## At School 1231

Chapter 1231 The Power of Blood (2)

Everyone had a solemn expression on their faces, except Jian Ai.

She knew little about the power of the blood because Bai Zhou had never told her this. However, just from the name, it seemed to be very powerful.

However, everyone's expressions were written on their faces. Jian Ai could vaguely feel that things were not as simple as she thought.

She couldn't help but blink and ask tentatively, "You don't look happy... So what's with this power of blood?"

Everyone looked at Jian Ai and looked like they wanted to say something but hesitated, making Jian Ai even more suspicious.

In the end, Yu Wuyuan said, "Let Bai Zhou explain. We heard the rumors about the power of blood from Bai Zhou as well."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows in understanding. She thought she was the only one who didn't know what was going on. It turned out that the others had also learned about it from Bai Zhou. It was just that Bai Zhou didn't mention it to her.

As the encyclopedia of the ancient sect, Bai Zhou's brain inherited all the information about the ancient sect, including the only forbidden technique in the ancient sect—the power of blood!

Hearing this, Bai Zhou's pursed thin lips moved before he explained in a low voice, "According to the information I inherited, this power of blood was not the ancient sect's ability in the beginning."

"It's not the ancient sect's ability?" Jian Ai exclaimed.

Bai Zhou nodded, and Jian Ai was even more stunned. "Then... why did it become a forbidden technique of the ancient sect?"

Bai Zhou explained, "About three thousand and five hundred years ago, there was a huge upheaval in the cultivation world. At that time, on the continent where the ancient sect was located, dark-type cultivation techniques suddenly appeared. Unknowingly, everyone gradually expanded their forces in the dark and developed extremely quickly."

"This kind of dark-type cultivation technique is extremely demonic. It will bewitch the minds of cultivators and make them go crazy and become demons, harming innocent living beings!"

"When the sects on the continent discovered the existence of dark-type mental cultivation techniques, they had already formed a considerable scale. At that time, the ancient sect was ranked as the leader of the sects. They called for all the righteous men on the continent to gather and annihilate the dark-type cultivators!"

"The war between the righteous and evil sides on the continent officially started. However, no one expected that this dark-type cultivation would establish its own sect and name it the devil's cave. Its leader was worshiped as the Demon Emperor, and tens of thousands of people worshipped him!"

"The Demon Emperor is powerful. The power of blood he created will cause one's body to be indestructible. Moreover, the more blood his hands are tainted with, the stronger he will be!"

When Bai Zhou said this, Jian Ai immediately had goosebumps. She didn't know what to feel.

Could it be that she had not inherited the ancient sect's mental cultivation techniques but the demonic merits of this Demon Emperor?

Bai Zhou continued, "The war lasted for twelve years. Because of this battle, the continent suffered a devastating blow. People were living in misery everywhere, but because the Demon Emperor's power of blood caused his body to be indestructible, they could not kill him. This chaotic scene fell into a deadlock for a moment!"

"But as long as the Demon Emperor is not eliminated, this continent will always be in deep trouble. Moreover, as time passes, the Demon Emperor will absorb more blood. He will become stronger, and in the end, be even more impossible to defeat."

"In the end, the second-generation sect master of the ancient sect, Zhenren Chuiyuan, created the Fantasy Star Arrow. Zhenren Chuiyuan created this against the Demon Emperor's power of blood. Moreover, with Zhenren Chuiyuan's cultivation, he needed to use all his cultivation to use the Fantasy Star Arrow."

"But for the sake of the world, Zhenren Chuanyuan still used this one-time Fantasy Star Arrow on the Demon Emperor!"

"In the end, the Demon Emperor's soul flew away and was annihilated because of this. However, the power of blood in his body had already reached the Illusory World, and he had mental strength!"

"The power of blood with mental strength was naturally extracted from the Demon Emperor's body before he disappeared. It attached to Zhenren Chunyuan, whose cultivation had fallen to zero. This made Zhenren Chunyuan, who had spent a thousand years of cultivation to fight for this battle, become the successor of the power of blood!"

"This way, the power of blood inexplicably became the ancient sect's ability!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou took a deep breath and said to Jian Ai, "This is the information recorded in my memory. Perhaps I might have missed something, but this should be the core of the matter. This power of blood was a dark-type cultivation technique at the beginning. Moreover, the Demon Emperor founded this evil cultivation technique. It's abnormally powerful!"

Although the others knew the approximate origin of the power of blood, they had never heard such a detailed story. They could not help but be secretly shocked. With such powerful strength, no wonder it could send Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian flying so far.

Jian Ai had mixed feelings in her heart. She couldn't describe what she felt. She felt an inexplicable foul air stuck in her chest!

Why did it become like this? She was the sect master chosen by the ancient sect, but she had inherited the Demon Emperor's mental cultivation techniques. Wasn't this... putting the cart before the horse?

Could it be that she was a devil in her bones?

Impossible. Jian Ai rejected this idea herself. She had harmed no one in her previous life. She was so cute, beautiful, kind, and innocent. How could she be a demon?!

"So have the people from the ancient sect cultivated the power of blood since then?" Jian Ai asked, unwilling to give up.

If someone had cultivated it before, she could let it go. However, if not, she would curse in her heart. Why did she have to cultivate this evil technique? If she went berserk, wouldn't she become a demon?!

The answer was always chilling.

Bai Zhou shook his head. "The power of blood is indeed powerful. It's so powerful that so many cultivation experts couldn't defeat it even if they worked together. However, its strength is built on the source of evil!"

"Many people who knew about this wanted to enter the ancient sect to obtain the powerful power of blood. These people have been harboring evil intentions from the beginning. Zhenren Chuiyuan knew that as long as this power of blood existed, it was equivalent to the consciousness of the Demon Emperor surviving in this continent. Even if the Demon Emperor was dead, the power of blood is still imperceptibly bewitching those with evil intentions!"

"Therefore, after that, Zhenren Chuiyuan listed the power of blood as a forbidden technique of the ancient sect. It was also the only forbidden technique of the ancient sect in a thousand years! There was no inheritance or mental cultivation techniques. After Zhenren Chuiyuan passed away, this power of blood was lost!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou couldn't help but look at Jian Ai and mutter, "I didn't expect you to inherit such a powerful and evil power!"

Jian Ai: "..."

"What should we do..." Jian Ai immediately cowered. She was not afraid of anything else, but she was afraid that this evil power would control her and turn her into a murderous demon!

Chapter 1232 She Was Just a Piece of Trash

Not that she was scaring herself, but the origin of this power of blood was shocking enough. Moreover, it was information Bai Zhou had inherited, so she had no choice but to believe it.

The others looked at each other. No one had a feasible idea for this sudden reality.

After a while, Yu Wuyuan said thoughtfully, "But I still have a lot of doubts about this. The power of blood was lost after Zhenren Chuiyuan passed away. Why did the Sect Master inherit it three thousand years later?"

"Could there be a reason we don't know?"

Chi Lian frowned and said, "You mean..."

Yu Wuyuan shook his head. "I'm not sure. I just feel that things won't be as simple as they seem on the surface. The power of blood is a forbidden technique of the ancient sect. When Zhenren Chuiyuan passed away, he didn't give any explanation. Even from the third generation of sect masters, the ancient sect's memories of the power of blood disappeared. Almost no one mentioned it in the future too!"

Jian Ai wanted to cry. She felt it had not been easy for her to successfully advance, but she did not seem to want to cultivate anymore!

At this moment, she even doubted herself. Was she the Sect Master chosen by the ancient sect or the Sect Master chosen by the Demon Emperor?

Could it be that she was a joint product of the ancient sect and the Demon Emperor? Otherwise, why would she inherit the Demon Emperor's mental cultivation techniques when she was the sect master of the ancient sect...

