

## At School 1401

### Chapter 1401 New Plan (2)

Jian Ai's idea surprised Bai Zhou. He couldn't help but tease, "Boss, you've been isolated from the world for the past two years, but you can think of such a business? I've never seen you play online games!"

Jian Ai smiled playfully. "This is called being forward-looking in the market."

Jian Ai was right. Even in her previous life, because of her family background, she rarely went to Internet cafes, let alone online games. She watched her classmates play.

Especially in university, Jian Ai felt she was the only person in the world who did not know how to play online games. All the university students in the world were playing.

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It could be seen how dominant online games were in school.

Bai Zhou smiled as if he understood, but he also thought highly of Jian Ai's suggestion. "It's indeed a good direction, but there seems to be a lack of talent in the Chinese market at the moment. The games popular among youth in Internet cafes are relatively simple. If we want to design more fun games, introducing talent is necessary."

Jian Ai agreed with Bai Zhou's idea. Moreover, she did not want to waste unnecessary labor and resources to make fast food games in this game company. She wanted to make classic games that would last for years or even decades.

This was the foundation of a company's long-term development. Otherwise, they would only be bought over in the future.

"It's time-consuming and laborious to import talents. I think we should move faster," Jian Ai said. "The game company is established in the capital. If you have time in the near future, go over?"

“I think it’s more reliable to leave it to Yu Wuyuan,” Bai Zhou said.

In the capital, wasn’t it easy for the Yu family to register a company?

Jian Ai nodded. She had forgotten that handing it to Yu Wuyuan might be something that could be resolved with just a word. Why did Bai Zhou have to go back and forth?

“What do these words mean?” Bai Zhou pointed at the words ‘artificial intelligence’ with a puzzled expression.

Not to mention that Bai Zhou did not understand, but at this time, other than Jian Ai, no one knew what artificial intelligence was. After all, the phones people used now were not smartphones.

Jian Ai blinked. It would take some effort to explain these words.

Moreover, artificial intelligence was an extremely long research and development path. In her previous life, when she died, human artificial intelligence was still in the initial development stage.

“It’s difficult to explain this in a few words. Give me some time. I’ll make a document and send it to you alone. You’ll understand,” Jian Ai said.

Bai Zhou raised his eyebrows and nodded. “Alright.”

After chatting with Bai Zhou in the office, Jian Ai went to Rose Entertainment upstairs.

The elevator door opened, and the female employee at the reception desk had already changed. She didn’t know Jian Ai.

“Hello, who are you looking for?”

Fortunately, the person asked with a smile and looked like he had a good attitude.

Jian Ai didn't hide it and said bluntly, "I'm Jian Ai, Manager Jian's sister!"

"Please wait a moment." The female employee quickly picked up the phone beside her to confirm.

Jian Ai nodded and looked around.

It had been over three years since Rose Entertainment was established. From a fledgling new company back then, it already had a pivotal position in the entertainment circle.

In the past two years, they had produced two popular dramas in a row and made many young actors and actresses famous. Their film results were also not bad, but Xia Qinghuan had won a few Best Actress Awards alone.

There were posters of the company's artists on the wall. Jian Ai knew some of them, but most of them were newcomers who had just appeared in the past two years.

"CEO!"

At this moment, Qiao Yuan walked out quickly and greeted Jian Ai.

"Vice President Qiao!"

Jian Ai called out to Qiao Yuan when she saw him. They addressed each other as professionals in public.

"Manager Jian is seeing an important customer inside and asked me to come out and pick you up," Qiao Yuan said with a smile, his tone very easygoing.

Jian Ai nodded and followed Qiao Yuan into the company.

The female employee behind her was dumbfounded. What did Vice President Qiao call her just now?

She did not know if she was hallucinating.

The appearance of the company changed little, but she heard that it was renovated at the end of last year. The office looked new.

After entering Qiao Yuan's office, Qiao Yuan poured a glass of water and said, "I heard from your aunt two days ago that you're back for the college entrance examination. I thought I would only see you tonight."

Qiao Yuan and Jiang Chunfen were already married and had a child. It was a girl.

