

At School 781

Chapter 781: Let's Go on a Family Trip?

Jiang Chunfen brought Wang Zimeng over as well. The adults were busy in the kitchen while the children sat in Jiachi's room.

"How do you think your brains grow? You're ranked first and second in the city examination. I'm so envious that I can't even envy you." Wang Zimeng sighed.

Ever since Jiang Chunfen became closer to the two families, Wang Zimeng became closer to Yao Jiachi in Yizhong. She was also friendlier to Jian Ai than before.

Actually, her results this time were not bad, and she entered the top hundred in the city. However, people were afraid of comparing themselves to others. Compared to Jian Ai and Jia Chi's results, Wang Zimeng instantly felt that she was too inferior.

Jiachi was typing on the computer in a daze.

When he heard this, he only looked up at Wang Zimeng.

Wang Yunzhi bought the desktop computer for Jiachi. She even helped to connect it to the Internet.

In comparison, Jian Ai was carrying a laptop that could not even go online. This desktop computer that could connect to the Internet was more practical.

Jian Ai only smiled. "Talent and hard work are equally important. It's more terrifying if talented people work hard. Find the reason yourself."

Wang Zimeng nodded. "You have a point!"

She was not afraid that others would have talent, but she was afraid that others would be more talented and hardworking than her.

Wang Zimeng felt she had worked hard enough. Perhaps she was lacking in talent.

"Sister..." Wang Zimeng suddenly leaned towards Jian Ai and asked softly, "Is someone pursuing you in school?"

Jian Ai was shocked. In all these years, this was the first time she had heard Wang Zimeng call her Sister.

Although she was not used to it, her heart felt warm.

In Jian Ai's eyes, Wang Zimeng was completely different from Wang Zichen. Wang Zimeng was more like her aunt and had a cheerful personality. In the past, even when the two families were so cold towards each other, she would more or less smile at her when they met.

However, this question revealed a thick, gossipy feeling.

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and thought for a moment before nodding smugly. "Yes."

Although Lin Yi didn't confess, she could still feel his obvious pursuit.

"Really? Is he handsome?" Wang Zimeng was interested and asked with wide eyes.

Jiachi, who was typing with his head lowered, couldn't help but stretch his ears and listen secretly.

Jian Ai nodded without hesitation. "Handsome. He's the school beau of our year."

After all, he was her first love in her previous life, so Jian Ai naturally wouldn't question her aesthetics. Although Lin Yi was tanned now, and there was Jian Yichen from Year One and Si Yuehan from Year Two to share the position with him, he still had some popularity left.

After all, the foundation was there.

"Really!" Wang Zimeng revealed her youthful side. When she heard the words 'school beau,' she became excited.

Then, she nodded. "It's no wonder. You're so beautiful and good at studying. You'll attract boys' attention."

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Zimeng glanced at Yao Jiachi and whispered to Jian Ai, "Jiachi is also very popular in our school. Don't look at how silly he is. The girls in school like him. The Year Ones aren't that crazy, but I don't know why a lot of female students in Year Two around me like Jiachi."

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Zimeng felt Yao Jiachi's gaze drift over. She looked up and met his impatient gaze, as if complaining that she spoke too much.

Wang Zimeng stuck out her tongue and quickly stopped.

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile when she saw this, but she still remembered that a girl gave him a love letter in Year One.

Chapter 782: This Should Be The Youngest, Right?

She had seen that girl once when she previously took part in the Mathematical Olympiad in Yizhong. She was quite pretty, but Jiachi said that he didn't like her.

From this, it could be seen that Jiachi's standards were quite high. At the very least, he would not like someone just because she was pretty.

At the dinner table, everyone was talking and laughing. It was very lively.

"The company is having a holiday on the first of October. Shall we go on a trip together?"

Jiang Chunfen suddenly suggested.

Almost a third of September had passed, and the first of October was almost here.

Jian Ai's mind flashed when she heard this. After so many years, her mother and aunt had never gone on a trip.

"Alright, we're on holiday too," Jian Ai said.

Only Wang Yunmei refused, "I can't go. My job has no legal holiday. Besides, National Day is a busy period. I just returned to the company, so how can I ask for leave just to go out and play?!"