She was in a mess, and her mind was like glue.

"Sect Master, do you want to try it?" At this moment, Xiao Zhen suddenly stood up and looked at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was shocked and looked up at Xiao Zhen. "Ah? Try what? Cultivate the power of blood?"

The others widened their eyes when they heard this. Bai Zhou was the first to object. "I disagree. Such an evil technique can devour a person's mind. The Sect Master is only fifteen years old. If she cultivates the power of blood, I'm afraid she can't control it at all!"

At this point, Bai Zhou couldn't help but think of when Jian Ai lost consciousness and lost control. No matter how much a person broke down, why would they lose control? It must be the power of blood in her body!

This made him even more determined. He raised his hand again to protest. "I disagree!"

Jian Ai was a little afraid in her heart. This was not as simple as vomiting blood from an injury after failing to cultivate. What if she could not withstand it and die?

Death would end everything. However, she was afraid that she would become a devil like the Demon Emperor who harmed living beings. She did not want that...

In today's lawful society, if a devil like her were to appear, they would bombard her to death with planes and cannons. At that time, she would die even more miserably!

Jian Ai imagined the consequences of going berserk.

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan looked at Xiao Zhen and asked, "Xiao Zhen, what do you think?"

Xiao Zhen sighed softly and said, "I think the same as you. I think there seems to be a causal relationship that we don't know about. The power of blood suddenly passed down from Zhenren Chuiyuan to the Sect Master. This matter might be a hint."

"That's why I'm guessing that the Sect Master is the one who should inherit the power of blood. If she can successfully cultivate it, how powerful is the power of blood? I'm afraid no one in this world would be her match!"

"It's too risky!" Si Yue said worriedly. "We can't let the Sect Master take the risk to cultivate the power of blood-based on baseless guesses because once we fail, the consequences are not something we can bear!"

Bai Zhou: "Si Yue is right!"

Chi Lian frowned and said, "But I think since the power of blood has reappeared, wouldn't it be a pity not to cultivate it?"

Zhi Tong said slowly, "I don't think there's a need to be anxious. The Sect Master just advanced, and we don't know what level her body and mental strength have reached. We can discuss the power of blood later!"

Everyone nodded. They knew in their hearts that they could not be anxious about this matter. Only Bai Zhou said firmly, "I won't agree no matter what!"

Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou's stunned appearance and couldn't help but smile. "I know you're worried about me. Don't worry, before I'm completely confident, how would I dare to try?"

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan walked forward. "Sect Master, you still have to pay attention to your health condition these few days. Because of the special nature of the power of blood, we know little about it, so you have to be more careful!"

Jian Ai nodded. "Alright, but I just successfully advanced. I feel that my body and mind are exceptionally relaxed and light as if I've been reborn!"

"After advancing, our bodies will enter a higher realm, so we're all the same!" Chi Lian reminded.

Yu Wuyuan said worriedly, "I think I'm more at ease staying in Baiyun City during this period. I'll leave after I've ensured that the power of blood won't affect the Sect Master!"

Although Yu Wuyuan could not suppress the power of blood, he still had to stay!

Jian Ai looked at Yu Wuyuan and nodded, touched.

It was late at night. Originally, there were enough rooms in Xiao Zhen's villa. Unfortunately, the top floor with the most guest rooms had already been reduced to ashes, so Jian Ai, Bai Zhou, and the rest returned to the city overnight.

"I'm sorry for destroying your house!"

Outside the manor, Jian Ai apologized to Xiao Zhen in embarrassment.

Xiao Zhen said expressionlessly, "Sect Master, don't blame yourself. It's good that you didn't hurt anyone. I'll get someone to repair the house!"

Jian Ai nodded. Then, they bid farewell to Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong and got into the car to return to the city!

After a sleepless night, Jian Ai lay on the bed and tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Her mind was filled with thoughts of her possessing the power of blood.

If not for Bai Zhou's sensational story, Jian Ai would have been glad that she had inherited such a unique and powerful ability.

However, at this moment, fear still occupied a greater part of her heart. The power of blood was in her body now. She was afraid that this evil power would control her at any time.

At dawn, Jian Ai appeared in the living room with thick dark circles under her eyes. Seeing this, Si Yue couldn't help but frown. "You couldn't sleep?"

"It would be strange if I could fall asleep!" Jian Ai said listlessly.

Si Yue poured a glass of hot milk for her and said, "The martial arts school is on break today. Why don't you go back and rest for a day? You should be exhausted after advancing for five days."

Jian Ai shook her head. "No. After my advancement, I seem to have endless energy. Although I didn't sleep the entire night, I'm not tired at all. The reason I'm so dispirited is all because of the power of blood!"

"Didn't you say that there's no hurry?! Don't always think about it!" Si Yue reminded her.

Jian Ai walked to the sofa and pounced on it. She said bitterly, "How can I not? It's in my body. I want to coexist peacefully with it and share a physical body, but I have to get its approval first!"

After all, in front of an abnormal ability like the power of blood, she was just a piece of trash!

Chapter 1233 It Means I'm the Chosen One

This was undoubtedly a double blow to Jian Ai's spirit and anticipation!

She initially thought that after she successfully advanced, she could cultivate the top mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect and reach the heavens in a single step!

Now, the power of blood in her body might let her rise to the sky if it was unhappy!

Was she going to live in fear for the rest of her life?

This shouldn't be a script for an awesome person who was reborn like her! Which segment went wrong? Jian Ai wanted to cry.

Si Yue looked at the dejected Jian Ai and couldn't help but sigh softly. Then, he walked to the corner of the sofa and sat down. "Actually, I think Brother Yu Wuyuan and Brother Xiao Zhen make sense. There must be a reason you inherited the power of blood."

"Perhaps it's as Brother Xiao Zhen said. You're the one who should inherit the power of blood, so I think you don't have to think too much. Besides, you haven't cultivated yet, right? Therefore, there shouldn't be a problem!"

Si Yue was not an eloquent person. The reason he could say so much in one go was mostly to comfort her.

At this moment, Jian Ai also realized that her negative emotions seemed to have affected the people around her. To not let everyone worry, she sat up from the sofa and nodded at Si Yue. "That's right. The ancient sect and that Demon Emperor at the same time chose me. What does this mean?"

Si Yue was speechless.

Jian Ai raised her chin and said meaningfully, "It means that I'm the chosen one. Perhaps I have the mission to save the world?"

Si Yue: "..."

What's the matter?

Ignoring Si Yue's stiff expression, Jian Ai tilted her head and thought for a moment. She nodded seriously. "There must be a secret behind this. I shouldn't be afraid of the power of blood. I inherited it and gave it a second, oh, no, a third life. No matter what, I'm equivalent to its reborn parents. It shouldn't backfire on its parents, right?!"

Si Yue was even more stunned. At this moment, he felt that based on Jian Ai's current appearance; she seemed to have suffered a backlash.

Jian Ai was just numbing herself. How could such a thing pass so easily? She acted more relaxed mainly because she didn't want to be too affected by this matter and let Si Yue worry.

"Okay, I'm fine now. I'm going to take a shower!" Jian Ai pretended to smile relaxedly. She patted Si Yue's shoulder and stood up.

Seeing this, Si Yue quickly said, "Where are you going?"

Jian Ai: "I'm going to the company. It's my mother's birthday tomorrow. I'll discuss it with my brother and aunt."

Hearing this, Si Yue nodded gently. "I'll go with you later. Brother Bai Zhou should be in the company today. Otherwise, I have nothing to do at home alone."

"Alright, wait for me. I'll be quick!" Jian Ai said and went into the bathroom.

In winter, the real estate industry also entered a hibernation period. Other than some ongoing projects, real estate companies rarely started new projects in the harsh winter season.

