

At School 641

Chapter 641: Thinking That He Wasn't Worthy Of Her

The only thing that could convince Lin Yi was that Jian Ai was becoming more outstanding every day, and he seemed to still be the same.

Therefore, Lin Yi had been encouraging himself every day recently. He wanted to become more outstanding every day and work hard to keep up with Jian Ai.

When Yan Tian heard him say that, he couldn't think straight. Then, he looked at Gao Yang and asked, "Young Master Gao, what do you mean?"

Gao Yang elegantly put down the bowl of soup and looked up at the two of them. He said, "Jian Ai is too outstanding. Lin Yi feels that he's not worthy of her!"

His words hit the nail on the head. Lin Yi looked at Gao Yang in shock.

Was his performance so obvious that Gao Yang could tell?

Yan Tian was even more shocked. To make Lin Yi feel he was not worthy, how outstanding was Jian Ai in his heart?

"Bro, don't be a coward!" Yan Tian reacted and immediately patted Lin Yi on the shoulder to encourage him. "No matter what, you're someone who received Jian Ai's love letter. How can you slander yourself? I think the two of you are very compatible, really!"

"And you already said that Jian Ai is outstanding. If you don't do it now, what if someone else chases after her?"

Yan Tian seemed to be really eager for Lin Yi. His expression was exceptionally serious when he said this.

However, Lin Yi looked at the serious Yan Tian with a smile and asked, "Eh? No... I remember you were very prejudiced against Jian Ai in the past? What's wrong with you today?"

"Hey, hey, hey. Don't mention that!" Yan Tian looked embarrassed and quickly defended himself.

"That's because I didn't know her at the beginning, alright? I'm on good terms with Jian Ai now!"

In the beginning, Yan Tian looked down on Jian Ai, especially when she suddenly asked Lin Yi to treat her to lunch for a month. In Yan Tian's opinion, she was quite greedy.

After Lin Yi's birthday and the fire in the villa, Yan Tian's impression of Jian Ai changed drastically.

After interacting with her, he realized that Jian Ai was so straightforward, easygoing, and ambitious.

It was completely reasonable for Lin Yi to like her.

Lin Yi chuckled indifferently and said in an exceptionally bright tone, "Don't worry about me. Anyway, not now. I have a feeling that if I confess to her now, I'll get rejected for sure."

Lin Yi's premonition was very strong, which was why he didn't take this step.

It was not embarrassing to be rejected, but he was afraid that he and Jian Ai would not even be friends because of this.

He would definitely confess to Jian Ai, but he had to be confident that she would nod. If he couldn't wait for this opportunity, he would rather be friends with Jian Ai.

In Lin Yi's opinion, it was good to be lovers, but if not, it was not bad to take a step back and be friends. As long as he could stay by her side and see her often, it was enough for Lin Yi.

He never wanted to possess Jian Ai alone. He wanted her to like him again. If he could not do this, it was only because he was not charming enough. He could not blame others.

Gao Yang looked at Lin Yi's expression with a deep gaze. Behind his seemingly open smile was an unmistakable bitterness.

Gao Yang sighed in his heart.. He didn't expect Lin Yi's admiration for Jian Ai to reach this level.

Chapter 642: It Has To Be Done Well

At this moment, in the Ji family's mansion.

Ji Haoxue had already moved back to the Ji residence a few days ago. Although the Ji residence was big, she could see her family everywhere. This allowed Ji Haoxue's mood to gradually recover.

In the bedroom on the top floor, Ji Haoxue was half-leaning against the bed frame. She had a conflicted expression on her face and was holding a pink phone. The contact list showed Sister Xiao Ai's phone number.

After hesitating for a while, Ji Haoxue finally put the phone aside.

It had been a month since the incident. Ji Haoxue had barely pulled herself out of the shock, but she was not worried about herself. She was worried about Jian Ai.

However, she didn't have the courage to contact Sister Xiao Ai because all of this happened because of her.

The scene of the foreign woman walking towards Sister Xiao Ai with a dagger was a terrifying nightmare she couldn't get rid of. After that, she fainted. She didn't know what happened after that. However, this scene made her blame herself even more. Because of her, Sister Xiao Ai almost lost her life.