Jian Ai knew her mother would say that.

However, on second thought, her mother was right. She could not keep giving her mother the green light just because she saved Old Master Ji once. There was no such rule in the workplace.

“You can go out and play, though. Such a good opportunity is quite rare. Don’t worry about me,” Wang Yunmei said with a smile.

She was already very happy to be able to go back to work, and she had been in a good mood for the past two days.

“My mother makes sense. Aunts, let’s go out and play. Where do you want to go?” Jian Ai looked at them and asked.

Wang Yunzhi had never gone on a trip before, so to her, as long as she left Baiyun City, anywhere was good. She was happy wherever she went.

Jiang Chunfen thought for a moment and suggested, “How about going to the Maldives?”

Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng were confused.

What place was that?

Why did it sound like a foreign name?

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“This is overseas, right?” Yao Feng asked.

Jiang Chunfen nodded. “Yes, but it’s also fast to take a plane.”

“Don’t we need a passport to go abroad? We don’t have one,” Wang Yunzhi said.

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she quickly answered, “It’s fine. I have a classmate who works in the immigration office. I’ll inform her and get it done quickly. Maldives is a country that accepts a visa on arrival, so there’s no trouble in that aspect as well.”

Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng couldn’t help but fall silent.

Just a second ago, they were discussing whether they should go on a trip. Now, they had almost decided where to go.

Without waiting for Wang Yunzhi to speak, Jiang Chunfen looked at the children and asked, “How about playing in the Maldives?”

Jian Ai had no objections. To her, being able to travel with her family was already enough. However, it was a pity that her mother couldn’t go.

However, it didn’t matter. There would be opportunities in the future.

She nodded. “I’m fine with anything.”

Wang Zimeng smiled and said, “I agree too.”

Seeing that the children had agreed, Jiang Chunfen nodded in determination. “I’ll check the plane tickets when we get back. We have to book them in advance. The holidays are tight.”

In Bai Zhou's apartment.

Yun Buyao came to Baiyun City, and the rest of the known twelve guards gathered at Bai Zhou's apartment.

Chi Yang was busy cooking the entire night.

This was the first time Yun Buyao had seen Si Yuehan. From her initial shock, to her scrutiny, and then to her suspicion now...

"Is he really one of the twelve guards?"

At this point, Yun Buyao asked this for the third time that night.

She asked so many questions that Bai Zhou found them annoying. He immediately rolled his eyes. "Are you done?"

Si Yuehan looked at the superstar in front of him expressionlessly.

"His ranking is higher than mine..." Yun Buyao shook her head and looked at Bai Zhou. "He should be the youngest, right?"

Chapter 783: He Won't Be Able to Find a Wife in the Future

Bai Zhou was peeling prawns. When he heard this, he looked up and glanced at Yun Buyao indifferently. "Guess."

Was there a need to guess?

This age was already enough to surprise her, so Yun Buyao felt that there was no one younger than him.

"Hey, I heard you come and go without a trace. You're as fast as a phantom and as agile as the wind?" Yun Buyao's fox-like eyes were filled with interest as she looked at Si Yuehan and asked.

However, she was thinking in her heart, *'Isn't it just faster? Is it more powerful than her Spiritual Art?'*

Si Yuehan took a sip of water and said coldly, "I dare not."

Yun Buyao was stunned for a moment before turning to look at Xiao Zhen. "Hey, is this your brother?"

Their tone was the same.

He was already so boring at such a young age. He would not be able to find a wife in the future.

Xiao Zhen frowned slightly and returned Yun Buyao's indifferent gaze.

"Alright, a meal can't even stop you from talking." Bai Zhou looked at Yun Buyao with a funny expression. "I called you here for serious business."

"I know." Yun Buyao curled her lips and said, "You want me to use my Spiritual Art to get information?"

Bai Zhou nodded. "The company has an enemy hiding in the dark and is attacking us. However, if we use ordinary methods to investigate, we shouldn't be able to find anything, so you have to take action."

The basic mental cultivation technique of the Spiritual Art was hypnosis.

An even more powerful advanced mental cultivation technique could control one's thoughts and kill people without leaving a trace. It could even steal their memories. It was an extremely powerful and terrifying secret technique.

