

At School 661

Chapter 661: Where Are You Running To?

Ji Haoyu casually leaned against the back of the sofa and raised his handsome face slightly. He looked at Jian Ai sideways and said, "Is it surprising?"

Jian Ai glared at him and tried to look at Wu Bi.

Seeing this, Wu Bi explained to Jian Ai, "Young Master Ji and I are very good friends."

Jian Ai was stunned. However, on second thought, it didn't seem impossible.

After all, the two of them were of similar age and were very famous in Baiyun City at a young age. It was not surprising that they were friends.

At this moment, a waiter suddenly brought a medical kit over. "Young Master Ji, this is the medical kit you requested for."

Ji Haoyu casually took it and placed the medical kit beside him. Then, he looked up at Jian Ai and said, "Come here!"

Jian Ai saw he had a frown and a look of disdain on his face. However, when her gaze landed on the medical kit, her heart couldn't help but beat.

'When did he ask someone to get the medical kit? Why didn't she notice?

Seeing her like this, Ji Haoyu was not angry. Instead, he moved his buttocks closer to Jian Ai.

Seeing this, Jian Ai wanted to lean towards Wu Bi, but Ji Haoyu quickly grabbed Jian Ai's wrist and said unhappily, "Where are you running to?"

Jian Ai: "..."

Wu Bi looked at their inexplicable interaction with surprise.

After knowing Ji Haoyu for so many years, he had never seen Ji Haoyu show this side to any girl!

Even Wu Bi could not tell if it was the real Ji Haoyu he was seeing,

Did the boss take the wrong medicine?

The people around them were secretly looking over. While Ji Haoyu was clasping Jian Ai's wrist, she wanted to pull her hand out. Although she didn't feel Ji Haoyu's grip on her that much, she couldn't pull her wrist out.

"Don't move," Ji Haoyu lowered his head and said.

He picked up a wet towel from the medicine kit and gently opened Jian Ai's hand. He first used the wet towel to wipe the dirt that had stuck when Jian Ai's palm rubbed the ground.

His action was gentle and soothing, but with a trace of caution. When he wiped Jian Ai's wound with the wet towel, not only did she not feel any pain, but it was also warm and comfortable.

Ji Haoyu lowered his head. The expression under his eyes was hidden in the shadows. His eyelashes were long and thick, and he seemed to have fallen into a serious and gentle state.

'When Ji Haoxue, who was about to rush over from behind, saw this scene, she stopped in her tracks from afar and sensibly did not go forward to disturb them.

After wiping, Ji Haoyu picked up the disinfectant cotton and dipped it in red medicine water to wipe on Jian Ai's palm. As he wiped, he blew on it, as if afraid that Jian Ai would feel pain.

Jian Ai, who was already at a loss, felt Ji Haoyu's breath on her palm and immediately blushed.

"You don't have to blow air. It doesn't hurt," Jian Ai muttered.

Unexpectedly, Ji Haoyu was stunned when he heard this. He looked up at Jian Ai and asked, "Blow air? Did I do that?"

Jian Ai couldn't help but widen her eyes and look at Ji Haoyu in disbelief.

Wouldn't you know if you were doing that?!

Obviously, Ji Haoyu did not believe that he would do something mushy, like applying medicine and blowing air at the same time.

Not only did he not believe it, but he also thought that Jian Ai was hallucinating, "Maybe it's just my breathing."

Jian Ai was speechless.

She wanted to say that she could differentiate between breathing and blowing air.

However, after opening her mouth, she decided to forget it.

Talking too much would make her angry. Now, she also knew how to interact with Ji Haoyu.. The most direct way was to shut up!

Chapter 662: Wanting to Help Jian Ai Wear Shoes

In the end, Ji Haoyu took out a gauze and proceeded to bandage Jian Ai's palm.

Looking at the gauze wrapped around her hand and the bow tied on the gauze, Jian Ai had a strange expression.

'When she looked up again, Ji Haoyu had already put away the medical kit. Meeting Jian Ai's gaze, Ji Haoyu immediately raised his eyebrows smugly and revealed a handsome smile. "You're welcome!" Jian Ai raised her hand and waved the bow at Ji Haoyu. The expression in her eyes was asking, 'What the hell is this?

It was obvious they had different styles!