"It's a pity that I didn't attend your wedding," Jian Ai said. "I'll call you Uncle from now on."

She and her brother could never change the way of addressing Jiang Chunfen as Aunt. Therefore, after the two of them got married, Jian Yu called Qiao Yuan Uncle, and so did Jian Ai.

Qiao Yuan couldn't help but smile. "You can call me whatever you want. I'm not picky."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. Then, she asked about the company.

Rose Entertainment's development was smooth sailing. Until now, it had not fallen below expectations or crashed any project in their hands.

The resources the company invested in newcomers received positive feedback and returns.

However, other than Yun Buyao, who was an A-lister, and Xia Qinghuan, who had just entered the A-list, Yuan Guang, who was preparing to enter the A-list, and Jian Yiyi, who was in the B-list, were facing relatively larger competition.

Both were in the most tragic position in the entertainment circle. If they were not careful, they would be burnt.

Of course, if the company operated well, there was a chance for them to enter the A-list rankings.

“The audience has a good response to Jian Yiyi?” Jian Ai asked.

Qiao Yuan nodded. “Yiyi’s image is not bad, and she’s very popular with passersby. Her business ability is also good. This year, she missed out on the Star Award for Best Supporting Actress, but the company created a wave of momentum for her. She received a huge return. Her current endorsement and advertisement schedule is scheduled until next May. It’s the time when she’s very popular.”

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. She didn’t expect Jian Yiyi to be like a fish in water in the entertainment circle in just two years.

“If she wants to enter the A-list, she needs a heavyweight award,” Jian Ai said.

The entertainment circle in China was harsh. Even with Jian Yiyi’s popularity, it was difficult for her to be recognized without a heavyweight award.

This was also why Jian Yiyi, who lost out on the Star Award for Best Supporting Actress, was crying so sadly. It was because she almost entered Xia Qinghuan’s level.

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Qiao Yuan naturally knew. He couldn’t help but say, “The company has thought about it and had a meeting with Dong Jie. If Yiyi doesn’t get the Flower Award for Best Supporting Actress at the end of next month, the company will give her a movie resource.”

This was the so-called rushing for an award movie. Many companies and celebrities had done this before. To raise their status, they filmed a movie that did not cater to the market and did not care about the box office. They only wanted to win an award.

Most of these movies were artistic. Even famous film festivals liked such movies.

Jian Ai understood what Qiao Yuan meant and nodded.

Chapter 1402 A Photo Created a Thousand Waves

“Oh, right.”

Qiao Yuan suddenly stood up and revealed a mysterious and complicated smile, making Jian Ai dumbfounded.

Then, Qiao Yuan handed a morning newspaper to Jian Ai. “Everyone should know about this now.”

Jian Ai almost choked on her saliva.

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Wasn’t the photo in the newspaper the scene of her and Ji Haoyu yesterday?

Someone had secretly taken a photo, and it was even published in the newspaper!

“Look at your expression. Are you even more surprised than us?” Qiao Yuan smiled.

Jian Ai touched her nose in embarrassment. She did not expect a photo of her kissing her boyfriend would appear in the newspaper one day.

“Uncle, stop joking with me. My family should know about this, right?” Jian Ai said.

Qiao Yuan raised his eyebrows slightly. “Yes, as soon as I entered the company this morning, your aunt came to me with the newspaper. Xiao Yu also mentioned this in the morning. Your mother and aunt know.”

Jian Ai slapped her forehead. Good lord, this news was fast.

She initially wanted to bring Ji Haoyu to see her parents tonight and give him an official status.

Now, this newspaper was like an imperial decree that helped her announce it to the world.

“Will you bring him along tonight?” Qiao Yuan asked appropriately.

Jian Ai nodded. “Yes. See you tonight.”

Initially, she did not want to hide it, but this announcement was a little sudden, making her very passive.

When she came out of Qiao Yuan’s office, Jian Yu had not finished talking to the customer. Jian Ai didn’t wait for him and left the company.

At the Jian Group.

“CEO! CEO?”

The secretary called out a few times before pulling Jian Changsheng back.

Putting down the newspaper in his hand, Jian Changsheng exhaled. “What’s wrong?”

