

At School 691

Chapter 691: Trying to Escape

The main villa was enormous. With Jian Ai's experience as a real estate businesswoman, she estimated it was at least six hundred square meters.

Old Master Ji usually lived alone in the main house, while the servants lived in the other two villas at the back.

She followed Ji Haoxue to the top floor first and then to the innermost room on the east side.

She pushed the door open and saw a large area of pink. The heart-shaped princess bed, the dreamy muslin curtains, and the cloth dolls that one could see everywhere looked like a princess's room in a fairytale.

"Sister Xiao Ai, this is my room. Before I came back to China, Grandpa specially asked someone to renovate it like this," Ji Haoxue pulled Jian Ai into the room and said.

Jian Ai was a little surprised. Ji Haoxue's usual dressing style was unique, so when she saw such a dreamlike bedroom now, she would not even think it was Ji Haoxue's room at a glance.

Ji Haoxue also said, "Actually, these are all things I liked in the past. Over the years when I was abroad, the things I liked had long changed. But because Grandpa specially made this for me, I gladly accepted it."

"If Grandpa hears your words, he'll be sad again." Ji Haoyu's long body leaned against the door frame, and his voice drifted in faintly.

'When Ji Haoxue heard this, she immediately wrinkled her nose at him. "Just don't tell him!"

Ji Haoyu smiled and said nothing.

"Let's go. I'll take you to my brother's room," Ji Haoxue said. She pulled Jian Ai and walked towards the west side of the long corridor.

Ji Haoyu's room was actually the room he lived in before he moved out. Ever since he moved out of the Ji residence, he rarely came back to spend the night.

Compared to Ji Haoxue's room, Ji Haoyu's room was extremely simple. It was decorated in dark colors. There was only a bed, a bedside table, and a table lamp in the entire bedroom. There was not even a closet.

The tiles of the bathroom were also black, giving off an oppressive feeling.

At least in Jian Ai's understanding, it wasn't Ji Haoyu's style.

"It's boring, right?" Ji Haoxue immediately pursed her lips. "My brother allowed no one to enter his room in the past. When I was young, I thought that there were some treasures hidden in my brother's room! Later, when I accidentally entered once, I was no longer interested."

Because there was nothing.

Jian Ai said nothing and walked to the windowsill to look out. Outside, she could see the lush mountain behind the Ji residence and a lake not far away. The scenery was not bad.

Ji Haoyu was still standing by the door. His gaze was on Jian Ai. He said nothing and just looked at her quietly.

“Oh, Sister Xiao Ai, I’ve prepared a gift for you. Wait for me!”

Ji Haoxue suddenly said. Before Jian Ai could react, she had already walked out of the room quickly.

suddenly, only she and Ji Haoyu were left in the entire space. Jian Ai instinctively wanted to leave.

Although she said that she wanted to leave, the impulse in her heart was to escape.

Jian Ai didn’t know why, but she felt guilty for no reason.

However, before Jian Ai could react, Ji Haoyu suddenly walked towards her quickly..

Chapter 692: I’ll Chase After You

Jian Ai tried her best to remain calm. She leaned back against the windowsill. She looked up at Ji Haoyu and said, “What? Are you going to kiss me again?”

Ji Haoyu held the windowsill with one hand and was only a few millimeters away from Jian Ai. His handsome face lowered slightly, and there was a stern and evil smile on his lips. “Why? You seem very nervous?”

“Any girl whom you forced a kiss on should be instinctively nervous under such circumstances, right?” Jian Ai asked.

Ji Haoyu chuckled and corrected her. “Not any girl. You’re the only one.”

Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes. “Who cares!”

‘As she spoke, she reached out to push Ji Haoyu’s chest, trying to push him away.

Unexpectedly, his chest muscles were as hard as stone, just like his body. He stood on the spot like a boulder without moving.

Jian Ai frowned and said impatiently, “What do you want?”

Ji Haoyu stared into Jian Ai’s eyes. Her starry eyes were clear and bright. They were beautiful.

