

## At School 931

### Chapter 931: Exclusive Agency Rights in China

Therefore, Jian Ai's words were sincere.

Ji Haoyu bent down slightly as if he was acting cute and placed a hand on his chest. "I'm willing to be at your service."

Jian Ai rolled her eyes in amusement and asked, "Let's talk business first."

"Let's eat first." Ji Haoyu interrupted and pushed the menu to Jian Ai. "It's rare for us to have time together. Relax."

Obviously, she was already used to Ji Haoyu's mode when he was with her. Jian Ai pursed her lips and nodded cooperatively. "Alright, I haven't eaten for a day."

"Is there anything to avoid?" Jian Ai looked up at Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu said, "I don't eat internal organs."

Jian Ai quickly ordered a meal for two and opened a bottle of red wine. Then, she said to Ji Haoyu, "This meal is on me. Take it as a thank you for giving my mother a break."

Ji Haoyu leaned forward slightly when he heard this. He looked at Jian Ai and raised his handsome eyebrows. He said softly, "Just one meal? I thought you would give yourself to me."

Jian Ai glared at him. "Don't push your luck!"

Ji Haoyu knew when to stop. He leaned back and put on a lazy posture. "If we can successfully collaborate on this project, remember my big favor."

Jian Ai frowned and looked at Ji Haoyu. "This doesn't seem like your style. Are you asking me to owe you a favor now?"

Ji Haoyu shrugged. "That's right. I just tasted the sweetness. When I heard you thank me, you can't imagine how satisfying it was for me."

"How promising." Jian Ai smiled and snorted. Then, she nodded. "Alright, as long as you can help my company with this project, I'll remember this favor. After all, this is different. I'm not a cold-blooded person."

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he immediately sat up straight. He picked up a document folder from the chair at the side and handed it to Jian Ai. "Take a look. I promise I won't disappoint you."

Jian Ai frowned. "Didn't you say to eat first?"

Ji Haoyu smiled evilly. "I can't wait. Look!"

Jian Ai was curious, so she took it and looked down.

After reading a few lines, Jian Ai's eyes couldn't help but widen. She flipped through the pages, and Jian Ai's expression became more and more shocking.

This reaction landed in Ji Haoyu's eyes, making him feel extremely satisfied.

"This is..." In the end, Jian Ai slowly raised her head and looked at Ji Haoyu. "The exclusive agency rights for Aston Martin in China?"

Aston Martin was affiliated with Ford and was the top world-class luxury car brand under Ford. This company only had two agencies in Asia. One was Japan's Meijia Group, and the other was Country Z's Hongfan Group.

2

The document Jian Ai was holding was Aston Martin's project in China.

Ford took the initiative to look for the most influential Ji Group in China, hoping to collaborate with the Ji Group and hand over the management rights of the brand in China to the Ji Group.

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows and nodded smugly. "That's right. They want the Ji Group to represent Aston Martin in China and inject their brand into the Chinese market."

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu in confusion. "What does this project have to do with me? The Ji Group can operate independently."

Although it was an international top-notch luxury car brand, the Ji Group did not need to spend much effort to settle this deal. Why did they want to collaborate with her?

### **Chapter 932: A Gift from the Heavens**

Ji Haoyu seemed to have long guessed Jian Ai's reaction after seeing the project. He couldn't help but shrug his shoulders and say unhurriedly, "If it's just to fulfill these terms on the contract, the Ji Group can naturally settle it easily. However, didn't I tell you that there are some irreversible objective factors?"

Jian Ai narrowed her eyes in confusion. She looked at Ji Haoyu and asked curiously, "What irreversible objective factors?"

Ji Haoyu didn't keep her in suspense. He explained with a serious expression, "Two years ago, when Ferrari entered the Chinese market, the Ji Group signed a monopoly contract with the other party in order to get the Ferrari Company's independent sales rights in China. The terms of the contract clearly stated that the Ji Group has the only sales right of Ferrari in China. For this, the Ji Group has to abide by the additional terms of the contract and cannot collaborate with other international sports cars of the same level in the Chinese market."

Jian Ai couldn't help but say, "So, the Ji Group and Ferrari have a monopoly on each other? The Ji Group has a monopoly on Ferrari's representation in China, and the Ferrari Company has a monopoly on the possibility of the Ji Group collaborating with other international sports car companies?"

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly. "That's what I mean."

