

Concubine 81

Chapter 81: Demon Concubine or Empress?

Su Ji didn't know that "." was Pei Huai, but the Pei family knew.

Since the boss liked Ms. Pei so much, Ren Guanghua, the manager of Blue Whale Entertainment, had to take action.

He recalled the time when the boss suddenly visited the company and asked a lot of questions...

...

Wasn't he hinting at him?

However, the boss' liking for her was only one of the reasons. If she really had no talents, he wouldn't have recommended her unless the boss said so himself.

After all, "The Billion Stars" was an idol drama that the company had invested a few hundred million in. He couldn't mess around.

In yesterday's livestream, he had really seen Su Ji's potential!

There was something in the girl's eyes, which was why she was able to sing the song so emotionally.

Moreover, her face was really photogenic. During the entire live broadcast yesterday, she was pointing the camera upwards towards her chin, but she still looked so good.

So no matter from which angle, with her in this show, it was definitely worth looking forward to!

Song Heng clearly had no idea who the person was. He only knew that she was a beauty that he could not afford to offend.

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In the afternoon, all the students were gathered in the theater for the performance class.

Since the teacher wasn't here, the students gathered together to chat. There were only two topics to talk about. One was the preliminary competition and the other was Mr. Hao, who was going to be their teacher for the performance class this year.

Mr. Hao was very experienced. He had been in the industry for more than 20 years and had developed more than 100 talented artists. He was nominated for many awards, but never won any.

His talents and her bad luck had helped him develop a sharp eye and tongue.

In the first half of the year, he was a mentor in a dance show and became famous because of his sharp tongue.

Because he was too busy with work, he could only start in the middle of the year.

The students were both excited and nervous when they learned that he was going to be their teacher.

Su Ji was sitting cross-legged like a boss. She was not chatting with anyone, but looking at her phone.

Her “sister” “.” had given her an address.

When Pei Huai returned to the company, he saw the message from Su Ji saying that she wanted to give him a gift.

He was curious.

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So he happily sent her the address, but it was Shen Mu’s address.

“Don’t open it after you receive it. No matter what time it is, give it to me immediately, understand?”

Shen Mu guessed that it was related to Ms. Su, “got it, boss!”

“Mr. Hao is here! Everyone, quiet down!”

Su Ji put away her phone unhurriedly.

She saw a man in his forties. However, because he took care of his appearance very well, so he looked like he was in his early thirties.

He introduced himself. “My name is Hao Gou. I will be your teacher for the rest of the year.”

Back when he was still unpopular, he had spent 100 yuan to get a fortune-teller to give him a good name.

He finally become famous.

The students lined up in a row and did a simple self-introduction as well. Hao Gou had always been a person who acted swiftly. Without further delay, he immediately started the class.

“Next, according to the order of your self-introductions just now, each of you will choose a role and perform for three minutes without any props.”

“You can choose a character that is not human. Use your imagination as much as possible!”

After he finished speaking, his gaze fell on a girl in the first row.

“I’ll...act as a swan...” The girl nervously crossed her arms.

She thought that it was creative to act as an animal, and the teacher would be lenient on her. So she gathered her courage and tried to act like a swan for three minutes.

He looked at Hao Gou with confidence, but he was expressionless. “If there are actresses among swans, then you’re definitely playing a bitchy supporting role. The look in your eyes is too pretentious...”

That girl was thin-skinned. After hearing that, she was so angry that she cried on the spot.

The surrounding people were whispering, but Hao Gou did not stop, “next,”

Because of Su Ji, Meng Na had not eaten lunch. As expected, Hao Gou mocked her, “come again after you’ve eaten.”

After Pan Lian finished her performance, Hao Gou laughed. "I have a feeling that there'll be another pretty vase in the entertainment industry."

Pan Lian was speechless.

She was heiress of the Pan family! She could have smashed him to death with money!

The second to last performer was Zhou Xuefang. Chen Jing had already hired a professional acting coach for her when the casting for "The Billion Stars" started, so she was the most experienced among all the performers.

However, she knew that he had a sharp tongue, so she put on a very intense act of a lady who just found out that she had been cheated on.

She had experience in a casting interview before, so she was very confident.

...

After the performance, all the students present were amazed.

She was indeed much stronger than Su Qianrou.

"Not bad." Hao Gou nodded for the first time, but the next second, said, "I heard that you're the group leader, but with your acting skills... you definitely can't be the leader."

The audience gasped.

Even Zhou Xuefang's performance couldn't satisfy him. Was there anything else in this world that could?

Hao Gou ignored those voices and looked directly at Su Ji, who was last in the line.

"You're the last one, and you've been given the most time to prepare. I hope your performance won't disappoint me."

"F*ck! Just hearing this makes me feel a mountain of pressure!"

"It's a good thing I'm not the last one. "

"If I were Su Ji, I would have collapsed!"

But Su Ji did not. Her life motto was, "as long as I don't break down, someone else will."

"Then I'll act as a...beautiful concubine who takes things into her own hands and helps the people and the nation after the emperor died, but I was known as a demon concubine!"

Even Hao Gou took a while to understand these words.

But there was depth to this character.

When she performed, everyone realized that they judged too quickly.

Su Ji's expression suddenly changed when she waved her sleeve.

She had an air of frivolousness and tenacity.

The audience seemed to be brought back in time.

Su Ji was not successful in her previous auditions, so no one knew how good her acting skills were.

Looking at her now, she was too damn good!

“At first glance, she looks like an seductive concubine, but in reality, she’s a wise empress.”

“How can she be so good at this?”

“It’s said that acting skills come from life, but where in real life do you find such a character?”

As everyone was feeling extremely surprised, they suddenly heard a round of applause behind them.

Turning around, the sharp-tongued Hao Gou, who was allergic to giving compliments, actually clapped!

Chapter 82: Su Ji is So Cool!

After the three-minute performance, Hao Gou walked up and said in a surprisingly serious tone, “can you introduce yourself again? I want to get to know you.”

If it wasn’t for the fact that he had just humiliated them, they would have thought that this was not Mr. Hao.

He was never this kind to anyone in the shows.

...

Su Ji was silent.

She had only reenacted her appearance when she was in court. Why were these people so shocked?

Zhou Xuefang looked at the teacher, then at Su Ji. Her gaze grew colder.

At the end of the class, the students were half dead.

During the break between classes, Zhou Xuefang received a call from Chen Jing. When she heard that Chen Jing wanted to talk to her about “The Billion Stars”, she deliberately increased the volume of her voice, “there’s a new character?”

“Yeah,” Chen Jing replied, “I heard it from Director Song when I called him just now. If you want to know first-hand information, you’ll have to ask him.”

Zhou Xuefang did not reply. Song Heng was Su Ji’s ex-boyfriend and that alone was enough to make her look down on him.

However, they were about to work together which was also her first experience acting in a drama.

Chen Jing added, “I heard that it’s a role that the higher-ups specifically asked for. She’s a girl, you better perform well and don’t let her beat you.”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Jing,” Zhou Xuefang replied. “This is my first drama. I’ll do my best.”

As soon as she hung up, people immediately surrounded her.

“Are you talking about ‘The Billion Stars’?”

“It’s confirmed that you’re the female lead?”

“The contract has already been signed.” Zhou Xuefang nodded in a low-profile manner.

“Ah! I’m so envious.”

“A Blue Whale Entertainment production will definitely be a hit.”

As she listened to the praises, she gradually felt better after being overshadowed by Su Ji.

She thought that Su Ji must feel envious of her now.