The secretary looked a little suspicious and placed the document in her hand on the CEO’s desk.

It was rare for her to see the CEO like this. He was in a daze until she entered.

“These documents need your signature. Manager Qi is already here. He’s waiting for you in the guest room,” the secretary said softly.

Jian Changsheng nodded and quickly signed the document. He handed it to his secretary and said, "Ask Manager Qi to wait for a moment. I'll come over after handling some things."

The secretary nodded and turned to leave.

Jian Changsheng's gaze landed on the newspaper again.

Xiao Ai was back. The first piece of news was enough to shock him.

She was with Ji Haoyu from the Ji Group. If he had not seen this photo, Jian Changsheng would not have believed such a thing.

However, it had indeed happened. His daughter and the CEO of the number one financial group in Asia.

After thinking for a moment, Jian Changsheng took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, East Sea Real Estate's general manager's office."

Someone picked up the phone. It was Bai Zhou's secretary.

Jian Changsheng said calmly, "I'm Jian Changsheng from the Jian Group. I want to make an appointment with your CEO for dinner. I wonder when is the right time?"

As someone in the real estate industry, the secretary naturally knew who Jian Changsheng was.

"I'm sorry, Manager Bai's schedule is already full," the secretary said.

Jian Changsheng explained patiently, "It's not Manager Bai. It's the CEO of your corporation, Jian Ai!"



The tone on the other end of the phone froze, and the secretary forgot to react for a moment because she had never received a call regarding the CEO.

Moreover, she was Bai Zhou's secretary. Manager Bai had instructed her to report to him or ask the other party to contact him if there were any appointments with the CEO.

When she came back to her senses, the secretary answered professionally, "I'm sorry, CEO Jian. I don't have the authority to make any appointments for the CEO. If you want to have dinner with the CEO, you need to contact Manager Bai. He will handle it himself."

Jian Changsheng paused for a moment and could only give up. He thanked her and hung up.

Contact Bai Zhou?

Jian Changsheng didn't think this method was any different from contacting Jian Ai directly.

Over the past few years, Jian Changsheng had interacted a lot with Bai Zhou at various cocktail parties in Baiyun. This person looked elegant, but he was scheming. He could control the situation with a smile.

Moreover, he had always been careful with his attitude towards him. He was a typical friend who looked passable on the surface. Jian Changsheng knew that his relationship with Xiao Ai was extraordinary. The reason Bai Zhou did not like him was probably that Bai Zhou knew his identity.

Therefore, he knew very well that he couldn't ask Bai Zhou to make a dinner appointment with Xiao Ai.

However, he wanted to see Xiao Ai, chat with her, and ask her where she had been for the past two years and if she was doing well.

Wolong Harbor Community.

One photo caused a thousand ripples. The other person who saw the photo was Yu Zhihuan.

This was Qiu Jiahao's villa. Yu Zhihuan was nestled on the sofa in the living room with the newspaper lying on the coffee table.

At that time, no one could be completely carefree in that situation, but Yu Zhihuan had already tried her best to make herself look decent.

However, when this photo appeared in front of her, the bone-piercing pain reflected the fact that she still loved Ji Haoyu.

In the photo, he was so affectionate that even his eyes were brimming with happiness and joy. This was the Ji Haoyu she had never seen before.

He loved her.

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However, Yu Zhihuan did not cry. She knew she had missed this man.

She was just a little sad and... regretful.

"Don't think about it."

At this moment, Qiu Jiahao walked over and put away the newspaper. He looked at Yu Zhihuan and said, "You already know about this. Jian Ai has been gone for two years, and Young Master Ji has been waiting for her. Isn't it obvious?"

Obviously, Qiu Jiahao was using stimulating words to wake Yu Zhihuan up.

They both left, but Ji Haoyu was only willing to wait for Jian Ai.

Everything was obvious at a glance. Ji Haoyu's previous feelings for Yu Zhihuan and his current feelings for Jian Ai were two completely different things.

That was not love. Yu Zhihuan should know that she had never really gotten Ji Haoyu.

How could Yu Zhihuan not know? She knew better than anyone.