However, seeing this, Ji Haoyu asked, "Why? You don't like bows? Then I'll tie a three-leaf clover for you instead?"

Jian Ai quickly pulled her hand back and pretended nothing had happened. "The bow is quite good."

'As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai saw five staff members carrying shoe boxes suddenly enter from the elevators.

These five people each carried four shoe boxes, which meant that there were twenty pairs of shoes.

These people walked up to Ji Haoyu. "Young Master Ji, these are the shoes you wanted."

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu gestured with his eyes for them to take out the shoes and place them on the table.

Pairs of exquisite and beautiful high heels appeared in front of everyone. The surrounding people also wanted to watch the commotion, but no one dared to go forward to disturb the seemingly excited Young Master Ji. They could only watch from afar.

Twenty pairs of shoes filled the entire table. Three black lines rolled down Jian Ai's face, and she suddenly had the illusion that she had been tricked.

She initially thought that Ji Haoyu would only get someone to bring three to four pairs for her to choose from. Who knew that there were so many!

She was not a centipede!

However, she had to admit that the styles in front of her were quite good-looking. They were very suitable for girls her age to wear with evening gowns. It was obvious that the person who received the instructions did not dare to neglect their duty and carefully chose the heels.

She suddenly felt a little greedy. She seemed to... like them all.

"They all seem to suit this evening gown of yours. Wear this pair first," Ji Haoyu suddenly said. Then, he leaned forward slightly and picked up a pair of gorgeous light blue high heels from the table.

In the next second, he leaned down to grab Jian Ai's feet.

Jian Ai was shocked and almost jumped onto Wu Bi. She quickly snatched the shoes in Ji Haoyu's hand. "I'll do it myself!"

Ji Haoyu finally realized what he had done and was stunned.

What did he want to do just now? Help Jian Ai put on her shoes?

With this thought in mind, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but curse in his heart: Damn, what was I doing?

The strangest thing to Ji Haoyu was that he did not think about anything just now. It was as if everything was logical.

Covering the slight embarrassment on his face, Ji Haoyu pretended to lean back as if nothing had happened. His gaze landed on Jian Ai, who was putting on his shoes.

Size 35 was just right.

The light blue diamonds matched the hand-stitched sequins on her skirt and the dark blue color of the gown.

Jian Ai looked around and couldn't help but smile in satisfaction. She thought to herself that Ji Haoyu's taste was quite good. He could pick this pair at a glance.

Her fair side profile glistened under the chandelier. The smile on Jian Ai's suddenly curled lips was bright and beautiful. In Ji Haoyu's eyes, it made him subconsciously smile.

Seeing that Jian Ai was very satisfied with the shoes he had chosen, Ji Haoyu's mood inexplicably brightened.

Chapter 663: Why Did They Look Like a Fighting Couple?

This silent communication fell into Wu Bi's eyes, making him have an inexplicable premonition.

Why did he feel that the boss treated Xiao Ai differently?

In fact, it was very different!

'The remaining shoes were packed and sent back. Jian Ai felt it was a pity. She wanted them all.

However, at the thought that Ji Haoyu asked people to deliver them, she still held back.

If Brother Wu Bi gave them to her, she would accept them all.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you can go do your thing." Jian Ai tidied her gown and looked up at Ji Haoyu. Her tone was as casual as if she was dismissing a beggar.

Ji Haoyu's expression darkened, and his good mood from before instantly vanished. "Even if you kick someone to the curb after they've outlived their usefulness, you don't have to be so cold-blooded, right?"

Jian Ai also looked at Ji Haoyu and said with an unkind expression, "Otherwise? Isn't it all because of you that I ended up like this?"

"What does that have to do with me?" Ji Haoyu laughed in anger.

Jian Ai looked at him seriously and said, "I get unlucky every time I see you. Of course, it has to do with you!"

"You have to speak with a conscience. Who won a few hundred million yuan from me and this club in Macau's casino back then? Are you unlucky or am I unlucky?"

Jian Ai paused and thought about it. Eh? That seemed to be true!

However

After that incident, every time she saw Ji Haoyu, it was as if a god of plague had possessed her!

Could this be the legendary retribution? Did Ji Haoyu poison her because she won his money and Shuiyun Club?

Jian Ai's imagination ran wild!

