cleaning products to Lu Shang and how to use them respectively...

Following his textbook introduction, Lu Shang’s face gradually revealed a surprised expression.

He had never seen those products before.

[ “Really? Professor Wang even knows the difference between a clean and dry mop. He’s definitely the type who does housework often!” ]

[ “I like Dr. Wang more and more!!” ]

[ “I wonder what kind of woman Dr. Wang likes. Is it okay if she’s big-breasted and brainless?” ]

[ “What if you give birth to a bunch of little fools in the future? Isn’t this a waste of Dr. Wang’s high IQ genes?” ]

Wang Yi left, leaving Lu Shang to clean.

He was originally wearing a long-sleeved T-shirt, but it was a little warm after cleaning, so his sleeves were rolled up from his forearm to his shoulders.

As soon as he finished wiping the floor, the netizens were drooling.

[ “No wonder I saw fitness equipment in Master Shang’s room before. I didn’t expect him to have muscles!” ]

[The way this man wrung the towel is really too sexy. Such boyfriend material!!” ]

[ “I really don’t understand why Nan Miaomiao didn’t submit to Master Shang. Isn’t he already perfect?” ]

At the same time, in the room on the second floor, Nan Miaomiao, who had just woken up, was also watching the livestream.

She couldn't help but wonder why.

It was not that she did not know that Lu Shang was interested in her.

For example, during the filming of "Hello, Sunday," Lu Shang's schedule was very full and he couldn't attend initially. However, she said that she would, and Lu Shang cleared his schedule without a second word and accompanied her.

He also took good care of her when she was in XBY and even bought her supper in the middle of the night.

But Nan Miaomiao still felt that something was missing, but she couldn't tell exactly what it was.

Perhaps the two of them had known each other for too long, so there was no spark between them?

The sound of the knocking on the door interrupted her thoughts.

Dong Xiyou's little head poked through the crack in the door and greeted Ms. Nan obediently and shyly. Then, she got permission to enter and walked towards Su Ji, who was lying flat on the bed with the blanket over her head...

"Su Ji, it's time to wake up..."

Her two little hands gently nudged Su Ji, but she did not get any response. Dong Xiyou lifted the blanket on Su Ji's head and crawled into it.

Her voice sounded even softer under the blanket. "Su Ji, Director Duan asked me to wake you up. Wake up."

Nan Miaomiao saw the blanket move.

It seemed that Dong Xiyou had pushed her, or that Su Ji had really woken up.

However, in the next second, a fair and slender hand wrapped around Dong Xiyou. With a light force, Dong Xiyou was pulled into bed and laid beside Su Ji.

"Come closer, or I won't be able to hear you clearly." Su Ji had just woken up, and her voice was slightly hoarse and seductive.

Dong Xiyou, who was lying beside her, was obviously very nervous, but the natural fragrance on Su Ji's body helped her ease her nervousness.

She blinked her eyes obediently and then repeated what she said.

Nan Miaomiao blushed when she saw such an exciting scene so early in the morning.

She quickly glanced at the camera that was still covered with a cloth.

That was fortunate. Otherwise, wouldn't the audience go crazy if they saw this?

There was another reason why Nan Miaomiao's face was red. She was thinking that if she had been the one who had woken Su Ji up just now...would Su Ji pulled her into bed? (You're thinking too much Nan Miaomiao.)

Nan Miaomiao soon felt that she was a pervert. She stopped letting her imagination run wild, and in a second, she turned back into a delicate female celebrity who prioritized her career. She was ready to get up and freshen up.

Su Ji, on the other hand, had a simple routine. After brushing her teeth, she simply wiped her face. Her face was so beautiful but she could be so "cruel" that she did not even look at it.

Su Ji did not let Dong Xiyao wait any longer. After wiping her face, she followed her to the director's cubicle.

Duan Shengquan was planning to ask Su Ji and Casar if the camera crew could follow them out today as they were the only ones who hadn't had a scene like that.