In the end, she exhaled deeply. Yu Zhihuan looked up at Qiu Jiahao and said, "Jiahao, I'll have to trouble you for a while. I'll move out when I find a job."

Seeing that she had changed the topic, Qiu Jiahao heaved a sigh of relief. "Don't stand on ceremony with me. Do you really plan to stay in Baiyun City to develop? You're a supermodel who returned from San Marino. Isn't it a waste of talent if you hide here?"

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Yu Zhihuan smiled and shrugged. "I can't say for sure. I'm going to meet a few entertainment companies today. If I'm not satisfied, I might go to the capital."

"The capital is good." Qiu Jiahao nodded in agreement. "There are more opportunities in the capital than here. Stay here in peace during this period. If you think it's inconvenient for me to be here, I'll move out today. I have a few empty houses outside."

Yu Zhihuan smiled and nodded. "Thank you."

Chapter 1403 Siblings

On this end, Jian Changsheng tried his best to see his daughter.

On the other end, Jian Ai was having lunch with his son in the restaurant.

Adolescent children always developed surprisingly quickly. After not seeing him for two years, Jian Yichen had already grown to almost 1.8 meters tall.

The childishness had completely faded. The youth in front of her looked reserved and refined. He was not as energetic and lively as his peers, but there was an additional trace of coldness.

This was her biological brother. Jian Ai knew this very well, and Jian Yichen seemed to have already understood.

On the day they parted two years ago, Jian Yichen looked at her and wanted to say something, but he didn't.

The two of them tacitly avoided this matter, but they maintained this relationship for a longer time.

Jian Ai looked at him for a long time. She could feel the change in Jian Yichen, but she felt he had not changed.

He was silent and overly mature, yet cute.

"How did you do?" Jian Yichen asked softly. Even his voice had changed.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Not bad."

"Did you still apply to Capital University?" Jian Yichen asked.

Jian Ai nodded again and asked, "What about you? Which university do you plan to enter next year?"

"I want to get into Capital University too," Jian Yichen said bluntly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he looked at Jian Ai and added, "Of course not because of you. Capital University is also my ideal school."

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. She looked at Jian Yichen and said playfully, "After not seeing you for two years, you're still the same as before."

“Impossible.” Jian Yichen denied it. “I’ve changed a lot. You just haven’t realized it yet.”

Seeing him deny her, Jian Ai’s smile deepened, but she didn’t refute him. She only nodded and said, “I should stay in Baiyun City before school starts. If you want to see me, you can contact me anytime.”

Jian Ai didn’t know that there was a sister’s love for her brother in her words.

‘If you want to see me.’ These words made Jian Yichen stop in his tracks. He looked up at Jian Ai and nodded silently.

The magnetic field between both was as strange as usual, but they did not feel uncomfortable. This was their usual pattern. Every time they meet, they might only say a few words but communicated more content in tacit silence.

She knew Jian Yichen.

Jian Yichen was the same.

At night, Jian Ai’s house was exceptionally lively.

Wang Yunmei especially applied for leave today. Wang Yunzhi’s family, Jiang Chunfen and Qiao Yuan’s family, Wu Shaoqi, and Wu Bi were also here to celebrate Jian Ai’s return.

Although this meal was a few days late, the college entrance examination was important. The families discussed celebrating after the examination.

“Sister, this painting hanging behind your sofa is abstract.” When Wang Yunzhi saw that Wang Yunmei’s family had new furniture, she couldn’t help but say, “The color matches your house quite well. I wonder what the painting is about.”

The house had an open kitchen. As Wang Yunmei busied herself in the kitchen, she smiled and said, “The one who produced ‘All in the World’ drew that painting.”

“This person is especially funny. He usually likes to draw. To attract investment for this drama, he even chased Xiao Yu to his house. After talking to Xiao Yu, he looked at the renovation at home and said that there was a painting missing from the background wall.”

“I didn’t care. I thought it was an unintentional sentence, but it was sent over a few days later. He said that he had drawn it himself. When Xiao Yu saw this, he couldn’t bear it anymore, so he invested in this drama.”

Hearing Wang Yunmei’s words, everyone in the living room laughed.