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but pick up the contract in her hand and wave it. "The Ji Group can't accept this contract from Ford, so you plan to let my corporation take over?"

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows. "That's right. Because of the contract restrictions with Ferrari, the Ji Group definitely won't be able to get the rights to represent them. However, the Ji Group can get the sales rights as a second-class seller. I'll give you the rights to represent them, and you can give the sales rights to the Ji Group!"

When Jian Ai heard Ji Haoyu's words, she didn't know what expression to show in response.

After a while, Jian Ai suddenly chuckled. She looked at Ji Haoyu and sighed. "I've underestimated you in the past. You can even think of such a method."

Ji Haoyu's method sounded a little opportunistic, and it was the truth. He was taking advantage of the contract. Ferrari monopolized the Ji Group's collaboration opportunities with other international luxury car companies in China.

However, if Jian Ai's company took over the rights to represent Aston Martin and handed the sales rights to the Ji Group, the Ji Group's partner would instantly change from Ford to Jian Ai's M Group, cleverly avoiding the restrictions of collaboration with Ferrari.

Most importantly, if Jian Ai's company only had the rights to represent them and was not in charge of sales, it was equivalent to earning money just by sitting there.

This was because the Ji Group had the right to sales, including store locations, marketing, publicity, and after-sales. The only thing Jian Ai's company could interfere with was the introduction of cars and the connection with Ford's project.

This did not differ from a pie falling from the sky. The Ji Group would handle all the trouble. M Group was like a freeloader.

Hearing Jian Ai's praise, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but feel smug. The smile on his face deepened. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "How is it? You can't find another project like this. If not for our good relationship, do you think I would give it to you?"

This was indeed a win-win project, but Jian Ai was still grateful to Ji Haoyu for giving her such an excellent opportunity. After all, Ford was an international company. If M Group could collaborate with Ford, it would definitely increase the company's position by more than one level.

### **Chapter 933: Wang Yunzhong Came Personally**

Jian Ai nodded with a smile. "It's indeed a good project, and it should be said that all the corporations dream of it. Just this project alone, and they can collaborate with both Ford Corporation and the Ji Group. How many people will be envious?"

"What do you say? Think about it?" Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai naturally wouldn't miss such a good opportunity. She nodded and put the document away. "I'll take it back and discuss it with the company. I'll remember your big favor."

Seeing that Jian Ai did not refuse, Ji Haoyu could not help but smile. "There's no need to be in a hurry to return my favor. There will be many opportunities in the future."

At this moment, the dishes were served. The two of them drank red wine and ate happily. The scene was surprisingly harmonious.

Jian Ai had to admit that Ji Haoyu seemed to have a kind of magic in him. In the past, she hated him so much that she wanted to disappear immediately when she saw him. However, for some reason, their relationship had imperceptibly improved, so much so that she no longer found him an eyesore. She could even have a quiet meal with him.

Jian Ai knew she had not put in any effort. The person who was working hard in the dark and controlling everything was Ji Haoyu. She had just been subtly changed by his actions.

Jian Ai did not accept this project with a clear conscience. She also remembered Ji Haoyu's big favor in her heart. If she had the chance in the future, she would repay him.

On the other hand, when Wang Yunzhong learned that Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi had returned from a trip abroad, he went to the door immediately that night.

The two sisters were a little surprised by Wang Yunzhong's sudden visit. All these years, Wang Yunzhong never visited them unless he had something to do.

In the living room, Wang Yunzhong was led to the sofa. He looked around the living room and asked casually, "Brother-in-law isn't at home?"

Wang Yunzhi poured a glass of water for him and answered casually, "He's working as a manager at Xiao Ai's bar now. We went on a trip on the first of October. When he came back, he went to the bar to check the accounts."

Wang Yunzhong smiled and nodded. He praised, "Xiao Ai is such a promising child. She even knows how to help her family. She's a good child."

This was the first time Wang Yunzhong had praised Jian Ai in front of everyone. Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but look at each other in surprise, but no one said anything.

As if not noticing their subtle exchange, Wang Yunzhong took a sip of water and looked at his two sisters. "Xiao Mei, Zhi, it's like this. Brother is here because I have something to tell you."

As soon as Wang Yunzhong spoke, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi seemed to have guessed what he wanted to say.

However, the two of them still pretended not to know. They looked at Wang Yunzhong and asked, "What is it, Brother?"

