

At School 681

Chapter 681: I Plan to Return to Yaochi to Work

“Master, you don’t have to be like this. Doctor Xiao is proud and aloof. He’s also a little cold and antisocial. He doesn’t like too many worldly things:

Yang Jie nodded slightly in agreement. “You’re right, but Doctor Xiao does have the capital and confidence to be proud. With his skills and techniques, I’m afraid there aren’t many people in the world who can compete with him.”

Everyone gathered around to talk for a while before returning to the martial arts arena for their morning exercises.

At breakfast, Lin Yi went to Jian Ai and asked with concern, “What’s wrong? Did you not rest well?”

Jian Ai was stunned and couldn’t help but touch her face. “Is it that obvious?”

Lin Yi smiled and nodded. “Dark circles!”

“Oh...” Jian Ai looked enlightened and waved her hand indifferently. “I went out last night. It was already late at night when I went home, so I slept less.”

When Lin Yi heard this, he raised his eyebrows in understanding. In the end, he said, “There’s another matter. Yan Tian asked me to ask if he can enter Longxing Martial Arts School as well?”

“Him?” Jian Ai blinked. “He told you he wanted to come over too?”

Lin Yi nodded.

Lin Yi, Gao Yang, and Yan Tian were usually inseparable. Now that Lin Yi and Gao Yang were at Longxing Martial Arts School, he naturally had to come as well.

Jian Ai smiled. “Sure. As long as he pays, anyone can come.”

“That’s good. I’ll tell him when we get back today!” Lin Yi said.

That morning, during the morning news, they broadcasted the situation of the Langxing Gala in Baiyun City on every television station in Jin Province. Because of Yun Buyao’s unexpected attendance, many entertainment channels broadcasted a special report on the Langxing Gala.

It occupied the headlines of major business newspapers and magazines, and the most authoritative Baiyun Business Magazine had Ji Haoyu’s handsome appearance on the red carpet as their cover.

The title was shockingly written: ‘The Ji Group’s eldest grandson, Ji Haoyu, represented the corporation to attend the Langxing Gala for the first time. Does this mean that the Ji Group is about to change owners?’

The speculation stated in the title attracted everyone’s attention. The first page of the magazine was the full-page information of East Sea Real Estate. This was the celebrity benefit Yun Buyao brought.

‘There were even reports of the Langxing Gala games segment at the end. It was detailed, with information on the individuals who took part in the games segment and the amount of donations each

corporation that won the game contributed.

Fortunately, there were no reporters at the cocktail party to take photos the entire time. Otherwise, with Ji Haoyu's popularity, Jian Ai would have made the headlines with him.

At Wang Yunzhi's house, everyone was eating breakfast together. News about the Langxing Gala was playing on the television.

"Zhi, I plan to return to Yaochi for work next week."

During the meal, Wang Yunmei suddenly looked at Wang Yunzhi as she said that.

Wang Yunzhi was stunned for a moment before asking, "Didn't you ask for leave to renovate the house? Isn't it still unfinished?"

Wang Yunmei had been hiding her illness from others. She also told Wang Yunzhi that she had applied for leave from Yaochi to focus on renovating the house. Wang Yunzhi didn't think too much about it and believed her.

Jian Yu couldn't help but look worried when he heard this. However, he couldn't let his aunt see anything. He said, "Mom, what's the hurry? We've only renovated the house for a few months. Isn't it still early?"

Wang Yunmei knew her son was worried about her health, but she had already contacted Doctor Xiao yesterday. She only suggested it because Doctor Xiao allowed it.

"It's fine. I've been on leave for a long time but Yaochi never ceased on giving me a salary. I'm embarrassed. Work won't affect the renovation. I can handle it," Wang Yunmei said..

Chapter 682: What Are Your Plans?

'When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she nodded. "Alright, decide on your own. If the renovation team can't handle it, let Xiaofeng monitor it for you. Anyway, he's not too busy with the bar."

Yao Feng quickly agreed. "No problem, Sister. If there's anything, tell me directly."

Wang Yunmei smiled and nodded gently.