When they arrived at the office building where the corporation was, Si Yue went to East Sea Real Estate while Jian Ai went straight to Rose Entertainment!

Currently, Rose Entertainment had signed over twenty artists, and most of them were young with shallow talent. Some of them were complete newcomers.

Other than the movie project 'Interweaving Night' which had been popular since the preparation period, the company had two television dramas in the preparation phase. One of them was expected to film before the new year!

After entering the company, Jian Ai walked straight to the general manager's office. When she passed by Qiao Yuan's office, she vaguely heard Qiao Yuan's voice from inside.

"Why are they saying that the script is not suitable now? Why didn't they do so earlier?!"

"Everything is ready. The filming time has been confirmed. The female lead won't come just like that? Don't they have any professionalism?"

Jian Ai vaguely heard these words. Because Qiao Yuan was angry, his voice was very loud!

Jian Ai stopped in her tracks and looked at the tightly shut office door in surprise. She knew Qiao Yuan quite well. He was the typical cynical person who was extremely serious about his work.

However, he was still relatively easygoing and could get along well with the company's subordinates. His reputation in the company was excellent, and Jian Ai had never seen him lose his temper.

From Qiao Yuan's words just now, it seemed to be related to the company's new drama project?

Jian Ai thought for a moment and knocked on Qiao Yuan's office door.

"Come in!" Qiao Yuan's voice came. This time, he had obviously suppressed the anger in his heart. Perhaps he could not hold back his anger just now.

Jian Ai pushed the door open. Qiao Yuan and Jiang Shan, the other person in charge of the project team, were in the office.

The two of them were stunned when they saw Jian Ai. Qiao Yuan stood up from his office chair. "CEO, why are you here?"

"I'm here to look for my brother!" Jian Ai had a smile on her face. As she spoke, she had already entered the office and closed the door. Then, she looked at Qiao Yuan and asked, "What's going on? I heard you talking outside just now. Did something happen to the project?"

Qiao Yuan was not a hypocritical person. Even in front of the CEO, Jian Ai, he was not the person who would only say good things.

He nodded with an ugly expression. "The company is about to film a historical fantasy drama. We had been preparing for a long time and everything was almost ready. In the end, the female lead suddenly ditched us and said that the script was not suitable, so she's not acting anymore!"

Jiang Shan also said with an embarrassed expression, "The script being unsuitable is just an excuse. She must have seen that the actors in our drama aren't good enough and we didn't have any online famous actors, so she didn't want to collaborate."

Jian Ai couldn't help but ask curiously, "Didn't they sign the contract? This is considered a breach of contract, right?!"

"The other party kept delaying the contract. They initially signed the contract yesterday afternoon, but we received news of them backing out this morning," Qiao Yuan said.

"Which company is the other party from? Is she very famous?" Jian Ai asked curiously.

After all, although not signing the contract was not considered a breach of contract, suddenly standing the production team up before filming started would not be a good topic for the actors if word got out.

"Zhao Yifei!" Jiang Shan said, "She's one of the top four newbies in the country. She has a huge fan base and good acting skills. The company also took a liking to her condition, so we offered a good price. We were considered sincere!"

Zhao Yifei. Jian Ai was naturally familiar with this name. In her previous life, Zhao Yifei's path to stardom was very smooth. She went from being one of the top four newbies to one of the top four big shots. Moreover, because of her outstanding acting skills, she even won many authoritative awards in the country.

## Chapter 1234 One-sided Ban

However, these glorious things happened two to three years before the car accident in her previous life. It was only 2002 now. Although Zhao Yifei became famous overnight, she was not very experienced in the entertainment circle.

"Are there any other actresses?" Jian Ai couldn't help but ask.

At this time, it was useless to dwell on Zhao Yifei. Without signing the contract, there was no bargaining chip to negotiate with the other party. Whether or not she acted was up to others.

Qiao Yuan nodded with a livid expression. "Yes, but their conditions are too inferior to Zhao Yifei's in all aspects. Our drama spent an enormous sum of money. If there's no famous actress to act as the female lead, all our plans will be ruined!"

The so-called plan was also a proposal to promote newcomers that the upper echelons of Rose Entertainment discussed during a meeting!

The company would spend a lot of money to choose the script and production team. Then, they would let the company's newcomers with potential take on the role of the male lead. They would then choose a famous female celebrity with reputation, acting skills, and popularity in the entertainment circle to be the female lead to drive the viewership ratings!

This way, the newcomers in the company would become famous under the lead of the female celebrity. This was a useful trick for various entertainment companies in the future.

We could say some famous female celebrities have a carp system. They could make all the newcomer male actors they collaborated with famous. They were quite powerful!

This move also had a miraculous effect. There was basically no negative news. It could be said that it worked every time!

"Why don't we look for Tang Xinru? The other party seemed to be quite interested in our script before," Jiang Shan suggested.

However, Qiao Yuan rejected it without thinking. "No, she can't handle such a big production. Her fanbase is also too fluid. We can't guarantee the viewership ratings!"

Jiang Shan sighed thoughtfully. Tang Xinru was already one of the more outstanding candidates. Even if she couldn't do it, then the others wouldn't stand a chance.

Such a problem happened during filming. It was a headache, but as the vice president, Qiao Yuan had to think of a way. The company had invested so much money. No matter what, they could not let Zhao Yifei destroy it.

"I'll contact another entertainment company and see if there are any suitable actresses with available schedules. No matter what, I have to find a candidate who's on par with Zhao Yifei!" Qiao Yuan lost his temper. He did not believe that there were no other suitable actresses in the entertainment circle besides Zhao Yifei.

Not only did he want to find someone, but he also wanted to find a better actress than Zhao Yifei!

Seeing this, Jian Ai immediately chuckled and slowly said under Qiao Yuan and Jiang Shan's surprised gazes, "Alright, leave this to me. The filming is starting soon. Even if there are suitable actresses, who knows when you'll be able to talk to them?!"

"The most important thing now is that everything can be prepared on the filming day so that the project can proceed smoothly! I'll find the actress we're lacking!"

"CEO..." Qiao Yuan was stunned and couldn't help but ask, "You'll find her? Where are you going to find her?"

Not that Qiao Yuan did not believe Jian Ai, but the people in charge of contacting the entertainment companies in Rose Entertainment were all from the project department. Jian Ai rarely came to the company, so how could she know people from the entertainment companies?

Jian Ai smiled. "Tell me your request!"

She did not know anyone from entertainment companies, but she knew Yun Buyao. In the entertainment circle, one had to owe anyone a favor, so it was better to ask one's own people!

Qiao Yuan nodded. Although he was suspicious, he said honestly, "We require her to have good acting skills and high popularity. There are no hard requirements for age. Anyone below thirty years old is fine. As for the rest..."

At this point, Qiao Yuan was stuck for a moment. In the end, he thought for a long time and said, "With Zhao Yifei as the bottom line, she can only be better than her. She can't be worse than her!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiao Yuan blinked, as if he felt that this request was a little too high. He couldn't help but look at Jian Ai and mutter, "Can you find her?"

Jian Ai smiled helplessly and nodded. "I understand. I'll try!"

She realized that Qiao Yuan was really going against Zhao Yifei's team. Even if things didn't work out with them, they had to work hard and fight for themselves!

Jian Ai immediately took out her phone and sat on the sofa. She found Yun Buyao's number and dialed it.

The call was picked up quickly. The environment was a little noisy, as if they were at an activity venue. Yun Buyao couldn't help but raise her voice. "Sect Master!"

"Please help me!" Jian Ai went straight to the point!

Yun Buyao: "Tell me what it is!"

Jian Ai: "The company is filming a historical fantasy drama. The female lead stood us up at the last minute. We're lacking a female lead!"

"She needs to be popular and have acting skills. It's best if she's an A-list celebrity who's currently famous in the country. The more famous she is, the better!"