However, he did not know if Su Ji had any other plans today, so he wanted to ask her first.

Casar was already there. He first made it clear to Duan Shengquan that the camera crew could come, but they might not be able to film anything interesting because the man he was going to meet today was particularly busy. They might have to wait for a long time.

Duan Shengquan said that that wouldn't be a problem. They just wanted to show the CEO's daily life.

He believed that this was what the netizens wanted to see.

Casar shrugged. "It's hard to say if I will be able to meet him. Maybe I won't even see him after waiting for a day. He often stands me up."

These words made Duan Shengquan very curious. He couldn't help but ask, "can you tell us who this big boss you want to meet is? Why is he so busy? "

Casar didn't mind. After all, he had approached him a few times in XBY and he came to China just for him. He wasn't afraid of others finding out so he said, "everyone should have heard of the Pei Corporation. The person I want to meet is the CEO of the Pei Corporation, Pei Huai."

Duan Shengquan nodded calmly.

So it was CEO Pei. No wonder it was so difficult to reach him.

However, he quickly thought of another person and looked at Casar with bright eyes. "If it's CEO Pei...there's someone who might be able to help!"

Casar's expression changed. "Who? "

Chapter 397 The CEO's Darling!

"Su Ji," Duan Shengquan said immediately.

"?"

...

Casar raised his eyebrows and waited for him to continue.

Duan Shengquan explained, "Su Ji is the hottest newcomer in Blue Whale and Pei Corporation owns Blue Whale, so CEO Pei is also Su Ji's boss..."

"The two of them worked together before when CEO Pei had a cameo in a television drama. They even appeared on a show together later on. Perhaps she could introduce you to him..."

So it was a superior-subordinate relationship. It would be good for him to pursue Su Ji in the future.

This was the first thing that came to Casar's mind.

He did not think that Su Ji would be of much use. After all, the Pei Corporation had so many businesses, and Blue Whale was only one of them. There were so many artists under Blue Whale, and Su Ji was only one of them.

But Casar would be happy if she could come with him.

At the same time, he noticed something else.

There were no cameras in the cubicle. Casar lit a cigarette. He asked Duan Shengquan in shock, "CEO Pei had a cameo in a series? Are you sure?"

"Of course," Duan Shengquan seemed a little excited when he mentioned this. "CEO Pei is the most popular tycoon in China! Especially after that episode"

"He acted really well. I couldn't sleep the whole night watching that episode! "

Casar slowly puffed out smoke.

He remembered that both of them said that they were not interested in anything other than making money.

He did not expect Pei Huai, who was so reserved, to actually star in a TV series.

When Su Ji arrived, Duan Shengquan explained the plan to her.

Su Ji did not have any objections. She had no other plans today.

Casar smiled and put out his cigarette.

So it was decided.

Before Su Ji got into the car, she heard a few staff members discussing something.

One of them looked familiar. She remembered that her name was Xiaoxia.

"How disappointing..." At this moment, Xiaoxia crossed her arms and said indignantly, "they said they were devoted to Zhou Xuefang. In the end, they're the ones who wound her when she is down!! "

Recently, most of the netizens' attention was on "Cohabitation", so Zhou Xuefang's video that was just posted was not noticed.

Naturally, Su Ji and the others did not see it.

Zhou Xuefang did not go out for more than a month and she couldn't hold it in any longer. Last night, she started a livestream where she cried and acted pitiful. Her eyes were filled with tears. She said how hard it had been for her and explained her actions at that time.

He thought that he would be able to make a name for himself after winning the sympathy of his fans, but in the end, he only received a lot of scolding.

Xiaoxia was defending her.

She was about to say that these fans had no integrity when Su Ji said as she got into the car, "pretentious drama queen."

It sounded like Xiao Xia said that.

Xiaoxia's best friend subconsciously wanted to laugh, but she paused. Realizing that Xiaoxia did not say that, the two of them looked at Su Ji.