Wanbao District, at Wang Yunzhong's house, they were also eating breakfast.

Ever since the two elders of the Wang family moved over, the family's three meals a day became formal. The elders slept little, so they usually woke up before six in the morning. Wang Yunzhong could also eat something hot before going to work every morning.

"Mom, the money is for Yunfa and his wife. It's been so many days. Did they say what they wanted to do?" Wang Yunzhong asked casually as he peeled the eggs.

'When the old lady heard this, she said, "Xiao Xia called me yesterday. She said that the two of them are going to rent a vegetable and fruit stall in Zhonglou District. I wonder if it will work."

"It doesn't matter if it works or not. It sounds like a proper job. As long as the two of them worked hard, it would also be an improvement in their lives," the old man said.

Wang Yunzhong nodded. "Dad is right. Yunfa hasn't suffered most of his life. It's impossible to count on him to go out and find a job. Whether he can do it or not is another matter. If he really opens this shop, he will become more practical, eventually."

The old lady couldn't help but have a headache when she thought of her youngest son. She immediately sighed deeply. "They're married and Xiao Xia is pregnant. Yunfa has to consider his child more. He can't be like before."

When the old man heard this, he said, "Anyway, we gave them the money. It's a total of five hundred thousand yuan. Even if they truly opened the shop, the capital would only be tens of thousands of yuan. If he has the intention, he should think of saving the remaining money for the child. We don't have to say anything else. Anyway, this is the last time."

Wang Yunzhong placed the peeled eggs in Wang Zichen's bowl and said, "Dad, Mom, it's not that I want to scold you, but you've given them too much this time. Five hundred thousand yuan is not a small sum, even for me. Why didn't you keep it for your retirement?"

"The demolition fee must be over five hundred thousand yuan. We've already saved up the money for our retirement. Your father and I are old. How much money can we spend?" The old lady said, "Besides, didn't you see that Yunfa almost lost his life from drinking because of the demolition? If we only give him tens of thousands of yuan, will he recover?"

Wang Yunzhong only sighed lightly and said nothing.

Before going to work, the old lady used an excuse to send Wang Yunzhong to the door, but she secretly pulled him and asked, "Yunzhong, why hasn't Qiangian come recently?"

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he stopped putting on his clothes. He didn't expect the old lady to take the initiative to ask about Qiangian.

Xu Qiangian had recently signed up for a cooking class and had to go to class every day.

"She has to work, too. She's usually quite busy," Wang Yunzhong answered casually. Actually, Xu Qiangian didn't have a proper job.

The old lady nodded in understanding and said, "What are your plans?"

"Mom!" Wang Yunzhong looked at the old lady helplessly. "You were the unhappy one before, but now you're anxious. How long has it been since I got a divorce?"

"Tsk!" The old lady glared at him unhappily. "Divorce means divorce.. What does it have to do with how long it has been?"

Chapter 683: Don't Worry

As soon as she had finished speaking, the old lady pulled Wang Yunzhong closer to her and said in a low voice, "What your father and I mean is, if you really like her and are planning for marriage, then you should plan to get married sooner rather than later."

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he couldn't help but sigh helplessly. "Mom, even if we plan to get married, now isn't the time."

“Why?” The old lady glared at him, not understanding.

Wang Yunzhong pursed his lips and said, “You and Dad accepted her, but what about Zichen? Zichen hasn’t even seen Qiangian before. Would he be able to suddenly accept the fact that I’m getting married to a woman he hasn’t seen before?”

Wang Yunzhong’s words were actually fifty percent true. He was indeed worried if his son would agree, but he also didn’t seem to be that anxious about getting married again.

It was true that he liked Xu Qiangian, but Wang Yunzhong was also weighing in his heart whether he liked her to the point of marrying her. Therefore, he couldn’t give a definite answer.

Most importantly, the entire company belonged to him alone now. Marriage could not bring this sense of achievement to him.

The old lady naturally couldn’t see through Wang Yunzhong. When she heard this, she only opened her mouth as if she had realized. “Oh, that’s true. I forgot about Zichen.”