“If you think you’re at a disadvantage because I forced a kiss on you, I’ll give you a chance now. Kiss me back!” Although Ji Haoyu’s tone was indifferent, his words were shameless.

“Don’t disgust me. Move!” Jian Ai glared at him.

“You said yesterday that you didn’t like me?” Ji Haoyu seemed to have not heard Jian Ai’s words and asked blankly.

Jian Ai chuckled. “Is there a need to ask such an obvious question?”

“Then I’ll think of a way to make you like me!” Ji Haoyu told Jian Ai his thoughts.

This sudden sentence puzzled Jian Ai.

“What do you mean?” Jian Ai’s heart beat faster. She felt that something was wrong.

“I’ll chase after you!” Ji Haoyu’s smile deepened, but the words he said were even more terrifying.

Jian Ai immediately had goosebumps all over her body. She looked at Ji Haoyu as if she was looking at a ghost. “Are you crazy? I’m only fifteen years old. How can you bear to lay a hand on me?”

“I’m only twenty-two years old. How would I know if I don’t try? I already said that I’ll take responsibility, right?” Ji Haoyu said.

“I don’t need you to be responsible!” Jian Ai refused. “Can you let me go?”

“No!” After saying this, Ji Haoyu quickly stood up.

However, Jian Ai’s heart did not slow down because of Ji Haoyu’s action. Why did she feel that this person’s words were not a joke?

Ji Haoyu wanted to chase after her?

Eh

Just thinking about it made her have the urge to escape to outer space. Jian Ai shivered and quickly flashed out of the safety range. She looked at Ji Haoyu like she was guarding against a wolf.

Jian Ai’s expression fell into Ji Haoyu’s eyes, but it made the meaning in his eyes deepen. She was so cute.

“Sister Xiao Ai!”

Haoxue’s voice was like the sound of nature. As soon as she appeared, the air in the room became fresh.

“This is a bottle of perfume I brought back when I returned to China. I’m giving it to you!”

Jian Ai hid her expression when she faced Ji Haoyu just now. When she faced Ji Haoxue, she put on a smile and reached out to take it. However, she realized that the bottle of perfume was a brand she had never seen in her previous life.

“I bought this when I was in Australia. The smell is especially good, and it has a light water scent. It’s from a local brand in Australia, so you can’t buy it in China!”

Ji Haoxue took out another bottle of perfume. “This is for Brother Jian Yu.. Please pass it to him!”

Chapter 693: Going to Lay a Hand on Her?

Jian Ai nodded and thanked her.

Jian Yu didn’t come, so Ji Haoxue was naturally a little disappointed. However, she didn’t show it because she had invited Jian Ai to come over to play today. Therefore, to Ji Haoxue, Jian Yu’s arrival would be a naturally pleasant surprise. But it didn’t matter if he didn’t come. It was already good that

Sister

Xiao Ai was around.

Jian Ai was the only guest they were entertaining today, but the Ji family did not neglect her just because she was alone and an underage child. The richness of the dinner made Jian Ai think she had accidentally entered a five-star restaurant.

They placed various dishes on a large table. There was chicken, duck, fish, seafood, and vegetables. There were over ten dishes.

Jian Ai did not know if this was the Ji family's usual dinner standard, but to her, even with a net worth of billions, a family dinner of this scale was luxurious.

The old man warmly welcomed Jian Ai to sit on his left. He looked at her with a benevolent smile and said, "Girl, eat whatever you like. Don't be reserved. Just treat it as your home."

Facing the old man's care, Jian Ai was neither servile nor overbearing. She nodded indifferently. "Thank you, Grandpa Ji."

Ji Haoxue was originally sitting beside Jian Ai, and Ji Haoyu's fixed family banquet seat was on the lower right side of Old Master Ji, opposite Jian Ai.

Unexpectedly, just as Ji Haoxue was about to touch her chopsticks, Ji Haoyu patted her shoulder from behind.

"Brother?" Ji Haoxue turned to look at Ji Haoyu in confusion.

Ji Haoyu raised his chin at the seat opposite Jian Ai. "Go sit there."