Su Ji was already in the car. They saw her hair, which was tied low under a fisherman's hat, flutter in the wind.

The car door slammed shut, and then the sound of the engine rang out. Xiaoxia and her best friend had no choice but to move aside from the car that they were leaning against.

Only then did Xiaoxia realize that Su Ji was mocking Zhou Xuefang. She looked at her best friend in disbelief. Su Ji was such a cold-blooded person! The person who used to be in the same group as her was in such a miserable state, yet she could still say such things!

\*\*

Half an hour later, Su Ji and Casar arrived at the Pei Corporation building.

The cameraman took a long shot of the Pei Corporation building.

The modern-looking glass façade shone brightly. This was where one could find all the best talents in A City.

[ "Ahhhh! I'm so honored to be able to see this!" ]

[ "I wish I could work at the Pei Corporation. I'm graduating from university this year!" ]

[ "Don't think about it, baby. I heard that even the receptionist has to know more than five languages!" ]

[ "To be honest, if it weren't for the fact that Su Ji took the Blue Whale shortcut, she wouldn't have been able to step foot in the Pei Corporation!" ]

Su Ji had her hands in her pockets and was chewing a lychee-flavored bubble gum with a relaxed expression.

Casar, on the other hand, buttoned up the top button of his shirt. It seemed that he was very nervous.

"Girl, you have good taste. Blue Whale is the best entertainment agency in China."

"Thanks."

“Don’t be nervous. I’m here.”

Su Yi glanced at him and blew out bubbles.

Once they entered the building, the security guards stopped the cameramen. However, just the shot of the lobby was enough to cause a stir among the audience.

In the end, they agreed to let them take pictures at the front desk and the waiting area.

The staff realized that not only were the Pei Corporation’s employees well-trained, they were also very nice people. On the way in, many people smiled and greeted them.

The atmosphere was warm.

[ “Look at this corporate culture!” ]

[ “Just based on this, I support the Pei Corporation!” ]

They didn’t know that they were only smiling at one of them.

The one with the surname Su.

She was the darling of their CEO!

A junior assistant was especially happy to see Ms. Su again. This was because every time she came, their CEO was always in a good mood. Moreover, he would let them leave work early too.

At this moment, he was about to wave his hand to ask if she was here to see the CEO. Fortunately, before he could say anything, he saw the cameraman standing beside them. He realized that they were filming and stopped abruptly. Instead, he waved enthusiastically in their direction and did not say anything else.

Su Ji replied with a smile.

Behind him, the production team members also waved back. “Look how enthusiastic they are.”

“I felt like I’m being treated like a VIP!”

Casar felt that they didn’t seem like the employees of a cold-faced CEO. He was also puzzled.

However, business was more important. When his secretary and assistant arrived, he took Su Ji to the front desk.

Chapter 398 Where is He?

Casar’s assistant stepped forward and introduced himself. The receptionist helped them register.

Casar stuffed his hands into his pockets. He looked like an elite, a stark contrast from the way he usually flirted with Su Ji.

...

“Is CEO Pei free today?”

[ “He’s so cool!” ]

[ “Even I’m nervous!” ]

The lady at the front desk revealed a perfect smile. She was used to CEO Pei’s looks, so she did not blush when she saw a mixed-race prince charming like Casar. It was obvious that she had seen many people.

“Hello, sir. The CEO is in a meeting now. The meeting is expected to end at noon...”

Everyone thought that they would be able to see him at noon, but then they saw the receptionist pointing at the first room of the VIP lounge. “Then there’s CEO Zou waiting in the first room and CEO Qiu in the second room.”

“After meeting CEO Zou and CEO Qiu, it will be your turn.”

“...”

Casar knew that this would be the case. His slender fingers tapped lightly on the desk. “Is there any way to make him meet me first after the meeting?”

The receptionist thought for a moment. “It’s possible...”

“How?”

“If CEO Zou and CEO Qiu left before the CEO comes out, you’ll be at the front of the line. ”

“...”