Qiao Yuan said, “In the end, this drama exploded. The viewership ratings exceeded four. The three newcomers the company sent to the production team became famous.”

“The entertainment circle is unpredictable. It’s a huge loss to miss some opportunities,” Jiang Chunfen added.

“Chunfen, why didn’t you bring the child over? Xiao Ai hasn’t even seen her,” Wang Yunmei suddenly asked.

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she explained, “Her fever just recovered two days ago, so I didn’t bring her out today. My mother is watching her at home.”

Jiang Chunfen had a job now, so she returned to the workplace after her confinement. Her mother was worried about hiring a nanny, so she came over to help the two of them look after the child.

Wang Yunmei nodded in understanding. She looked at the pork ribs stew in the pot and then at her watch. She muttered, “Why aren’t Xiao Ai and Haoyu back yet?”

“Why don’t you call and ask?” Wang Yunzhi asked.

Wang Yunmei waved her hand. “There’s no hurry. We have to cook for a while.”

In the end, she didn't forget to remind everyone present, "When Haoyu comes later, behave naturally. Don't ask questions like the disciplinary committee and make Haoyu uncomfortable."

Everyone couldn't help but look at each other and smile. They had just announced their relationship, but Xiao Mei was already doting on her son-in-law like a mother-in-law.

Downstairs, Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu had just parked the car.

The two of them went to the mall to buy a pile of things. It was naturally Ji Haoyu's idea.

"Are you very nervous?"

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and said. He came over directly after a meeting, so he was even wearing a black suit and leather shoes.

It looked formal, but it was too formal.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, the corners of his lips curled up, revealing a bad and handsome smile. "I'm nervous? After your new home was renovated, I came over more often than you!"

Jian Ai looked at his smugness and rolled her eyes.

Indeed, she did not stay in the new house after it was renovated and left later.

Although she had not been around for the past two years, Ji Haoyu would often come over to see Wang Yunmei and take care of her family for Jian Ai.

Wang Yunmei told Jian Ai this when she returned.

Damn it. Thinking of this, she liked him even more!

Jian Ai organized her thoughts and naturally interlocked her fingers with Ji Haoyu's before entering the elevator.

Wang Zichen opened the door.

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"Xiao Ai."

As soon as they met, Wang Zichen took the initiative to call her Xiao Ai instead of Jian Ai.

Jian Ai also smiled and greeted, "Hello..."

Wang Zichen's gaze shifted to Ji Haoyu and he couldn't help but feel inexplicably nervous. "Hello."

Ji Haoyu smiled and nodded.

When the people in the room heard the commotion, they swarmed to the door. Seeing that everyone had arrived, Jian Ai quickly greeted them one by one.

Fortunately, Ji Haoyu was already familiar with these people. He nodded and bowed in greeting.

This scene was like going to his mother-in-law's maternal family to meet the parents. Ji Haoyu could not remember what had happened. In short, he bowed and greeted them to the sofa and sat down.

It felt completely different from when he usually came to her house as a guest because everyone's aura had changed. There was a strange peace.

Everyone had a smile on their faces as they looked at the two of them intently.



Jian Ai couldn't take it anymore. She immediately stood up and gritted her teeth. "I'll officially inform everyone that Ji Haoyu and I are dating!"

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Everyone present: The smile remained.

Ji Haoyu: "..."

Jian Ai blinked. It was too embarrassing!

Chapter 1404 Willing to Endure

"We all know!"

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei quickly jumped out to help her daughter and Haoyu.

Everyone came back to their senses and nodded.

Wang Yunzhi: "Yes, yes. We know."

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Jiang Chunfen: "I saw it in the newspaper..."

The others also said that they had seen the newspaper.

Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment and sat back on the sofa.

"Did you... just get together?" Wu Shaoqi asked curiously.

The others also looked over, as if wanting to understand more about their development history.

Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu looked at each other. Then, Ji Haoyu said, “No, we were already together before Xiao Ai went abroad.”

It had been almost two years?

Moreover, Xiao Ai was only sixteen years old.

The adults couldn’t help but look at each other with different thoughts.

“Aunt, where’s the child? Let me see...” Jian Ai quickly changed the topic.