If Brother Yu knew about this, he would hate her, right?

After all, Brother Yu loved Sister Xiao Ai so much.

The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt. Ji Haoxue hugged the doll and cried sadly.

"Miss Haoxue..."

Not long after, the nanny's voice came from outside the door. When Ji Haoxue heard this, she glanced up and casually wiped her tears.

"I'm here. What's wrong, Auntie Hua?"

Ji Haoxue tried her best to sound normal. Because Grandpa did not know about this, she could not let others see she had something on her mind.

If Grandpa knew she had been kidnapped, he would be worried.

Auntie Hua, who was outside the door, heard nothing wrong in Ji Haoxue's voice. She immediately answered, "Everyone is here. Old Master asked you to go down. We're about to eat."

"I understand. I'll go down now," Ji Haoxue agreed.

Today was the Ji family's weekly family banquet. Ever since Ji Haoxue returned, Ji Haoyu would appear punctually at the weekly family banquet.

With his favorite grandchildren by his side, Old Master Ji's body became stronger. His insomnia symptoms had mostly recovered, and he had stopped his Chinese medicine for a long time.

The living room downstairs was very lively. The Old Master's two younger brothers, Second Master Ji and Third Master Ji, had arrived early. His second son, Ji Yanbai, had also entered the house with his wife and daughter. Even Ji Haoyu, who usually attended banquets on time, had returned to the Ji residence an hour early today.

On the sofa, they chatted animatedly. The main topic was that Old Master Ji had less than ten days to his birthday.

"Brother, there are only a few days left. If you don't give us instructions, we can help you arrange it," Second Master Ji sat next to Old Master Ji and said gently.

Third Master Ji immediately chimed in, "That's right, Brother. Do you think we should do it at home or go to a hotel like last year?"

Old Master Ji had a gentle smile on his face. When he heard this, he only smiled and waved his hand.

"I'm already old, and I can't do anything anymore. At this age, every birthday is exhausting. In my opinion, let's just go to our family banquet. We can just have fun at home."

"Dad, how can we do that? There are family banquets every week. Birthdays are different. Even if you want nothing else, find something festive and auspicious," Ji Yanbai immediately looked at the old man and said.

"Grandpa, Second Grandpa, Third Grandpa, and Second Uncle make sense. We can't be careless about birthdays.. It has to be done well."

Chapter 643: I Will Represent the Ji Group

Ji Haoyu, who had said nothing, also opened his mouth to persuade him.

Ji Haoyu's status in Old Master Ji's heart was unparalleled. Just this sentence made the old man, who had been politely refusing just now, nod. "Alright, I'll listen to you. Let's have a grand one!"

The elders looked at each other without batting an eyelid. They smiled bitterly in their hearts. No matter how hard they tried, they could not compare to just a sentence uttered by the grandson.

“Oh, right.” Old Master Ji seemed to have thought of something. He looked up at the butler, Wu Yong, and said, “Old Wu, get the invitation to the gala.”

Wu Yong nodded and went to the cabinet in the yard. He pulled open the drawer and took out a beautifully wrapped golden envelope.

After receiving it, the old man handed the envelope to Ji Haoyu and explained in a casual tone, “Haoyu, this is the invitation to this year’s Langxing Gala. Go on my behalf in three days.”

The Langxing Gala was organized by the Baiyun City Chamber of Commerce Alliance. It was a grand banquet that was held once a year in the upper-class society of Baiyun City. Those who were invited to attend were successful people who held important positions in the business world of Baiyun City.

As the top corporation in Baiyun City, the Ji Group was naturally invited every year. As the chairman of the Ji Group, Old Master Ji always went forward gladly.

This year, he planned to let Ji Haoyu take his place.

The deeper meaning was self-evident. Old Master Ji wanted to use this opportunity to let everyone in Baiyun City know that the Ji Group was going to change dynasties soon.

Everyone present lowered their breaths and did not dare to say anything.

How could the smart Ji Haoyu not see through his grandfather’s thoughts?

Taking the envelope, Ji Haoyu nodded with his usual expression. “I understand, Grandpa. I will attend on behalf of the Ji Group on time.”