Was this a joke?

Forget it. Since he was already here, he would just wait.

Fortunately, he did not come alone.

When the receptionist led them to the third room, she noticed Su Ji, who was standing behind the crowd in a fisherman’s hat.

The young lady was stunned and quickly stopped Su Ji. “Are you with them?”

If Ms. Su was there for the CEO, who cared about CEO Zou or CEO Qiu?

He could even stop the meeting!

However, Casar clearly misunderstood her question. He stepped forward and stood between her and Su Ji, looking like he was going to say, “she’s with me.”

“Ah?” The lady at the front desk was a little confused. She thought that it was better to follow the rules with the camera around. “No problem. This way, please.”

The group entered the waiting room, and the lady at the front desk quickly brought over snacks and tea. They were all Su Ji’s favorites.

The team was shocked.

[ “Damn, they even had the most popular snack!” ]

[ “Can I also register at the front desk? It’s fine if I can’t see CEO Pei. I just want to taste these snacks!” ]



[ “With so many delicacies, CEO Zou and CEO Qiu probably won’t leave. Hahahahaha...” ]

Everyone was given disposable cups, except for Su Ji. The lady at the front desk brought over a particularly beautiful pearl-white mug. This was Ms. Su’s special mug.

Casar took a look and did not take it seriously. He was thinking about meeting Pei Huai later.

Just like that, the boring and long wait turned into a tea party because of the small snacks and unlimited hot drinks.

At first, Su Ji and the others were eating, and the crew could only watch from the side. Later, Su Ji opened a few bags of snacks and shared them with the crew.

One of the cameraman didn’t expect to be offered food by Bai Yueguang. His dark skin turned purple-red as soon as he was shy.

Since they had to stay in the room where it was hard to walk around, Su Ji asked them to set up the camera at the side and the staff to sit in a hidden corner.

Today was the most relaxing day for the staff.

Su Ji played a game with Casar. Ever since he moved in, Casar had been addicted to playing mobile games.

Su Ji warned him with his eyes. Casar said that he would do as she said and not die.

[ “I didn’t expect him to play this game. Our game is also popular overseas!” ]

[ “What kind of hero is he playing?” ]

[ “Ah...Cai Wenji? The Crown Prince chose Cai Wenji? Am I seeing things?” ]

In order to atone for his sins, Casar chose a sidekick to protect Su Ji.

Su Ji locked onto Concubine Yu and attacked aggressively.

When the game started, Casar’s performance was not bad.

While Su Ji was healing, Casar obediently looked for treasures.

Later, when Su Ji reached level four, the two of them hid in the grass and schemed against the opponent. After Su Ji killed two people with a series of moves, Casar became confident.

During the second attack, the enemy’s teammates rushed over to support them. Su Ji checked her health. At the critical moment, as long as Cai Wenji’s had enough health, they could defeat them.

However, when Su Ji turned around, “where is he?”

He had gone to chase after someone with low health. At this moment, she was about to collect the body.

Hearing Su Ji’s call, he suddenly came to his senses and came back.

The sound of Concubine Yu’s death rang out. He raised her head and met Su Ji’s murderous eyes.

“...sorry.”

[ “Hahahahahahahahaha!” ]

[ “He looks just like the last teammate I blacklisted!” ]

[ “If you weren’t the crown prince, I would be cursing right now, hahahaha...” ]

Game over.

No matter how Casar coaxed her, Su Ji would rather lean against the sofa and meditate than play games with him to pass the time.

He asked his assistant to check a few times, but the reply was still the same.

Moreover, when the assistant came back, he said that there were three more CEOs behind them. If they left, the three CEOs would be moved up.

Casar slammed the coffee cup on the table. “We’ll wait!”

Later, Duan Shengquan called the crew to ask about the situation. They said that they were still waiting.

Duan Shengquan was puzzled. “Even when Su Ji is there? Didn’t they take good care of her last time?”

The staff said that CEO Pei probably did not know that Su Ji was there.