“Alright, Mom, don’t worry about it. Xiao Xia is pregnant. They’re busy opening a shop, so they must be busy. When you have time, help them settle things. I know what to do.” After Wang Yunzhong finished speaking, he picked up his briefcase and went out.

The old lady nodded and said nothing else. She just chased after him and instructed, “Drive slowly on the road!”

At noon the next day, Jian Ai found out from her brother that her mother was returning to Yaochi for work and took time to return to her aunt’s house.

Coincidentally, Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng were not around. Jiachi was doing his summer homework in the room. Jian Ai took the opportunity to pull Wang Yunmei to sit on the sofa in the living room.

“You don’t have to be so nervous. I only decided after asking Doctor Xiao.”

Seeing her daughter’s attitude, Wang Yunmei guessed what she wanted to talk about and immediately spoke first.

“What did Doctor Xiao say?” Jian Ai didn’t force her mother to listen to her, but she had to ensure that nothing went wrong.

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she said, “Doctor Xiao said that my body has recovered well. As long as I don’t drink alcohol, there would be no problem.”

“Mom, have you already informed the company?” Jian Ai asked.

Wang Yunmei shook her head. “I just decided last night. The main thing is that Old Master Ji gave me paid sick leave. Moreover, the company’s insurance also reimbursed the money spent on my hospitalization. I thought that since Doctor Xiao said that there was no problem, I should go back.” Hearing Wang Yunmei’s words, Jian Ai could not insist on her views. After all, the Ji Group and Old Master Ji treated her mother well. Since Xiao Zhen said that there was no problem, she did not insist.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai nodded. “Alright, but you have to take care of your body. You can’t drink anymore.”

“Tunderstand!” Wang Yunmei’s heart warmed, but she had a helpless smile on her face.

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yunmei looked at her daughter and said, “It would not be that easy for you to come back. There’s still a fish in the kitchen. Mom will cook it for you, alright?”

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. “I want sweet and sour fish..”

Chapter 684: Invitation

“Alright!” Wang Yunmei said as she stood up and walked towards the kitchen.

Seeing this, Jian Ai said to Jian Yu, “I’m going to see Jiachi.”

As soon as Jian Ai left the living room, her phone on the coffee table rang. Jian Yu picked it up and saw that the caller was Haoxue.

Jian Yu naturally remembered Ji Haoxue. Seeing this, he picked it up.

“Hello,” Jian Yu said. “Are you looking for Jian Ai? Wait a moment.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Yu stood up and was about to go to Jiachi’s room. Unexpectedly, Ji Haoxue heard Jian Yu’s voice on the other end of the phone and quickly said excitedly, “Brother Yu, is that you?”

Jian Yu paused.

Brother Yu.

This nickname.

Although he was not used to it, she was talking to him. Jian Yu had no choice but to answer, “It’s me.”

On the other end of the phone, Ji Haoxue bounced up from the bed in excitement. Countless colorful bubbles flew out of her heart. Brother Yu’s voice was so pleasant on the phone. Oh my, she was going to die!

Although she was screaming in her heart, Ji Haoxue had to maintain a refined and reserved expression.

“Ah... Brother Yu, I’m Haoxue. Do you still remember me?”

“Remember,” Jian Yu said calmly.

Ji Haoxue held the phone and wanted to invite Brother Yu to the Ji family as a guest over the phone, but she was so nervous that her heart was about to fly out of her throat. After thinking for a while, she could not say a complete sentence.

On Jian Yu’s side, Jian Ai came out of Jiachi’s room. Seeing her brother holding her phone, she couldn’t help but blink at him.

“Who is it?” Jian Ai asked softly as she walked closer.

Jian Yu returned the phone to her and whispered, “Haoxue.”

Jian Ai immediately understood. She took the phone and put it to her ear. Before she could say anything, Ji Haoxue seemed to have just mentally prepared herself. An uneasy voice came from the other end.

“Ah... Brother Yu, I want to invite Sister Xiao Ai to my house to play. Do you have time? You can come with her.”

“Haoxue?”

Jian Ai called out.