Everyone present was stunned when they heard this. They looked at Ji Haoyu with different expressions.

That seat was Ji Haoyu's seat. Usually, during family banquets, even Old Master Ji's two younger brothers did not dare to sit there casually. Today, he actually let Ji Haoxue sit there?

It was too obvious. He wanted to sit beside Jian Ai.

Old Master Ji naturally saw that his grandson was behaving abnormally towards Xiao Ai today. However, he was still surprised that his grandson was so blatant.

Glancing at his grandson and then at Jian Ai, Old Master Ji smiled and said nothing.

Ji Haoxue saw through it but did not expose him. She obediently sat opposite him. Anyway, her brother would not admit it.

Looking at Ji Haoyu, who was sitting beside her, Jian Ai felt half her body go numb. Could this fellow have already started his attacks?

Was he serious?

Was he going to lay a hand on a delicate flower like her in front of so many people?

As soon as Jian Ai had this terrifying thought, Ji Haoyu picked up his chopsticks and placed a piece of attractive pork ribs in front of Jian Ai.

"Try this. It's delicious." Ji Haoyu's indifferent voice followed.

Jian Ai's hand trembled, and she almost stabbed the chopsticks into Ji Haoyu's eyes.

Did she destroy the Earth in her previous life? Otherwise, why would she experience all this here?

Jian Ai sighed softly in her heart and smiled. She picked up two beef filets and placed them in front of Ji Haoyu.

Raising her head, Jian Ai smiled at Ji Haoyu. "You eat too."

Acting like a wolf?

Who didn't know how to?!

Ji Haoyu picked up another piece of lobster meat and gave it to Jian Ai. "This is also delicious."

Jian Ai picked up a piece of pepper chicken for him. "This looks delicious.."

Chapter 694: Call Me Haoyu!

She initially thought that Ji Haoyu would continue to put food in her bowl, and Jian Ai was also prepared to fight him head-on. Unexpectedly, Ji Haoyu did not push his luck. Instead, he started eating the food Jian Ai gave him.

Jian Ai was speechless.

Did she get the wrong script? Why was it different from what she thought?

Seeing this, Old Master Ji said, "Girl, do you want to drink some red wine with me?"

"Alright." Jian Ai nodded.

Ji Haoyue also answered happily, "Grandpa, I'll drink a little too."

"Alright!" Old Master Ji smiled and nodded. Then, he looked at Ji Haoyu. "Haoyu, have a drink too!"

Unexpectedly, Ji Haoyu, who was eating the beef filet, looked up and said calmly, "I won't drink. I still have to drive Xiao Ai back later."

This was the first time Ji Haoyu had called Jian Ai by her nickname. Jian Ai felt as if an electric current had struck her, and her toes turned numb.

She quickly replied, "No need. I can go back by myself."

'Without waiting for Ji Haoyu to speak, Old Master Ji said, "Let Haoyu send you back. It's dark, and it's not safe for a girl like you to take a taxi. Besides, it's difficult to hail a taxi nearby."

This was a high-end villa. Almost every family in such a rich residential area had a few cars. Only a handful of taxis would pass by here.

"Yes, Sister Xiao Ai, let my brother send you home. Anyway, he's going back to the city after dinner," Ji Haoyue chimed in.

Jian Ai was silent. Looking at the smiles on Ji Haoxue and Old Master Ji's faces and sensing Ji Haoyu's aura beside her, she felt as if she had entered a wolf's den.

She suddenly regretted coming to the Ji's residence as a guest.

Fortunately, Ji Haoyu was still honest during the latter half of dinner and did nothing else ridiculous.

After dinner, Jian Ai accompanied Old Master Ji for a while before getting up to leave.

Jian Ai, who had only drunk a glass of red wine for dinner, felt nothing. But when she walked out of the villa, she felt a little tipsy.

At night, at the Ji residence, the dim street lights followed the stone pavement to the end of the road.

Jian Ai followed Ji Haoyu out the door. The two of them said nothing along the way.

Only when he got into the car and fastened his seatbelt did Ji Haoyu turn to look at Jian Ai and ask, "Where are we going?"