Jiang Chunfen said, “I didn’t bring her out today. She just recovered from a fever.”

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. “It’s fine. I’ll go over and look this weekend.”

With this interruption, everyone’s attention dissipated. Not long after, they started chatting in the living room.

Ji Haoyu and Wu Bi went to the balcony to catch up.

Wu Bi lit a cigarette and wanted to hand one to Ji Haoyu before remembering that he did not smoke.

Wu Bi took a puff and looked at Ji Haoyu. He smiled and said, “You still succeeded.”

Ji Haoyu looked at Wu Bi with a smile and said, “The process was tough. It’s not what you think.”

That was true. Being able to woo Jian Ai was the most difficult thing Ji Haoyu had done in his life.

From the moment the two of them met, Ji Haoyu left an extremely bad first impression on Jian Ai.

Later, they kept bumping into each other. In Jian Ai's words, nothing good happened every time she met Ji Haoyu.

At the Langxing Gala, her heel broke because of a crack on the floor of the rooftop.

In the hospital, Ji Haoyu suddenly forced a kiss on her.

At the door of the house, Ji Haoyu initially went to apologize to her, but the wheels rolled up a waterhole and splashed mud all over her.

In school, she was surrounded by students again and again.

He lingered around Jian Ai everywhere like a god of plague.

Under such conditions, where Jian Ai could be said to have thrown him into a cold palace, Ji Haoyu persevered. He even did many things he thought he would never do before winning Jian Ai's heart step by step.

He tricked her to go to a couple's restaurant.

He played claw machine games with her at the mall.

He used the excuse of sending her home but stayed on her sofa for the night.

He secretly expressed his gratitude to Wang Yunmei.

He even attacked the Jian Group for Jian Ai.

Some methods were fierce, some were shameless, and some were childish. However, they were all just to make her smile.

Therefore, the 'difficult process' Ji Haoyu mentioned was real.

But he was willing to endure it.

When he said this, Ji Haoyu's expression was indescribable. Wu Bi had never seen Ji Haoyu show such an expression.

He could not hide his joy.

"Be good to her," Wu Bi said slowly and took a puff of smoke.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he looked at Wu Bi and patted his shoulder. "Why? Don't tell me..."

"Don't talk nonsense. I've always treated her as my sister," Wu Bi quickly explained, but a trace of melancholy flashed across his face. "When I see her, I think of Shuang'er."

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows in understanding. He turned around and looked at Wu Bi. "Don't worry, my woman will be the happiest person in the world."

Wu Bi looked at Ji Haoyu and laughed out loud. "Boss, this doesn't sound like something you would say. It's too disgusting!"

Ji Haoyu could not help but laugh.

They ate happily. Jian Ai had not felt such a lively atmosphere for a long time.

At night, after sending everyone off, Jian Ai sat in the living room with Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu and chatted.

"Your uncle called me a few times today and said that he wanted to treat you to a meal," Wang Yunmei said. "It's all because of that photo in the newspaper today."

Jian Ai had only been back in China for a few days. Although her family knew, no one would tell Wang Yunzhong.

Wang Yunzhong only knew that Jian Ai was back after looking at the photos in the newspaper today, so he was naturally attentive.

Jian Ai didn't have the energy to deal with Wang Yunzhong now. She would go to Baiyun City tomorrow to meet Yu Wuyuan and Yun Buyao and have a gathering with Xia Qinghuan and the rest the day after tomorrow.

"Mom, I don't have time," Jian Ai hugged a pillow and said helplessly.

Even if she had time, she wouldn't go.

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Thinking of what had happened in her previous life, Jian Ai couldn't soften her heart toward Wang Yunzhong. Until now, many things had passed in Jian Ai's heart, but she still couldn't get over Wang Yunzhong's hurdle at that time.

Wang Yunmei naturally didn't know about the knot in her daughter's heart. She only thought that her daughter didn't want to get too close to her uncle. She immediately said, "I'm just passing the message. Whether or not you go is up to you."

"In the past two years, your uncle's business has been doing well. Occasionally, he would receive orders from some big companies. I think he has a goal."

Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer. "He's always like this."