On the other end of the phone, Ji Haoxue was stunned. ‘Eh? A change of person?’

She came back to her senses and blurted, “Ah, Sister Xiao Ai, it’s me.”

Jian Ai heard her clearly and couldn’t help but smile. “Why? Are you inviting my brother to go over as well?”

She initially wanted to say something to Brother Yu, but Sister Xiao Ai heard it! Even through the phone, Ji Haoxue’s face was red with embarrassment. She said stubbornly, “Ah... Brother Yu answered the call, so I just asked him casually.”

“Yes...” Jian Ai dragged her voice and thought for a moment before saying, “I’ll discuss it with him later and see if he wants to go.”

“Alright!” Ji Haoxue quickly agreed but did not dare to push her luck, afraid that she would be seen through.

“What time do you prefer?” Jian Ai asked.

“How about five in the afternoon tomorrow? I’ll send you the address later!” Ji Haoxue said.

Jian Ai agreed readily. “Alright, no problem.”

After hanging up, Jian Yu couldn’t help but look at his sister curiously. “You two are friends?”

Jian Ai smiled and raised her eyebrows. “Yes, she’s quite cute. Brother, do you know who she is?”

Jian Yu blinked. “Who?”

“Young Master Ji’s sister!” Jian Ai didn’t keep him in suspense and said straightforwardly.

Jian Yu was stunned for a moment before revealing a surprised expression. “Young Master Ji’s sister? Isn’t that Old Master Ji’s biological granddaughter?”

Chapter 685: Sign With an Entertainment Company?

Jian Ai nodded. “That’s right.”

Jian Yu was very surprised. Even though he could tell from what he felt alone that Ji Haoxue gave off that she had a good family background, Jian Yu had never thought that she would be the daughter of the Ji Group.

“Why did she call you?” Jian Yu asked curiously.

Jian Ai returned to the sofa and sat down. She looked up at Jian Yu and said, “She said she wanted to invite me to the Ji residence as a guest. I promised her before.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai looked at Jian Yu and asked, "She wants you to come along, Are you going?"

"Forget it." Jian Yu shook his head and refused without thinking. A top-notch noble family like this would have many rules. No matter how friendly the other party was, he would still feel uncomfortable.

Jian Ai smiled. She knew this would be the result, so she didn't insist.

In the evening, Jian Changsheng especially ended the company's work early and returned home. However, he saw Qiao Shuyi lying on the sofa, looking helpless.

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?" Jian Changsheng quickly walked to the sofa and sat beside Qiao Shuyi.

He reached out with the back of his hand to touch Qiao Shuyi's forehead, but found that she did not have a fever.

Qiao Shuyi sighed and took Jian Changsheng's hand off. Then, she said, "It's Yiyi. She insisted on signing with an entertainment company. She wouldn't listen, no matter what I say."

"Huh?" Jian Changsheng was shocked. "Sign with an entertainment company? When did this happen?"

Qiao Shuyi sat up straight and looked at Jian Changsheng. "I thought little of it before, so I didn't tell you. After we came back from the capital, didn't I take Yiyi and Yichen shopping?"

Jian Changsheng thought for a moment and nodded. He had an impression of this.

Seeing this, Qiao Shuyi continued, "That day, a scout from an entertainment company suddenly appeared. He said that he liked Yiyi and Yichen's appearance and wanted to take photos of them. Yichen rejected him, but Yiyi let them take a few photos. Then, that person exchanged contact details with Yiyi and left."

"It was initially a small interlude, so I didn't take it to heart. Who knew that the other party's company called today to say that they took a liking to Yiyi's image and wanted to sign a contract with her? I didn't ask about the details."

'As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Shuyi couldn't help but sigh. She leaned on the arm of the sofa and held her forehead with one hand. "You know your daughter, too. I can't win against her when she's willful. She'll be taking the college entrance examination in two years. Why would she sign with an entertainment company at this time? This will affect her studies!"

Qiao Shuyi had always been gentle and rarely insisted on anything, From her tone, it was obvious that she disapproved of Jian Yiyi being a celebrity at this age.