Jian Ai leaned against the window and mumbled, "North City."

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows. He had sent Jian Ai to the neighborhood in North City once, so he still remembered.

The car started and slowly drove away from the villa.

On the way back, Jian Ai's gaze landed on Ji Haoyu, who was driving.

His facial contours were as deep as a knife, and his eyes were deeper than the night sky. His strong nose bridge and perfect skin made every hair on his body shine.

Jian Ai sighed when she saw this. It was a pity to have such a handsome face.

"am I good-looking?" Ji Haoyu's voice suddenly sounded, scaring Jian Ai so much that she suddenly looked away.

A soft laugh sounded. Ji Haoyu said, "If you want to look, look. I won't charge you."

Hearing this, Jian Ai turned to look at Ji Haoyu and said, "Ji Haoyu, you..."

"Call me Haoyu." Before Jian Ai could finish, Ji Haoyu interrupted her.

Jian Ai was stunned, and horror filled her face.

He... wanted her to call him... Haoyu?

Urgh!

"Are you crazy? If you don't find it disgusting, I will!" Jian Ai glared at him..

Chapter 695: Meeting Jian Changsheng and His Daughter

Screech.

An ear-piercing screech of brakes suddenly sounded. Ji Haoyu stopped the car steadily by the road.

'The surroundings were silent. This was a road that one had to pass through in the suburbs to Baiyun City. However, no other cars were passing by. There were only dim street lamps standing side by side, watching the two people in the car like an audience.

Turning his head, Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked seriously, "Do you think my attitude towards you is all fake now?"

Otherwise?

Jian Ai returned Ji Haoyu's confident gaze.

Didn't he just think that he could have fun by teasing her?

Seeing the expression in Jian Ai's eyes, Ji Haoyu suddenly shook his head and laughed. Then, he looked at Jian Ai and asked, "So, when I said that I wanted to chase after you, you actually thought I was joking?"

"Whether or not you're joking, this sentence is a joke to me!" Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and said word by word.

Hearing this, Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows and nodded. "Alright, you'll know if it's true or not."

Saying nothing, Ji Haoyu skillfully stepped on the accelerator. The car started again.

The next afternoon, Jian Ai took a taxi to the company alone.

Coincidentally, she met Jian Changsheng and Jian Yiyi in the elevator.

Seeing Jian Ai, Jian Yiyi couldn't help but be surprised. "Jian Ai? What a coincidence. Why are you here?"

Perhaps because Jian Changsheng was present, Jian Yiyi still looked obedient. She even greeted Jian Ai.

In comparison, Jian Changsheng was trying his best to control his emotions. He wanted to look more natural, at least like before. However, he couldn't move his eyes away from Jian Ai's face, as if he wanted to look at her greedily.

Jian Ai was a little surprised. She didn't expect to see Jian Yiyi and Jian Changsheng here.

'When she heard this, she only answered, "I'm here to look for someone."

Jian Yiyi nodded and looked at Jian Ai, as if waiting for her to ask what she was here for.

Then, she could boast about her contract with an entertainment company.

However, Jian Ai had no intention of chatting further.

After a while, seeing that she didn't take the initiative to speak, Jian Yiyi said, "There's an entertainment company upstairs. My father specially took time out to discuss the contract with me today."

Jian Ai was not interested in asking about Jian Yiyi. She initially thought that Jian Changsheng was here to discuss business and brought his daughter along. After all, this was an office building with many companies.

Unexpectedly, Jian Yiyi was here to sign with an entertainment company?

In this building, the only entertainment company was her Rose Entertainment.

“Sign a contract with an entertainment company?” Jian Ai was stunned and looked at Jian Yiyi.

Seeing Jian Ai’s shocked expression, Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but feel smug. However, she pretended to be calm and nodded. “Yes, a scout from an entertainment company found me on the streets recently. They thought I was especially suitable to be a celebrity, so they invited me to sign a contract with them.”