Seeing that Ji Haoyu did not refuse, the old man could not help but smile and nod in satisfaction. “Bring Haoxue along. I think she hasn’t been going out much recently. She doesn’t even feel happy at home anymore.”

“Alright.” Ji Haoyu nodded in agreement.

...

Three days later.

In the bathroom, Jian Ai was facing the mirror, rolling her hair with an electric iron brush.

She bought this electric iron brush on the way back from the martial arts school yesterday. She also bought some simple cosmetics.

After her rebirth, Jian Ai had tied her hair into a ponytail most of the time. Occasionally, she would let her hair down, but this was the first time she did curls.

When she was at university in her previous life, students liked to go to a hair salon to do one-off curls. Later, they felt that five yuan a time was a little expensive, so the six of them in the dormitory bought an electric iron brush and helped each other heat their curls.

At that time, Jian Ai's curly hair was recognized as the best-looking among her dormitory mates, so later on, everyone asked Jian Ai out for her to help heat the curls. Hence, it trained her ability to heat curls.

At that time, Jian Ai thought that if she couldn't find a good job in the future, she could open a hair salon.

Her skills did not deteriorate because of her rebirth. She quickly did the hairstyle she wanted in the mirror. The slightly wavy hair looked natural and lively. She casually grabbed it twice and looked around with satisfaction. She smiled at the mirror.

She took out the newly bought lip gloss and applied it skillfully. Her lips immediately became as bright and pink as ice, and her lips moved.

She drew her eyebrows lightly and applied some blush appropriately. She instantly looked different.

For the first time since her rebirth, Jian Ai only put on light makeup, but it made her good foundation look even better.

The clock pointed to six in the evening. Wu Bi's phone rang on time.

In the living room, Si Yuehan was watching television. When he heard the door of Jian Ai's room open, he instinctively looked up.

His casual glance shocked him.

This...

Jian Ai smiled at Si Yuehan with her silver high heels. Her smile was like the moon in the sky and as bright as the Milky Way.

"Do I look good, Si Yue?" Jian Ai raised her dress and looked at him.

Si Yuehan immediately came back to his senses and nodded blankly. "You... look... good..."

Obviously, Si Yuehan, who had never seen this side of the Sect Master before, was completely shocked by Jian Ai's new image.

He looked away awkwardly, and for the first time, his face turned red.

It was not a blush of excitement, but a blush of helplessness.

"If I'm back late tonight, you don't have to wait for me!" Jian Ai said to Si Yue before leaving.

Si Yuehan answered with a stiff tone, "Got it." However, he didn't dare to look up at Jian Ai again.

As she went downstairs, old ladies were gathered under a tree in the neighborhood. When they saw Jian Ai in a luxurious evening dress, they immediately praised her.

"Oh, this girl is so beautiful."

"She's dressed like a princess."

"That's right. She's like a princess..."

Jian Ai's mood became even better when she heard this. She hurried out of the neighborhood.

A black Bentley was parked by the road outside the neighborhood. Wu Bi was wearing a black suit and leaning against the car door. He was tall and slender.

Seeing Jian Ai, his eyes were filled with surprise. He watched her walk towards him step by step.

"Brother Wu Bi!" Jian Ai stood in front of him and smiled. "How is it? I won't lower your price, right?"

Wu Bi looked at Jian Ai longingly. After a while, he shook his head and sighed. "Xiao Ai, you're... amazing!"

Wu Bi's gaze and tone were not mixed with any falsehood, making Jian Ai feel delighted.. "I think so too."

Wu Bi did not drive personally today. Instead, his subordinate acted as the driver.

That person had a thick beard. It was the bearded man who had picked Wu Bi up in South City when he was injured.

The bearded man clearly remembered Jian Ai, but he did not expect that she would be the Boss's female companion at such an important cocktail party.

However, he was only suspicious in his heart. Through the rearview mirror, he looked at the girl sitting beside the Boss in the backseat. Why did he feel they were very compatible?

The car left North City and headed towards Haicheng District.

This year's Langxing Gala was held at Shuiyun Club, a venue that could best represent high-end people!