Seeing her expression, Ji Haoyu knew she was up to no good. He immediately glared at her and became inexplicably childish. "I bandaged your wound out of goodwill and asked someone to deliver you shoes.

You didn't even thank me?"

"Is this the story of the farmer and the snake, but instead it's the story of Jian Ai and I?"

The warm scene between the two of them seemed to be a dream, and in the blink of an eye, they started arguing again.

The people around them were a little dumbfounded when they heard this. Because of Young Master Ji's fight with this girl, why did it feel like he was suddenly ten years younger? He was so childish that he was a little cute!

"L.. 1..." Jian Ai was speechless from Ji Haoyu's accusation. She didn't know what to say.

In the end, Jian Ai gritted her teeth and said, "Thank you!"

Ji Haoyu: "You're welcome!"

As soon as he had finished speaking, the two of them glared at each other and turned their heads away in unison!

No matter how one looked at it, they looked like a pair of enemies.

"That's Young Master Ji, right?"

"It seems to be?"

"There's only one Young Master Ji in Baiyun City, right?"

"probably just one?"

The onlookers also doubted the world. Was the person in front of them the Ji family's eldest grandson, Ji Haoyu, whom no one dared to offend in Baiyun City?

Wu Bi opened his mouth at the side. Actually, he wanted to persuade them just now, but realized that he couldn't interrupt or integrate into it.

Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao were also stunned.

After a while, Yun Buyao poked Bai Zhou's waist with her elbow. "Hey, what's going on? Why did they look like a fighting couple?"

Bai Zhou glared at her. "You're talking nonsense again. If the Sect Master hears this, you can forget about entering M Group in the future."

"No, I'm serious. Don't you think the two of them are weird?" Yun Buyao continued to whisper, "Could it be that the Sect Master is in a relationship and didn't tell you?"

"Impossible!" Bai Zhou denied it without thinking. "The Sect Master is only fifteen years old. Don't poison the future flower of our motherland."

Chapter 664: I Heard Someone Call For Xiao Ai

The incident in the sofa area seemed to have ended, and the cocktail party gradually returned to normal. Everyone started to talk again.

“Sister Xiao Ai!” Ji Haoxue called out and ran over.

However, Jian Changsheng, who came down from the rooftop, coincidentally heard this sentence.

He had accidentally heard his daughter’s name from Wang Yunmei not long ago, and he remembered it in his heart. Therefore, he was abnormally sensitive to the name ‘Xiao Ai: Even in the slightly chaotic cocktail party, he could still clearly hear this name.

Jian Changsheng stopped in his tracks and looked through the crowd, trying to find the source of the voice.

However, there were too many people at the cocktail party. Even if he was sure that he didn’t hear wrong, he still couldn’t find the person who had called out to Xiao Ai.

“What’s wrong, Changsheng?” Li Qiang seemed to have noticed Jian Changsheng’s abnormality. He couldn’t help but look at him and ask with a serious expression.

Jian Changsheng didn’t hide it and said, “I heard someone call for Xiao Ai.”

Li Qiang was shocked when he heard this. His gaze instinctively searched for Jian Ai’s figure. However, the person he was looking for was in the sofa area sitting, and the surrounding people coincidentally blocked his vision.

“I didn’t hear wrong. Someone called Xiao Ai is at the cocktail party today!” Jian Changsheng said with certainty.

Li Qiang’s heart trembled. He didn’t immediately reject Jian Changsheng’s words. Instead, he said in a tactful tone, “It might not be your daughter, Xiao Ai. After all, this is the Langxing Gala. It shouldn’t be possible for her to appear here, right?”

However, Jian Changsheng wouldn’t let go of any hope. He said firmly, “Even if it’s not her, I want to look. What if it’s her?”

Li Qiang pursed his lips and looked up. He saw Qiao Shuyi walking over from the side. He immediately reminded Jian Changsheng, “Changsheng, Shuyi is here!”

Jian Changsheng regained his senses, and his expression returned to normal. Coincidentally, Qiao Shuyi had already walked over.

“You smoked too long. You must have smoked more than one cigarette,” Qiao Shuyi naturally held Jian Changsheng’s arm and whispered with a smile.

Jian Changsheng also smiled. “I forgot the time when I was talking to Qiangzi. I’m sorry.”