Jian Ai had exposed Jian Yiyi’s hypocritical mask once, but perhaps because Jian Yiyi was a drama queen who was addicted to acting, she couldn’t help but try to show she wanted to keep a low profile... She said to Jian Ai, “Don’t tell anyone!”

1

Chapter 696: Signing the Contract

Jian Ai nodded slightly, but she wanted to laugh in her heart.

‘What was going on? Her company discovered Jian Yiyi, this drama queen?’

However, this was different. Jian Yiyi’s image and temperament were indeed not bad. She had the capital to enter the entertainment circle, but Jian Ai could not like this person. Furthermore, she was going to sign with Rose Entertainment.

Jian Yiyi tried to catch some envy or jealousy in Jian Ai’s eyes, but she was disappointed.

Jian Ai’s heart was calm, as if she had heard something unimportant.

The elevator reached the floor of East Sea Real Estate. Jian Ai had been thinking about Jian Yiyi, so she didn’t notice Jian Changsheng’s reluctant gaze on her.

The elevator door opened. Jian Ai smiled at Jian Yiyi. “I’m going, Bye.”

Without waiting for Jian Yiyi to respond, Jian Ai quickly walked out of the elevator.

Her expression was a little stiff. Jian Yiyi pursed her lips and felt inexplicably depressed.

As for Jian Changsheng, he waited until Jian Ai’s figure disappeared before looking away reluctantly.

“Yiyi, is she a classmate?” Jian Changsheng suddenly asked Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi nodded. “She’s my classmate. Her surname is the same as mine.”

Jian Changsheng wanted to ask more, but the elevator had already reached the floor where Rose Entertainment was.

“Dad, it’s here!”

Jian Yiyi’s passion was awakened again. She pulled Jian Chang out of the elevator excitedly.

The person who received the two of them was the Vice President of Rose Entertainment’s signing department. Her name was Coco, and she was a fashionable and capable woman who did things swiftly.

In the company’s meeting room.

“She looks prettier than the photos.”

When Coco saw Jian Yiyi, the first thing she said was praise.

Jian Yiyi smiled. Although she was smug, she revealed a shy smile.

Then, she looked at Jian Changsheng. Coco handed him her name card. “Hello, I’m Coco from Rose Entertainment. Are you Jian Yiyi’s father?”

Jian Changsheng was the CEO of the Jian Group, after all. No one could underestimate his existence.

Jian Changsheng handed over his name card and introduced himself. “Jian Group, Jian Changsheng. Nice to meet you.”

Even Coco, who had seen many things, was stunned when he heard the Jian Group’s name. However, her expression disappeared in an instant. Coco reached out to shake Jian Changsheng’s hand. “I’ve heard a lot about you!”

They were talking about Jian Yiyi’s contract today, so even if Jian Changsheng was in front of them, Coco didn’t make any small talk with him. Instead, she sat down and went straight to the point.

“A scout from our scout department outside accidentally discovered Yiyi. At that time, we took a few photos of her and brought them back to the company. Her image is very compatible with the image of a pure and beautiful female celebrity in the entertainment circle. With a little packaging and makeover, she will definitely have a bright future as a star.”

Coco gave off the feeling that she was a capable and refined person, so her words were inexplicably more believable.

Jian Changsheng didn’t put on airs and said truthfully, “My daughter is indeed very interested in this line of work. Although as a parent, we hope she can prioritize her studies now, we can only give in since our daughter likes it.”

“Don’t worry about that.” Coco said, “The company will arrange jobs and schedules according to the different situations of every artist. To be honest, your daughter is not the only artist in the company who is still in school.”

Chapter 697: Signing the Contract (2)

Jian Changsheng nodded and thought for a moment. Then, he asked, “I wonder what benefits and resources your company will bring to my daughter’s development? Or did you take a liking to her only because of her appearance? From what I know, there’s no lack of good-looking celebrities in the entertainment circle. They have to do good work.”

Jian Yiyi was also most concerned about Jian Changsheng’s question.

Signing a contract did not mean that everything would fall into place. She needed resources to become famous. It did not matter if she was filming an advertisement or a television drama. As long as she could appear on screen, it was an opportunity.