Duan Shengquan sighed. “You guys are really brainless. What is the audience watching now?”

The staff member was puzzled and asked for clarification.

Duan Shengquan said, “get Su Ji to ask for CEO Pei!”

The staff looked at each other. “But I heard that CEO Pei is in a meeting. Will he bother?”

Duan Shengquan said, “it’s not important whether or not he will. The important thing is what the netizens want to see! What they wanted to see was the interaction between Bai Yueguang and Sonpashan! Hurry up and do it!”

Chapter 399 Shipping Them Again

Casar did not agree with their approach. Wouldn’t Su Ji be scolded for calling the boss when he’s in the meeting.

However, the staff said that it wouldn’t be that serious. Moreover, the call had to go through the CEO’s assistant first. If he was really too busy to answer the call, the assistant would not transfer the call.

...

Su Ji said she’d do it.

However, Casar stopped her like a hero saving a damsel in distress. “How about this? I’ll call him first. I’ll give you the phone after I’m done talking to him.”

As Casar dialed the number, Su Ji tore open a bag of crispy yam slices.

In the past, every time she came to the Pei Corporation, the receptionist or Pei Huai would take her directly upstairs.

She didn't expect it to be so difficult for others to meet him.

The assistant transferred the call to Pei Huai.

Casar informed them that he was on loudspeaker and they were filming to prevent any trade secrets from being leaked.

When Pei Huai's deep and magnetic "hello" sounded from the phone, Casar lowered his voice and said angrily, "you're not giving me any face, are you? I came all the way here from XBY. How could you make me queue behind CEO Zou and CEO Qiu? What are you doing now? Are you really that busy?"

"Didn't the receptionist say that I'm in a meeting?"

[ "A greeting between young masters." ]

[ "In terms of temperament, Master Pei wins!" ]

[ "Please produce more shows like this in the future. It's harder to see a CEO than celebrities." ]

"Is that all?"

Casar said, "we've been waiting for you for more than two hours. Hurry up."

Pei Huai was really going to hang up.

Casar quickly added, "I don't mind waiting, but you have to be a gentleman to women."

It was obvious that these words had no effect on Pei Huai. His finger was already on the hang up button.

Just as he was about to press it, he heard Casar turn around and say to the person beside him, "Su Ji, your boss is so heartless."

He stopped moving and placed the phone back to his ear. "Who are you talking to? "

At the same time, he opened his iPad with his free hand and clicked into his favorite live stream.

Casar did not really think that he would hang up, so he picked up his phone again. "That star of Blue Whale, Su Ji, came with me today. You don't even care about your artist?"

As he spoke, he crossed his legs.

Then, he heard Pei Huai's voice, "pass the phone to her."

Casar hesitated for a few seconds before Su Ji took the phone. "CEO..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Su Ji glanced at the cameras around her and said, "CEO Pei."

There seemed to be a low laugh on the other end of the phone, but it was so soft that the mic almost did not pick it up.

"When did you arrive?" He asked.

[ “The couple is back together!” ]

[ “Don’t be too strict with Su Ji! It was all arranged by the production team. Su Ji didn’t mean to disturb your meeting!” ]

“More than two hours ago?”

Pei Huai gestured to his staff members who were on standby at any time. He then opened the meeting request on his iPad and checked it again. “I didn’t see your name in the meeting request.”

“We came here together, they didn’t put my name?” Su Ji asked.

Pei Huai said, “this is their negligence.”

[ “Are you going to pursue the matter?” ]

[ “I’m starting to worry for Su Ji!” ]

[ “She used to be your Bai Yueguang!” ]

The crew looked at the chat and at each other. Indeed, the netizens were very excited.

Su Ji turned on her phone and looked at the time. “When can you come?”

If he’s not coming, she was going to have lunch.

She was hungry.

“Wait.”

Then, he hung up.

The room fell silent.

What did he mean?

Although it was just one word, there seemed to be many ways to understand it.