So what if she was praised by Mr. Hao?

She, Xuefang, was the one who got a real role.

In reality, Su Ji did not even look at her. As soon as the bell rang, she went to the cafeteria.

Eating was the most important thing.

She wanted to have a big portion of stew!

On the way to the cafeteria, Su Ji felt that someone was following her.

She quickly turned around and saw a glimpse of Meng Na’s jacket behind the tree.

“I think it’s Nana...” Pan Lian’s mouth twitched.

“Hmm...” Su Ji narrowed her eyes.

She knew what Meng Na had been struggling with all day. If she took the initiative to talk to her about the song adaptation, Meng Na would probably be so touched that she would cry.

But Su Ji wouldn’t.

When two people worked together, if one of them was not fully in on it, they wouldn’t be able to produce anything good.

Su Ji didn’t want to waste her time.

If Meng Na really wanted to work with her, then she had to change her attitude.

If yours truly was in a good mood, perhaps she’d consider it.

When they arrived at the cafeteria, Su Ji and Pan Lian found a place and got a large serving of stew. Meng Na sat at the table next to them without saying a word.

“...”

“I, Meng Na, sincerely ask you, Su Ji, to work on a song with me!”

No, she was giving her too much face.

“Su Ji, this song will definitely help you in the future!”

No, that was too pretentious.

“Su Ji, I had an ulterior motive for challenging you previously. I posted your song on the internet on purpose. I’m sorry...”

No, no, she’s too cowardly!

This was all in Meng Na’s head. She felt suffocated and couldn’t say a word.

Pan Lian looked at Meng Na, whose forehead was turning black. She didn’t even touch her food. “Nana, you’re not eating?”

Meng Na stared at Su Ji, who was eating and swallowed. “I’m not hungry. You guys go ahead.”

She didn’t get fat even after eating so much, it was really infuriating.

If she ate so much, she would have become a ball!

“You haven’t eaten all day, have you?”

To be more precise, Meng Na had not eaten anything since they had been preparing for the competition yesterday.

She had no appetite.

At this moment, the aroma of stew was rushing into her nose. Meng Na said she wasn’t hungry, but her stomach was growling.

In the end, she only managed to hold on for two minutes before her vision turned black and she fainted.

She fell to the ground.

“Oh my god, who fainted?”

“Isn’t that Meng Na?”

“Someone quickly get her to the infirmary!”

Pan Lian quickly looked around. Everyone around them were girls.

They looked at each other. No one could carry Meng Na, who was the most manly among them.

“No, how about we carry her together?” Pan Lian suggested.

She heard the sound of chopsticks being put down, and in the next second, a figure nimbly came to her side.

Su Ji pushed through the crowd and walked up to Meng Na. Without a word, she put her slender arms under Meng Na and lifted her up.

She didn’t put her on her back, but carried her horizontally!

Then, under everyone’s astonished gazes, she sent her to the infirmary without stopping.

???

"Damn! The one who just passed by was Su Ji?"

"She could carry Meng Na?"

"Was she eating stew or spinach?"

"Can I say that this seductive b * tch is so cool?"

Everyone looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Pan Lian's mouth was wide open for a long time before she followed them, "wait for me!"

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When Meng Na woke up again, she was already lying on a bed in the infirmary.

After the doctor finished her examination, she heaved a sigh of relief. "You're fine, it's just low blood sugar. Eat on time, don't always think about dieting."

"I'm not on a diet," Meng Na explained.

However, the doctor obviously didn't believe her. "Hey, you don't have to be embarrassed. Five people fainted this week alone. If you're sick, what's the point of being famous?"

"..."

It seemed like she couldn't explain herself. Meng Na rubbed the back of her head and asked, "by the way, who sent me here?"

The doctor laughed at the mention of this. "A girl carried you here. She is even thinner than you and looks so weak. I didn't expect her to be so strong."

Meng Na's eyes almost popped out. "A girl???"

"Yes ..." As they spoke, footsteps could be heard from outside the door. Two pairs of slender and fair legs stepped in. The doctor pointed to one of them. "It's her."

Meng Na looked up in the direction she was pointing. Su Ji was holding a cup of tea. She looked at Meng Na, "ah, you're awake." She then turned to Pan Lian, "then let's go."

It was...Su Ji who carried her to the infirmary?

Pan Lian agreed. Seeing that the two were about to leave, Meng Na, who had been frozen in place, suddenly stood up.

She clenched her fists and finally said the words that had been on her mind the whole day, "Su Ji! I...I have something to ask of you!"

Chapter 83: The Worst Supporting Female Character!

Su Ji slowly stopped. She turned around and curled her lips. "What is it?"

"Please..." Meng Na lowered her head and clutched the blanket. Her voice was soft like a mosquito's hum, "please help me change the song..."

No one could defeat Su Ji.

...

Su Ji looked at her, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

The most difficult part had already been said, and the rest of the sentence seemed much easier.

Especially when Meng Na found out that it was Su Ji who had sent her to the infirmary, she was extremely ashamed...

"Su Ji, I didn't have good intentions by challenging you and posting your song to the Internet. It was..."

Su Ji saw that she couldn't find the right work, so she thought of one for her, "despicable?"

Meng Na's mouth twitched, but she still nodded, "yes ..."

As the two of them were talking, Zhou Xuefang, who had dropped by to take a look after hearing that Meng Na had fainted, suddenly appeared at the door.

She looked at Meng Na's apologetic face with suspicion. She had never seen Meng Na speak to anyone so submissively. She slowly turned to Su Ji, "we're all in the same team. Are you guys bullying her?"

Meng Na frowned nervously, "no, I made a mistake. I should apologize and..."

"What else?" Zhou Xuefang asked.

"Su Ji isn't what we think she is. She was the one who sent me to the infirmary, she..."

Her "confession" was interrupted by Zhou Xuefang's cold laugh. "So what? If I were here, I would have sent you too!"

"That's not what I meant..."

However, Zhou Xuefang couldn't bear to listen to this any longer. After all, they had not yet shed all pretenses of cordiality. She took two steps back and turned around to leave.

Every single one of them was the same.

First, it was Pan Lian. Now, even Meng Na started to speak up for Su Ji!

What kind of magic did she have?

Su Ji was in a good mood today, so she ignored Zhou Xuefang. She looked at Meng Na, "there's no class tomorrow morning, I'll go with you to the recording studio."

Meng Na was talented in composing, otherwise she wouldn't have helped her.

Hearing this, Meng Na's gloominess was swept away, and a smile appeared on her handsome face for the first time in many days. "Really? Then I'll treat you to lunch!"

**

Five days later, the lion ornament that Pei Huai had ordered for Su Ji arrived.

Pei Huai had a tight schedule today, so he asked her to come to his company to get it.

It was Su Ji's first time at the Pei Corporation, so she made some observations.

The place was big, but the security was average.

As soon as the receptionist heard that she was Ms. Su, she immediately greeted her with a smile and personally took her to the VIP elevator without even asking if she had made an appointment.

When Shen Mu returned to the CEO's office with the documents, he happened to see Ms. Su standing by the door, and the boss was putting something into her hand.

He subconsciously hid behind the corner of the wall.

This was a public place, why was he hiding?

He didn't know why, but when he saw Ms. Su and the boss together, he felt that something inappropriate would happen!

The thing in their hands was an exquisite-looking box.

"What is this?" Shen Mu couldn't help but ask. When he met the CEO's eyes, he smiled embarrassedly and put down the document. "Here are the documents you wanted."