‘When Coco heard this, she smiled in understanding and explained calmly, “Although our Rose Entertainment has just been established, we have already recruited over ten artists. Of course, this

number can't compare to a big company, but as a new company, when it comes to artist resources, our company is definitely at the top in the industry."

"Currently, all the artists in the company have advertisements, and the audition opportunities are very fair. As long as there are roles that match the artist's positioning, the company will arrange for the artists to audition together."

"Moreover, our company is also investing in a movie project. The first movie project is the famous work of the Chinese suspense master, Chu Lingfeng, called 'Interweaving Night.' The movie director is Cloony Kia, a national treasure of Qiusi. If Mr. Jian usually watches movies or novels, he should be familiar with this novel and Director Cloony Kia."

"I've read 'Interweaving Night.' The female lead's name is Ye Zheng, and she's a fifteen-year-old girl. She planned four murders herself and they were all perfect crimes. Until the end of the novel, the police couldn't find any evidence to prove that she was the murderer. It could be said to be a perfect, high 1Qcrime," Jian Yiyi immediately said agitatedly, her eyes glowing.

This novel had left too deep an impression on her. The female lead, Ye Zheng, was calm and wise. She could be known to be her idol because of her ability to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger. At that time, millions of readers pursued this book and became the champion of physical book sales. Countless people went crazy for the protagonist, and Chu Lingfeng became famous because of this book.

Although Jian Changsheng had never read this book, he was very familiar with Director Cloony Kia. This director was a national treasure of Qiusi. He had been nominated for the Best Director Award four times at the Oscars. Last year, he finally got the golden man. He was a true international director.

He could not help but feel shocked. Rose Entertainment, a newly established Chinese entertainment company, could hire such a powerful director.

"Ah... do I have a chance to compete for the female lead in this movie?" Jian Yiyi wanted to keep a low profile, but this temptation was too big for her. If she could act as Ye Zheng, she would give up anything.

However, Coco could only shake her head apologetically. "The female lead has been decided, but the third female lead in this movie is especially suitable for you. Although the competition for this role is fierce, if the casting director recognizes your acting skills and you're on the same level as the rest, the company will still prioritize their artists. This is also to your advantage."

"So, I can take part in the audition for this movie?" Jian Yiyi was overjoyed..

Chapter 698: Why Did It Become His Son?

It did not matter if it was the female lead or the third female lead. As long as she could act on it, it was an opportunity.

Moreover, it was an adaptation of a novel with such a high popularity. There was no need to worry about the box office.

Most importantly, if she could get the third female lead role for her first time in a movie, it would be a high start.

One had to know that Yun Buyao started as the third female lead.

Coco smiled and nodded. "Of course. As long as there are roles that match your image, the company will give you a chance to audition, let alone a movie that our company invested in. Our company's artists will have priority."

As she spoke, Coco pushed the contract on the table to Jian Changsheng. "Although the audition for dramas ultimately depends on the artist's own efforts, the company still provides other stable resources for the signed newcomers. Considering Yiyi's image, if she signs with our company, she will receive the filming resources for two advertisements and the cover photo opportunity for Flower Magazine."

"The other specific terms are written clearly in the contract. Since Mr. Jian is a businessman, they shouldn't be difficult to understand. Please look."

Jian Changsheng nodded and looked at the contract.

The contract for the artists in Rose Entertainment was uniform. Other than Xia Qinghuan's share of the profits being higher than the other artists, everyone had the same content.

"The contract was complete, and there was no wordplay. Jian Changsheng only took a rough look at it and could tell that the contract was feasible.

"Alright, I agree."

Jian Changsheng closed the contract and agreed.

Jian Yiyi couldn't help but look surprised. "Really, Dad? You agreed?"

She initially thought that her father would be worried and ask more questions. She did not expect him to agree without hesitation after reading the contract.

Jian Changsheng looked at Jian Yiyi and smiled. "Didn't I promise you? As long as you don't delay your studies, I'll support you."