Wang Yunzhong smiled slightly. His smile was a little stiff, as if he was too embarrassed to say it. However, since he had already arrived, he could only brace himself and say, "I got a girlfriend outside and she accidentally got pregnant, so Brother is preparing to remarry after a while."

It was indeed this matter.

The sisters were already mentally prepared. When Wang Yunmei heard this, she said, "So sudden? When are you going to do it? Do Dad and Mom know?"

## Chapter 934: I'll Help You

Wang Yunzhong nodded. "They know. Dad and Mom saw her a long time ago and were quite satisfied. She's pregnant now, so we can just get married."

"We haven't decided on the exact date yet, but in a few days, the two families are preparing to meet to discuss the wedding. Do you have time? When the time comes, help me put on a show. After all, this is a big deal. I only have you two sisters."

After Wang Yunzhong finished speaking, he couldn't help but look at the two sisters with anticipation and sincerity.

On the other hand, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi didn't expect their elder brother to invite them to such an important occasion. If it were in the past, they probably wouldn't have known about his remarriage.

Because they were too surprised, the sisters didn't know how to respond.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong quickly said, "Moreover, I'll need the two of you to help with the wedding later. After all, we're family, so I won't stand on ceremony with you. You have to help me."

Wang Yunzhong's sudden friendliness left the sisters at a loss, especially Wang Yunzhi. For a moment, they thought the person sitting in front of them was not Wang Yunzhong.

Because they had interacted with each other as siblings for so many years, a specific pattern had long formed. Wang Yunzhong's high and mighty attitude was deeply ingrained in everyone's hearts. Now that his attitude had suddenly changed, it was naturally difficult for people to accept it immediately.

Fortunately, Wang Yunmei reacted faster. She immediately restrained her expression and nodded with a smile. "I thought something had happened. Brother, you're getting married. As your sisters, how can we not care? There are only a few women in the family. Mom is old, so Zhi and I will help you."

Wang Yunzhi also understood and immediately added, "Yes, Brother. Don't worry, Elder Sister and I are here. Marriage is a big deal."

The sisters didn't think too much about it. Since Wang Yunzhong came knocking on their door, and since he was their biological brother and it was an important matter like marriage, they naturally had to help him if they could.

Even if Wang Yunzhong didn't do what he did today, when they got married, the sisters, as the groom's family, would have to help entertain the guests according to tradition.

Therefore, it was obvious that Wang Yunzhong took the initiative to visit because he wanted to use this excuse to be friendly to his two sisters and improve their relationship.

Hearing the two of them agree, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but smile gratefully. "That's great. With your help, I feel much more at ease."

Wang Yunmei smiled and said, "Brother, you don't have to say that. When the date is set, remember to tell us and so we can see what we should do this time."

Wang Yunzhong answered embarrassedly, "Initially, I didn't plan on holding a grand wedding. After all, it's my second marriage. It's not good to be too ostentatious. However, this is Qianqian's first time being a bride, after all. She wanted a grand wedding, so I agreed."

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi nodded in understanding. They wouldn't comment on who their brother's marriage partner was, how old she was, or whether she was a mistress. This was his choice.

What to do about the wedding was naturally his decision. When the time came, the two of them only needed to help.

"Brother, why don't you stay for dinner tonight? Sister and I were just about to make dumplings," Wang Yunzhi suddenly looked at Wang Yunzhong and asked.

### **Chapter 935: Saw Through But Did Not Expose**

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he naturally agreed without hesitation. "Alright, oh, it's been a long time since I've tasted your cooking."

Wang Yunzhong naturally wouldn't enter the kitchen. He didn't know how to make dumplings, so Wang Yunmei let him watch television in the living room while she and Wang Yunzhi went into the kitchen to keep themselves busy.

Not long after, Jian Yu returned. When he entered and saw Wang Yunzhong sitting in the living room, he couldn't help but be shocked.

"Uncle?" Jian Yu called out in surprise.

Jian Yu was already the CEO of Rose Entertainment. Usually, he was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, and he drove a luxury car. In addition, he was quite good-looking, so there was a high chance of people turning around to look at him everywhere.

When Wang Yunzhong suddenly saw Jian Yu in this outfit, he was a little surprised. When he came back to his senses, he quickly greeted, "Xiao Yu, you're back. Did you go to work?"

Jian Yu nodded. After changing his shoes, he hung his suit jacket on the hanger in the yard. Then, he entered the living room and said to Wang Yunzhong, "I just got off work. Why did Uncle suddenly come over?"