Qiao Shuyi didn’t take this matter to heart. She usually stayed at home most of the time. Now that she could accompany Jian Changsheng to such an important cocktail party, Qiao Shuyi was satisfied and happy.

“CEO Qiu from the Qiu Group was looking for you just now. Let’s go and greet him,” Qiao Shuyi said.

Jian Changsheng nodded and turned around to Li Qiang, “Qiangzi, we’ll go over first.”

Li Qiang nodded and watched the two of them leave. He secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

He hoped Jian Changsheng would get his wish, but at least it shouldn't be in such a situation where he was around with Shuyi. After all, he should consider his family now.

At the same time, Jian Ai was chatting with Ji Haoxue on the sofa.

"Sister Xiao Ai, so you already know my brother from before?" Ji Haoxue blinked her big eyes with excitement.

Ji Haoyu sat at the side with his legs crossed. Wu Bi also sat at the side and looked at the two of them. No one said anything.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded without denying it.

Ji Haoxue's eyes lit up, and she clapped excitedly. "Then we're really fated.."

Chapter 665: The Game Begins

Fated?

Jian Ai chuckled in her heart.

She did not mind being fated with Ji Haoxue.

But Ji Haoyu? That was more like an ill-fated relationship.

At this moment, Ji Haoxue suddenly grabbed Jian Ai's hand and said, "Sister Xiao Ai, when are you free? Come to our house as a guest?"

"Huh?" Jian Ai was stunned and didn't react. "Go to your house as a guest?"

Ji Haoxue quickly nodded. "That's right. My grandfather said that he wanted me to invite you to our house as a guest."

Old Master Ji?

Jian Ai paused for a moment and thought for a moment before nodding. "Alright, anytime is fine before school starts."

Because Old Master Ji had visited her mother a few times when she was hospitalized, she had always wanted to thank him in person. This was an opportunity.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai agreed immediately. Ji Haoxue nodded in surprise. "Alright, I'll arrange it and call you in the next two days."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded.

Ji Haoyu was sitting at the side and naturally heard their conversation. He couldn't help but raise his handsome eyebrows and look at Jian Ai meaningfully.

Was she going to the Ji residence as a guest?

At this moment, a large group of waiters pushing carts suddenly rushed in from the end of the corridor.

Seeing this, everyone in the cocktail party smiled at the same time and leaned towards the round stage in the middle.

Jian Ai was still pondering when Wu Bi reached out and patted her shoulder. "Let's go. Didn't I tell you there would be something fun? Let's look."

Jian Ai blinked in surprise. After being tormented by Ji Haoyu, she almost forgot the reason she came to this cocktail party. It was because Brother Wu Bi said that there was something fun.

She quickly stood up and followed Wu Bi.

Ji Haoyu looked at their backs, and his heart stopped for no reason.

"Brother, let's go over and look too!" Ji Haoxue said as she pulled Ji Haoyu's hand and followed.

The round stage in the middle was enormous. Everyone stopped at the edge and looked curiously at the carts covered in cloth in the middle of the stage.

At this moment, Jian Ai also realized that everyone around her seemed to be excited. Be it the men in suits or the women in evening gowns, their eyes were filled with innocence and anticipation.

"Brother Wu Bi, what are they doing?" Jian Ai asked curiously.

'Wu Bi smiled mysteriously and kept her in suspense. "You'll know in a while!"

At this moment, a middle-aged man with neatly combed hair and an orange suit walked up to the center stage with a microphone in his hand.

Seeing this, everyone started to clap.

After a while, the middle-aged man raised his hand with a smile and gestured for everyone to stop. Then, he slowly said, "Hello, entrepreneurs of Baiyun City's business world. Good evening! Welcome to the thirty-sixth Langxing Gala in Baiyun City. I am the vice president of Baiyun City's Chamber of Commerce, Li Shaogiu!"

Applause sounded again.

Then, Li Shaogiu continued with a smile, "The Langxing Gala has always been a grand event in the business world of Baiyun City. Everyone is usually busy with their corporations and families. The Langxing Gala has always upheld the goal of freedom, relaxation, and joy. It is determined to give everyone full entertainment and enjoyment every year during this day."