When Yun Buyao heard this, she did not doubt it. She only asked, "When do you want her?"

Jian Ai looked up at Qiao Yuan and asked, "When do you want her?"

"We have to sign the contract at the end of this month at the latest!" Qiao Yuan quickly said.

"We have to sign the contract at the end of this month at the latest!" Jian Ai repeated into the phone.

Yun Buyao agreed. "Alright, give me an hour. I'll see who's the most suitable!"

After hanging up, Jian Ai smiled at Qiao Yuan. "It's done. We'll have an answer in an hour."

As she spoke, Jian Ai stood up and said to the stunned Qiao Yuan and Jiang Shan, "Alright, don't be angry about this. In the future, if you meet such an actor who doesn't sign a contract, you don't have to give them a chance. Just look for another one because such a person must have other thoughts. They are either waiting for a better script or want to raise the price!"

"No matter which it is, we don't have to rush to serve them!"

Qiao Yuan nodded. This time, he wanted Zhao Yifei too much, so he gave her such a long chance. He did not expect to be tricked instead. He would naturally be more careful in the future!

As the CEO of the corporation, Jian Ai naturally wouldn't let this go easily. She couldn't help but ask, "Which entertainment company does this Zhao Yifei belong to?"

Jiang Shan said, "Huayi. It's considered a relatively famous entertainment company in the industry!"

Jian Ai snorted. "It's useless no matter how famous they are. Blacklist this entertainment company. As long as Zhao Yifei is still in this company, we won't collaborate with them."

The moment Jian Ai opened her mouth, she wanted to unilaterally ban the other party from collaborating. This action surprised Qiao Yuan and Jiang Shan, but on the other hand, it was true. They had suffered a loss, but they still wanted to continue collaborating in the future? They could not do such a collaboration!

Jian Ai looked at the time and was about to go to her brother's office and wait for Yun Buyao's news before talking about this. Unexpectedly, the phone rang before she went out!

Chapter 1235 Pick One

Jian Ai was stunned. So soon?

Jian Ai picked it up and sat back on the sofa under Qiao Yuan and Jiang Shan's surprised gazes.

"There's news so soon?" Jian Ai asked.

"How would I dare to delay the Sect Master's matter?" Yun Buyao said with a smile. Without waiting for Jian Ai to ask, she took the initiative to say, "I found two candidates for you. Choose one from them!"

"The first is Yang Tong. She came from a period drama background, and her acting skills are recognized as good in the industry. I've worked with her once, and she's quite a good person. She also meets the conditions you suggested!"

"The second is Li Moran. I don't think I need to explain much about this, right? She's the leader of the top four most popular newbies in the country now. When she debuted, I helped her once. This person still knows how to be grateful. When I called, she said that she was free and could take on this drama!"

"Both of them have their own merits. In terms of acting skills, I think Yang Tong is better. However, in terms of overall strength, Li Moran is definitely at the top in the industry. After all, she didn't get the title of the leader of the top four most popular newbies for nothing. Think about whom to use!"

Even Jian Ai, who rarely watched television, was familiar with the two actresses Yun Buyao had shared. The two of them were currently active on the television screen, especially Li Moran. After Yun Buyao turned into a movie actress, Li Moran could be said to be the leader in television dramas. She also made a huge splash during the summer, pushing her popularity to the peak. She was still in the limelight until now!

"Don't hang up yet. We'll decide immediately!" Jian Ai said.

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked up at Qiao Yuan and asked, "Yang Tong and Li Moran, choose one!"

Qiao Yuan: "..."

He blinked in a daze. Hearing the two names Jian Ai mentioned, he thought he was hallucinating!

Asking him to choose between Yang Tong and Li Moran? This was too unreal...

"Hurry up!" Jian Ai raised her chin and urged Qiao Yuan.

Qiao Yuan came back to his senses and looked at the equally shocked Jiang Shan. In the next second, the two of them blurted out, "Li Moran!"

What a joke. With Li Moran around, was there a need to choose others? There was no other artist with such a physique in the television industry!

Jian Ai was also thinking about Li Moran. It was not that Yang Tong was not good, but it was important who she was comparing herself to.

If she were to compete with Zhao Yifei, Yang Tong would at most be on par with the other party in terms of overall strength. At most, she would have an advantage in acting.

However, Li Moran was different. Zhao Yifei was only recently promoted as one of the top four most popular newbies. However, Li Moran was now the leader of the pack, and she fiercely suppressed the other party in terms of title.

She wasn't acting? Then we would find someone more powerful than her to act in. After this drama becomes famous, we'll make these people regret their actions!

"It's Li Moran!" Jian Ai said, but she didn't forget Yang Tong. "Help the company thank Yang Tong as well!"

Jian Ai said this because Rose Entertainment was just a newly established entertainment company. Although it had sufficient funds, its qualifications were still shallow.

Zhao Yifei dared to stand them up at the last minute, which meant that big shots did not favor their company. The other party did not take them seriously at all.

However, with Yang Tong's current status in the entertainment circle, which was not inferior to Zhao Yifei's, it was not their Rose Entertainment's turn to choose people.

Jian Ai knew that the other party must have agreed on account of Yun Buyao, but one had to be polite. What if they collaborated in the future? At least leave a good impression!

The entertainment circle was such a complicated and realistic place. There had to be considerations and particularities everywhere because one did not know when they would offend someone if they were not careful!

After hanging up, Jiang Shan asked impatiently, "CEO, is it really Li Moran?"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "How can we joke about such a thing? The other party will contact us. When the time comes, we can sign the contract!"

Qiao Yuan smiled excitedly, and he immediately felt elated.

"Has the publicity team publicized this project?" Jian Ai suddenly asked the two of them.

Jiang Shan shook her head. "Not yet. We haven't decided on the female lead yet, so we can't publicize it. The male lead is a newcomer in the company. Even if we publicize it, we won't be able to do anything much. It's a waste of money!"

Jiang Shan made sense. Jian Ai nodded and instructed, "After Li Moran signs the contract, make the best use of this time to promote it. This is Li Moran. She will cause a sensation in the industry. Try to create a wave of momentum before filming starts!"

"Don't worry, CEO. I'll pass the message to the publicity department!" Jiang Shan said.

After settling this matter, Jian Ai left Qiao Yuan's office.

When she reached the general manager's office, Jian Ai gestured for the secretary to sit down. She walked forward and knocked on the door.

"Please come in!" Jian Yu's voice sounded.

Jian Ai pushed the door open and entered. In the office, Jian Yu was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and drinking coffee. Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile and say, "Oh, Brother, you're so relaxed!"

Seeing that it was Jian Ai, Jian Yu quickly turned around and put down the coffee. He looked at her and said, "Why are you here?"

"I came to see you!" Jian Ai walked to the sofa and sat down. She smiled at Jian Yu and said, "Besides, I came at the right time. I helped Uncle Qiao resolve a big problem just now."

Jian Yu sat opposite her and sized up Jian Ai. He couldn't help but whisper, "Are you not feeling well? Why don't you look good?"

Jian Ai subconsciously touched her face and shook her head with a smile. "No, I didn't sleep well last night!"

Not wanting her brother to worry about her, Jian Ai immediately changed the topic. "I'm here for serious business. It's Mom's birthday. How should we arrange it?"

Because she was not living with her family now, Jian Ai could not know many things immediately.

"Mom said to call everyone over for a meal at home. It'll be lively!" Jian Yu said, "Let's hold a bigger celebration after we move!"

Jian Ai had expected this answer. Her mother had never liked to organize her own matters. If she and her brother didn't remember her birthday since she was young, she would never have mentioned it.

"Alright, that means our family, Aunt's family, Aunt, Zimeng, Zichen, Uncle Wu, and Brother Wu Bi!" Jian Ai calculated the number of people.