Moreover, who could say that one would become a celebrity after signing with a company? By then, they would gain nothing and delay their studies. That would not be worth it.

Jian Changsheng understood what she meant. Seeing Qiao Shuyi's worried expression, he couldn't help but pat the back of her hand and comfort her. "Alright, don't get angry. I'll talk to her."

Qiao Shuyi couldn't help but look at Jian Changsheng. "Husband, we can't agree to this no matter what. This isn't a game. Yiyi should focus on her studies now."

"Yes, I know. Don't worry!" Jian Changsheng stood up. "I'll go up and talk to her. Ask Nanny Xu to prepare dinner. I haven't eaten since noon."

Chapter 686: Don't Kill My Dream

'When Qiao Shuyi heard that Jian Changsheng didn't eat lunch, she quickly sat up from the sofa.
"Alright, I'll go now!"

Jian Changsheng went to the second floor of the villa alone. Music could be heard in Jian Yiyi's room.

In the house, Jian Yiyi hummed along to the music as she gestured back and forth with the two pieces of clothing in front of the mirror. It was the opposite of Qiao Shuyi downstairs. Jian Yiyi was obviously happy because she had received a call from the management company.

Someone knocked on the door. Jian Yiyi looked back at the bedroom door and asked, "Who is it?"

"Yiyi, it's Dad!" Jian Changsheng's voice came from outside.

Jian Yiyi was stunned. She looked at the bright sky and couldn't help but blink.

Jian Yiyi walked forward and opened the door. When she saw Jian Changsheng, she was surprised. "Dad, why are you back so early today?"

"especially came back early to accompany you and Mom for dinner."

As he spoke, Jian Changsheng walked into Jian Yiyi's room.

Various custom-made suits were scattered on the bed, and the things on the dressing table were scattered everywhere. The room looked quite messy.

"How can a princess' room be so messy?" Jian Changsheng said to Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi stuck her tongue out in embarrassment. Then, she pulled Jian Changsheng to sit on the bed and said, "Dad, did Mom say something to you?"

"What do you think?" Jian Changsheng looked at Jian Yiyi and sighed.

Jian Yiyi pouted and pretended to be unhappy. "I knew she wouldn't agree to it and wanted to pull you against me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Yiyi suddenly grabbed Jian Changsheng's hand and said coquettishly, "Dad, you can't kill my dream like Mom. You know that my wish since I was young was to be a celebrity. Now that a company has finally found me, shouldn't you be happy for me?"

Jian Changsheng grabbed his daughter's hand. "Why would Dad and Mom kill your dream? We just think that your priority now is to study hard. After all, the college entrance examination is the first important hurdle in your life. Dad doesn't object to you being a celebrity, but you can pursue these things after you enter society. After all, my daughter is so beautiful. You will shine sooner or later!"

"But you've also told me since I was young how important opportunities are to a person. Some people only have this one chance in their lives. If they miss it, it'll be gone." Jian Yiyi looked anxious. It was obvious that she felt the pressure Jian Changsheng gave her.

"Dad, I know that studying is my top priority now. I promise you I won't delay my studies. Let me try. I don't want to miss this opportunity," Jian Yiyi said with red eyes.

Her eyes were filled with desire and pleading, At this moment, Jian Yiyi looked real.

Becoming famous had always been her dream, so she had to fight for this opportunity for herself.

Looking at Jian Yiyi's eyes, Jian Changsheng's words were stuck in his throat. Jian Ai's face flashed across his mind.

If Xiao Ai begged him like this, he would agree to anything.

"Dad?" Seeing that her father was stunned, Jian Yiyi called out anxiously.

Chapter 687: Compromise

Jian Changsheng suddenly came back to his senses and looked at Jian Yiyi in a daze.

In the end, Jian Changsheng asked, "Which entertainment company is it?"

'When Jian Yiyi heard Jian Changsheng's sudden change in tone, she felt a ray of hope light up. She blurted, "Rose Entertainment!"

"Rose Entertainment?" Jian Changsheng was stunned. Why did this name sound so familiar?