"Let's not talk too much. I believe everyone has been looking forward to this segment for a long time. Let's start immediately!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Shaogiu walked to one cart that was about ten meters long and pulled off the silk covering it without hesitation. "Today's first competition. Eating watermelons!"

Chapter 666: Watermelon Eating Competition

Everyone burst into laughter.

Someone shouted at Li Shaoqiu, "Chairman Li, we ate noodles last year. This year, it's watermelon?"

Li Shaoqiu looked at the person with a smile and said, "Considering that CEO Xia ate noodles last year until his stomach was bloated, we specially changed it to watermelon this year!"

The CEO Xia Li Shaoqiu was talking about was the CEO of the Xia Group, Xia Qinghuan's father, Xia Tiancheng.

Xia Tiancheng stood at the side of the stage. He was dressed in a black suit and had gold-framed glasses on his nose bridge. He looked stable and dignified.

Hearing this, Xia Tiancheng couldn't help but smile and respond, "Chairman Li, my stomach being bloated has nothing to do with eating noodles. I drank too much!"

"Hahaha..."

"CEO Xia, I see you drank a lot tonight."

"Save your stomach. We're waiting to see CEO Xia eat watermelon!"

"That's right. After all, he's the champion of the noodles competition last year. If he can get first place in the noodles competition, it's even more so for watermelons, right?"

"Hahaha..."

Everyone spoke one after another, and the atmosphere was lively. Although Xia Tiancheng was the one who was teased, he was not angry at all. It was as if he was already used to everyone relaxing at a cocktail party with no worries.

Only Jian Ai listened to everyone in a daze.

At first, when she heard the words 'eating watermelons,' she thought she had heard wrongly, until she saw that there were five pieces of watermelon on every plate on the cart.

Only then did she believe that these big shots in Baiyun City were going to eat watermelon at the Langxing Gala!

Jian Ai's imagination was limited. She could not imagine that these meticulous entrepreneurs in suits would play such a childish game.

However, the excitement in their eyes could not be fooled.

"Brother Wu Bi, is this a fixed segment for the Langxing Gala?" Jian Ai looked at Wu Bi and asked shamelessly.

Wu Bi smiled and nodded slightly. "The game segment is a tradition of the Langxing Gala. Because everyone is under a lot of work pressure, the goal of the Langxing Gala is to let everyone feel happy and relaxed on this day every year, so everyone is looking forward to it."

"However, this is not just a game. You'll understand later."

Jian Ai nodded slightly when she heard this. She did not expect the Langxing Gala organized by Baiyun City's Chamber of Commerce to have such a style. It surprised her.

Looking at the people around her, Jian Ai also looked forward to it.

At this moment, three more waiters carried items onto the stage.

One of the waiters was holding a huge sealed cardboard box, and the remaining two waiters were carrying a huge turntable.

The turntable seemed to be a game reward. Every column had a sum of money. The lowest was two million yuan, and the highest was twenty million yuan!

At this moment, Li Shaogiu had already introduced the rules of the game. "In the first round, I will draw lots to decide the candidates for the competition. If a lady is drawn and her body is not up to the game, others can replace her. The men can't refuse to take part in the competition. Every round, three people will compete at the same time. There are five watermelons on the plate. The fastest to finish eating them will be ranked first, and they can spin the lucky wheel once!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Shaoqiu reached into the sealed cardboard box and took out the first name card.

Li Shaoqiu couldn't help but laugh... "The CEO of the Xia Group, Xia Tiancheng!"

Chapter 667: Watermelon Eating Competition (2)

As soon as he had finished speaking, there was another round of laughter.

Xia Tiancheng was also stunned. He was the first to be chosen for the noodles competition last year. Why was it him again this year?

Li Shaogiu was afraid that others wouldn't believe him, so he specially turned the name card to everyone. "CEO Xia, come on up!"

Xia Tiancheng reacted and walked up the stage with a smile, not looking embarrassed at all.

Li Shaogiu continued to draw the second person. "Chairman Chen of Century Group!"

Chen Lei!

'When Jian Ai heard this, she instinctively looked for Uncle Chen. She knew that Chen Lei would be at the scene today, but there were too many people, so she didn't have time to greet him.

On the right side of the stage, Chen Lei was ushered up on stage. The person behind him didn't forget to laugh and joke. "Chairman Chen, don't be reserved. Try your best to be first!"