As he spoke, Jian Yu threw the car key on the coffee table. He didn't mean to show off, but it was his usual habit after entering.

However, Wang Yunzhong saw the logo on the car key clearly. Men loved cars, so he naturally knew that it was a Porsche.

However, Wang Yunzhong didn't show it too obviously. He only glanced at them and answered with a smile, "I'm here to see your mother and aunt. I have something to discuss with them."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yunzhong asked Jian Yu, "Xiao Yu, are you working at Xiao Ai's company now?"

He seemed to be concerned, but he was just asking for information.

Jian Yu didn't think too much about it. Wang Yunzhong was an elder, after all. He had to respond to his questions.

Jian Yu nodded and said naturally, "Yes, I've never come into contact with such a big company before. I have no experience or education, so I didn't want to cause trouble for her. However, she insisted I go. I had no choice but to study."

Wang Yunzhong laughed dryly and said, "That's pretty good. Everything is hard at the beginning. Xiao Ai is doing this for your own good."

"I know." Jian Yu raised his eyebrows. "That's why I'm working hard to learn. A few months have passed, and I'm almost familiar with what I should be familiar with. With a professional colleague helping me, nothing will go wrong."

Wang Yunzhong nodded slightly. "It's been so long, but I haven't been to your company to look. When I have time, Uncle will go over and look."

"Sure. Uncle can come over anytime," Jian Yu replied with a smile.

Although there were no flaws on his face, Jian Yu knew very well that Wang Yunzhong's attitude towards their family had suddenly changed. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell what he was up to.

He just didn't expose him.

The next day, because Jian Ai had a good chat with Ji Haoyu last night and drank a few more glasses, she slept until late in the morning. In the end, a voice from the living room woke her up.

In a daze, she took the alarm clock by the bed and looked. It was already ten in the morning.

She opened the bedroom door and saw Si Yue standing in the living room drinking water. Beside him was an unopened luggage.

"You're back." Jian Ai leaned against the door, looking hungover.

Si Yue was shocked. He was stunned for a moment before saying, "I thought you weren't at home."

### **Chapter 936: I'm Still Hungover**

Jian Ai dragged her tired body to the living room and lay on the sofa. "I drank too much alcohol yesterday, so my head hurt. Are the others back too?"

Si Yue nodded. "Everyone went home."

Jian Ai immediately frowned and looked at Si Yue tentatively. "Is Bai Zhou... okay?"

After all, there was a minor incident in the Maldives. Although all was good in the end, someone secretly wanted to kill him.

As a weak and handsome man, Jian Ai was afraid that Bai Zhou could not withstand the psychological pressure.

When Si Yue heard this, he shook his head in confusion. "There's nothing wrong. He's been playing more happily than anyone else these two days. Moreover, as soon as he arrived, he went to the company, saying that he had something to do."

Three question marks appeared over Jian Ai's head. Was she overthinking?

It turned out that she was overthinking because Bai Zhou called three seconds later.

Before going to the Maldives, Jian Ai bought four neighboring shops on the street outside Century Mansion to open a gym. At that time, she gave Bai Zhou a mission to find an interior designer in the company to devise a renovation plan for the gym.

Bai Zhou had just returned from his trip today and immediately settled this matter.

The call was to ask her to meet the designer.

"Brother, can you let me catch my breath? I'm still hungover!" Jian Ai said listlessly into the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Bai Zhou was as energetic as usual. "You'll wake up when you come out for a breather. School starts tomorrow. Why don't you take advantage of today to settle everything?"

Jian Ai thought to herself that it made sense. She had already indulged herself for six days during the holidays. Today was the last day, so she had to finish settling the crucial things.

After hanging up, she stood up, took a shower, brushed her teeth, and changed her clothes. She initially wanted Si Yue to go with her, but after she finished tidying up, Si Yue had already closed the door and slept. Jian Ai could only go out alone.

She took a taxi to Century Mansion and realized that Bai Zhou was already waiting under a tree by the road. There was a pretty girl beside him. She looked to be in her mid-twenties.

"Boss." When he saw Jian Ai, Bai Zhou quickly introduced her. "This is Xiao He from the company's design department. She's a graduate student in design."

"Hello, CEO."

Jian Ai naturally didn't know Xiao He, but Xiao He knew Jian Ai because everyone in the company knew that the company's CEO was an underage girl.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded in response. She even said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I'm not in good spirits today. I'm a little haggard."