Yun Buyao made an OK gesture with her fair fingers. "No problem. As long as it's an order from the Sect Master, I promise to complete the mission."

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Ji Group, CEO's office.

Ji Haoyu was looking down at the document in his hand. The Ji Group was under Old Master Ji's arrangement to undergo a handover. Although Ji Haoyu had not officially taken up the position, the real power in the company was now completely on him.

The lights in the office were adjusted to a dark yellow color, and only a bright desk lamp emitted light. Ji Haoyu's expression was focused, and his flawless side profile was filled with coldness. It was another side to his usual appearance.

There was a knock on the door. Ji Haoyu looked at the time on his wrist in surprise.

It was half-past nine in the evening.

"Come in," Ji Haoyu said indifferently, but his gaze did not leave his work.

The person who pushed the door open and entered was a young man in his twenties. The man wore black glasses, had a thin figure, and a handsome face. He was the type of person who could be determined to be a smart person based on his appearance.

"Yuan Ye?" Ji Haoyu was a little surprised to see the person. He immediately asked, "Why are you looking for me so late?"

Yuan Ye was Ji Haoyu's trusted aide in the company, but his focus was not on the Ji Group. Instead, Ji Haoyu often sent him to investigate some strange things in the corners.

However, Ji Haoyu remembered he had not instructed him to go out to work recently, so he was a little surprised.

Yuan Ye's expression was slightly indifferent. He was one of the few people who could remain calm in the face of Ji Haoyu. He placed the two newspapers in his hand on Ji Haoyu's desk. When he opened his mouth, his voice was surprisingly gentle. "Young Master Ji, have you seen this news?"

Ji Haoyu picked up the newspaper. It was a report about the frequent accidents of East Sea Real Estate.

One of them was something he had noticed two days ago, but he didn't think too much about it at the time. He thought it was just a common construction accident in the real estate industry. The second was the newspaper from yesterday. He didn't read it.

Chapter 784: I Want to See Who Dares to Touch Her

In just three to four days, she had been in the newspapers twice because of accidents?

Others did not know that Jian Ai was the boss behind M Group, but Ji Haoyu had long known that. Yuan Ye had helped Ji Haoyu investigate this matter back then.

Therefore, from then on, Yuan Ye paid special attention to this corporation.

Xiao Ai's company...

Ji Haoyu was not someone who cared about such things, but now that Jian Ai was involved, he could not help but fall into deep thought.

Seeing Ji Haoyu's reaction, Yuan Ye knew that he had already taken this matter to heart. He immediately said, "This morning, another worker got into trouble at the same project location. If nothing goes wrong, we'll see it in the newspaper tomorrow."

These words made the light in Ji Haoyu's eyes change.

Someone was deliberately making trouble for Xiao Ai. They wanted to use public opinion to force East Sea Real Estate to stop their projects.

"Go and investigate. I want to see who dares to touch her."

Ji Haoyu said coldly to Yuan Ye.

Yuan Ye nodded. "But give me some time. It's not that easy to find the person behind this."

Ji Haoyu looked up at Yuan Ye with a smile in his eyes. "You have to do it as soon as possible. If Xiao Ai finds out first, with her personality and boldness, I probably won't be able to do anything then. You have to help me fight for this opportunity to perform."

When Yuan Ye heard this, he couldn't help but look embarrassed.

"Speak frankly," Ji Haoyu said calmly.

Yuan Ye struggled for a while before whispering, "Young Master Ji, that girl is only fifteen years old, right?"

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly and looked at Yuan Ye without blinking. "Is there a problem? Am I very old?"

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"That's not what I mean," Yuan Ye quickly said. He thought for a moment and decided to forget it. It was better for him not to get involved in Young Master Ji's matter. "I'll go do something first. I'll inform you as soon as I have news."

After Yuan Ye left, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but pick up the two newspapers to look at them.

Baiyun Business News.

Baiyun City Morning Post.

The corners of his lips curled up. He picked up his phone and quickly dialed a number. Then, he said coldly into the phone, "Secretary Wang, Baiyun Business News and Baiyun City Morning Post can close their doors from tomorrow onwards."