At this moment, it was already time for the attendees to enter the venue. Today, Shuiyun Club didn't host members for the night. All the manpower was invested in this annual gala.

Outside the door, luxury cars drove over one after another. People of importance in Baiyun City alighted one after another.

A soft, bright red carpet spread all the way to the parking lot outside the club, while security guards were maintaining order on both sides of the carpet. Behind the security guards were media reporters from the various television stations and newspapers in Jin Province.

Lights kept flashing, trying to capture the front of every person who attended the Langxing Gala.

The latest luxury Mercedes-Benz stopped at the end of the red carpet. Jian Changsheng got out of the car in a well-cut, light gray formal suit. He turned around and took Qiao Shuyi's hand in a gentlemanly and refined manner.

"Jian Changsheng!"

"Take a photo of Jian Changsheng!"

"CEO Jian, look over here!"

When the reporters saw Jian Changsheng's appearance, they immediately became excited. Lights flashed wildly, and loud cheers boomed around.

Jian Changsheng held Qiao Shuyi's hand and waved at the surrounding reporters with a friendly smile. After stopping for about ten seconds, he quickly entered Shuiyun Club.

The next limousine stopped at the end of the red carpet seamlessly. The door opened, and Bai Zhou, with silver-white hair, stuck his head out first.

When everyone saw the handsome Bai Zhou, the atmosphere froze on the spot. They were still very unfamiliar with this person.

However, they had no choice. Bai Zhou was good-looking. These reporters had no time to think about who he was. Those who could attend the Langxing Gala were definitely not ordinary people. Furthermore, he was so good-looking. Without a word, they took pictures wildly.

However, Bai Zhou was not present alone today. He turned around and slowly and elegantly pulled out his female companion.

She was wearing a gorgeous silver floor-length dress and had long light green hair that reached her waist. She had a face that everyone in the country knew.

Everyone present gasped and thought they were seeing things.

This was...

"Damn! Yun Buyao!"

It was unknown who was the first to shout out, but the reporters instantly exploded.

"Oh my, Yun Buyao!"

"Yun Buyao is attending the Langxing Gala as a female companion!"

"Who is that silver-haired man? Yun Buyao is his female companion?"

The reporters kept asking questions, but the cameras on the photographers' shoulders and the cameras around their necks could not rest for a moment. They wanted to use all the film on Yun Buyao and Bai Zhou.

Yun Buyao smiled faintly at the camera. Her lips did not move, but she said in a low voice, "If I didn't want to see the Sect Master, I wouldn't have come to such a low-class cocktail party."

Bai Zhou also revealed a charming smile. Hearing this, he maintained a smile and replied calmly, "I'm representing M Group, and M Group belongs to the Sect Master.. You didn't lose out."

Chapter 644: I'm a Little Fairy

Most importantly, the makeup on her face hid most of her childishness. This way, she would not appear too out of place at the cocktail party and be treated as a child.

Returning to her room, Jian Ai opened the closet. A huge packaging box lay quietly on the bottom shelf.

She carefully took it out and opened the lid. A gorgeous dark blue evening dress lay inside.

This dress was the birthday gift Guan Tao had spent a month on making for her.

She initially wanted to say that she would not have a chance to wear this evening dress, but she did not expect it to come in handy today.

As expected of her best friend, Guan Tao had grasped Jian Ai's measurements just right. She wore a dress that reached to her ankle, where the fish scale skirt with sequins, that were stitched by hand, glistened. Even the dark blue silk under the light muslin was smooth and high-end. The light V neckline revealed Jian Ai's exquisite collarbone and her fair neck that was long and straight. Coupled with her light makeup and slightly curled hair that fell to her shoulders, she instantly radiated a different kind of brilliance. She was so beautiful that even Jian Ai was stunned.

After putting on the Tiffany bracelet Lin Yi gave her and the platinum necklace Jiang Chunfen gave her, Jian Ai revealed her youthful side. She caressed her dress and turned around slightly in front of the mirror. She smiled and said, "Perfect!"

I'm a little fairy!

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Chapter 645: Langxing Gala!