Su Ji opened the box and looked at the exquisite, hand-carved lion inside. Her eyes glimmered. It was exactly the same as the one in Pei Huai's car.

Her badass fan would definitely like this.

She didn't look away and answered honestly, "I asked your boss to help me buy it."

Shen Mu calmly replied with an 'oh'.

It was so beautiful that even he, who didn't know anything about antiques, was interested in it. "How much was it?"

"580," Su Ji replied.

Pei Huai opened the document and occasionally glanced at her expression.

He hadn't had enough of her when he heard Shen Mu whisper to him, "can you buy one for me? I'll transfer the money to you..."

The smile on Pei Huai's lips froze. After two seconds of silence, he said, "it's out of stock."

Shen Mu could feel the boss' anger. He put down the documents and quickly left.

Pei Huai stood up and poured himself a glass of water. As he walked back, he stared at Su Ji's tender side profile, "how old are you?"

One could find information about celebrities on the internet, but most of them were inaccurate in terms of age and height.

Su Ji raised her head. She was stumped by the question.

Counting from the year she was born, she must have been thousands of years old.

However, she definitely couldn't answer like that.

"I'm 20."

PeiHuai took a sip of water.

She was only 20...

He was about to reach 30...

Su Ji thought that Pei Huai was just trying to make conversation, so she asked, "how old are you?"

However, Pei Huai suddenly looked pained. He tugged at his tie and said coldly, "it's impolite to ask about someone's age."

Su Ji was confused.

Didn't he just do that?

**

Su Qianrou had been checking her WeChat for the past few days. She had not received a reply from Song Heng since she sent him a message five days ago.

She wondered what he was busy with recently.

She waited until she couldn't anymore and decided to send him another message.

This time, Song Heng replied very quickly.

"What's up?"

"Have you been busy recently? You didn't reply to my WeChat message last time."

The last time she sent a WeChat message, Song Heng had received Ren Guanghua's call and he had forgotten about it.

"I've been busy with something important recently. I really don't have time to check my messages."

Su Qianrou had seen him liking a celebrity's post yesterday. However, Ning Lihua said that smart women should learn to turn a blind eye and not get to the bottom of things.

Moreover, she was more curious about the important thing he was working on.

"I know, that's why I haven't messaged you."

Song Heng liked that she was so understanding. He rubbed his shoulders and smiled smugly..

These few days, he had been in the studio editing the script. Just now, he finally had an inspiration. He thought of a good role that would not have less scenes than the female lead.

Manager Ren would definitely be satisfied.

When he received Su Qianrou's message, he got an idea. He thought of a way to make the Su family owe him a favor, as well as make Su Qianrou admire him even more.

He immediately sent a voice message. "Rou'er, I have another piece of good news to tell you. Actually, I've been busy with this for the past few days. I've changed the script for you and added a new character!"

Su Qianrou was overjoyed. "Is it regarding 'The Billion Stars'? You're so nice to me! What's the role?"

"She's the second female lead's assistant. She's in charge of taking care of the second female lead's daily needs."

Chapter 84: He Only Likes Su Ji

An assistant?

Moreover, an assistant to the second female lead?

Su Qianrou pouted. It didn't sound like much.

...

However, another message popped up from Song Heng.

"You don't know yet. The second female lead is someone that the boss of Blue Whale likes! As long as you maintain a good relationship with her, it will definitely be of help to us in the future."

Su Qianrou suddenly thought of something.

Could it be that this person...was the Ms. Su that everyone was talking about?

That's good too. Since she's not the one, then she'll use her as her stepping stone.

With her ability, she could definitely be best friends with Ms. Su!

**

The semi-final was still a free-for-all competition, but no one dared to challenge Su Ji this time.

Surprisingly, Pan Lian received a challenge from the boyfriend of the classical dancer.

This person was an internet celebrity with over ten million TikTok fans.

A few days before the competition, Su Ji was live streaming.

Now, the number of fans watching her live broadcast had increased a lot.

Her bestie "." spent most of the time lurking.

A person who didn't talk much but had a lot of money.

Where could one find such a great sugar daddy?

For some reason, Su Ji felt a sense of familiarity with this person.

Her livestreaming did not have any special theme and was very casual.

At the moment, she was in the recording studio with Meng Na.

Meng Na was playing the piano at the side while Su Ji was holding a cup of tea and crossing her legs, showing off her beautiful legs.

[See! I told you that our husband has a good relationship with Su Ji! You guys still don't believe me!]

[F * ck...we were too narrow-minded...]

[Wait, are they editing the song???

After she finished playing the melody, Su Ji took a sip of tea. "Try switching to the previous one for the second section. "

Meng Na's mouth twitched. This was the 19th version!

But she was the one who begged for her help.

"No problem. You're the boss," Meng Na smiled.

[Damn!]

[Hubby, you've never called Zhou Xuefang the boss before, have you?]

Meng Na changed it according to Su Ji's instructions. It was much better this time, and the chat was filled with the message "nice!"

Even though Meng Na felt that Su Ji was hard to please, she had to admit that the song that she edited felt like it had been given a new life.

"This is not bad." Su Ji nodded in satisfaction. She then poured Meng Na a cup of her special tea as a reward.

Under the sun, the tea was sometimes a beautiful pink, sometimes a mysterious sky blue, and upon closer inspection, it even glowed like a diamond.

[Isn't the color of the tea a little scary?]

[Hubby, don't drink it! It looks poisonous!]

Zhou Xuefang was also watching the live stream and was confused with the color of the tea.

She was already speechless when she saw Su Ji drink a blue tea, but it's now changing colors?

Unexpectedly, Meng Na picked up the cup and drank it in one gulp.

[...]

[Should we call the ambulance?]

[Hubby, are you okay?]

Of course, Meng Na was fine. She put down the cup and licked her lips. "Su Ji, the tea is really magical. In the past, my voice would become hoarse if I sang for an hour continuously, but now, after practicing for the entire morning, I think I can still continue!"

Su Ji glanced at her.

Not only had her throat gotten better, but her skin had also gotten better.

All of Su Ji's recipes could improve the skin!

Zhou Xuefang's face fell.

When she saw that her "bodyguard", who was always by her side, had been by Su Ji's side almost every day these days, her grip on her phone tightened.

**

Su Ji's popularity was rising, and with the support of the rich, the semi-final was easily passed.

Quite a few people left "." a message.

"Daddy, could you sponsor a few more people?"

There was no reply.

It seemed that this person only liked Su Ji.

Su Ji performed the new song she had adapted with Meng Na in the semi-finals and successfully pushed the song into the trending list.

Meng Na cried.

After the elimination from the preliminary and semi-finals, as well as the fact that some of the students gave up, there were only 10 contestants left in the finals.

Su Ji, Zhou Xuefang, Su Qianrou, the boyfriend of the classical dancer, and six other students from other classes.

Pan Lian lost to the classical dancer's boyfriend.

Moreover, she did not have a boyfriend to support her.

"Others have boyfriends to avenge them, but I don't!"

Su Ji's reply to her was, "you have me! I'll help you beat him in the finals~"

Pan Lian instantly felt that losing this match was worth it!

Looking at the list of the ten people who had been selected for the final round, Zhou Xuefang felt an unprecedented sense of danger.

They heard that Sonya would be watching. After all, the winner would be the lucky person who would be in the MV with Sonya.

So far, the one who posed the greatest threat to Zhou Xuefang was Su Ji.

She had the support of a sugar daddy, which was equivalent to having a buff.