The next day, Yun Buyao followed Bai Zhou to the hospital fully armed.

In the ward, Wang Zhi was as nervous as usual when he saw Bai Zhou again.

“We want to talk to Wang Zhi alone,” Bai Zhou said to Wang Zhi’s wife.

His wife still seemed to be kept in the dark, thinking that her husband had an ordinary work injury.

She nodded and left the ward obediently.

It was a three-bedded ward, but there were no other patients on the other two beds. Therefore, only Wang Zhi, Bai Zhou, and Yun Buyao were in the room.

“Manager Bai, why are you looking for me?” Wang Zhi looked at Bai Zhou nervously and asked carefully.

Especially the woman beside Bai Zhou, who was wearing a hat, sunglasses, and a mask. No matter how one looked at it, she looked suspicious.

Bai Zhou didn’t plan to talk to Wang Zhi anymore. Anyway, after they left, Wang Zhi wouldn’t remember everything that had happened.

“Let’s begin,” Bai Zhou looked at Yun Buyao.

Yun Buyao walked to the stool by the bed and sat down. She took off her sunglasses and mask, revealing her face.

With just a look, Wang Zhi felt that this woman’s appearance was very familiar. She looked like a celebrity on television.

Chapter 785: The Art of Peering

He opened his mouth as if he had thought of something. However, before he could say anything, Wang Zhi’s expression suddenly changed to horror.

This was because he realized that the woman’s original pitch-black and lively eyes gradually turned green.

In the next second, Wang Zhi lay straight on the bed and looked at the ceiling with lifeless eyes. He was motionless, like a corpse.

Bai Zhou watched from the side and couldn’t help but frown. *‘So soon?’*

Next, it was time to ask the questions.

Yun Buyao slowly said calmly, “How did you break your leg?”

There was no change in Wang Zhi’s expression, only his mouth moving as he said, “I fell from the suspension frame when I was working.”

Yun Buyao: “Why did you fall?”

Wang Zhi: “My seatbelt wasn’t fastened.”

Yun Buyao: “You did it on purpose, right?”

Wang Zhi: "I did it on purpose."

Yun Buyao: "Why did you do that?"

Wang Zhi: "Because of money."

Yun Buyao: "How much?"

Wang Zhi: "One million yuan."

Yun Buyao: "Who gave you this money? What's his name?"

Wang Zhi: "I don't know."

Yun Buyao: "What does he look like?"

Wang Zhi: "I couldn't see them clearly."

Wang Zhi answered questions one after another under the control of the Spiritual Art. However, in the end, they only knew that someone was instigating him. However, Bai Zhou had already guessed this.

As for who the mastermind was, what his name was, and even his appearance, Wang Zhi did not know.

From this, it could be seen that the other party had done it secretly.

Bai Zhou, who wanted to give up, was about to say something when Yun Buyao said, "Don't be anxious. Let me use The Art of Peering to look at his memories."

As soon as she finished speaking, the jade-green color in Yun Buyao's eyes became thicker, as if a layer of fog had covered them. At this moment, Wang Zhi's memories flashed in her eyes.

The scenes that Wang Zhi recalled the most these days were easier for Yun Buyao to see. Not long after, a suspicious person appeared.

On the street not far from the hotel construction site, a black Mercedes-Benz car was parked by the road. The window of the backseat was rolled down, and a middle-aged man wearing dark sunglasses and a mask was sitting in the backseat.

Wang Zhi stood outside the car and bent down to talk to him.

She could not see the man's appearance, but from his temperament, she could infer that he was a middle-aged man in his forties.

There was no sound in his memory, so Yun Buyao did not know what the two of them had said, but they were probably discussing the incident.

After a long time, they rolled the window up, and Wang Zhi watched the Mercedes leave.

Yun Buyao suddenly said slowly, "A86886!"

It was a car plate number. Although the man had covered himself tightly, Yun Buyao could see the car plate number through Wang Zhi's eyes!

When Bai Zhou heard this, he quickly took out his phone and remembered this number.

A few seconds later, Yun Buyao's eyes gradually returned to normal. However, Wang Zhi did not wake up immediately.