Seeing that the CEO had such an easygoing and cute personality, Xiao He couldn't help but purse her lips and shake her head, showing that she didn't mind.

The three of them didn't say much. Jian Ai brought the two to the door and said, "These are the ones. The two floors added up are less than two thousand square meters. I want to renovate the entire place after it's opened."

Bai Zhou nodded. "I observed the vicinity before you came. This location is not bad. Those who live nearby must have some family background. The concept of a high-end fitness club is quite new. If the marketing results are good, it should be successful."



“They kept such good houses until now. I wonder why.”

### **Chapter 937: Drank Fake Alcohol**

Jian Ai shrugged. “Because they belong to me.”

As she spoke, she took out her key and opened one room. “Let’s go in and look.”

Because it had been sealed for a long time, there was a smell of dust in the room. Dust also covered the ground, and there were some construction materials and trash left behind by the construction workers.

However, after entering, she felt that the space was wider. The ceiling was also high enough that it did not give off an oppressive feeling.

Xiao He looked around and went to the second floor to observe. Then, she said to Jian Ai, “CEO, this shop’s structure is quite good. There aren’t too many extra walls, and the location of the load-bearing wall is more reasonable.”

“If you want to build a high-end fitness club, I suggest renovating it in an open style. After all, it’s a gym. Only a vast vision will give people the urge to exercise.”

“Vibrant color combinations can create a visual impact. Many gyms nowadays like to renovate with cold colors. Actually, cold colors are a silent attribute and are not suitable for gyms.”

Jian Ai was not good at designing, but she could tell that Xiao He was a professional. Moreover, Bai Zhou had chosen her, so she had no reason to doubt him.

She immediately nodded and said, “I’ll listen to you. I’ll leave this matter to you. If you need anyone to help you, tell Manager Bai to find someone for you. Then, you can choose the renovation company yourself. You don’t have to find a big company. Just find a company with an excellent reputation. Most importantly, they need the technical skills to come up with the result you want.”

“This mission is your private job. I won’t mistreat you.”

“CEO, it’s my duty to contribute to the company. You don’t have to calculate the remuneration for me alone.” Xiao He was a little frightened. She was an East Sea Real Estate employee, so how could she dare take on the CEO’s private job alone?

Jian Ai insisted, “That’s different. It’s not easy for you to design such an enormous space alone. I’m not a vampire, I won’t squeeze my employees.”

“Besides, school starts tomorrow. I have little time to worry about this, so I’ll have to trouble you.”

When Xiao He heard this, she could only smile and nod. “Alright, CEO, don’t worry. I’ll do my best to handle this matter.”

“People who can enter East Sea Real Estate are all capable. I’m naturally at ease,” Jian Ai said. She couldn’t help but look at the time and say to the two of them, “It’s noon. Let’s have a meal together. I have something to tell you.”

She obviously directed the last sentence at Bai Zhou.

Because she was not feeling well, Jian Ai and the rest found a nearby restaurant for lunch.

After asking for a bowl of pear porridge, Jian Ai pressed her swollen temples and sighed. "I might have drunk fake alcohol. I never had a headache when I drank in the past."

Bai Zhou looked at her worriedly and asked, "Are you okay, Boss? Where did you drink alcohol? You even got to drink fake alcohol."

"I was at a high-class Italian restaurant. Such a wonderful restaurant was actually selling fake alcohol. How wicked," Jian Ai said listlessly.

When she thought about how she had spent six thousand and eight hundred yuan on that bottle of wine, she could not help but feel heartache. She initially wanted to thank Ji Haoyu and be more generous, but she did not expect to drink fake wine.

Bai Zhou was worried about Jian Ai's health and couldn't help but say with concern, "I saw a pharmacy downstairs. Why don't I buy some painkillers for you?"

### **Chapter 938: Have to Register a New Company Again**

Seeing this, Xiao He quickly stood up. "Manager Bai, let me fetch those medications. I saw that pharmacy just now."

With that, Xiao He quickly left with her bag.

Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai's uncomfortable expression and chuckled heartlessly. "You're good. Who can you drink with until you have a headache the next day?"

Jian Ai looked up at him and sighed. "I didn't drink much."

She handed the document she had brought to Bai Zhou as she spoke. "It's all for this. Look at this project."

Bai Zhou was slightly stunned. He reached out to take it and flipped through it curiously.

"This project..."

After reading two pages, Bai Zhou revealed the same expression as Jian Ai yesterday. He was also incomparably shocked.