Actually, Zhou Xuefang also left “.” a message, but used an alternate account to recommend herself.

However, after switching to different accounts several times and leaving many good comments, she still did not get a reply.

Zhou Xuefang felt that there was nothing Su Ji had that she didn’t. If the big boss liked Su Ji, they would like her too!

Yet, her comments were ignored, so there must only be one reason.

“.” was Su Ji’s minion!

Zhou Xuefang was furious. She immediately sent an anonymous complaint message to the principal.

In order to eliminate suspicion, she didn’t name any names. She only said that among the ten people who had entered the finals, someone had cheated.

She had come this far with her own strength, and she would never allow Su Ji to use such means to take what belonged to her!

After the anonymous letter was sent out, there was no news for the first three days.

However, the message had been read.

The award involved Sonya’s music video, so the school was very concerned about it. They would definitely not allow such a thing to happen.

On the morning of the fourth day, Kyokushin’s students received an announcement from the school!

According to a tip provided by an anonymous person, the judges had recently conducted an investigation on the ten players who had entered the finals.

[A student with the surname Su cheated in the competition.]

[The school hereby announces that Su is disqualified from the competition.]

The moment this letter was released, the entire school was in an uproar.

Zhou Xuefang thought, “this is great!”

Now that she had gotten rid of Su Ji, the biggest threat, she would definitely win the finals!

At the same time, on the 9th floor, a warning email had been sent to Su Qianrou.

Chapter 85: What’s the Point of Framing Su Ji?

When Su Qianrou turned on her computer and saw the email, her entire body, starting from the tips of her fingers, turned numb.

[Disqualification]

[Warning]

The red fonts were like knives that stabbed into her heart!

What did she do wrong?!

Who was the one who reported her?

At first, she wanted to fight for herself, so she called the Academic Affairs Office to ask.

Whether she participated in the competition or not was secondary to her. The most important thing was that she had just entered her dream school and was already criticized by everyone. How was she going to live here in the future?

Since she was accused of cheating, there should be evidence, right?

She knew that the school had a rule that she couldn't tip herself, so she asked her brother for help. The two of them had different accounts, so how did the school find out?

However, the school staff hung up very coldly and immediately sent her a screenshot of a chat from the forum.

[Young Master Su: "Pretty lady, can you add me on WeChat?"]

["Did you participate in the live competition?" Add me on WeChat and I'll give you a tip~"]

["Trust me, my sister wouldn't have got into the semi-finals if it weren't for me"]

Recently, Su Junye had sneaked into Kyokushin University's forum. Everyone knew that Kyokushin University was full of beautiful women, so he wanted to use this opportunity to flirt with the girls.

Below the screenshot, the school also compared the ID of this person in the forum with the ID of the person who gave her tips.

It was proven that they were the same person!

Su Qianrou was so angry that she almost broke the computer screen.

This good-for-nothing couldn't do anything right!

Her mother should have suffocated her brother in her stomach after giving birth to her!

Some of her roommates had already started to whisper behind her back. They obviously knew that she was the one who was disqualified.

Su Qianrou was so embarrassed that her teeth were about to break. She grabbed her phone and ran to the bathroom to call Ning Lihua!

Ning Lihua was in the middle of her skincare routine, and when she received her call, her face mask cracked. "Baby, don't cry. I will definitely teach him a lesson!"

The first thing she did after she hung up was to call Aunt Zou over. "Where is Junye? Get him here now!"

Su Cunyi was about to go out when he saw her going crazy again. "What's going on? What trouble did Junye get into again?"

Ning Lihua gritted her teeth and told him. She thought that he might take over the scolding and let her relax. However, Su Cunyi remained quiet.

"Dear?" Ning Lihua asked, "did you hear what I said?"

Su Cunyi was a little nervous at the moment.

Was the school so strict with the competition?

Was it considered cheating if he tipped Su Ji?

She didn't know about the tip, so it shouldn't count, right?

Moreover, whether he did or did not wouldn't affect the final result...

But, he had to hide his profile!

After going through the school's forum, Zhou Xuefang went straight to Tianyu Entertainment to work on "The Billion Stars". She was in such a good mood that she was about to explode.

When no one was talking to her, she would even laugh out loud.

Chen Jing thought that she had been possessed.

When she returned to school in the afternoon, her good mood was destroyed.

"What? The one who was disqualified was...a freshman?"

When Zhou Xuefang asked Pan Lian for confirmation, her eyes almost popped out of their sockets in shock.

Pan Lian looked at her strangely, "do you think it's someone else?"

"I ..." Zhou Xuefang's hands were shaking. "No, no, I'm just shocked to know that someone actually cheated."

After finding an excuse to brush it off, Zhou Xuefang quickly turned on her computer.

She went back to the announcement in the morning.

It was Su from the Performing Arts Department, not Su Ji.

She was too anxious to notice it/

How was that possible?

There was nothing wrong with the account that tipped Su Ji?

In the afternoon, the school released a new announcement, which made Zhou Xuefang even more regretful!

Due to Su Qianrou's sudden disqualification, there was an odd number of people competing.

The school had decided that the student who ranked first in the previous rounds would proceed to the final round.

As for the other eight, they would continue as usual until two were left. The final three would then compete in the finals.

And the lucky person who ranked first...was Su Ji!

Zhou Xuefang's eyes went black.

Not only did her complaint fail to bring down Su Ji, it even allowed her to go straight to the finals?

**

Meanwhile, Su Ji did not react much to the news. When Pan Lian told her about it, she only replied with a faint "oh."

She was more interested in something else, so she sent a voice message to "."

"I forgot to tell you that I mailed you the gift. It should arrive today."

[. : "Alright."]

She's so cool.

Su Ji rarely met any woman who was cooler than her.

Almost at the same time that Pei Huai received her message, Shen Mu knocked on his office door. "Boss, there was a parcel for you, I'll go get it for you after work..."

"No need," Pei Huai glanced at the time, "send me the address, I'll go get it myself."

"How about I..."

Before he could finish, Pei Huai had already picked up his suit jacket and car keys and strode out of the office.

Shen Mu was speechless.

If it wasn't Ms. Su's pregnancy test result, it would be a waste!

Half an hour later, Pei Huai's car was parked by the roadside outside a collection point.

In the car, Pei Huai looked at the parcel in his hand.

He held it in his palm and weighed it in his hand. It was quite heavy.

He was curious about what was inside.

After removing the package, he saw that it had been specially wrapped in gift paper.

Pei Huai opened the box very carefully and removed the last piece of tape.

The last layer was removed.

He was really skilled in unbuttoning...um, unwrapping the box.

He looked at the exquisite box for a long time.

His eyes gradually narrowed.

Why did he feel a sense of familiarity?

The box was opened.

An exquisite, hand-carved lion was looking at him.

Pei Huai slowly raised his head...

It was as exquisite as...the one in his car!

Chapter 86: Going All Out

Pei Huai was left speechless.

Wasn't this the one that he helped Su Ji buy for 58,000 yuan?

He thought that Su Ji would put in her dormitory room.

...

A minute later, Pei Huai placed the lion next to the one he had.

Wow, twins.

There was a piece of paper under the box.

Was it a letter written by her?

If that was the case, then the 580,000 yuan would be well spent.

The letter was folded in half twice, and Pei Huai opened it with one hand.

As expected, it was hand-written.

"Don't make it a pair. Exactly one will ensure your safety, but if you have them in pairs, it's inauspicious."

Pei Huai looked at the two lions that he had placed next to each other, his face as black as the bottom of a pot.