"How was it?" Yun Buyao turned around and asked Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou gave her a thumbs up. "It was awesome!"

This was the first time he had seen the advanced mental cultivation technique of Spiritual Art — The Art of Peering. It made Bai Zhou, a bystander, have goosebumps.

It was too terrifying. Who would dare to date her in the future? She would see everything in their heads.

Although she did not see the man's full appearance, but with the car plate number, it was much easier to investigate.

In the editorial department.

A thin woman with a staff pass rushed into the chief editor's office in a panic, scaring the man drinking coffee in the office.

"A ghost is chasing you? Don't you know how to knock?" the chief editor sternly said, as he glared at her.

However, the female staff acted as if she had heard nothing. She rushed to the chief editor and said, "Chief Editor Wang, Baiyun Business News and Baiyun City Morning Post suddenly had their press licenses revoked today!"

"What?" Chief Editor Wang was shocked before he was delighted. "No, where did you hear this news? Is it reliable?"

Since Baiyun Business News and Baiyun City Morning Post had their licenses revoked, wouldn't their Baiyun City Express News become the most authoritative business newspaper in Baiyun City?

When the female staff saw that the chief editor didn't react, she couldn't help but panic. "Chief Editor, are you still happy? Baiyun Business News and Baiyun City Morning Post are both newspaper agencies that reported the East Sea Real Estate Incident two days ago. They're all big headlines too. Don't you think it's strange that something suddenly happened today?"

When Chief Editor Wang heard this, he was stunned for a moment before looking indifferent. "It shouldn't have anything to do with this, right? A real estate company can shake two authoritative newspapers that have been in Baiyun City for decades? Moreover, they revoked their press licenses as soon as they made a move. That's impossible!"

Chief Editor Wang sounded exceptionally certain. He felt that there must be another reason.

The female staff was only an assistant editor. The decision was with Chief Editor Wang. Moreover, this was just her speculation, so she could not be completely certain.

However, for the sake of the newspaper and her job, she had no choice but to remind the chief editor, "Chief Editor Wang, our headlines today are about the construction accident at East Sea Real Estate

yesterday. I don't understand why you insist on a bone fracture incident to take up the front page, but let me remind you that if anything happens, you have to bear the full responsibility!"

Chapter 786: Kicking Someone to the Curb After They've Outlived Their Usefulness?

Two minutes later, Wang Zhi suddenly woke up, but there was no one in the ward.

He was asleep?

His mind was blank, and he couldn't remember anything.

His wife pushed the door open and entered, as if nothing had happened. She only said, "You're awake? Are you hungry? I'll go down and buy you something to eat."

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After leaving the hospital, Yun Buyao couldn't help but say to Bai Zhou, "Aren't there three injured people? Don't I have to see the remaining two?"

Bai Zhou shook his head. "One is enough. One person clearly did all this."

Yun Buyao nodded in understanding. Before she could claim credit, Bai Zhou's voice sounded faintly. "I've booked an afternoon flight for you. It's been hard on you!"

Yun Buyao was stunned when she heard this. She raised her hand and slapped Bai Zhou's arm. "What do you mean by that? You're not kicking someone to the curb after they've outlived their usefulness, right?"

She had taken leave from afar to come back and help. No matter what, she had to have a meal with the Sect Master before leaving, right?

"You, you, you return the tickets!" Yun Buyao panicked and stuttered.

Bai Zhou smiled and rubbed his arms. "I thought you were in a hurry to go back. After all, celebrities are so busy. I'm being considerate."

"You don't have to be considerate. If you're really considerate, ask the Sect Master out for a meal tonight. I haven't eaten with the Sect Master until now." Yun Buyao pouted and sounded like she was whining.

"Alright, if you're not in a hurry, then don't leave. It's good that you can report what happened today to the boss tonight," Bai Zhou said, and he couldn't help but remind Yun Buyao, "Put on your mask. Be careful not to be recognized later."

When Yun Buyao heard this, she quickly took out a mask and put it on.

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Baiyun City Express News.

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Chapter 787: Don't Touch East Sea Real Estate

She was not the only assistant editor who did not understand. The other people on the content thread also did not understand.

However, Chief Editor Wang understood.