Chen Lei smiled and returned to the people below the stage with an OK gesture. He walked to Xia Tiancheng and stood beside him.

Next, Li Shaogiu took out the third name card. "It's Vice President Qiao of Rose Entertainment under M Group!"

When she heard the words Rose Entertainment, Jian Ai was stunned. She had not been to the company recently, so she did not know that Rose Entertainment was also invited to the Langxing Gala this year.

Or did Bai Zhou arrange this?

As Jian Ai was thinking, she saw Qiao Yuan walk up the stage in a white suit. Compared to Xia Tiancheng and Chen Lei, Qiao Yuan, who was participating in the Langxing Gala for the first time, was a little more reserved.

“Rose Entertainment is a newly established entertainment company this year. The registered capital is as high as twenty million yuan. Today, Vice President Qiao represented the company for the first time to attend our Langxing Gala in Baiyun City. I wonder what you think?”

As if he was a newcomer, Li Shaogiu started an interview with Qiao Yuan.

Qiao Yuan leaned his mouth close to the microphone and said truthfully, “To be honest, before I came, I didn’t know that there was a game segment. Being selected to take part in a game competition for the first time at the Langxing Gala, I am indeed a little panicked.”

Li Shaogiu couldn’t help but chuckle when he heard this. He reminded Qiao Yuan, “Vice President Qiao, one of your opponents is CEO Xia. He was first in the noodles competition last year. Be careful and do your very best.”

Qiao Yuan nodded, but he was still not confident. This was his first time here, and he had been chosen in the first round. He did not have any reference.

Therefore, Qiao Yuan felt weak in his heart. He did not know to what extent he had to go all out. Should he completely ignore his image?

Obviously, yes.

Because as soon as Li Shaogiu said ‘the competition starts now,’ Xia Tiancheng picked up a piece of watermelon and finished it in two seconds.

The juice and flesh splattered everywhere, but Xia Tiancheng didn’t care at all. He quickly picked up the second piece.

Chen Lei was not to be outdone. When he ate the watermelon, one did not even see his mouth chewing. However, when he moved from left to right, there was only skin left on a piece of watermelon.

Jian Ai was dumbfounded. Were they... serious?

On the stage, Qiao Yuan was stunned as well. He regained his senses and quickly went crazy.

‘The watermelon juice rubbed against their faces and noses, and even splashed on their shirts after they took off their coats, but they did not care. These people, who usually wandered at the top of the pyramid in the Baiyun business world, were so engrossed in playing games. They treated the game seriously and looked exceptionally cute and sincere.

The three of them wolfed down the watermelon like mad dogs, as if they had a grudge against them.

In the end, Xia Tiancheng was the first to swallow the last mouthful of fruit. He quickly raised his hand, and the expression on his face was like that of a child showing off that he had won first place..

Chapter 668: Charity Funds

Chen Lei was slower by a few seconds, but he was also quite fast.

Qiao Yuan was naturally the last to finish eating the watermelon. In fact, his speed was not slow, but he did not let go of himself at the beginning. When he saw the way the other two ate, he knew the essence of this game.

It was obvious that it was already too late. Even if the fruit pulp he had eaten splattered everywhere, he was still the last. As a newcomer to the Langxing Gala, he was still too inexperienced.

The audience below the stage laughed incessantly from the beginning. The main reason was that the way they ate the watermelon was too funny, as if they were fighting with their lives on the line.

How could they have the chance to see these people like this on a normal day? This was also the joy of the Langxing Gala!

‘The waiter walked forward and handed each of them a clean towel to wipe their sorry states after the competition. Their shirts were dyed red, and it was obvious that they had been scrapped.

“Everyone was looking forward to CEO Xia getting first place!”

Li Shaogiu walked to Xia Tiancheng and smiled. The people below the stage laughed again.

Li Shaoqiu didn’t forget to say to Chen Lei and Qiao Yuan, “Thank you for your participation, Chairman Chen and Vice President Qia’

Chen Lei and Qiao Yuan smiled and waved at the people below the stage before walking down.

According to the rules of the competition, Xia Tiancheng, who was in first place, had a chance to turn the lucky wheel once. He walked forward and gripped the edge of the wheel slightly, and the wheel spun rapidly.