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Chapter 646: Langxing Gala (2)

When Yun Buyao heard this, she raised her hand and casually brushed away the hair that fell from her shoulder. Her beautiful eyebrows gently swept across Bai Zhou's handsome side profile. She said with nasal sounds, "In short, I only have two days of leave. If you can't do what you promised me, I'll use my spiritual art to make you strip naked and run naked on the streets."

Bai Zhou maintained an embarrassed and polite smile. Hearing this, he chuckled. "Don't worry, such a small matter is easy."

As they spoke, the two of them walked to the red carpet so that the reporters could capture the scene more clearly.

The already crowded reporters were like flies that had seen meat when they saw Yun Buyao. If not for the security guards maintaining order, these people would probably have pounced on Yun Buyao.

"Yun Buyao, may I know your relationship with this gentleman? I've never seen you appear on the red carpet with other male celebrities before. Do you have any good news for us?"

A reporter quickly asked the question he wanted to ask. The microphone almost hit Yun Buyao's face.

Yun Buyao had a pivotal position in the film industry. She was a famous superstar with both acting skills and beauty. Usually, she would be the finale on the red carpet at the awards ceremony and had never appeared with other male celebrities.

Yun Buyao appeared at the annual Langxing Gala in Baiyun City's business circle. Furthermore, she was not a guest, but a female companion. This made people wonder.

Especially Bai Zhou, who was beside Yun Buyao. He was elegant and handsome, and his silver hair matched with his pure white suit, making him look noble. He was a match made in heaven with Yun Buyao.

Yun Buyao skillfully took a step back and appropriately distanced herself from the microphone in front of her. The smile on her face did not decrease. When she heard this question, she revealed a cute and surprised expression and shook her head to deny it. "I might have to disappoint you. Bai Zhou and I are very close friends. We have known each other for many years. He just invited me to take part in this Langxing Gala."

When the reporter heard this, he immediately revealed a look of understanding. So he was a friend she had known for many years. No wonder he could invite Yun Buyao.

Another reporter immediately directed the question at Bai Zhou and asked, "Then, Mr. Bai, are you also from the business world in Baiyun City? Which company are you representing to take part in the Langxing Gala this time?"

The reporters were already so interested in this silver-haired man with a noble aura, that they could even publish his looks on the cover of a magazine.

Bai Zhou held Yun Buyao's hand in one hand and casually stuffed the other in his pocket. His entire appearance was casual, but elegant. When he heard this, he smiled and said, "I'm participating in the Langxing Gala on behalf of East Sea Real Estate, a subsidiary of M Group."

M Group!

East Sea Real Estate!

When they heard this company's name, the reporters were stunned for a moment. However, there were people who reacted quickly.

One of the slightly plump female reporters quickly said, "Mr. Bai, is the East Sea Real Estate you're talking about the East Sea Real Estate that announced recently that it would build the largest outdoor amusement park in Baiyun City in the country?"

Bai Zhou smiled and nodded. "That's right. Our project has been approved. We're doing the preliminary preparations now. It should be officially launched soon."

These reporters were all from business magazines, newspapers, and television stations.. They naturally knew about the amusement park project not long ago.

Chapter 647: Gathering of the Big Bosses in the Business World

Everyone immediately reacted. It turned out that this young man surnamed Bai was from East Sea Real Estate.

Yun Buyao was the most famous and most talked about person that night. The reporters wanted to ask more questions, but the crowd control stepped forward and gestured for the two of them to enter. The car behind them had already arrived.

When Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao heard this, they waved at the reporters and quickly walked into the club.

Jian Changsheng from the Jian Group had just appeared, and the representatives from the other three largest corporations were also present.

The CEO of the Xia Group, Xia Tiancheng.

The CEO of the Qiu Group, Qiu Hao.

The CEO of the Lin Group, Lin Yuanbin.

Other than that, Chen Lei from Century Group, Gao Boyong from Gao Tong Group, and Yan Xujiang, the CEO of the Yan Group, also appeared on the red carpet.

These people's names were like thunder in the business world of Baiyun City and even the entire Jin Province. This was also the charm of the Langxing Gala. Every year, on this day, these big shots of the business world would gather. It could be said to be a unique grand event.