Jian Ai nodded. "The Ji Group treats us as middlemen to earn the difference between the Ji Group and Ford."

Bai Zhou: "..."

He blinked inexplicably. Wasn't that silly? Why did the Ji Group have to collaborate with them for such a good monopoly?

Jian Ai knew what he was thinking from his expression. She couldn't help but chuckle. "Of course, it's not that easy. It's because of the Ji Group and Ferrari..."

Jian Ai repeated the situation to Bai Zhou. In the end, she said, "In short, if we don't want this project, the Ji Group will find someone else."

“We want it. Why not?!” Bai Zhou agreed. “Ford is an international company, and we’re representing their top Aston Martin. This project is a huge pie.”

Jian Ai nodded. “I think so too. Since you agree, let’s...”

“We have to register for a company again!” Bai Zhou added.

M Group has three subsidiary companies: East Sea Real Estate, Rose Entertainment, and Shuiyun Club.

Since these three companies couldn’t collaborate with Ford, they needed to register a new company to facilitate this project.

“I’ll leave this to you,” Jian Ai said to Bai Zhou.

Although the Ji Group had the sales rights, as the proxy, the M Group naturally needed an entire company to operate on the line, including the introduction of cars in the later stages and the connection with Ford. They also had to calculate the Ji Group’s business offline. Therefore, she had to establish a new company.

The car industry was a brand new field for Jian Ai, but to represent a top luxury car like Aston Martin from the beginning was a very high start for the company.

Bai Zhou had always been willing to accept Jian Ai’s orders. Even if this happened suddenly, he gladly accepted it.

“Don’t worry, leave it to me!”

...

On the other end, there was hard evidence that Jian Ai had drunk fake alcohol.

Ji Haoyu had a headache for the entire morning. He only got up from the sofa in the living room when Ji Haoxue knocked on the door.

“Brother, are you okay? Why are you pulling the curtains in the middle of the day?”

As soon as Ji Haoxue entered the living room, she realized that the room was pitch-black. Only a floor-to-ceiling lamp was switched on.

Ji Haoyu’s hair was like a bird’s nest. He had eaten alone with Jian Ai yesterday and was happy. He drank even more than Jian Ai. At this moment, his head naturally hurt more than Jian Ai’s, and he felt like it was about to split open.

The two of them had suffered together for once, unknowingly.

He rubbed his temples and walked to the bar to pour a glass of water. “I slept in the living room when I came back last night, so I closed the curtains.”

### **Chapter 939: A Name No One Dared to Mention**

Ji Haoxue pulled open the curtains. The warm sunlight shone in and instantly lit up the room.

Ji Haoyu’s beautiful peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly. When he saw the sunlight, he felt better.

“Are you okay?”

Seeing that her brother did not seem to feel well, Ji Haoxue could not help but walk closer to size up Ji Haoyu. She frowned and asked, “How much did you drink? It’s already one in the afternoon, but you’re still not up!”

“You drank with Brother Jiahao?”

“Tsk.” Hearing Qiu Jiahao’s name, Ji Haoyu snorted as if he had heard something dirty. Then, he said, “Would I get drunk with him?”

Ji Haoxue was stunned. “Then who did you drink with? Don’t tell me you drank so much alone?”

“With your Sister Xiao Ai, of course.” Ji Haoyu smiled smugly.

When Ji Haoxue heard this, she couldn’t help but reveal a look of understanding. “Sister Xiao Ai went on a date with you after coming back from her trip. No wonder you were so smug.”

In Ji Haoxue’s heart, she had already treated her brother and Sister Xiao Ai as a passionate couple.

The terrifying thing was that Ji Haoyu enjoyed the illusory world his sister had created for him. He immediately said with satisfaction, “Yes, your Sister Xiao Ai was also thrilled and drank a lot.”

Ji Haoxue rolled her eyes at him. She returned to the sofa and sat down. “Grandpa asked you to go back for the family banquet today. He has something important to say.”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he paused and asked, “Did Grandpa say that?”

Ji Haoxue nodded and repeated, “He said that you have to go back.”

Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows, showing that he understood.

“Brother.” Ji Haoxue suddenly looked at Ji Haoyu with a serious expression and said, “Is Grandpa going to hand the Ji Group to you?”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he couldn’t help but smile and look up at his sister. “How did you tell?”