Jian Yu nodded and reminded her, "Mom also invited Uncle!"

"Ah?" Jian Ai was shocked. In the next second, her entire body rejected her. "Why did she invite him?"

Jian Yu didn't have a good impression of Wang Yunzhong either. He sighed helplessly. "Mom said that Uncle went to our new home and wanted to hold a birthday party for Mom. Mom rejected him and invited him instead. Uncle agreed!"

Chapter 1236 The Company Signed Jian Changsheng's Daughter?

Jian Ai thought of how she had met Wang Yunzhong in the gym downstairs of her new house not long ago and was speechless. He must have gone to her new house to look for her mother that day.

A sudden impulse to hold a birthday party for her mother? It was obvious that her uncle had ulterior motives. Jian Ai pursed her lips.

Jian Yu knew his sister hated these relatives at home the most. Seeing her reaction, he could only smile helplessly. "It's just a meal. Moreover, Uncle isn't as arrogant as before. Although he has a goal, it's better than before, right?"

"I know," Jian Ai said unwillingly. "Anyway, it's just a meal. It's not like we'll lose a piece of meat."

Moreover, her mother had already decided on this matter. How could she go and object? In the end, it was not necessary. She would just bear with it!

Her mother had the most say during her birthday. She would do whatever she said!

"You haven't been to the company for a while." Jian Yu didn't want to talk about this anymore. He immediately changed the topic and asked about Jian Ai's situation. "What have you been busy with recently? You haven't been home!"

"School, martial arts school..." Jian Ai explained casually.

Because she had advanced for five days, she skipped class for five days. Most importantly, she did not expect to spend so much time. She did not know if Sun Dasheng was suspicious.

However, looking at her brother's reaction, Sun Dasheng probably didn't call her mother to say that she didn't go to school.

Therefore, there were some benefits to performing well in school. However, she applied for leave a little more frequently in the second half of the semester. She could not do this again during the end of the semester.

Jian Ai muttered in her heart, but Jian Yu suddenly said, "Have you seen Jian Changsheng recently?"

When she heard this name, Jian Ai was stunned for a moment. She had the illusion that no one had mentioned this name for a long time.

Jian Ai frowned and thought for a moment before shaking her head. "No, the last time we met was at the Hongxiang cocktail party. It's been a long time."

"Why did you suddenly mention him?" Jian Ai looked at Jian Yu and asked.

Jian Yu said, "Nothing. I just remembered. I was just asking."

Jian Ai looked at Jian Yu suspiciously and nodded. Seeing that he was fine, she was relieved. However, at the mention of Jian Changsheng, Jian Ai suddenly remembered something she had not told her brother.

Jian Ai quickly stood up and sat beside Jian Yu. Seeing his sister's action, Jian Yu couldn't help but blink in surprise. "What's wrong?"

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and said, "There's a Jian Yiyi among the artists in the company. Do you know her?"

"Jian Yiyi?" Jian Yu said and shook his head gently. However, when he said this name, he seemed to have caught some information. "Her surname is also Jian?"

Jian Yu was the company's general manager. He was not in charge of signing contracts or coordinating artists, so he knew little about the company's artists. Jian Yiyi was also on the production team. Although he had seen Jian Yiyi once, he did not know her name.

To put it bluntly, as the leader of Rose Entertainment, the artists under him rarely had the chance to interact with a higher-up like him. He would not interact too much with artists in private as well.

"My classmate!" Jian Ai didn't beat around the bush and said, "Jian Changsheng's daughter!"

"Ah?" Jian Yu was shocked. Although he was mentally prepared, he couldn't help but be shocked when he heard this news. He looked at Jian Ai for a while before asking again, "The company signed Jian Changsheng's daughter?"

Jian Ai nodded. "You'll know when you find the company's artists' information later."

"The world is so small. We can even meet like this." Jian Yu couldn't help but sigh.

Jian Ai curled her lips and said, "It's good that you know. Don't give me the scene of siblings reuniting. I look down on Jian Yiyi."

In front of her brother, Jian Ai said whatever she wanted.

Jian Yu chuckled and looked at his sister. "It seems that you two don't have a good relationship in school?"

Jian Ai gave Jian Yu a look to let him experience it himself. As for what Jian Yiyi did in school, she couldn't be bothered to mention it.

At this moment, Jian Yu's secretary knocked and entered, informing Jian Yu that it was time for a meeting.

Jian Yu stood up and raised his head at Jian Ai. "Are you having lunch with Brother later?"

Jian Ai stood up and shook her head. "No, I'll go to East Sea Real Estate to look first. If there's nothing else, I'll go back first. See you at home tomorrow."

Jian Yu didn't insist. He nodded and waved at Jian Ai before leaving the office.

Jian Ai came out of the office and bumped into Qiao Yuan, who was also going to a meeting. She initially thought that he would be happy after helping him resolve the problem, but his expression was even uglier than before.

"Uncle Qiao, who provoked you again?" Jian Ai was stunned and teased with a smile.

Seeing Jian Ai, Qiao Yuan sighed softly.

It turned out that Qiao Yuan was overjoyed to find Li Moran to act as the female lead. However, as soon as Jian Ai left, he received news that Zhao Yifei had signed another drama.

Moreover, it was a historical fantasy drama. The other party's production team was not ordinary. Most importantly, the male lead was also a popular young man.

Qiao Yuan initially did not want to take this matter to heart, but the more he thought about it, the angrier he became. If Zhao Yifei had planned to tell them in advance, they would not have been in such a sorry state.

When Jian Ai heard Qiao Yuan's complaint, she chuckled calmly. "Forget it. She must have changed her mind at the last minute because she felt that there was a better choice. Since it's a project with the same theme, let's see who will have the last laugh."

Qiao Yuan nodded. "It's all thanks to you. Otherwise, this good project would have become a mess. These arrogant artists are really harmful. We can't collaborate with artists with bad reputations in the industry in the future."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiao Yuan looked at the time and quickly said, "I have to go to a meeting."

Jian Ai nodded. "Go on. I'll look downstairs."

Compared to the busy atmosphere of Rose Entertainment, East Sea Real Estate could be said to have entered a rare period of leisure before the new year. Other than the South City bidding project, there were no other planned projects in progress.

Although they were not completely idle, compared to the tense atmosphere before, they were indeed much more relaxed.

In the general manager's office, Bai Zhou served Jian Ai a cup of hot tea. He stared at Jian Ai's expression for two seconds before saying softly, "I heard from Si Yue that you couldn't sleep yesterday."

Jian Ai looked at Si Yue and sighed. Si Yue only looked at her expressionlessly.

Jian Ai nodded. "I didn't sleep well."

Chapter 1237 Jiteng Automobile International Trading Co., Ltd

Bai Zhou opened his mouth to say something, but Jian Ai quickly raised her hand to interrupt him!

She didn't need to listen to what Bai Zhou wanted to say. It was nothing more than to counsel herself not to think too much and give herself too much pressure. Si Yue had already said this in the morning, so there was no need for everyone to take turns telling her.

Therefore, Jian Ai immediately said, "I know what you want to say. There's no need to say it. I'm fine now. Don't worry, I'll sleep well today!"

Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai's confident expression and couldn't help but swallow what he wanted to say. He couldn't help but smile and nod. "Alright, I won't say it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou stood up and walked to his desk. He picked up a grayish-black document folder and handed it to Jian Ai.

"What is this?" Jian Ai took it suspiciously and opened the document.

On the first page of the document, the words 'Jiteng Automobile International Trading Co., Ltd' entered her eyes!

With just a look, Jian Ai immediately came back to her senses. "The company representing Aston Martin?"

Bai Zhou nodded. "Because it's a transnational agency, the process took some time, but the approval went smoothly. The legal person is still your brother!"

Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment. "So you've been pushing this matter forward. To be honest, I've been so busy recently that I've forgotten about this!"

Ji Haoyu had given her the exclusive rights to Aston Martin in China back then.

Initially, Ford found the Ji Group to sell the top luxury car under their brand, Aston Martin, in China. Unfortunately, the Ji Group already signed a monopoly contract with Ferrari in the early years. The two companies monopolized each other, so they could not directly represent top luxury cars of the same level as Ferrari.

Therefore, Ji Haoyu found Jian Ai and gave the agency rights to M Group. Then, M Group would give the sales rights to the Ji Group. This way, the problem would be successfully resolved. Jian Ai only needed to set up a new company and she could become a middleman for Ford and the Ji Group, two international companies, to earn the difference between the two companies!

This incident happened in autumn. Although a while had passed, Jian Ai had forgotten about it. After she handed it to Bai Zhou, she never asked again. She did not expect Bai Zhou to handle it.

Thinking of this, Jian Ai couldn't help but sigh secretly. She thought to herself, 'This Ji Haoyu is too much. Why didn't he ask her about such an important matter or rush her?'

Or had he forgotten about this like her?

"If you leave it to me, I'll naturally complete it well," Bai Zhou said slowly. "The office is rented in the building at the back. The company will set up a project team to communicate with the Ji Group. However, you have to inform Young Master Ji and tell him that our company has been registered."

Jian Ai nodded. "Alright, I'll contact him as soon as possible!"

...

At the Jian Group.

In the CEO's office, Jian Changsheng had just hung up the phone. He looked at the sky outside the window with a solemn expression.

After Han Wenjing's accident, Jian Changsheng's condition was greatly affected. The company also established a sympathy team and sent them to the Capital Hospital to help Father Han handle the aftermath of the incident and take care of Han Wenjing.

However, even if he had done what he needed to do, Jian Changsheng still couldn't pull himself out of this matter, especially after contacting the person in charge in the capital and not receiving the news he wanted.

According to the doctor, the longer Han Wenjing was unconscious, the lower the probability of her waking up.

It had been so long, but Han Wenjing showed no signs of waking up. This made Jian Changsheng feel extremely tormented.

While he was in a daze, there was a knock on the office door.

Jian Changsheng came back to his senses. After adjusting his wooden expression, he said, "Please come in."

The door opened, and a beautiful woman pushed the door open. She was wearing a lady's suit and short skirt like Han Wenjing, but this outfit was exceptionally outstanding on her!

The woman's name was Vivian. She was twenty-seven years old this year and had been in the Jian Group for four years. She had struggled under Han Wenjing for four years.

Now that something had happened to Han Wenjing, according to the comprehensive evaluation in the past, Vivian, who was Han Wenjing's assistant, finally stood out and took over Han Wenjing's position as the department director.

Jian Changsheng said that he would only let her replace her for the time being. After Han Wenjing recovered, this position would still belong to her.

However, to Vivian, since the pit had been cleared, she had to take it first. Who knew how Director Han was? Was she dead or alive?

If she was gone because of this car accident, Vivian would naturally sit firmly in this director position, right?

"CEO!"

Vivian was 1.72 meters tall, which could be considered a pillar of support among girls. However, she maintained her figure very well. She was curvy in front and behind, and her fair and straight legs were as thin as chopsticks. She looked different in a lady's suit.

"Vivian, what's the matter?" Jian Changsheng glanced at her indifferently.

"Director Han was the one who followed through this document before. Now that it's in my hands, the handover stamp is stamped. I just need you to sign it." Vivian handed the document over obediently, but she stared at Jian Changsheng's face without blinking.

In the past, Han Wenjing would never let her come along to the CEO's office. Therefore, the probability of Vivian seeing Jian Changsheng in the company was very low. She would look at him from afar and didn't even have the chance to talk.

Ever since she took over Han Wenjing's position, she finally understood why Director Han kept staring at the CEO.

This man's charm had nowhere to be placed!

It was too charming!

However, Director Han's image was not worthy of an outstanding and perfect man like the CEO. She had wandered around him for so many years and worked hard, but in the end, she landed in the hospital.

While Vivian was angry at her for not fighting, her thoughts became more active. Every time she entered the CEO's office, she would go to the bathroom to look in the mirror to ensure that she was always in her best condition!

She prided herself on being different from Han Wenjing. It would be strange if a man liked a stiff and cold working professional like Han Wenjing.

But what about her? Over the years, she had been regarded as a goddess by the entire company and had admirers from all the departments! Unfortunately, she was arrogant and did not like any of them.

It was not until she interacted with Jian Changsheng that she suddenly understood that there was a reason Jian Changsheng could move a cold-blooded person like Han Wenjing. In just a short period of time, she had fallen for him!

Chapter 1238 It's Best Not to Let Others Know

However, Vivian was not a brainless girl. Just based on the fact that she had worked under Han Wenjing for four years and had endured until she took on Han Wenjing's position, it could be seen that Vivian's IQ was still present.

Everyone in the company knew that the CEO was married, and she was naturally no exception. Therefore, she still maintained a careful observation posture and did not even dare to test him, this was because she had just become the CEO's direct subordinate for less than a month. She knew too little about the CEO, so she definitely did not dare to give him excessive hints.

Jian Changsheng took the document and glanced at it. He quickly signed it and handed it back to Vivian. He didn't forget to comfort and encourage her. "Your department is one of the most arduous departments in the company. In the past, I was very relieved when Director Han was around. Now that you have to take on this position so suddenly, I know it's been hard on you."

"If you encounter any problems in the future, feel free to look for me. Give yourself time to slowly adapt. There's no need to worry. All the best!"

This was the first time Jian Changsheng had said so much to Vivian, and it was very heartwarming and sincere encouragement. Vivian's heart thumped. She looked at the mature and handsome face in front of her and nodded hard. "CEO, don't worry. I'll work hard and not let you down."

Jian Changsheng smiled and nodded. He saw his secretary poke her head in and say carefully, "CEO, Madam is here!"

"Let her in," Jian Changsheng said.

Seeing this, Vivian quickly lowered her head and said, "CEO, I'll get busy first."

Jian Changsheng nodded and said nothing. She lowered her head and secretly glanced at him before coming back to her senses and leaving.

Outside the office, the moment Vivian closed the door and turned around, she met Qiao Shuyi.

Qiao Shuyi was wearing a custom-made suit and holding a limited edition Hermes crocodile bag worth a million yuan. She had an elegant temperament and a faint smile, looking exceptionally dignified and gentle.

Seeing Vivian, Qiao Shuyi smiled and greeted her. "Hello!"

As soon as she opened her mouth, her tone was as soft as cotton candy, making the listener instantly have a better impression of her.

"Hello, Madam." Vivian quickly regained her senses and calmed herself down.

The two of them nodded slightly and bowed to each other. Vivian took the document and left quickly without looking back.

Qiao Shuyi watched her leave with a smile. Her expression was calm, and no emotions could be seen.

She pushed the door open and entered. Jian Changsheng asked, "Why are you here?"

"I was shopping nearby with Mrs. He. I was free, so I came over to see you." Qiao Shuyi was as gentle as usual.

"I'm fine. Don't worry," Jian Changsheng held Qiao Shuyi's hand and sat on the sofa with her. He looked at Qiao Shuyi with gentle eyes.

Qiao Shuyi didn't believe Jian Changsheng's words. She couldn't help but sigh with heartache and slowly say, "I know that Director Han's matter has dealt a huge blow to you. I've never worked with her before, so I can't completely empathize with you. But you're my husband. I can definitely feel your emotions."

"Director Han is a good person. I believe she will wake up. On the other hand, you're worried every day. What's the use? You're just adding trouble to yourself."

"I know." Jian Changsheng nodded. "I'm sorry for making you worry!"