After considering it, he could not help but be enlightened. Yesterday at the Langxing Gala, he remembered that the manager of Rose Entertainment participated in the games after his name was drawn from the lot.

Although he did not remember that person's surname and name, the important thing was that this Rose Entertainment seemed to be the same as East Sea Real Estate. They were both subsidiary companies of M Group.

Xiao Ai often appeared beside the general manager of East Sea Real Estate. Although he didn't know their relationship, Jian Changsheng subconsciously associated East Sea Real Estate with his daughter, Xiao Ai.

Jian Changsheng couldn't help but feel sympathetic.

Yiyi was Xiao Ai's sister. If Yiyi could sign with Rose Entertainment, would she have more opportunities to interact with Xiao Ai? Would she have more opportunities to understand Xiao Ai then?

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"Dad, have you heard of this company?" Jian Yiyi saw her father was in a daze again and couldn't help but ask curiously.

Jian Changsheng reacted and nodded. "Although this company is newly established, it is a formal company."

The registered capital was as high as twenty million yuan. Such a start-up entertainment company was not small scale.

Jian Yiyi couldn't help but clap her hands excitedly. "I knew it. It must be a formal company. Mom thought they were lying to me!"

Then she grabbed Jian Changsheng's arm and shook it. She said coquettishly, "Dad, let me try. I promise I won't delay my studies, okay?"

Jian Changsheng looked at Jian Yiyi with a deep gaze and sighed helplessly. "Alright, I respect your dream, but let me put it bluntly. The most important thing for you now is to study hard. If your results and college entrance examination are delayed because of this, I'll help you end your contract. I can afford to pay the termination fee!"

Jian Yiyi nodded and hugged Jian Changsheng's neck excitedly. "Thank you, Dad. I knew you were the best to me!"

Jian Changsheng patted Jian Yiyi's back with a doting smile. However, he felt sour in his heart.

"Alright, go down and tell your mother about this. Don't let her worry," Jian Changsheng said.

"But because of this, she already fought with me this afternoon," Jian Yiyi said with a facial expression, as if she had been wronged.

"You still have to tell her. Face everything. There's no use in running away." Jian Changsheng continued in a comforting tone, "Don't worry, Dad is here. I'll help you."

"Alright." Jian Yiyi nodded.

After going downstairs, Qiao Shuyi came out of the kitchen with a small soup bowl. When she saw the father-daughter pair coming down one after another, she quickly called out to Jian Changsheng, "Husband, Nanny Xu made pear soup this afternoon. Have some to fill your stomach."

"Mom.

Jian Changsheng gave Jian Yiyi a look. Seeing this, Jian Yiyi approached Qiao Shuyi and hold her hand intimately. "I shouldn't have argued with you in the afternoon. I was wrong."

Chapter 688: Why Are You Here?

Qiao Shuyi's heart softened when Jian Yiyi admitted her mistake.

"It's good that you know Mom's doing this for you." Qiao Shuyi smiled and patted Jian Yiyi's head.

However, Jian Yiyi's next words stunned Qiao Shuyi.

Jian Yiyi said in a weak voice, "Mom, Dad agreed for me to sign a contract with the entertainment company."

Jian Yiyi ran behind Jian Changsheng in fear after saying these words.

Qiao Shuyi stood rooted to the ground, thinking that she had heard wrong.

She looked at her daughter and then at her husband.

In the end, she asked in disbelief, "You agreed?"

Jian Changsheng sighed and nodded. "Yiyi cherishes this opportunity and promises not to delay her studies. I told her that if her results are delayed, I'll terminate her contract."

'When Qiao Shuyi heard this, she was so angry that she fell back and could not say a word.

Her husband had already agreed. What else could she say?

"Alright, Wife. We should believe in our daughter. She can balance this matter perfectly." Jian Changsheng knew that Qiao Shuyi was angry. He went forward and hugged her, comforting her gently. Qiao Shuyi let him hug her and said nothing. She had already told her daughter what she needed to say this afternoon.

Initially, she thought her husband would stand on the same side as her. In the end, he changed just like that.

She could not even handle her daughter, and with her husband, she felt even more powerless to argue.