Ji Haoxue pursed her lips. “Isn’t that what everyone at home says? Moreover, Grandpa didn’t go to the Ji Group for a while. Haven’t you been helping him manage the corporation?”

Ji Haoyu nodded. “I feel it too. That might be the reason today.”

The old man had already thought of retiring two years ago, and Ji Haoyu had also come into contact with the Ji Group’s affairs two years ago. After two years of polishing and training, the current Ji Haoyu had already become an heir who could independently support the number one financial group in Asia.

“Brother,” Ji Haoxue called out softly. Her gaze landed on Ji Haoyu’s face, but there was some hesitation in her eyes.

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu was slightly stunned. He could not help but ask with concern, “What’s wrong?”

Ji Haoxue pursed her lips and looked at Ji Haoyu before asking carefully, “Have you ever thought about looking for Dad...”

Ji Yansong was the eldest son of the Ji family and Ji Haoyu and Ji Haoxue's biological father. He was the heir of the Ji Group that Old Master Ji liked the most.

However, Ji Yansong suddenly left home eight years ago and was never heard from again. Old Master Ji used all the connections and methods he could, but Ji Yansong seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth. He could not find any traces of him.

Later, his name became taboo in the Ji family. No one dared to mention it again. Not in front of Old Master Ji, let alone Ji Haoyu!

#### **Chapter 940: I Never Forgot Him**

After so many years, this was the first time Ji Haoyu had heard the word 'Dad' from his sister.

In fact, Ji Haoyu had never avoided the fact that his father was missing. What he was really worried about was his sister. If he did not mention it, the Ji family would not dare to mention it. What he was most afraid of was angering Old Master Ji and making Ji Haoxue sad.

When Ji Yansong left back then, Ji Haoxue was not even six years old.

Ji Haoyu felt the confusion and sourness in Ji Haoxue's tone. It was as if something had struck his heart hard. He walked to Ji Haoxue's side and gently pulled her into his arms, trying to give her comfort and a sense of security.

"I've never forgotten him," Ji Haoyu said softly.

This was not comfort, but over the years, Ji Haoyu had never given up on finding his father. Even the initial goal of the establishment of the 'Blaze' organization was to find the missing Ji Yansong.

The world was huge, but it was impossible for a person to disappear into thin air. To Ji Haoyu, his father must have had difficulties that others did not know about. Before he saw his father's corpse, he always believed that his father was still alive.

"Brother, will you find him?" Ji Haoxue leaned against Ji Haoyu's chest and muttered softly.

Ji Haoyu tightened his arms and hugged his sister even tighter as if giving her strength. "Don't worry, Brother will find him."

Ji Haoxue paused for a moment and said firmly, "I believe you."

In the evening, Ji Haoyu drove Ji Haoxue back to the Ji residence.

This family banquet was the grandest and most lively in the Ji family in the past two months. Not only were the Ji family's second and third master present, but Ji Haoyu's second uncle, Ji Yanbai, and third uncle, Ji Yansen, were also present.

Other than that, even collateral relatives of the Ji family in Baiyun City had rushed over. It was obvious that they had received Old Master Ji's instructions, and the scene was comparable to Old Master Ji's birthday.

Just from the atmosphere of the family banquet, everyone knew that something big was about to happen. As for what it was, it was not difficult for everyone to guess.

Ji Haoyu arrived in a casual outfit. As soon as he entered the Ji residence, he saw many Ji family members he had not seen for a long time. When these people saw Ji Haoyu, they surrounded him.

Concerning words with a flattering attitude sounded incessant. Ji Haoyu calmly chatted with everyone and seemed friendly.

The old man was dressed in a dark blue Tang suit. He was glowing and smiling and looked like he was in a good mood.

After taking their seats, Ji Haoyu sat beside the old man as usual. It was rare for the Ji family to gather so lively. The atmosphere was exceptionally harmonious. Everyone chatted and raised their glasses, even laughter rose and fell.

After three rounds of drinking, Old Master Ji drank a few more glasses. At this moment, he suddenly stood up slowly. Seeing this, everyone looked over. The noisy hall instantly fell silent.

Everyone was waiting for the old man to speak. Everyone knew that the old man had something to announce.

"I believe everyone knows that I have something to tell everyone since I called everyone here today," Old Master Ji said slowly. He sounded sober.

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Master Ji looked at Ji Haoyu beside him with a smile in his eyes. Then, he slowly said, "I've been busy for most of my life for the Ji Group. This bunch of old bones is almost at the end."