If anything happened in the future, he could pay for his daughter's ideals. He had just seen the amount of money for the breach of contract. To him, it was not much.

"That's great. Thank you, Mr. Jian, for your trust in Rose Entertainment. In the future, our company will do our best to protect Yiyi's development," Coco said and stood up.

Jian Changsheng stood up and shook her hand.

After signing the contract, Jian Yiyi officially became an artist of Rose Entertainment.

'When she came out of the meeting room, Jian Yiyi felt that her entire body was glowing. She imagined that when she became famous in the future, countless fans would scream crazily for her. People would notice and talk about her wherever she went.

Just like... Yun Buyao!

"Hello, General Manager!"

"Good afternoon, General Manager!"

"Hello, Manager Jian!"

Jian Yiyi and Jian Changsheng were walking past Rose Entertainment's office area when they saw everyone greeting a young man respectfully.

The youth had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. He had a firm and tall figure and was wearing a black suit, adding a sense of steadiness to his tall figure.

It was none other than Jian Yu, the general manager of Rose Entertainment, who had officially taken over after two months of learning the ropes!

Even though Jian Yu was dressed in a suit and had an extraordinary temperament, Jian Changsheng recognized him at a glance.

He could not hide the surprise in his eyes because he heard everyone calling him General Manager?

He had seen the general manager of the entertainment company at the Langxing Gala!

Why did it suddenly become his son?

Chapter 699 The General Manager of Your Company's Surname is Jian?

Jian Yiyi's eyes widened when she saw Jian Yu.

That tall figure and handsome face. He was still a youth, but it could not hide the strong male hormones around him.

It was completely different from Lin Yi's sunny and handsome appearance. If Jian Yiyi had taken a liking to Lin Yi because he was a famous person in school and wanted to attract attention, then at this moment, she finally knew what a look remembered for ten thousand years meant.

It was as if Cupid's arrow had suddenly hit her.

The father-daughter pair looked at Jian Yu simultaneously, but the meaning in their gazes had excitement in it.

Jian Yu naturally saw Jian Changsheng as well. At first glance, he thought he had seen wrong. After looking carefully, he realized that the man in front of him was the man who pestered his mother not long ago.

Jian Yu frowned and stood in front of Jian Changsheng. He looked at him unkindly.

"What are you doing here?"

As soon as he spoke, one could tell that Jian Changsheng's son didn't have a good impression of him.

Facing his son, Jian Changsheng instinctively hid his aura. He couldn't be angry at Jian Yu's attitude, but he couldn't help but feel sad.

When he heard this, he replied calmly, "My daughter is signing a contract with your company. I accompanied her today."

Jian Yu looked at Jian Yiyi.

With just a look, Jian Yiyi's heart beat faster, and her face instantly turned red.

Surprisingly, Jian Yiyi didn't pretend this time. Instead, she reacted instinctively.

Fortunately, Jian Yu only glanced at her and looked away. He didn't make things difficult for Jian Changsheng. After all, this was the company, and the other party's daughter was present.

Jian Yu nodded and said nothing. He walked past Jian Changsheng and quickly went to his office.

Jian Changsheng looked at Jian Yu's back and opened his mouth, but he said nothing.

Coincidentally, another staff member passed by. Jian Changsheng quickly stopped her and asked, "I'm sorry. I want to ask you. Is the general manager of your company's surname is Jian?"

The female employee nodded. "That's right. The one who just went over."

When Jian Changsheng heard this, he couldn't help but feel even more puzzled. He remembered that at the Langxing Gala, the general manager of Rose Entertainment was another person. However, he couldn't remember his surname.

Why did it suddenly become Jian Yu?

To his understanding, Jian Yu's educational background was only in junior high. It was impossible for him to sit in the position of a general manager of an entertainment company worth tens of millions of yuan before

he was nineteen years old.

Just as Jian Changsheng was puzzled, Qiao Yuan rushed to the automatic door.

"Hello, Vice President Qiao!"

"Good afternoon, Vice President Qiao!"

"President Qiao, there's a document waiting for you to sign!"