Everyone stared at the spinning wheel intently. They watched it gradually slow down until it completely stopped.

The needle pointed at eight million yuan!

The crowd immediately applauded.

Jian Ai couldn’t help but feel curious. In such a competition, the first place would receive eight million yuan?

As soon as this thought popped up, Li Shaogiu said, “Congratulations, CEO Xia, for spinning eight million yuan. Baiyun City’s Chamber of Commerce will donate eight million yuan in the name of the Xia Group to a poor mountainous area. The details of the donation will be announced to the public immediately.”

As soon as he finished speaking, another round of applause sounded.

Only then did Jian Ai understand that the Langxing Gala was holding a charity fundraiser based on playing games.

Then this money.

Jian Ai was the type to ask if she didn't understand. She immediately asked Wu Bi, "Brother Wu Bi, where did the money from the turntable come from? Did Baiyun City's Chamber of Commerce fork it out?"

Wu Bi smiled and shook his head. "No, all the corporations that attended the Langxing Gala today donated together. Each company will donate about a million yuan. That will add up to tens of millions of yuan. Then, through the games, they will donate the amount based on the lucky wheel in the name of individuals or companies, which is the model you just saw."

Jian Ai nodded. She understood now.

Although the game was fun and everyone enjoyed it, this game was not purely a game. It was for charity.

Jian Ai immediately felt that this cocktail party was meaningful, and these entrepreneurs who didn't care about their image to play games for the sake of money were quite cute.

Next, two rounds of the watermelon eating competition went on. Everyone was the same as the first group of people. They did not have the burden of a CEO and were fighting for the first place with their lives.

Everyone's enthusiasm and investment gradually infected Jian Ai. The corners of her mouth were brimming with a smile. Her starry eyes flickered as she stared at the people on the stage without blinking.

Not far from him, Ji Haoyu's gaze remained on Jian Ai. Seeing her smile, Ji Haoyu's eyebrows softened.

Chapter 669: You'll Gesture, I'll Guess!

"The next game is 'You'll Gesture, I'll Guess' At this moment, Li Shaogiu had already introduced the second game. "This is a game with two people as partners. Our waiter will raise his cards behind the guesser. One person will gesture and the other will guess. The performer can use their limbs and words, but

they can't say any word written on the cards. Otherwise, this question will be invalidated. Three people will form a team. The team with the most correct answers within the set time will be placed first!"

"The person whose name card is drawn is considered a participant, and they can choose anyone below the stage as his or her partner. The partner chosen cannot refuse. Of course, if the participant wins first place, the participant will receive the reward. It has nothing to do with the partner."

comment

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Shaogiu reached out and took out a name card.

Li Shaogiu's eyes lit up when he saw this. He smiled and said, "The first competitor. I've been hosting the Langxing Gala for so many years, but this is the first time he's been chosen to participate in a game."

Everyone was stunned and guessed who it was.

Li Shaogiu didn't keep them in suspense. He said, "The CEO of the Jian Group, Jian Changsheng!"

Jian Changsheng raised his eyebrows and smiled. Qiao Shuyi, who was beside him, was surprised. She

shook his hand and whispered, "Go! All the best!"

Jian Changsheng looked at Qiao Shuyi with a sweet expression and said, "Play with me."

Ignoring Qiao Shuyi's surprised expression, Jian Changsheng pulled her hand and went on stage!

Li Shaoqiu took two steps forward and came to Jian Changsheng's side. "Changsheng, we're old friends. This is the first time you've brought your lover to the Langxing Gala this year."

Jian Changsheng smiled and nodded. He introduced to everyone below the stage, "Hello, everyone. I'm Jian Changsheng. This is my lover, Qiao Shuyi."

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Ever since Qiao Shuyi got married, she had almost forgotten the feeling of being the focus of attention at a famous cocktail party. Now that she was suddenly placed in front of everyone, she still maintained her gentle and dignified attitude. She revealed an elegant smile and nodded to greet everyone. "Hello, everyone."

Li Shaoqiu asked Jian Changsheng, "It's the first time in so many years that you're playing a game on stage. What are your thoughts? Are you nervous?"

Jian Changsheng shook his head calmly. "I'm not nervous. I think this game is much kinder than eating watermelons!"

"Hahaha..."