“Wait here, I’ll be there soon.”

“Just wait.”

Everyone in the waiting room and the audience pondered. It was obvious that he meant the second.

Even Casar comforted Su Ji. “It’s okay. I already guessed it. That kid is a workaholic. It’s quite rare that he’s willing to answer our calls during the meeting. You and I can wait together. I’ll treat you to a nice meal later. ”

A staff member also asked softly, “Su Ji, did I cause you any trouble?”

Su Ji shrugged, “what trouble?”

The staff member did not say anything else.

If there was trouble, it was all Director Duan’s fault.

[ “Fans of Bai Yueguang and Sonpachan, please don’t carry your fantasy into reality, okay??” ]

[ “Although I knew it was fake, I didn’t expect it to become real so quickly...” ]

[ “Do you expect CEO Pei, who is so busy, to meet with them just because of Su Ji?” ]

Su Ji, who was at the center of the discussion, calmly took out five slices of yam from the bag and ate them one by one.

It was very crunchy.

When she ate the last piece of the five...The door of the waiting room was pulled open from the outside.

A cool breeze blew in from the corridor, and the air in the room instantly circulated.

Shen Mu stood at the door and looked at everyone in the room with a steady smile.

Just as Casar was wondering what was going on, Shen Mu turned to the side and a tall man appeared at the door.

Pei Huai?

The cameras in the room turned to Pei Huai almost at the same time.

Casar stood up, “aren’t you in a meeting?”

He was dressed in a suit and looked meticulous. When he raised his chin slightly, the curve of his jawline was very well-defined.

He said, “I’m done.”

“??? So suddenly?”

Pei Huai did not avoid looking at Su Ji, who was sinking herself into the sofa and slowly eating the yam slices.

The corners of his lips slowly curled up. “You’ve brought our company’s top star here. As the boss, I have to give her face.”

The receptionist had neglected her duty, causing his girlfriend to stay in the waiting room for so long.

A second after Pei Huai said that, the chat went crazy again.

[ “Ahhhh! What happened?” ]

[ “Tell me this is scripted! This is simply a spinoff of The Billion Stars, right?” ]

[ “I’m shipping them again!” ]

[ “Who doesn’t love a boss like this?” ]

[ “A CEO who knows how to protect his own people is killing me!!” ]

Chapter 400 You Have a Boyfriend!

In front of the monitor, Duan Shengquan was already grinning from ear to ear.

As one of the first fans of Bai Yueguang and Sonpachan, he was the happiest.

...

The staff members all smiled. How could there be such a great CEO?

It would be great if they could invite CEO Pei to the show as a guest. Unfortunately, CEO Pei was so busy that Director Duan did not even dare to send someone to persuade him.

Casar had his hands in his pockets as his suspicious gaze shuttled between Pei Huai and Su Ji for a moment before finally landing on Pei Huai. "Then..." let's talk in your office?"

Pei Huai looked at the time. It was noon. "Let's eat something. We can talk while eating."

"Alright." Casar looked at Su Ji. "You're hungry too, right? Let's go together."

Su Ji agreed.

The group of people walked out after they finished speaking. The cameramen wanted to follow them, but Shen Mu politely stopped them. "The content of the discussion cannot be aired."

The cameramen almost forgot and apologized profusely. The first one called out to Su Ji, "Su Ji, the two CEOs are discussing serious matters. Why don't we go back together?"

Su Ji happened to turn the corner of the corridor with Pei Huai and the others, so she did not hear the cameraman.

The cameraman wanted to call her again, but Shen Mu stopped him.

"?"

Shen Mu smiled and replied, "Ms. Su can be there."

".."

[ "??? Why aren't they following them?" ]

[ "We want to see the two CEOs having lunch with Su Ji!" ]

[ "What if our wifey is in danger?" ]

[ "I think the two CEOs are more likely to be in danger..." ]

Amidst the wails on the screen, the crew resolutely cut off Casar and Su Ji's live stream.