"Of course I'm worried," Qiao Shuyi said and shook Jian Changsheng's hand hard. She said, "But I understand you. I know how important Director Han is to the Jian Group. You're a loyal person. Even if it's not Director Han lying in the hospital but other employees, you'll still blame yourself. I understand!"

Jian Changsheng was touched. He couldn't help but reach out and pull Qiao Shuyi into his arms.

An hour later, Qiao Shuyi came out of the office. At the secretary's desk not far away, the secretary quickly stood up to send her off. "Madam, are you going back?"

"Yes." Qiao Shuyi smiled and nodded as she walked elegantly towards the elevator.

Seeing this, the secretary quickly followed and helped Qiao Shuyi press the elevator button.

Qiao Shuyi smiled and nodded at the secretary. She could always be thorough with anyone and would never treat anyone differently.

Just as the secretary was about to turn around and leave, Qiao Shuyi suddenly stopped her. "Please wait."

"What else is it, Madam?" the secretary quickly asked.

Qiao Shuyi smiled and slowly opened her bag under the secretary's gaze. She took out her expensive and exquisite wallet and finally took out a card!

"I remember your name is Lili, right?" Qiao Shuyi asked.

Lili was a little surprised that Qiao Shuyi remembered her name. She immediately nodded excitedly. "Yes, Madam. My name is Li Li. Because the two words are the same, everyone calls me Lili."

Qiao Shuyi smiled and nodded. She handed the card in her hand to Lili and said, "This is a storage value card for West. The mall gave it to me not long ago. There's not much money inside, only about twenty thousand yuan. I've only used it once. I'll give it to you!"

"Huh?"

Qiao Shuyi's sudden action shocked Lili. She stood there helplessly and looked at Qiao Shuyi in horror. "Madam, this... this is too expensive. I can't accept it!"

West was actually the name of a supermarket. However, if one thought it was an ordinary supermarket, they would be gravely mistaken. This was a supermarket that only upper-class people would go to. The things sold there were all imports from international brands. This supermarket was opened in the most luxurious and top-notch mall in Baiyun City. It was filled with A-list brands!

Lili had only heard of this supermarket in her conversations with her friends, but she had never been there because it was not something her class could afford.

Twenty thousand yuan of storage value was not a lot for a supermarket like West, but for Lili, it was already her salary for a few months!

Although the CEO's wife looked very approachable, she did not dare to treat her as a friend and casually accept her gift. The difference in status was too great, so it she could not forget about it!

Qiao Shuyi pulled Lili's hand and stuffed the card into her hand. Then, under Lili's frightened gaze, she said, "Your CEO has been in a bad state recently because of Director Han. I'm not usually in the corporation, and you're the closest to him, so I want you to help me take care of him. If anything happens to your CEO, I hope you can pass it on to me immediately!"

"Of course, it's best not to let others know about this because I don't want Changsheng to think that I'm worried about him everywhere. He'll feel even more burdened, okay?"

Chapter 1239 Did You Forget Something?

Qiao Shuyi had a gentle temperament and spoke leisurely. Her words made people feel exceptionally comfortable.

The love between the CEO and the CEO's wife made Lili envious, but she was even more touched. She even admired Qiao Shuyi a little. As a woman, Lili looked at the flawless CEO's wife in front of her and couldn't help but sigh in her heart. How could such a perfect woman exist in this world?!

"Madam! If you have any instructions, just tell me. You don't have to give me anything." Lili came back to her senses and still resisted Qiao Shuyi's gift. Their classes were different. This gift might be a simple shopping card for Qiao Shuyi, but it was too expensive for Lili.

"Just accept it!" Qiao Shuyi was not as agitated as Lili. She still calmly pushed Lili's hand back. "I'm just Changsheng's lover, not the company's leader. I have no right to instruct you to do anything for me. Therefore, if you don't accept it, I'll feel bad. Just treat it as helping me, okay?"

Lili pursed her lips. She could feel the other party's sincerity from Qiao Shuyi's attitude and words. She immediately struggled in her heart for a moment before finally nodding. "Alright, thank you, Madam. Don't worry, I'll take note of the CEO. If anything goes wrong, I'll tell you."

Lili promised she would not think too much about Qiao Shuyi. It was reasonable for a wife to care about her husband.

When Qiao Shuyi heard this, she couldn't help but smile in relief. Then, she gave Lili a name card with her number on it. Lili could call her anytime.

After settling this matter, the elevator reached the top floor. The two of them waved goodbye like friends before Qiao Shuyi took the elevator and left.

Only when the elevator door closed did Lili heave a sigh of relief. Although the CEO's wife was so calm and gentle, she could not help but feel nervous when facing her.

Looking at the twenty thousand yuan West shopping card in her hand, Lili was actually a little happy. After all, the CEO's wife insisted on giving it to her. What she had to do was help the CEO's wife pay more attention to the CEO's situation.

On the weekend, it was Wang Yunmei's birthday.

Jian Ai didn't specially prepare any birthday gift for her mother. Not that she didn't want to buy it, but since she was young, Wang Yunmei had strictly prohibited her from buying her a gift on her birthday.

Wang Yunzhi and Wu Shaoqi knew about this ridiculous rule.

Jian Ai finally slept well yesterday. Not that she was no longer troubled by the power of blood, but she was too tired. She had advanced for five days and suffered from insomnia for a day, so she fell asleep the moment she touched the pillow yesterday.

After nearly ten hours of sleep, Jian Ai instantly replenished her energy. When she woke up in the morning, she felt that the sun was exceptionally bright.

After eating the breakfast Si Yue had prepared, Jian Ai tidied up briefly and took a taxi back to Bihai Luxury Villa.

Outside the neighborhood, she bumped into Uncle Wu and Wu Bi.

"Uncle Wu, Brother Wu Bi!" Jian Ai went forward and greeted them in surprise. "Why are the two of you here so early?"

The birthday meal was set for tonight. Jian Ai came early because she had nothing to do today.

Wu Shaoqi was wearing a black down jacket. The style was relatively young, and it was obvious that Wu Bi had bought it for him. He immediately said, "Didn't I come earlier to see if there was anything I could help with? There are so many people this year, right?!"

In the past, on Wang Yunmei's birthday, only Jian Ai's family, Wang Yunzhi's family, and Wu Shaoqi were present.

This year, there were Wang Yunzhong, Jiang Chunfen, their two children, and Brother Wu Bi. The number of people had almost doubled, so Wu Shaoqi was afraid that Wang Yunmei and her sister could not handle it, so he came early.

Jian Ai had long treated Uncle Wu as her family. Jian Ai also understood his feelings for her mother, so she immediately smiled and nodded.

Her gaze shifted to Brother Wu Bi. Seeing that he was holding a big cake, Jian Ai said, "My brother ordered a cake. Why did you buy another one?"

"Xiao Yu booked this. We were passing by and Xiao Yu asked us to take it," Wu Bi explained.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. The three of them smiled and walked into the neighborhood.

Jian Ai was following Wu Bi. Feeling Brother Wu Bi's gaze on her, Jian Ai turned to look at him in surprise and asked, "What's wrong, Brother Wu Bi? Have I become beautiful?"

When Wu Bi heard this, he smiled and said, "I feel that you're empty-handed. Have you forgotten something?"

Jian Ai said without thinking, "My mother doesn't let us buy gifts for her birthday. It's your first time here, so you don't know. Uncle Wu knows!"

"Yes, your Auntie Mei doesn't like this. She never lets us give gifts. We just have a meal together to have fun," Wu Shaoqi explained when he heard Jian Ai's words.

Wu Bi's smile deepened. He blinked at Jian Ai. Although he said nothing, his expression was meaningful.

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before thinking of something.

Oh my, she had yet to give away the suit she had bought for Brother Wu Bi.