Coincidentally, he received a new message on TikTok.

[Su Ji (Fallen Note): "Do you like the present?"]

Pei Huai was silent for a long time before he smiled helplessly.

[. : "I like it, but don't send me any more presents in the future."]

**

It had been a long time since Zhou Xuefang had caused trouble for Su Ji.

She was busy preparing for the next rounds of competitions.

Only then would she be qualified to compete with Su Ji in the finals.

In the dormitory, Pan Lian was feeding Su Ji some pineapples. "There will be 3 people in the finals, what do you plan to do in the livestream?"

Meng Na put her arm on the back of the chair and turned to them. "I heard that the school changed the rules for the finals. It seems that the tips received by Su Ji were too much compared to the other contestants, so they are not prioritizing popularity over the amount of tips."

"...that's even more difficult," Pan Lian said. "No wonder Xuefang has been coming back to the dormitory so late every day."

Meng Na added, "by the way, the school also announced that the winner of the finals will be rewarded with 100 credits. Su Ji, if you still want to graduate, getting 100 credits is very important."

Liu Yiqing had already told Su Ji about this before it was officially announced.

In fact, Su Ji's main goal was to get her credits. Everyone was fighting for the chance to shoot an MV with Sonya, but she didn't really care about that.

Pan Lian pouted at Meng Na and said, "oh, so you're hoping Su Ji will win now? Aren't you loyal to Xuefang?"

What a provocative question!

Meng Na was quiet for a few seconds, then she waved her hand awkwardly, "I'll be happy if either one of them wins since we are on the same team."

Pan Lian scoffed and looked at Su Ji again. "Since tips are not as important anymore, you really have to think about the content of your livestream. You sang the last two times, why don't you change it to...dancing in the finals? Or acting? Your performance as the demon concubine was amazing!"

Singing, dancing, and acting were the three main things that Kyokushin students did when they competed.

None of them were surprising.

Su Ji stepped on the ground with a little force, and the chair under her slanted backward at an angle.

It was exactly 30°.

She crossed her arms and leaned back steadily, closing her eyes and thinking for a long time.

Two pairs of eyes beside her were staring at her, waiting for her to come up with a creative way to win the finals.

After a long while, when even the sound of breathing could be heard, Pan Lian carefully probed, “what did you think of?”

“Nothing,” Su Ji slowly opened her eyes.

“...”

**

After two consecutive rounds of competitions, Zhou Xuefang was completely exhausted.

She thought about how Su Ji could sleep until the sun was high in the sky every day while she was as tired as a dog. Other than feeling depressed, she also felt a sense of frustration!

The more they competed, the more Zhou Xuefang felt the strain.

After she barely won the elimination round to become the top four, the other three were all internet celebrities with more than ten million fans.

More powerful than her...

After that, she was very anxious. In the end, she tossed and turned all night and finally asked Ms. Jing to secretly pay to increase her popularity.

Since the school had already changed the rules of the competition, it was useless to find someone to tip her now.

However, it was a different story if they paid to become trending on the web.

The traffic that came after was organic.

Although the sudden popularity could easily arouse suspicion, the school could not catch her cheating.

Later on, Zhou Xuefang successfully made it to the top three.

The three students who would be in the finals were Su Ji, her, and the classical dancer’s boyfriend.

She could have made it without playing dirty, but because of Su Ji, Zhou Xuefang’s rhythm was completely disrupted.

Later on, there were even students who posted on the school forum suspecting her of cheating.

Fortunately, nothing came out of it

Zhou Xuefang had always enjoyed a good reputation and popularity in school. She was not happy that she had ended up in the top three with such a method.

Hence, she had to win!

Otherwise, all these sacrifices would have been in vain!

Because of the two competitions, Zhou Xuefang’s fan base had increased from 9 million to 9.7 million.

However, when she had 9 million fans, Su Ji only had 137.

When she had 9.7 million followers, Su Ji had already broken the 6 million mark!

Just looking at the numbers, Su Ji was indeed not as good as her. But looking at the speed of growth, Su Ji had far surpassed her.

Zhou Xuefang's eyes flashed with madness as she looked at her phone screen.

**

The day before the finals, Zhou Xuefang secretly called Chen Jing.

Ms. Jing was the one who paid for her to be trending, so she wasn't afraid of letting her know what she was thinking at the moment.

However, when she explained her intentions, Chen Jing was still shocked. "What? You want Su Ji to be unable to participate?"

Zhou Xuefang clutched her phone tightly. She had to get the chance to shoot a music video with Sangya!

"Ms. Jing, help me one last time. As long as I win the competition...I will definitely repay you."

If it was in the past, Chen Jing would have agreed without hesitation, but now...she had already received her share of the payment from Su Ji's previous appearances. It was proven that Su Ji was also a money tree...

"Xuefang, you and Su Ji are both members of the Fallen Note, I'm in a difficult position..."

"Ms. Jing!" Zhou Xuefang said hysterically, "you can't be greedy! Between Su Ji and me, you can only choose one."

There was silence. She continued, "I still have the contract to star in 'The Billion Stars'. You must think about it carefully..."

Chapter 87: Unprecedented Live Stream Content

The next day, the finals were set at 8pm.

During the day, she still hadn't decided what to do in the livestream. Su Ji was still focused on making her "health potions".

She had a lot of bottles and jars now.

...

The herb *Isatis indigotica* Fortune was the best catalyst. Adding it to any formula would enhance their efficacy.

"What kind of medicine do you want?" she asked Pan Lian.

Pan Lian looked at the time. It was already afternoon, and she was still not in a hurry. She pressed on her forehead. "Make me a life-saving pill..."

She would be dying soon.

Unexpectedly, Su Ji didn't care that she was just joking and smiled, "no problem..."

At around 5 pm, Chen Jing suddenly called Pan Lian, telling her that there was a problem with her and Su Ji's, and she asked them to come quickly.

Obviously, she already had the answer to Zhou Xuefang's question.

Moreover, Chen Jing realized that Su Ji had become smarter recently. If she were to call her, she would definitely not come.

Thus, she used Pan Lian as bait.

Pan Lian didn't really want to go. "Ms. Jing, the live stream will start in two hours. Tonight is the finals, and it's very important. Why don't I help her?"

"No! She has to deal with her own contract. Come over now and you'll be back before eight. Hurry up, it's your money..."

She sounded normal.

Pan Lian then conveyed her message to Su Ji.

Su Ji had just finished her work. She simply stuffed a few things into her backpack and put them on her shoulders. "Let's go," she said.

In the dormitory, Zhou Xuefang watched the two of them leave the room with a sinister look on her face.

**

When the two of them arrived at the company, Chen Jing was holding a few contracts in her hands. "Sit. I'll print them out for you after I'm done editing."

"Hurry up, Ms. Jing," Pan Lian said.

Chen Jing smiled and didn't say anything. She went into the office and didn't come out for more than half an hour.

The clock on the wall showed that it was already 7 o'clock.

Pan Lian couldn't sit still anymore. She knocked on the office door. After a while, Chen Jing came out.

She placed the newly printed contract on the table and said, "just sign your name at the end and you can go."

Pan Lian quickly signed the contract and was ready to go.

Su Ji was not in a hurry. She picked up the contract and read it from the beginning to the end.

After a moment, she curled her lips and looked up at Chen Jing. "There are no major changes to the contract. There's no need for us to come, right?"

Chen Jing didn't expect Su Ji to be so calm. She froze, but quickly recovered. "Although there are additional conditions, it's beneficial to all of you. It wasn't easy for the company to come up with this new policy. As your manager, of course I hope that you'll sign it."