He had received a large amount of benefits to deliberately magnify this originally unrelated report and arrange it on the headlines today.

He had already received the money and the other party had promised him. He couldn't do anything, right?

Chief Editor Wang still could not believe that the two newspapers had closed down because of a real estate company.

“Don’t worry, if the sky falls, I’ll hold it up!”

With this thought in mind, Chief Editor Wang puffed up his chest and spoke with a righteous expression.

The female staff’s rights were only limited, so she naturally could not influence Chief Editor Wang’s decision and could only nod. That was all she had to say. If anything happened, don’t blame her for not reminding him.

She was afraid that the fate of the Baiyun City Express News would be the same as the other two newspapers. Then, she would lose her job.

Just as she was about to give up and leave, she saw a capable woman in professional clothes walking quickly into the chief editor’s office with a newspaper.

When the two of them saw this, their expressions froze, and they nodded respectfully. “Manager Chen.”

Without a word, Chen Xiaoxia walked up to Chief Editor Wang and threw the newspaper in her hand on his face. “This is the content you arranged for today?”

Chief Editor Wang was frightened. Usually, Manager Chen wouldn’t ask about the content. *What was going on today?*

“There’s too little news that I can report. I have no choice, Manager Chen.” When Chief Editor Wang faced his superior, his resolute and decisive attitude instantly extinguished. He looked like he was in a difficult position.

Chen Xiaoxia glared at him and scolded, “You have no choice? Do you know how much disaster you almost brought to the company? Huh?”

Chief Editor Wang was so frightened that he shrunk his neck and rolled his eyes. “Manager Chen, aren’t you being too serious? This news happened yesterday. It’s not fake, and there’s too little content. There’s nothing to report. Such a big page can’t be left empty, right?”

“Have you heard that Baiyun Business News and Baiyun City Morning Post had their press licenses revoked today?” Chen Xiaoxia looked at Chief Editor Wang and asked.

Chief Editor Wang nodded and answered in a low voice, “Yes, I just found out.”

“Isn’t this a ready-made headline? Get your department to draft it for me immediately. If we delay the market release tonight, you can go to human resources to settle your resignation!” Chen Xiaoxia turned around and walked out.

When she reached the door, she suddenly stopped in her tracks and turned around to warn, “Don’t touch any negative news about East Sea Real Estate in the future!”

East Sea Real Estate?

Chief Editor Wang initially thought that the manager was dissatisfied with today’s content, but now, it seemed that it was related to East Sea Real Estate?

He secretly glanced at the assistant editor beside him and saw that she gave him an *'I knew it'* look.

Not only did Baiyun City Express News receive a warning from the mysterious force, but all the newspapers in Baiyun City received the news at the same time.

The two big newspapers, Baiyun Business News and Baiyun City Morning Post, collapsed overnight. The two of them were obviously related.

As for what it was, no one dared to ask.

After school, Jian Ai stood at the newspaper stand beside the bus stop and casually looked at the newspaper. She saw the headlines of Baiyun City Express News today.

The two newspapers that maliciously exaggerated the East Sea Real Estate construction accident two days ago collapsed today?

Chapter 788: Creating Popularity

Was this heaven's blessing or fate's arrangement?

Jian Ai read the content of the page carefully. It clearly listed the scandals of the two newspaper companies that violated the bottom line of the news world. East Sea Real Estate's cases were listed.

After doing too many bad things, they finally met with retribution.

Therefore, the heavens had eyes.

However, for Jian Ai, the heavens might just be Bai Zhou. Otherwise, she did not believe that the two newspapers would suddenly close.

"Hey, don't flip if you don't want to buy it!"

The woman at the newspaper stand poked her head out and shouted at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was stunned and smiled in embarrassment. She picked up two fashion magazines. "I'll buy these."

She was at Xiang Tuo Tuo again.

Jian Ai came as promised just to satisfy Yun Buyao's small wish. It was also a compensation for not being able to stay by her side.

This time, she didn't call for anyone else. Only Bai Zhou accompanied them.

As soon as they met, Yun Buyao quickly stood up. "Sect Master!"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded warmly. "Bai Zhou made you sound so pitiful over the phone. I think I'll have to eat this meal with you, even if there's a knife in the sky."