When Wu Bi's car was almost at Shuiyun Club, Jian Ai realized that this route seemed a little familiar.

Wasn't it her Shuiyun Club in front?

"Brother Wu Bi, where is this cocktail party held?" Jian Ai asked Wu Bi.

She gave Bai Feifei full authority over all operations in the Shuiyun Club. She only took a day every month to listen to Bai Feifei's report, so she did not know about this year's Langxing Gala.

"It's the best club in Baiyun City. It's called Shuiyun Club," Wu Bi explained casually.

Jian Ai's heart stopped. Before she could react, the car had already stopped at the end of the red carpet.

Wu Bi got out of the car first and went to the other side to open the door. He carefully pulled Jian Ai out.

The lights flashed wantonly, and Jian Ai was shocked. She turned around and looked at the reporters who were carrying cameras on both sides of the red carpet and had wolf-like eyes. Jian Ai was instantly speechless.

She did not know that there were reporters today.

The smile on Wu Bi's face relaxed. He lightly held Jian Ai's hand and whispered, "Don't be nervous."

Jian Ai naturally wouldn't be frightened by such a small scene. Moreover, she was so beautiful today, so she should be photographed to do justice to her outfit.

Raising her head slightly, Jian Ai imagined what the female celebrities on television would look like on the red carpet. Her attitude instantly became more proper.

Seeing this, an affectionate smile filled Wu Bi's eyes as he stepped onto the red carpet with Jian Ai.

"Boss Wu!"

"Boss Wu brought a female companion this year?"

"Boss Wu, look over here!"

It was obvious that Wu Bi's reputation in the business world of Baiyun City was not small. A few people knew he was the boss of the largest gang in Baiyun City, Tiankou Society. However, in front of others and in the eyes of these reporters, Wu Bi was a big boss in the entertainment industry, who owned over twenty bars and nightclubs in Baiyun City. He was only in his early twenties and was recognized as the most eligible bachelor in the upper-class society of Baiyun City.

This was already the fourth year that Wu Bi had attended the Langxing Gala. Some reporters who knew Wu Bi knew he attended the cocktail party alone and had never brought a female companion.

Although there were no hard rules to bring a female companion, bringing a female companion to such an upper-class cocktail party was already an unwritten trend.. Almost everyone would bring a female companion to attend, and Wu Bi was an exception.

Chapter 648: Boss Wu Brought a Female Companion

However, this year, the reporters had it lucky. Not only did they meet Yun Buyao, where the probability was the same as winning the lottery, but they also saw Wu Bi *'blooming'* this year. He actually brought a female companion to attend the Langxing Gala.

As for Jian Ai, who was wearing a dark blue evening dress beside Wu Bi, the reporters also looked over curiously and inquisitively.

She was dressed elegantly. Although the makeup on her face was light, it accentuated her exquisite and beautiful facial features. Her skin was fair and smooth, and she looked very dazzling. It was amazing.

Moreover, these reporters knew Boss Wu had never stopped to accept interviews in the past. Tonight, seeing the smile on his face, which seemed more genuine than in the past, a bold reporter shouted, "Boss Wu, is this your girlfriend?"

"Boss Wu, why did you bring a female companion this year? Are you lovers?"

"Boss Wu, stop and say a few words."

However, even though the reporters were still passionate, Wu Bi didn't stop. He led Jian Ai forward until their backs disappeared through the door of Shuiyun Club.

Even so, the camera had captured countless photos of the two of them.

"They were so passionate just now. Why didn't you stop and say something?"

After entering the club, Jian Ai looked at Wu Bi and asked with a smile.

Wu Bi turned to look at her, but the smile in his eyes didn't fade. He only shook his head gently. "I don't want to make you nervous. Besides, I don't like to deal with such situations."

"Hello, please show me your invitation."

There was a person in charge of receiving them in the lobby. Wu Bi handed his invitation over and had someone guide them.

The elevator went all the way to the top floor of Shuiyun Club. It was a luxurious lounge specially used for high-class banquets. The huge, dazzling crystal chandelier illuminated the entire venue as if it was daytime. The golden decoration colors were extremely dazzling.