Hearing her daughter say that about her uncle, Wang Yunmei could only smile helplessly and shake her head.

Her relationship with Wang Yunzhong had eased quite well in the past two years. Although she knew that her brother's goal was not pure, she still felt much better than before.

Their relationship with their parents was as usual. The old couple didn't like their daughters, so Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi were happy and quiet. They received their monthly living allowance and didn't ask for a rebuff unless there was something big.

After Wang Yunfa's vegetable stall was sold, he built a games room. He exchanged the two elders' demolition fees for a one hundred and twenty square meter house and a new car, and his days passed. However, his relationship with his elder sister did not break the ice. He had not seen her for more than a year.

Wang Yunmei had never mentioned these annoying things to Jian Ai. However, sometimes, when she thought about it, she couldn't help but feel upset.

"Since you've already confirmed your relationship with Haoyu, talk nicely," Wang Yunmei changed the topic and looked at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before nodding gently. "I know, Mom. We're serious."

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"That's for the best," Wang Yunmei said softly. "Haoyu is a good child. Although he's a little older than you, Mom won't care if you don't care."

"Mom won't ask you to get married just because you're dating. However, it's a relationship after all. You have to be responsible and sincere so that no matter the outcome in the future, you won't regret it."

Jian Ai listened and couldn't help but think that she should marry Ji Haoyu, right?

Ji Haoyu would marry her, right?

He probably would, right?

"Don't blame Mom for being long-winded. Mom just hopes that you and Haoyu will have a good ending," Wang Yunmei said.

When she came back to her senses, she smiled and nodded. "I know, Mom. You should be worried about my brother instead of me!"

#### Chapter 1405 Entering the Land Auction Again

Jian Yu was drinking tea and almost choked on it.

"Damn girl, we're talking about you now. Don't change it to me," Jian Yu said.

Wang Yunmei also smiled and said, "I'm not worried about your brother. He goes to many occasions now and has many opportunities."

Wang Yunmei was right. Jian Yu was now the general manager of an entertainment company, so the occasions he usually went to were self-evident.

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In addition to Jian Yu's extraordinary figure and looks, many people had pursued him in the past few years, including some celebrities.

However, Jian Yu didn't talk to anyone. He had been single for the past few years and had been studying most of the time. To him, the slow need to start early. Jian Yu also felt that there were things he couldn't finish learning.

It was also because of this that Jian Yu was being watched even more closely. Such a clean, young, handsome, and rich CEO in the entertainment circle was perfect.

The next day, Yu Wuyuan and Yun Buyao arrived in Baiyun City one after another.

"Sect Master, you're finally back. I missed you so much."

As soon as they met, Yun Buyao leaned forward. Jian Ai looked at her with a smile and let her be.

Yu Wuyuan was still as elegant as ever. He leaned over and bowed slightly. "Sect Master."

Jian Ai nodded and gestured for everyone to sit down and talk.

"How have you been?" Jian Ai asked with concern.

Yu Wuyuan nodded. However, ever since Jian Ai left, he had never been to Baiyun City.

"I've been a little busy for the past two years," Yun Buyao said. Then, she looked at Jian Ai and smiled. "But I've been helping the company earn money."

Yun Buyao was now Rose Entertainment's number-one player and the top celebrity in the entertainment circle.

Currently, the profits Yun Buyao alone brought to the company in a year were the sum of all the remaining artists.

Yun Buyao's status in the entertainment circle and her ability to earn money could be seen.

"I heard from Bai Zhou that the Sect Master signed up for Capital University?" Yu Wuyuan asked.

Jian Ai nodded slightly. "That's right. Now that the company has developed to this stage, it's already somewhat limited in Baiyun City. Therefore, while I am in university, I decided to send the company into the capital to further develop."

Yu Wuyuan understood. He was born and raised in the capital. The Yu family's status in the capital was outstanding, so he naturally knew the situation in the capital better than anyone.

Although this capital of China had more opportunities, there were all kinds of people. It was much more complicated than Baiyun City.



“Then Bai Zhou...” Yu Wuyuan was halfway through his words when his gaze landed on Bai Zhou.