The next day, Jian Ai took a taxi to the Ji family's mansion according to the address Ji Haoyue sent her. The solemn grayish-black metal door and the enclosed walls surrounded everything inside.

Jian Ai exhaled and was about to press the doorbell when she heard a honk from behind her.

She turned around and saw a red Ferrari convertible parked steadily behind her.

In the driver's seat, Ji Haoyu was wearing a white T-shirt and a pair of black sunglasses. He casually placed one hand on the car door and looked at Jian Ai with raised eyebrows. "Oh, what a coincidence!"

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu pulled down his sunglasses with his hand, revealing his deep eyes. The corners of his lips curled up wantonly. His smile was a little dazzling, but even so, it could not hide the ruffian aura of his entire body.

Jian Ai's expression froze, and she blurted, "Why are you here?"

The disdain in her tone formed a strong contrast to Ji Haoyu's attitude.

Ji Haoyu was not angry. He reached out to push the car door open and got out. "Isn't this my house?"

Jian Ai

It seemed to be.

Her gaze landed on Ji Haoyu's slippers and black shorts. Jian Ai walked forward and looked at him.

"Don't tell me you specially ran back because you knew I was coming today?"

Ji Haoyu smiled meaningfully and thought to himself, I can't tell you, little fool!"

"Of course not!"

He was saying one thing and meaning another.

Jian Ai frowned skeptically and was about to say something when the Ji residence's door was suddenly pulled open.

The person who opened the door was the old butler, Wu Yong. He was obviously out to fetch Jian Ai. Therefore, he was surprised to see Ji Haoyu. "Young Master, you're back too."

Ji Haoyu nodded and introduced him to Jian Ai. "This is Uncle Wu, our family's old butler."

"Hello, Uncle Wu!" Jian Ai quickly smiled and greeted him..

Chapter 689: It's Actually You, Little Girl

'Wu Yong heard this and stood to the sid

's Miss Xiao Ai, right? Please come in."

Jian Ai was not reserved. Seeing this, she entered the door without looking at Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai's slender back and only smiled. He entered the Ji residence in his slippers.

A quiet stone path with green plants and flowerbeds on both sides was tidied up. Jian Ai looked at it curiously as she walked, but she realized that the Ji residence was shockingly big.

After walking for a while, they saw a marble fountain. Behind the fountain was the Ji family's main house.

Ji Haoxue was already waiting at the door. When she saw Jian Ai, she immediately waved excitedly. "Sister Xiao Ai!"

'When she saw Ji Haoyu appear behind Jian Ai, Ji Haoxue's smile froze.

Why was her brother back? She didn't tell him about today!

"Tm not late, right?" Jian Ai walked to Ji Haoxue's side and asked with a smile.

Ji Haoxue quickly shook her head but lowered her voice. "Sister Xiao Ai, I didn't tell my brother. I don't know why he's back."

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile. "It's okay, I don't care."

Moreover, this was Ji Haoyu's home in the first place. She couldn't possibly not let Ji Haoyu come back just because she was a guest, right?

She was not the emperor, so why would outsiders avoid her?

Seeing that Sister Xiao Ai was not unhappy, Ji Haoxue was relieved. On second thought, she thought about it. Her brother and Sister Xiao Ai knew each other, so she would not be angry. They were not enemies!

She warmly let Jian Ai enter the villa. Jian Ai changed into slippers at the door before following Ji Haoxue into the living room.

There was a floor-to-ceiling window in the living room. On the sofa, Old Master Ji was drinking tea in home clothes.

"Grandpa Ji!"

As soon as they met, Jian Ai greeted him politely.

'When Old Master Ji saw Jian Ai, he was stunned for a moment before revealing a surprised expression. "Eh? So it's you, little girl!"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "It's me, Grandpa Ji. Long time no see. How are you?"

"Haha..." The old man immediately laughed. "Very good! This granddaughter of mine said that she knows a new friend. In order to make her happy, I asked her to invite her friend to our house as a guest. I didn't expect it to be you, little girl."

Ji Haoxue looked at the two of them and couldn't help but say in surprise, "Grandpa, you know Sister Xiao Ai?"