Instead, they displayed an explanation on the screen.

[ "Due to the confidentiality of the meeting, we are unable to continue the filming. Please use your imagination." ]

[ "!!!" ]

In the restaurant's private room, the waiter took their order.

In the process of ordering, Casar looked at Pei Huai and Su Ji.

Strange.

But what was strange about it?

On the way here, they had not spoken more than three sentences. When they did, they were just simple questions and answers. However, Casar felt that he could see something between the two of them. There was a strong chemistry!

After Pei Huai finished ordering, he asked Casar what he wanted to eat. Casar teased, "shouldn't you ask Su Ji what she likes to eat first?"

Pei Huai smiled, "she likes everything I ordered."

F \* ck! So overbearing?

Why did she have to like what you ordered?

However, when he looked at Su Ji with a questioning expression, Su Ji said, "indeed, I like everything he ordered."

This was because Pei Huai ordered all of Su Ji's favorite dishes, but Casar had misunderstood.

"..."

The girl is so supportive of her boss...

After all, there was a power dynamic. The employees had to respect their boss.

If he had known earlier, he would have signed her!

As everyone knew, the crown prince, Casar, was most interested in making money. Some time ago, he had his eyes on a project in Pei Huai's hands. Many were fighting to work with him on that project.

He wanted to do it as well, but he was based in XBY. Moreover, they were in the film and television industry. He only recently expanded into other industries, so they were not solid yet. If he were to bid openly, the probability of winning was low.

That was why he had been thinking of ways to meet Pei Huai.

However, Pei Huai already had a partner in mind.

If they did not come today, he might not have been able to meet Pei Huai even if he waited.

Casar asked his assistant to pass the information he had prepared to Pei Huai.

Since both of them knew what this was about, Casar said straightforwardly, "There's a quotation inside."

Pei Huai's eyes darkened, "let's eat first."

Su Ji finally understood what undercurrents were in business meetings.

Casar and Pei Huai seemed to be chatting casually, but in fact, every word they said was about the partnership. The atmosphere at the dinner table was sometimes tense and sometimes relaxed. While they seemed to be chatting casually, they were actually negotiating.

As Casar's expression gradually tensed up, it was not difficult to see who had the upper hand.

Casar decided to temporarily get himself out of the game and return his attention to Su Ji.

Today's dishes were quite to Su Ji's liking. The mussel stew was very tasty, and the shells that she ate next to her piled up into a small mountain.

Pei Huai was usually not interested in food, but seeing that she ate a lot, he wanted to try what she liked.

However, as soon as he reached out his chopsticks, they were caught by Su Yi's chopsticks.

There was tension in the air.

Su Ji said, "it's spicy. You can't eat it."

Pei Huai said, "I want to try."

Su Ji did not let go of his chopsticks. She stared at him, "I said, you can't eat it."

Their gazes met for a few seconds. Pei Huai's lips curved up, "alright."

Pei Huai was a person who had a plan for his life since he was in kindergarten. He did not need anyone to guide him, be it his parents or grandfather. His judgment and his maturity made him inherently strong.

He was never controlled by others.

But now...why did he enjoy being controlled by this girl so much?

Their gazes met. At this moment, another pair of chopsticks reached over.

Casar used the chopsticks to break them up.

"..."

"..."

If he still couldn't tell what was going on, Casar probably wouldn't have lived until now. He would have been killed by his father's mistress.

Pei Huai left halfway to answer the phone. Casar took this opportunity to send the others away, leaving him and Su Ji in the room.

This kind of thing was very common in the entertainment industry, but Casar hoped that it was not what he thought. Or rather, before it was too late, he had to stop her!

Su Ji looked around and asked indifferently, "what's going on?"

However, Casar looked at her with a very serious expression!



He and Xiao Ken dreamed of becoming Su Ji's boyfriend, but now he was pretending to be a principled gentleman.

He looked at Su Ji sternly. "Girl, you have a boyfriend!"