She pointed at the clock on the wall and said, "you should go. Don't blame me if you miss the finals."

Pan Lian quickly pulled Su Ji away.

It would take about half an hour to get back to school from Sky Entertainment. She could make it in time. She had already booked the recording studio and hall for Su Ji, so she could do the live stream wherever she wanted.

The two of them sat in the back row, and Pan Lian kept an eye on the time.

However, it was already 7:40pm, and they had yet to reach school.

The car stopped at the intersection of a busy street,

There were long lines and incessant honking. They were completely stuck in traffic.

"Sir, can you hurry up? We have to go back to school in 20 minutes!"

However, the driver glanced at the rearview mirror nonchalantly and said, "look at this for yourselves. The road is blocked and the car doesn't have wings. What am I supposed to do?"

Su Ji slowly retracted her gaze and looked at the driver in the rearview mirror, "how much did Ms. Jing give you?"

"6000 a month, why?" the driver pouted, "don't all the drivers get paid this much?"

Su Ji laughed, "I mean, how much she paid you to be stuck in traffic."

The driver's expression changed, and his hand on the steering wheel moved unnaturally. "What are you talking about? What does the traffic jam have to do with me? Did I cause it?"

"You're doing this on purpose!" Pan Lian also came to a realization. "There are two shorter roads to school. You could have taken any of them instead, there's no way you don't know!"

Pan Lian was about to die from anger, "why did Ms. Jing ask you to do this? What does she gain from that?"

After asking, she suddenly realized, "is it because of Xuefang?"

The driver didn't expect her to guess everything correctly and was speechless for a moment.

At that moment, the road suddenly cleared.

There was no reason for the driver to stop there. The honking behind him was urging him to hurry up, and his mind was in a mess.

"Young master, don't run...!"

Just as the driver stepped on the pedal, two pedestrians appeared in front of the car.

“Be careful!”

However, it was already too late.

There was an ear-piercing sound of friction, followed by a loud bang.

Two pedestrians were sent flying!

The already congested road became even more congested. The driver quickly got out of the car to check on the two people he had hit. The older one was a woman in her forties, probably the nanny. There was a pool of blood under her body and she kept twitching. The younger one was three or four years old. The nanny immediately lost consciousness.

The driver was completely dumbfounded!

His legs were so weak that he couldn't stand steadily.

Pan Lian covered her mouth and called for the ambulance a few seconds later.

When the operator heard where they were, they were anxious, “it's too congested there. It'll take us at least half an hour to get there...”

Pan Lian looked at the time.

The time was now 7:58 pm.

It was impossible to go back to school on time.

Her competitors had all come prepared. In this situation, Su Ji would not win with just an acapella.

But...there was no other way!

“Go back to the car and sing a song. I'll wait here for the ambulance.”

Before she could finish her words, she realized that Su Ji, who had been standing behind her, had disappeared. When she turned around, Su Ji walked to the woman who was lying on the ground.

“Su Ji...”

Su Ji calmly put down her bag and handed her phone to Pan Lian, “help me hold my phone up. The TikTok password is your birthday.”

“You're going to...” Pan Lian's face turned red.

The next second, Su Ji placed the bottles and jars on the ground. “Since we are here, let's just save them.”

Chapter 88: Everyone is Shocked!

Pan Lian was dumbfounded. She was scared silly by her words.

However, as soon as the clock turned 8, she quickly logged into Su Ji's account and started the live broadcast.

The screen was divided into three sections, showing the three people in the finals.

...

Zhou Xuefang's place was brightly lit. She had rented a super expensive piano from the Four Seasons hotel in A City. She was going to amaze everyone with her singing.

The classical dancer's boyfriend's live stream was filled with excitement, and it was rumored that he was going to re-do a live version of his previous popular cross-dressing videos that had more than a million likes.

Meanwhile...

"Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep."

The only background music was the sound of cars honking. Su Ji was squatting on the curb, taking the pulse of the nanny who had fallen to the ground.

At this time, there were three million people watching the classical dancer's boyfriend's stream, while there were more than two million people watching Zhou Xuefang and Su Ji.

As Su Ji had won beautifully in the previous matches, her numbers were quite optimistic.

But looking at Su Ji's screen...

[...]

[...]

["What is my wife doing? a live-action drama??"]

Pan Lian's mouth was twitching. She was afraid that the audience would not understand, so she took on the role of a commentator, "um...hello, everyone. Su Ji met with a traffic accident on her way back to school. The ambulance couldn't come because of the traffic jam, so she's trying to save the victim."

["did you just say she's going to save the victim??"]

["It's indeed praiseworthy that she's willing to help others, but...does she have the skills?"]

Su Qianrou, who had been waiting to see Su Ji make a fool of herself, quickly replied.

["Su Ji's college entrance examination results: mathematics 20, chinese 36."]

Since she had been eliminated, she would not let Su Ji win either.

After thinking about it, the only person who could have reported her was Su Ji!

["F *ck! She is going to kill her!"]

["Is there no one around to stop her?"]

["Su Ji! If it's difficult to be a celebrity, you can change your career. Don't ruin your life with a single mistake!!"]

The scene of the accident was also very lively.

“Oh my god, little girl, don’t mess around.”

“What are you doing? you can’t simply carry people who are in an accident!”

“OMG! I’m definitely going to record this. if someone dies, this girl won’t be able to escape!”

Su Ji had already placed the two injured people side by side, so that it would be easier to observe their condition at the same time.

She picked a bottle, unscrewed it, poured out two pills, pinched open the injured person’s mouth, and was about to stuff them in.

“Wait!” the driver shouted.

Su Ji turned her head, looking confused.

The driver’s heart trembled at her eyes. He coughed, his head covered in sweat, “what kind of medicine is that? Has it passed the drug administration’s test?”

He was definitely fully responsible for this traffic accident. If the victim died...

“It’s a life-saving pill. I just made it today, there was no time for the test,” Su Ji replied.

After she finished speaking, she took advantage of the fact that no one was paying attention and immediately stuffed the pills into their mouths.

Pan Lian suddenly recalled that she had asked her to make the pills jokingly.

[“Did you guys hear that??? She said she made it herself!!!”]

[“I suggest that we call the police!”]

[“I’m blind to have followed your live stream!”]

[“Speechless at level 10, I’m leaving.”]

[“+1”]

Pan Lian could clearly see Zhou Xuefang’s lips curved up as she faced the screen.

The driver also called Chen Jing with a trembling voice. “Ms. Jing, save me, you must save me!”

“What do you mean? Did you do what I asked you to do...”

Before Chen Jing could finish her sentence, the driver shouted in a panic, “I hit someone, a child and an adult! I think they are most likely going to die! I don’t want to go to jail, Ms. Jing!”

On the other end of the phone, Chen Jing was so shocked that she could not say a word.

Pan Lian received a WeChat message from Meng Na.

[“Where are you guys? Why is she attempting to save someone?”]

Pan Lian replied, “go and ask Xuefang!”

There were more and more onlookers. They still couldn't contact the victims' family members. the passers-by didn't dare to rush forward. The victims were in Su Ji's hands, they were afraid that Su Ji would go crazy and do something extreme, so they had to record all her "crimes"!

Pan Lian watched as the number of people in Su Ji's livestream room decreased. "Su Ji, we can't go on like this..."

"There's no hurry." In just a few minutes, Su Ji had already prepared five colored pills for the bleeding nanny. She also took out the herbs she had not used up from her backpack, crushed them with a stone, and applied them on the victim's wound.