"It's not that serious. Besides, it's difficult for me to see the Sect Master. Isn't it reasonable to have a meal together?" Yun Buyao smiled.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding and sat down beside Yun Buyao.

She said, "The company's movie already entered the final casting phase. Qinghuan also landed an advertisement that will be released at the end of the month. When your new drama becomes popular, I'll sign you."

"Really?" Yun Buyao was delighted.

Jian Ai nodded. "I've thought about it. Although signing you in advance is a disadvantage for the company, it's also beneficial. With a superstar like you around, it'll be much easier for the company to sign with other artists in the future. In terms of film and television resources, the newcomers in the company can also benefit from you."

"That's right." Yun Buyao had an expression that said, 'You're absolutely right.' She said excitedly, "Our company will become the best entertainment agency in China in the future."

Jian Ai suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but say to Yun Buyao, "How many days did you apply for leave? This weekend is the last audition for *'Interweaving Night.'* Why don't you go for it as well?"

"Sure!" Yun Buyao agreed. To her, she had the same thoughts as the other twelve guards. As long as it was the Sect Master's wish, no matter what the reason was, she would agree.

If she did not have enough leave credits, she would just apply again.

Jian Ai thought that for a movie to succeed at the box office, the script, lineup, and the director were important, but popularity was also important.

From the moment they established the project until the end of the screening, the company had to learn to hype it up.

"Interweaving Night" already had the hot topic of Chu Lingfeng, the famous suspense master. There was also Director Cloony Kia, who won the Best Director Award at the Oscars, so the popularity at the later stages would be fierce.

However, the two of them were not present at the audition, so they had to create hype elsewhere.

If Yun Buyao could appear at the audition venue for this movie and be an examiner, there would be no need to worry about the initial popularity.

After saying this, Jian Ai looked at the two of them and asked, "Did you find anything at the hospital?"

Bai Zhou nodded. "We found the license plate of a Mercedes-Benz car!"

Chapter 789: Plagiarizing Other People's Work

"Car plate number?"

At the Ji Group, Ji Haoyu sat on the sofa in the office and asked with a frown, "What car plate number? Tell me."

The person sitting opposite was Yuan Ye.

Yuan Ye pushed the glasses on his nose bridge and said gently, "I first checked the accounts of the few injured workers. If there was an underground transaction, there should be an abnormal remittance, but I found nothing. It should be that the other party didn't transfer the money directly to the injured person's name."

"Then, I pretended to be an appointed lawyer from Century Group to negotiate with the injured, hoping to get some information from them. However, in the end, I returned with nothing. The mastermind was very secretive. Although the three injured individuals were full of flaws, they were very tight-lipped and refused to admit that someone instructed them."

"Later, I investigated and found out about the manager of East Sea Real Estate."

Ji Haoyu's expression immediately darkened. "What's going on?"

Yuan Ye continued, "I found that Manager Bai of East Sea Real Estate was also investigating this matter."

When Ji Haoyu heard this, his expression softened. He thought that the people around Xiao Ai were playing tricks.

Yuan Ye paused for a moment and said, "Then, I realized that Manager Bai of East Sea Real Estate went to the car management office personally and was investigating a car plate number. If I'm not wrong, this car plate number should be related to this incident."

Ji Haoyu frowned slightly. There was a puzzled expression on his handsome face, and the corners of his mouth twitched imperceptibly.

"Did you spend so much effort to find out that someone from East Sea Real Estate already found the license plate number?" Ji Haoyu asked.

Wasn't this plagiarizing the fruits of others' labor?

On the other hand, Yuan Ye was at ease and did not feel embarrassed at all. He replied calmly, "I'm following the vine to find the melon. Although this melon grows in the yard of an ally, it's still a melon!"

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly and felt that it made sense.

After all, he was worried about Xiao Ai, right?

"Have you found out who the license plate belongs to?" Ji Haoyu asked with a serious expression.

Yuan Ye pursed his lips. "The owner of the car is Wang Yang."

"Wang Yang?"

Jian Ai frowned and thought about this name carefully. She had no impression of it.

She looked at Bai Zhou and said, "I don't have an impression of this name in my mind. Have you found out which company it belongs to?"