Various delicacies were displayed one after another, and there were even countless superior wines for customers to taste at any time.

There was a soft and comfortable sofa area every few steps. Some people gathered in groups of twos or threes and chatted happily. The atmosphere was harmonious.

Soon, someone recognized Wu Bi and went forward to greet him warmly.

When he saw Jian Ai beside him, he was slightly surprised.

His expression had a deeper meaning that he immediately looked at Wu Bi and said, "Boss Wu brought a female companion this year. I'm a little surprised."

Wu Bi smiled and explained, "This is my sister. I brought her to the gala to join in the fun."

Although Wu Bi said that, the person's gaze was obvious that he understood.

Many rich men were like this. They introduced the women around them as their sister or some other relationship. Even at this Langxing Gala, there was no lack of people who brazenly brought their lovers to attend. The other party was obviously used to it.

"Brother Wu Bi, I'm going to eat something."

Jian Ai didn't plan to know this person who had come up to talk to them. Coincidentally, she hadn't eaten dinner. Looking at the dazzling array of delicious food, she felt a little hungry.

Wu Bi nodded gently. "Go on. I'm in the main hall. Come and look for me later."

Jian Ai didn't look at the other person and went to the buffet area.

The eight elevators were still sending people into the cocktail party. The originally spacious venue became slightly crowded when it was eight in the evening.

The main reason was that as Baiyun City's economy continued to grow, more entrepreneurs were eligible to take part in the Langxing Gala every year.

Chapter 649: Young Master Ji, Please Let Us Interview You!

On the red carpet outside, the last car driving over was a blue Aston Martin. This was the only sports car among all the cars that had entered tonight.

The car slowly stopped, and the electric car door gradually opened. All the reporters craned their necks and raised their heads in anticipation as they looked at the slender and straight legs that were slowly taking a step forward.

Shiny round leather shoes. Straight long legs. A black vintage tailored suit with a pure white shirt.

Unlike the others, his suit was wide open, and his shirt was not matched with a tie. The third button on his chest was unbuttoned, and the outline of his firm chest muscles was vaguely visible. A black totem necklace crawled up his neck, making his fair collarbone look even sexier.

It was none other than Ji Haoyu, who represented the Ji Group to attend the Langxing Gala.

Ji Haoxue, who was dressed casually in street clothes, walked out of the front passenger seat. She was not dressed as gorgeously as Jian Ai, but she had the attitude of coming out to have fun. She naturally dressed as comfortably as she could.

Today, Ji Haoyu still exuded the usual wild aura, but there was no trace of a playboy. His pair of amorous peach blossom eyes were even more sinister today, but his face was still handsome and hateful.

All the female reporters gasped.

“It’s Young Master Ji!”

Someone suddenly exclaimed in the quiet scene and was the first to recognize Ji Haoyu.

The others instantly jolted awake when they reacted.

“Young Master Ji, it’s Young Master Ji from the Ji Group!”

Although Ji Haoyu was not the CEO of the Ji Group yet, as the leader of the four largest financial groups in Asia, the Ji Group’s family structure was no secret.

Moreover, Ji Haoyu never hid his identity as the eldest grandson of the Ji Group’s CEO. He had even been using this identity to hide his other unknown identity.

Occasionally, he would appear in the headlines of the business newspaper. Most of the news predicted that he would succeed Old Master Ji, Ji Lingfeng, as the CEO.

Therefore, the reporters were not unfamiliar with Ji Haoyu. Moreover, it was impossible to forget his heaven-defying looks.

The reporters, who had been there for a few hours, once again ignited their professional enthusiasm on Ji Haoyu, who was the last to arrive.

The reason was simple. This was Ji Haoyu’s first time attending the Langxing Gala. In the past, Ji Lingfeng had always represented the Ji Group.

Now that it had suddenly become Ji Haoyu this year, the meaning behind it was self-evident. Did it mean that the Ji Group would soon change owners?

“Young Master Ji, please let us interview you!”

“That’s right, Young Master Ji. Let us interview you!”

Everyone fought to be the first to ask. It was obvious that they had many questions to ask.

What a joke. If the Ji Group’s news was as they thought, they would have to book the headlines tomorrow!