Although she had lost a lot of blood, it was actually an external injury, so it was easy to treat.

Her recipe didn't only make people beautiful...

"In ten minutes, " Su Ji said, "when the adult wakes up, the fans will be back."

["Are you kidding me? She can be saved so quickly?"]

["She's playing with human lives?"]

["I'm not logging off! I want to see how crazy Su Ji can be!"]

Pan Lian said, "you must believe in Su Ji..."

However, no one listened to her.

Pan Lian had already thought it through. Her family had connections in the court, so when the family members came to sue Su Ji, she would definitely be able to find someone to help her win the lawsuit!

After she was done with the adult, Su Ji looked at the little boy whose face was like a dough.

At this moment, his eyes were closed and he was unresponsive.

She undid his outer shirt and pressed it with her slender fingers.

["I'll blur his body!"]

["Is she violating a child??"]

["Have you gone crazy after Director Song dumped you?"]

Su Ji ignored them and carefully checked the boy.

There was no damage to his chest, and no fractures in his ribs and sternum.

At the same time, Pei Song had a patient at Huichun Hall and couldn't leave, so he asked Pei Huai to help him take Pei Xingxing home.

Pei Huai only agreed after he begged him for a long time.

Since Su Ji was live streaming, he wanted to find a place with fast internet to watch the livestream.

Although the school rules had changed, he still had to tip her.

Not to help her win, but just for the sake of it.

At this moment, the traffic on the street was very heavy because of the accident. Pei Huai glanced at the time in frustration.

He turned on his phone and saw a screen full of curses.

Pei Huai was not surprised to find out that Su Ji was saving people.

However, where she's at at the moment...

Pei Xingxing stretched his head over curiously, "Ms. Su..is she at the intersection ahead??"

At the intersection, the atmosphere remained tense.

Everyone shook their heads speechlessly as they looked at the nanny who was tormented so badly.

The girl said that she would wake up in ten minutes, and five minutes had already passed.

Six minutes, seven minutes...

However, just as everyone began to despair, the ashen-faced nanny suddenly opened her mouth, gasped for breath, and then coughed violently.

Everyone's eyes widened.

["She's...alive?!"]

["She actually saved her?!!!"]

Chapter 89: Su Ji has Many Buffs

The nanny grimaced in pain as she coughed.

Su Ji's chat room was quiet for 1 second, 2 seconds, 3 seconds...on the 4th second, the chat went so crazy that even Pan Lian couldn't read what's going on.

["Offering to buy the recipe at a high price! I'm sorry for not believing in you!"]

...

["Hurry up and take notes! You can't miss this!!!"]

["Wifey! I'm back! If I dare to question you again in this life, I'll die!"]

Zhou Xuefang watched as the number of viewers in Su Ji's live stream soared to the point where her screen froze. In a moment of distraction, she pressed the wrong key.

Seeing the crowd surrounding her as if they had seen a ghost, the nanny gradually recalled that she seemed to have been hit by a car...

She took a deep breath and looked around, not caring about the wounds on her body. When she saw the little boy lying flat on the ground beside Su Ji, her face turned as white as a sheet.

“Ah, young master! Young master, are you okay?”

Seeing that Su Ji was beside her, the nanny did not care how she woke up. She grabbed her hand and begged, “I beg you, please save the young master! I don’t care how much it costs, as long as the young master is safe!”

If something happened to the little young master, she was afraid she wouldn’t even be able to pay with her and her family’s lives.

Meng Na clutched her phone nervously when she saw that the heavily injured woman had really woken up.

She couldn’t help but think of the tea that Su Ji always gave her.

Did she accidentally become friends with a master?

After bringing the dead back to life, Su Ji’s ranking instantly rose from last place to the first.

The number of viewers was 4.6 million!

Not only that, but it also made it to trending topics 3 times.

#Su Ji saves lives!#

#Su Ji’s resurrection skills#

#Su Ji life-saving pill#

They were all posted by fans.

The classical dancer’s boyfriend was also panicking. his girlfriend’s delicate chiding could be heard from the background, “that girl is Pan Lian’s good friend! If you lose to her, we’ll break up!”

1

[“hahahahaha, what did i just hear??”]

[“Good luck!”]

Su Ji was very far ahead, but she did not care much. She was still observing the little boy’s condition.

Since his chest and ribs were not injured, she could perform chest compressions and mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

With the medicine she had just fed him, it should be fine.

She glanced at him. This little boy looked to be about the same age as Pei Xingxing and was extremely cute.

Pei Xingxing looked like someone who would grow up to be a heartbreaker, and the little boy in front of her was so beautiful that he’d be popular among the ladies.

It’s a pity that he’s about to have his first kiss taken by Su Ji.

Su Ji took a deep breath and bent down. The next second, a large hand covered her mouth...

**

A few minutes ago, Zhou Xuefang saw that things were not going well, so she took the opportunity to go to the bathroom to talk to Chen Jing.

Ever since she received the driver's call, Chen Jing had been watching Su Ji rescue the patient nervously.

She only relaxed a little when she saw that one of them had woken up.

To be honest, she was a little annoyed when she received Zhou Xuefang's call. However, since she had already made her choice, she could not just not help her.

"Ms. Jing, as long as I win, I'm willing to spend as much money as it takes! Help me take down all the trending topics related to Su Ji!"

After hanging up the phone, Chen Jing paid a lot to push Zhou Xuefang's popularity.

She still had Zhou Xuefang's appearance fee, so the money naturally came from there.

Following that, Zhou Xuefang's livestream's statistics suddenly soared!

She had indeed changed to a new piano piece, but it wouldn't have had this much effect.

After all, compared to saving lives, it was not enough.

Within a few minutes, Zhou Xuefang had successfully passed the classical dancer's boyfriend and was now closing in on Su Ji.

The sudden increase in popularity was suspicious, and even Meng Na pursed her lips.

She temporarily left the live broadcast room and clicked on the hot searches

#Zhou Xuefang level 9 piano #

#Zhou Xuefang in Four Seasons Hotel#

#Zhou Xuefang winning the finals#

...

sure enough, she was on the hot search again, and the timing was just right.

Once could be a coincidence, but twice...

Even though Meng Na had been very close to Su Ji during this period of time, it had never affected her relationship with Zhou Xuefang.

She never listened to Pan Lian when she bad-mouthed her.

But now, Meng Na's eyes were filled with disappointment.

If she had really cheated, then Su Ji and Pan Lian being stuck there was also...

Meng Na was so annoyed that her short hair stood on ends.

She recalled how Zhou Xuefang had asked her to post the recording of Su Ji's singing on the internet, and how she had encouraged her to challenge Su Ji...

Was she being used?

Zhou Xuefang had already gone crazy. She knew that the entire school would be pointing fingers at her for cheating so obviously, but for the sake of winning, she was going to go all out.

In the future, who would still remember this episode?

Meng Na's frown deepened when she saw that Su Ji's stats were on par with hers.

She had never hoped that Su Ji would win as much as she did now.

However, Zhou Xuefang had really put in a lot of effort. She had taken all the top five spots. Even those who did not know her would come to her live stream to take a look just because they were curious about the trending topics.

As for Su Ji, she was pushed to the bottom.

Meng Na stared at the ever-changing background data. Zhou Xuefang's progress bar was now at the same level as Su Ji's!

"It's over..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly saw Su Ji's screen freeze.

She quickly checked her phone. The signal was full, and the internet was fine.