He had always been by the Sect Master’s side. If the Sect Master went to the capital, and Bai Zhou was the CEO of a real estate company, he probably can not travel with her.

Although one needed to fly for two hours to travel between Baiyun City and the capital, Bai Zhou was probably unwilling.

Unexpectedly, before Bai Zhou could say anything, Jian Ai said, “I’ll ask Bai Zhou to promote someone to take over his position. When the time comes, he’ll go to the capital with me.”

When Bai Zhou heard this, he couldn’t help but look delighted. Then, he looked at Yu Wuyuan smugly and raised his eyebrows.

His expression seemed to say, ‘Did you think the Sect Master will be yours when she’s in the capital? Dream on!’

Yu Wuyuan couldn’t be bothered by him and nodded gently.

Not only did Jian Ai want to take Bai Zhou away, but she would also promote Qiao Yuan to the position of general manager and take Jian Yu with her.

Her original plan was to take Qiao Yuan away, but he had just married her aunt and had a child. After thinking about it, she decided on bringing her brother along.

She went to the capital to establish a new branch company and develop a brand new project. She needed the people around her to help her.

Other than that, real estate projects were still the most important thing in Jian Ai’s heart. The real estate competition in the capital was more intense than in Baiyun City, but the returns were also more generous.

Jian Ai knew better than anyone that every inch of land in the capital in the future was expensive.

Jian Ai had long talked to Bai Zhou about the subsequent development of these companies, so Bai Zhou did not throw a tantrum because he had already guessed that the Sect Master would bring him along.

“Alright, sit here first. Sect Master and I are going out,” Bai Zhou stretched and bragged.

Seeing his smugness, Yun Buyao could not help but roll her eyes.

Jian Ai looked at the time and nodded. “There’s a very important land auction in the afternoon. The two of you stay behind. We’ll have dinner together tonight.”

Yu Wuyuan and Yun Buyao nodded.

The South City reconstruction plan had been underway in Baiyun City for a few years. Currently, after development, there was already a large area of land that was ready for use.

Although there were still many places that are yet to be demolished, the government wanted to rebuild and demolish them at the same time. In other words, they could rebuild the developed land and they could demolish the yet-to-be-demolished places.

Therefore, there were exceptionally many land auctions this year, and most of the land was new land in South City.

They held the land auction at the City Hall today. This was not the first time Jian Ai had come to this place. This was where she met Jian Changsheng for the first time.

The various companies had long received information about the land being auctioned today in advance. Logically speaking, they only needed to choose the land they wanted, estimate the maximum price, then send someone from the company to take part in the auction.

The reason Jian Ai and Bai Zhou came was that one of the pieces of land was very important. Jian Ai was determined to get it.

As soon as they reached the venue, Jian Ai took the opportunity to go to the bathroom and left Bai Zhou alone. In the next second, people from various companies surrounded Bai Zhou.

The current Bai Zhou was a famous person in Baiyun's real estate circle. Whenever he attended an industry event, he would talk from the beginning to the end.

"I didn't expect him to come personally."

Not far away, Lu Youcai held the materials in his hand and whispered.

Lu Youcai's Hongxiang Group could be said to have picked up a huge bargain. The Jian Group took over the reconstruction project in South City and extended an olive branch to East Sea Real Estate.

In the end, such a big pie did not tempt East Sea Real Estate and rejected the Jian Group's collaboration invitation.

The project was about to start. Jian Changsheng was helpless. He turned around and looked for Lu Youcai's Hongxiang Group.

It was also because of this that Hongxiang Group's market value soared. Now, its status in Baiyun City's real estate world was pivotal. It was already above Chen Lei's Century Group and was second only to the Jian Group's real estate company.

"It's not just Manager Bai." The secretary raised her chin at the door. "CEO Lu, look there."

...

Lu Youcai looked at the door and saw Chen Lei and Jian Changsheng walking in one after another.

Lu Youcai frowned slightly and couldn't help but say, "They must be after that piece of land."

They were all veterans who had been in the real estate industry for so many years, so their industry standards were naturally similar. The land they liked was also covetous.

The land that could make all the big shots in Baiyun Real Estate come personally today must have an excellent location and huge potential.