'When the people below the stage heard this, they immediately laughed.

Li Shaoqiu chatted briefly with Jian Changsheng before taking out a second name card.

However, after taking out the name card, a look of shock flashed across his face. Why was this person's name card in the box?

His expression naturally did not escape the eyes of others. Everyone immediately looked at Li Shaoqiu curiously.

Li Shaoqiu smiled, but his smile was a little stiff. After a while, he slowly said, "The second participant, Ji Group, Ji Haoyu!"

Oh...

The scene immediately fell into a strange silence. Everyone was shocked.

Li Shaoqiu was also cursing himself in his heart. What kind of lousy luck was this? He even drew Young Master Ji!

However, just as everyone thought that Ji Haoyu would refuse to take part in the game, they saw Ji Haoyu's tall and slender figure walk up to them. He raised his long legs and walked onto the stage.

Seeing this, Li Shaoqiu quickly came back to his senses and warmly greeted, "Let us clap and welcome Young Master Ji!"

Chapter 670: She Was His Daughter!

The people below the stage applauded. Ji Haoyu had already walked to Li Shaogiu's side and stood there.

Without needing to say anything, just the aura surrounding him and his incomparably handsome face made people unable to look away.

"Hello, Young Master Ji."

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly. "Hello, Chairman Li."

Seeing that Ji Haoyu was not as unreasonable as rumored in the past, Li Shaogiu could not help but feel relieved. However, he had long heard of Ji Haoyu's gloomy and temperamental personality. He did not dare to ask anything else and said, "We need two people to complete this game together. I wonder if Young Master Ji has a partner he would like to invite?"

For some reason, when Li Shaogiu said this, Jian Ai, who was below the stage, felt her scalp tingle. An ominous feeling rose in her heart.

The premonition was very strong, so strong that she could not help but want to hide behind Wu Bi.

On the stage, Ji Haoyu nodded slightly. Then, under everyone's gaze, he quickly walked down the stage in front of him. That direction was where Jian Ai was.

Jian Ai's breathing stopped. She thought to herself, What should come has come.'

Everyone's gazes followed Ji Haoyu's footsteps until they saw him standing in front of Jian Ai. Everyone couldn't help but show understanding expressions.

Wasn't this the girl Young Master Ji was carrying?

It seemed that their relationship was not ordinary...

Without asking for Jian Ai's opinion, Ji Haoyu reached out and grabbed Jian Ai's wrist, pulling her onto the stage.

Jian Ai did not refuse or struggle because the rules of the game were that a chosen partner could not refuse. She would not violate the rules of the game for her own reasons and dampen everyone's spirits. Everyone was taking this game seriously, so she naturally did not want to be an exception.

However, as soon as Jian Ai went on stage, Li Qiang suddenly tensed up because Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuyi were standing in the middle of the stage!

Li Qiang's heart subconsciously started to beat faster. He secretly gritted his teeth and nervously stared at Jian Changsheng and Jian Aion the stage.

'When they reached the center of the stage, Li Shaogiu smiled at Jian Ai and said, "Introduce yourself to everyone."

Jian Ai smiled and took the microphone. "Hello, everyone. My name is Jian Ai!"

'As soon as she finished speaking, Li Qiang closed his eyes with an embarrassed expression, as if he couldn't bear to see Jian Changsheng's reaction.

Jian Changsheng's gaze landed on Jian Ai. When he heard this, he couldn't help but be shocked. His eyes widened.

Her name was Jian Ai?

Li Shaoqiu also said, "Jian Ai? She has the same surname as her opponent. Jian is a rare surname."

Jian Ai only smiled and didn't respond.

At this moment, Jian Changsheng felt his mind go blank. His breathing quickened. His eyes landed on Jian Ai's side profile, and he couldn't see anything else.

She was Jian Ai? She was his daughter!

With no hesitation, Jian Changsheng believed that Jian Ai was his daughter because he didn't believe in such a coincidence. Just as Li Shaoqiu had said, the surname Jian was very rare.

However, he did not expect that he had already brushed shoulders with his daughter countless times. At the auction, in Macau, and at the revolving restaurant.

However, he never looked at her carefully. Because of East Sea Real Estate, he even...

Excitement and regret intertwined in his heart, making Jian Changsheng's lips tremble uncontrollably.