However, Ji Haoyu’s gloomy reputation had long spread, so these reporters were very polite. They even greeted Ji Haoyu in a pleading tone, hoping that he would stop and accept an interview.

“Brother, they want to interview you!”

Without waiting for Ji Haoyu to consider, Ji Haoxue spoke with excitement. Without caring about Ji Haoyu’s reaction, she immediately pulled his hand and walked towards the reporters.

When the reporters saw this, their eyes instantly burst out with excitement.. All of them rubbed their fists and squeezed forward with all their might. The cameraman behind even raised his camera high above his head, afraid that he wouldn’t be able to capture a good shot!

Chapter 650: Look, That’s Your Daughter!

Reporter A: "Young Master Ji, why are you representing the Ji Group to attend the Langxing Gala this year? Is Old Master Ji unwell or for some other reason?"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he answered casually with a calm expression, "Grandpa's health is very good. The reason I represented the Ji Group to attend this Langxing Gala was also Grandpa's idea."

Reporter B: "Young Master Ji, in the past, Old Master Ji had always represented the Ji Group to attend the Langxing Gala. This year, he suddenly asked you to attend on his behalf. Does this mean that Old Master Ji has plans to let you take over? Does he want to use the opportunity of the Langxing Gala to make it public?"

Ji Haoyu's expression was calm, and there was no trace of impatience. He said, "If this is true, the Ji Group will tell everyone about this at the first moment, so everyone, you don't have to worry about guessing now."

At this moment, Ji Haoyu was deep, wise, and steady. There was even a rare trace of gentleness in his tone when he spoke to the reporters in front of him. How could one still see the shadow of Young Master Ji, who was dressed in shorts and flip-flops in front of Jian Ai?

The last reporter asked a completely different question. "Young Master Ji, Shuiyun Club is the most famous club that the Ji Group built in Baiyun City. However, it suddenly changed owners recently. I don't know the reason for this. Can you tell us the truth?"

The lights in Shuiyun Club were bright at night, and a golden halo covered the whole building. It was holy and elegant.

However, the logo was no longer the Ji Group. It was a letter M, which represented its new identity.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he could not help but look into the distance at Shuiyun Club in front of him. The deep and fierce face at the gambling table in Macau flashed across his mind.

The corners of his lips curled up subconsciously. When he opened his mouth, his tone changed. He said with interest, "I made a bet with someone. I lost this Shuiyun Club to her."

The reporter was stunned, thinking that he had heard wrong.

Without waiting for him to continue asking, Ji Haoyu nodded at everyone and brought Ji Haoxue to the main door.

In the main hall of the cocktail party, everyone was busy talking to familiar faces. The waiters carrying champagne would pass through the crowd from time to time and serve everyone professionally.

In the buffet area, Jian Ai was eating attentively like someone from another world. She looked around and saw that she was the only person in the buffet area.

Not far away, a surprised gaze landed on Jian Ai. Even though she was wearing a Chinese outfit, had changed her hairstyle, and put on makeup, this person still recognized her at a glance.

Why was she here?

"Qiangzi! Why are you in a daze?"

A voice interrupted Li Qiang, who was staring at Jian Ai in a daze. Li Qiang couldn't help but tremble.

He turned around and saw Jian Changsheng looking at him strangely. Beside Jian Changsheng stood the elegant, dignified, and outstanding Qiao Shuyi.

Li Qiang's shocked expression lingered in Jian Changsheng's eyes, causing him to frown slightly. He asked, "What's wrong? You look distracted! Where's Sister-in-law?"

Li Qiang quickly composed himself and smiled. "I'm fine. I was thinking about something just now."

Jian Changsheng chuckled and helplessly shook his head. Then, he called Li Qiang, "Come with me to the rooftop for a smoke."

As soon as he finished speaking, he said to Qiao Shuyi, "Wife, look around. I'll be down after a cigarette."

Qiao Shuyi nodded with a smile and turned to the sofa.

Li Qiang followed behind Jian Changsheng and turned around to look at Jian Ai, who was eating not far away. His expression was complicated.

He really wanted to tell Changsheng, *'Look, that's your daughter!'*