Jian Ai's face turned red. "Brother, I bought it, but I forgot this time!"

"You promised me last time that you would give it to me the next time we meet," Wu Bi pretended to be unhappy.

"Oh, my brain hasn't been working well recently. Give me another chance. How about this? I'll ask you out for a meal alone next week. I'll give you something ceremonial then," Jian Ai quickly said.

Wu Bi smiled and nodded reluctantly. "Alright, I'll give you another chance!"

Jian Ai smiled obsequiously, but she couldn't help but mutter in her heart. Could it be that her memory had deteriorated? Why did she always forget things? She could forget about the car company and the gift she had bought.

No, she had to eat more dried fruits to nourish her brain!

Everyone was at home today. As soon as Jian Ai and the rest entered the house, it instantly became lively.

"Oh, you guys came too early." Wang Yunmei also smiled in surprise. "From the looks of it, we still have to arrange a meal at noon. There are so many people!"

"It's your birthday. It should be a lively day. It's fine!" Wu Shaoqi smiled.

However, as soon as they entered the house and sat down on the sofa, Jiang Chunfen brought Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng over.

This was a tacit understanding. Everyone came in the morning, and the originally spacious living room immediately became crowded.

"Happy birthday, Aunt!" Wang Zimeng was a sweet talker. As soon as she entered, she wished Wang Yunmei happy birthday. Wang Zichen, who was behind her, was stunned for a moment. In the end, he said, "Happy birthday, Aunt!"

Chapter 1240 No One Dares to Bully Me Anymore

"Happy!" Wang Yunmei smiled and let them in. In the end, she pulled Jiang Chunfen to a corner and whispered, "Brother is coming today too!"

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she looked at Wang Yunmei in amusement and smiled. "You told me before!"

That day, as soon as Wang Yunzhong left, Wang Yunmei called Jiang Chunfen and told her about this. Jiang Chunfen didn't think too much about it. After all, Wang Yunzhong had already come knocking on her door, so Wang Yunmei couldn't possibly not give in.

Moreover, to Jiang Chunfen, Wang Yunzhong could no longer affect her emotionally. With the help of Wang Yunmei and Qiao Yuan, she quickly walked out of the sadness of her failed marriage.

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she said, "I was afraid that you would forget, so I'm reminding you again!"

"How can I forget about this?" Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but laugh. She knew what Wang Yunmei was worried about and immediately comforted her. "Don't worry, you're the most important on your birthday today. I'll give him face and not embarrass you!"

"It's not that..." Wang Yunmei sighed. She naturally knew Jiang Chunfen's character. With so many people present, no matter how much she hated Wang Yunzhong, she wouldn't embarrass him in front of them, especially in front of the two children.

Wang Yunmei said embarrassedly, "I didn't think that you planned to bring Vice President Qiao over. If I knew you had this plan, I wouldn't have invited Brother!"

It turned out that Jiang Chunfen had long wanted to take advantage of Wang Yunmei's birthday to officially introduce Qiao Yuan to everyone. However, she didn't expect Wang Yunzhong to appear.

Although Jiang Chunfen didn't care if Wang Yunzhong came or not, if Wang Yunzhong and Qiao Yuan appeared on such an occasion at the same time, she would still have lingering fear, especially since Wang Zimeng and Wang Zichen were present. This would definitely make people feel embarrassed!

Jiang Chunfen felt a little uncomfortable with her ex-husband and new lover.

After thinking about it, she still told Qiao Yuan about this. Qiao Yuan understood what Jiang Chunfen meant and considerately chose to treat everyone to a meal alone another day. As for Wang Yunmei's birthday, he wouldn't be coming and gave his seat to Wang Yunzhong!

"Hey, what's wrong with that? I just had a sudden thought. I thought it was time to bring him to you." Jiang Chunfen smiled indifferently. "Don't take it to heart. We have to see each other every week. There will be many opportunities in the future!"

Wang Yunmei smiled and nodded. "You're right."

When there were many people, the sofa in the living room was crowded. Jian Ai and the rest sensibly squeezed into Yao Jiachi's room.

"Sister, what have you been busy with recently? I saw that you weren't online. You didn't reply to my messages!" As soon as she entered the house, Wang Zimeng couldn't wait to get close to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai smiled and said, "There have been a lot of things going on recently. I didn't go online."

The last time she saw Wang Zimeng and Wang Zichen was when something happened outside the bar. That night, after the two of them came out of the police station, Qiao Yuan took them away. She never saw them again.

As soon as Wang Zichen entered the room, he sat on the chair in front of Yao Jiachi's desk. He casually picked up a book and flipped through it. In reality, he felt out of place and was just hiding his embarrassment.

For some reason, Jian Ai always bumped into him when he was being beaten up. Jian Ai knew all his secrets.

He felt that the feelings between him and Jian Ai were a little complicated now. It differed completely from before. Sometimes, he even vaguely expected Jian Ai to treat him like she did with Zimeng or pay attention to him from time to time.

He was also very curious about Jian Ai and had thought about how she suddenly became so powerful.

Boys of Wang Zichen's age were exceptionally simple-minded. In addition, he didn't have any brains to begin with. Although he had been pampered since he was young, he was like other boys and was always filled with interest in powerful things.

"Have your injuries recovered?" Jian Ai suddenly looked at Wang Zichen and asked.

Wang Zichen paused and looked up at Jian Ai. He blinked and nodded. "I'm fine. They're just superficial injuries."

That day, the other party's injuries were indeed more serious.

"After returning to school, they didn't cause trouble for you, right?" Jian Ai asked again.

Jian Ai didn't ask if the other party had bullied him. Instead, she asked if they had caused trouble for him to protect his self-esteem.

Wang Zichen's mouth moved before he shook his head. "No, they don't dare to bully me in school now."

As he spoke, he lowered his head in embarrassment and muttered in a low voice, "Qi Wei and the rest will support me."

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. This senior sister was too much. She had already said that they didn't have to care about Wang Zichen, but they still couldn't stand by and do nothing.

However, it was also good. With their tyranny, Wang Zichen could suffer less!

The reason Jian Ai suddenly cared about Wang Zichen was not only because of Jiang Chunfen, but also because of the most important reason. That was, he could bravely stand up to protect Wang Zimeng from the previous incident.

With just this matter, Jian Ai could tell that Wang Zichen could still be saved. At least he knew only he could bully his sister. No one else could touch her!

Moreover, after Wang Zichen lived with Jiang Chunfen, he seemed to have changed a lot. From his performance when he first entered the house, he even said, "Happy birthday, Aunt." It was obvious that he had improved!

Looking at Wang Zichen's cowardly appearance, Wang Zimeng couldn't help but whisper in Jian Ai's ear, "My brother has become the school tyrant now. No one dares to provoke him. Everyone knows that Senior Qi Wei is protecting him."

This voice was neither loud nor soft, but Wang Zichen heard it. He immediately blushed and looked up at Wang Zimeng. "Don't talk nonsense."

Wang Zimeng stuck out her tongue. "That's the truth."

Jian Ai looked at the siblings and couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. It seemed that after what had happened last time, the siblings had gotten closer.

Wang Zichen was taking advantage of the tiger's might in school, but he didn't deliberately show it off. To him, it was enough that others didn't continue to cause trouble for him.

He felt that he was in the wrong as well and was too embarrassed to argue with Wang Zimeng.

However, Wang Zichen changed the topic and suddenly looked at Jian Ai carefully. "Jian Ai, is your martial arts school still accepting people?"

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before asking with a smile, "Why? You still want to learn martial arts?"

Wang Zichen avoided her gaze and muttered, "I'm just asking!"

"Yes, but it's a little late for you to sign up at your age," Jian Ai said. "It's not that you can't learn at all, but you have to suffer!"