Just like Jian Yu, everyone was respectful to Qiao Yuan.

When Jian Changsheng saw Qiao Yuan, he recognized him at a glance. He was the person who appeared at the Langxing Gala.

Qiao Yuan recognized Jian Changsheng!

"CEO Jian?" Qiao Yuan obviously remembered Jian Changsheng's name. He couldn't help but walk up to him in shock and ask in surprise, "What brings you to our Rose Entertainment?"

Jian Changsheng put on a smile and shook Qiao Yuan's hand. Then, he said, "Your company's scout discovered my daughter, Yiyi. I accompanied her to sign the contract today."

"Oh! Really?" Qiao Yuan was shocked. He couldn't help but look at Jian Yiyi. Then, he quickly said to Jian Changsheng, "Isn't this a coincidence? Mr. Jian, don't worry. I'll arrange a manager with the most experience for your daughter to take care of her."

Chapter 700 Jian Family

“Thank you for taking care of her, Vice President Qiao,” Jian Changsheng said.

Seeing Qiao Yuan meant he had not remembered wrongly before. Since Qiao Yuan could represent the company to attend the Langxing Gala, he should be the leader with the highest authority in Rose Entertainment.

As for Jian Yu, he might be the vice president.

If he were a manager from another department, the people in the company would usually call him Manager Jian.

On the way back, Jian Yiyi sat in the front passenger seat in a daze. The person from before kept appearing in her mind.

Moreover, if she did not hear wrongly, he seemed to be the general manager of an entertainment company?

He was already a general manager at such a young age. How amazing.

“Yiyi, what are you thinking about?” Jian Changsheng couldn’t help but ask.

Jian Yiyi came back to her senses and quickly smiled to hide her thoughts. “Nothing, Dad. I’m just a step closer to my dream. It feels unreal.”

Jian Changsheng couldn’t help but smile. “My Yiyi is so outstanding. Dad believes that no matter what your ideal is, it will be realized in the future.”

Jian Yiyi nodded and looked at Jian Changsheng. “Thank you for supporting me. You’re the best father in the world.”

The best father?

Jian Changsheng chuckled, but there was bitterness in his eyes.

He was not the best father in the world.

At night, Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuyi brought Jian Yiyi to Old Master Jian.

Old Master Jian had already retired for many years. Not long after he forced Jian Changsheng to marry Qiao Shuyi with the inheritance of the company, he fulfilled his promise and handed the entire company to Jian Changsheng.

Later, the Jian Group became stronger under Jian Changsheng’s management, so Old Master Jian didn’t care about it anymore. However, his trusted subordinates still existed in the company, so he knew some current events that were happening in the company almost immediately.

Jian Changsheng knew this very well, but his father’s trusted subordinates were loyal to the company, so he didn’t care.

Therefore, as soon as he returned, Old Master Jian called Jian Changsheng to the study to talk alone.

Mahogany furniture filled the entire study room. There were four treasures on top of the desk that the old man used when he was practicing calligraphy and painting. The incense burner was burning with sandalwood, and the fragrance entered one's nose, making one inexplicably calm down.

On the red wooden seat, Old Master Jian was sitting upright in a black Chinese tunic suit. Although he was old, Old Master Jian's body was still strong. His eyes were like the moon, and he had a dignified aura that had no traces of anger. This was an aura developed from his strong personality over the years. Even if Jian Changsheng was in front of him, he still strictly followed the old man's rules and didn't dare to cross it.

"I heard that East Sea Real Estate appeared in Baiyun City recently. In just a few months, the Jian Group has suffered a lot?"

As soon as he spoke, Old Master Jian went straight to the point. Although his voice was calm, there was an unquestionably high pressure in his tone.

Jian Changsheng didn't hide it. Since the old man mentioned this, it meant that he already knew about this.

Nodding, Jian Changsheng said, "There is indeed such a new company, but the Jian Group didn't suffer a loss. We met twice at the land auction, and the Jian Group lost the land they wanted. This is also common."

There were winners and losers in an auction. He could not say that he took his anger out on others just because he won nothing..