Bai Zhou sighed softly and said, "This person's background is not small."

Jian Ai was interested and waited for Bai Zhou to continue.

Bai Zhou continued, "Wang Yang is the secretary general of the Jian Group. He has been working in the Jian Group for almost twenty years!"

Jian Group?

Jian Ai immediately sat up straight.

Bai Zhou continued, "Our company probably touched the Jian Group's interests before, so they thought of this method."

It was the Jian Group...

Jian Ai was a little surprised by this result, but not too surprised.

Surprisingly, even though East Sea Real Estate was developing quickly, it was nothing compared to the Jian Group. The other party shouldn't need to use such dirty methods against a newly established small company, right?

Unsurprisingly, during the two land auctions, Jian Ai saw Jian Changsheng's angry actions. They looked childish, but she could tell that he was a little petty.

Moreover, he had some hostility towards East Sea Real Estate from the beginning!

Chapter 790: Love Is Childish

When Yun Buyao heard about this company, she had some impression of it. She thought for a moment and couldn't help but say, "Isn't he the person who played games with us at the gala recently?"

"That's him," Bai Zhou nodded.

When Yun Buyao heard this, she could not help but frown in disdain. "He looks like a talent. But he actually used such despicable methods behind your back."

She turned her head and looked at Jian Ai. "Sect Master, what do you plan to do?"

Jian Ai was silent for a while before sighing.

What should she do?

She had not thought about it.

After all, it was unrealistic to question the other party just based on the license plate number Yun Buyao saw in Wang Zhi's memory.

The other party would not admit it. After all, there was no substantial evidence.

"I'll think about it," Jian Ai said faintly.

To be precise, she did not have a perfect plan for the next step, but the Jian Group dared to dig such an enormous pit for East Sea Real Estate behind their backs. They already formed a feud.

Jian Ai had no bad habits, but she was vengeful.

Bai Zhou also agreed to calm down first. Staying still might be a method to control the situation. If the other party made another move, they might expose something.

“The two newspapers that reported on our company a few days ago collapsed today. It’s also a show of strength for the other party. Even if they have a thorough plan, they wouldn’t dare to act rashly,” Bai Zhou said.

At the mention of this, Jian Ai couldn’t help but look up at Bai Zhou with an approving smile. “You’re very efficient. You did a good job. I have to praise you.”

Bai Zhou: “...”

Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai with question marks on his head. He blinked and said, “Didn’t you... do this?”

Jian Ai was stunned and looked back at him with a puzzled expression. “Me? How could I do such a thing? Didn’t you do it?”

“I did it!”

Ji Haoyu leaned on the sofa with his legs crossed and said. His gaze landed on Yuan Ye and he raised his handsome eyebrows. “Is there a problem?”

Yuan Ye sat straight. Hearing this, he only shook his head gently and drawled, “No problem... It’s just that... it’s a little childish.”

After all, no one would know that you did it. They might even think that the heavens had opened their eyes.

Ji Haoyu did not care if Jian Ai knew.

In his heart, he was the only person who could bully Xiao Ai.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and Ji Haoyu’s peach blossom eyes shone. He looked at Yuan Ye with a happy expression. “Love is childish.”

Yuan Ye: “...”

‘Whatever. As long as you’re happy.’

Since Bai Zhou was not the one to cause the two newspapers to collapse, Jian Ai more or less felt that it was strange.

Could it be that these two newspapers had done too many bad things, and this was retribution now?

However, even if that was the case, the two newspapers would not collapse together, right?

A set meal?

Since she could not figure it out, she decided not to think about it. What she should be most concerned about now was whether the Jian Group had a next step in its plan for East Sea Real Estate.

Even if the two newspapers had already collapsed, they had already released the negative news. It would more or less affect the company.

...

At night, Jian Changsheng returned home after socializing. Qiao Shuyi was waiting for him on the sofa in the living room.

“Why aren’t you asleep?” Jian Changsheng looked at the time. It was already half-past eleven.

Qiao Shuyi walked forward with a gentle smile and helped him take off his coat and tie. She said, “I haven’t been sleeping well recently. I couldn’t sleep without you by my side.”