Could it be that her phone ran out of data?

After 20 seconds, the screen finally returned to normal. Meng Na heaved a sigh of relief and glanced at Su Ji's live stream data.

There was a number that showed the number of people watching, "10009237."

Meng Na blinked. It had only been 20 seconds, and the number of viewers had dropped to 1 million?

But she looked carefully and her expression changed.

It wasn't a million...it was 10 million!

Moreover, Su Ji's stats were also much greater than Zhou Xuefang's.

Didn't she just have a little over 6 million viewers 20 seconds ago?

Could it be that it wasn't a disconnection, but that the screen froze due to the influx of a large number of viewers at the same time?

Meng Na, who didn't know why happiness suddenly befell her, looked carefully at Su Ji's live stream.

Su Ji had already returned to the curb, and a man in a suit and leather shoes was doing chest compressions for the little boy.

[“It’s CEO Pei! What kind of sweet coincidence is thi? He’s so handsome while doing chest compressions!”]

[“I heard that CEO Pei studied medicine overseas!!!”]

[“Speaking of which, his action of covering Su Ji’s mouth just now made my heart melt! The last time they were on ‘Hello, Sunday’, I already felt that they were a good match!”]

[“CEO PEI! I am terminally ill, and my only wish is to be fortunate enough to place my feet on your shoulders before I die!”]

Chapter 90: Lost All Her Money

Just as Su Ji was about to give the little boy a mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, a hand stopped her and covered her mouth.

That hand was Pei Huai’s.

“I’ll do it,” he said.

...

Su Ji was tired, so she did not refuse.

At this moment, she was squatting on the curb, and Pei Xingxing was lying on her lap, acting cute.

[“Who’s that little young master who came with CEO Pei??”]

[“No way, CEO Pei has a child? Was it an arranged marriage?”]

[“If I’m not mistaken, that’s his brother’s child.”]

[“Phew! I almost died! How did you know?”]

[“I won’t admit that I’ve been to Huichun Hall!!!”]

Su Ji pinched Pei Xingxing’s small face, but her gaze fell on Pei Huai.

She realized that he was very skilled.

She didn’t expect a man born into a rich family like him to be that skilled.

Pei Xingxing was very jealous of her staring at his uncle.

Aren’t cute little dogs popular now?

He was clearly much younger than his uncle.

He turned around and glared at his uncle, and his gaze swept past the little boy on the ground.

“Huh?”

Familiar face alert!

But Pei Xingxing could not see his face clearly from that angle.

Pei Xingxing's thirst for knowledge wasn't that strong. He quickly gave up and continued to look at the beautiful girl next to him.

["What was the relationship between the young master and Su Ji? Why do they seem so close?!"]

["Su Ji is the eldest daughter of the Su family. It's normal for rich families like them to have a good relationship."]

["For a moment, I don't know if I should envy Su Ji or not! I think I'm more jealous of the young master!"]

["Is this the agony of fangirling a female star?"]

Meanwhile, Su Ji was trending.

#CEO Pei came into Su Ji's live stream!#

#CEO Pei performs chest compressions!#

#CEO Pei and Su Ji!#

There were only a few minutes left before the competition ended. Zhou Xuefang could no longer continue playing the piano. She placed her hand where the camera could not see and sent a message to Chen Jing.

"Ms. Jing, I'm not short of money. Hurry up and put me on trending! No matter how popular Su Ji is now, I have to push her down!"

"I know..."

However, CEO Pei's appearance on "Hello, Sunday" had been so popular. Besides, his appearance was too sudden.

The internet was in a frenzy at the moment.

Most importantly...

Chen Jing hesitated for a moment before she called her back.

"Xuefang, I want to help you win this competition, but...the money you deposited in my account has just been used up!"

Seeing this, Zhou Xuefang's eyes widened.

What?

Used up?

That was all the savings she had earned ever since she joined The Fallen Note!

1

By the time the ambulance arrived, the little boy had also woken up.

Su Ji won!

Su Qianrou was so angry that she threw her phone on the floor.

“All of you are blind!”

She was about to lose, but CEO Pei happened to pass by.

Why was Su Ji’s luck so good recently?

After the final result was revealed, the three live-streams would still go on for a while.

The smile on Zhou Xuefang’s face froze, but she couldn’t do anything about it. The blush on her cheeks couldn’t hide the paleness of her face.

Pan Lian excitedly gave Su Ji a big bear hug.

Su Ji laughed, “I told you I’ll avenge you~”

After saying that, she walked to Pei Huai and patted his shoulder as a sign of acknowledgment for his performance today.

1

Pei Huai immediately felt that it was unfair. The way she spoke to him was completely different from the way she spoke to her team member!

He glanced at the driver, who was waiting for the police to deal with him, “what’s going on?”

He knew that there was a problem when the live broadcast turned into an emergency rescue.

Without waiting for Su Ji’s reply, Pan Lian waved her little fists and said indignantly, “we were actually tricked by our own manager!”

As he listened to her ramble on about the entire process, Pei Huai narrowed his eyes...

**

The highlights of Su Ji’s live broadcast tonight, as well as the footage of Pei Huai performing chest compressions on the little boy, were all made into short videos and uploaded to the internet.

Very quickly, the number of likes rose to the hundreds of thousands.

Those who were lucky enough to see the entire process said that it was exhilarating!

Although one of the rules of the competition stated that no one could help the participants during the live stream, Su Ji’s situation was special. She was trying to save someone, and she couldn’t send them away.

In addition, Zhou Xuefang, who had almost won against her, had suspicious stats. The school decided to turn a blind eye to it.

That night, the school announced that Su Ji was the champion of the finals!

**

It was close to midnight. In the presidential suite of Four Seasons Hotel, Sonya had just taken a shower. Her whole body was aching from the long journey.

This was the life that she had chosen after giving up so much, the life that she thought was perfect.

She remembered that it was the finals and was very curious about who would be in her MV.

However, there were so many people on the site that she had to wait 7 to 8 minutes for the video to load.

As one of the most popular celebrities, she had a similar experience.

She didn't expect that three students who hadn't even graduated would have such a big following.

Soon, she noticed Su Ji's surprising livestream content.

She was also the champion and the one who would be shooting an MV with her in the future.

Since it was a video, the site had done some editing. At this moment, there was a message that popped up on Su Ji's screen, "please do not do this at home".

Sonya was speechless.

Then she remembered that there was no restriction to the content of the live stream.

This was a loophole.

Sonya couldn't help but worry about the quality of her MV.

Later, when she saw Pei Huai appear, she was surprised for the second time.

However, after carefully examining Su Ji's face...

She was indeed extraordinary.

In the past, she had heard that Pei Huai had high standards, but she had never seen him meddle in anyone's business.

This made Sonya even more curious, so she clicked on Su Ji's account.

She scrolled through her followers and was stunned.

"Gold Medal Stay-at-home Dad"?

This person was also following her.

Perhaps it was just a similar name, so she clicked into the person's profile.

She realized that he was only her and Su Ji.

Sonya's face sank, and she didn't know what to feel.

She returned to the video.

Forget it, she was not interested in the person. It's not like she returned to the country for him...

It was for...the little boy...

Sonya recalled the scene when she saw the little boy at the entrance of the kindergarten. He said that she was beautiful.

Sonya didn't need anyone else. It was enough to have the little boy as her loyal fan.

Suddenly, she saw his face in the video!

He hooked his arms around Su Ji's neck with an infatuated look on his face. It was even more exaggerated than the day he saw her!