"Yes, yes!" Old Master Ji immediately said, "Sister Xiao Ai saved my life!"

"Ah? When did this happen? Why didn't I know?" Ji Haoxue was stunned. She was the last person in her family to know Sister Xiao Ai.

Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly said, "It's already been a few months. Grandpa Ji, don't make it sound so serious. It's just that I was coincidentally present at that time and knew how to handle it. I can't bear you saying that I saved your life."

"You're still as modest as before." Old Master Ji shook his head helplessly and smiled. Then he waved at them. "Don't stand there anymore. Quickly, come and sit down. Since you're at Grandpa Ji's house, treat it like your own house. You don't have to stand on ceremony."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Thank you, Grandpa Ji."

As they were talking, Ji Haoyu, who had fallen behind, also entered the house.

The old man was delighted again.. "Haoyu is back too!"

Chapter 690: Ji Haoyu

"Grandpa!"

Ji Haoyu walked to the sofa and sat beside Jian Ai on purpose. Then, he looked at the old man and said, "I have nothing on today, so I came back to see you."

Jian Ai turned to look at Ji Haoyu. The pleasant smell of his perfume gradually filled her nose. Jian Ai quietly moved to the side.

As if he had eyes on the side, Ji Haoyu also inexplicably leaned to the side.

Jian Ai immediately glared at him, but Ji Haoyu did not look at her.

Their silent exchange did not attract anyone's attention. Old Master Ji was in a good mood. He looked at Jian Ai with a smile and asked, "How's your mother's recovery recently? I heard she was discharged for a while. It seems like she's fine?"

Jian Ai was a little touched. She did not expect that the first thing Old Master Ji cared about when they

met was her mother's health. When her mother was hospitalized, Old Master Ji had gone to visit her a few times.

Jian Ai nodded and said, "Thank you, Grandpa Ji, for still thinking about my mother. She's almost recovered now. Yesterday, she even told me she plans to return to Yaochi to work next week!"

"So soon? She has liver cancer. She needs to recuperate well." Old Master Ji looked worried.

'When Jian Ai heard this, she smiled and said, "Grandpa Ji, don't worry. The doctor already said that although my mother's body still needs some time to recover, she should be fine at work."

"Oh, that's good." The old man nodded in understanding.

"Sister Xiao Ai, Auntie works at Yaochi? Is it the Ji Group's Yaochi Club?" Ji Haoxue asked in surprise.

Jian Ai nodded. "Yes, my mother is the general manager of Yaochi."

"Oh my, our families have too much fate!" Ji Haoxue said.

Jian Ai also smiled. It made sense. Her mother had worked at Yaochi for over ten years and was now the general manager. She met Ji Haoyu at Yaochi and again at Macau's casino.

Her brother and Haoxue met at the cake shop, and she and Ji Haoyu took the wrong cake.

She saved Old Master Ji at the sales office but realized that he was Ji Haoyu's grandfather.

Then, she saved Ji Haoxue and realized that Ji Haoxue was Ji Haoyu's sister.

After going around in circles, these people met in the end.

Ji Haoyu leaned on the sofa and looked at Jian Ai, He immediately said faintly, "In terms of fate, the two of us are fated, right?"

Jian Ai turned to look at Ji Haoyu. When she met his smiling eyes, she revealed a fake smile. "Of course... we are quite fated!"

This tone was obviously implying something, but Ji Haoyu pretended not to understand and only accepted the literal meaning. The smile on his face deepened.

"Girl, stay for dinner today. I'll get the nanny to make a few more dishes. No one has been to my Ji residence for a long time," Old Master Ji said to Jian Ai with a smile.

Jian Ai nodded readily. "Alright, thank you, Grandpa Ji."

"Sister Xiao Ai, I'll take you upstairs to look," Ji Haoxue said.

Jian Ai was worried that she wouldn't have an excuse to stay away from Ji Haoyu. She immediately perked up. "Alright!"

Ji Haoyu: "Til go too!"

Jian Ai: ".."

Could it be that she couldn't get rid of him?