

At School 971

Chapter 971: Brother Jin, Long Time No See!

Xia Qinghuan immediately sneered. "I can't be bothered. I'm going to tell you something serious."

Jian Ai turned to look at Qinghuan and asked, "What is it?"

"I'm entering the production team in two days, right?" Xia Qinghuan immediately said, "Brother Jin is going to cook and treat everyone to a meal at home tonight. He asked me to call everyone over."

Jian Ai was delighted. "Alright, I haven't tasted Brother Jin's cooking in a long time."

When her mother was hospitalized, she and Chen Jin 'relied on each other' in South City. Chen Jin was in charge of cooking and cleaning for her every day. Jian Ai had always had a high evaluation of his culinary skills.

However, after Chen Jin moved away, the two of them met rarely. The last time they met was on her birthday.

The main reason was that Chen Jin was focused on work, and she was also very busy. Although there were occasional phone calls, there were not many opportunities to meet.

After school in the afternoon, because it was Jian Ai and Guan Tao's turn to be on duty, the others stayed behind to help. They only left the class after cleaning up.

Everyone chatted and laughed as they walked out of the school.

"Xiao Ai, why didn't you call Si Yue along?" Xia Qinghuan saw that Si Yuehan was not around and couldn't help but ask curiously.

Jian Ai said, "I invited him, but he has something on tonight, so he can't go."

Although Si Yue was still silent in school, because of Jian Ai, everyone tacitly agreed that he was a member of this small team. At least, everyone was usually together.

Hearing Jian Ai's explanation, Xia Qinghuan didn't think too much about it.

However, when everyone walked out of the school gate, they saw a black car opposite the road. The backseat door opened, and Jian Yiyi lowered her head and got into the car. Then, Liao Bo, a Year Three student, got in.

"Is this a date?" Yan Tian asked casually.

The others thought nothing of it. After all, it was nothing new for couples to go on a date after school. There was no need to be surprised just because it was Jian Yiyi and Liao Bo.

After the black car drove away, everyone got into the car and headed toward Chen Jin's neighborhood.

Xia Qinghuan rented this house for Chen Jin back then. When they moved, Jian Ai and Chen Jin moved together. After that, Jian Ai never came again.

At this moment, they took the elevator upstairs. Standing at the door, they could already smell the fragrance coming from inside.

They rang the doorbell, and a few seconds later, the door opened. Chen Jin was wearing an apron and greeting everyone with a smile. "You're finally here. Come in quickly!"

Everyone called out, "Brother Jin! Long time no see."

After entering the house, Jian Ai couldn't help but look around. The house wasn't big, but the aura of life filled it in. Chen Jin had tidied the house neatly. One could tell with just a look that he was leading the life.

"You don't have to change your shoes. There aren't enough slippers, and I didn't mop the floor today. I'll just mop again tonight," Chen Jin said.

These people did not stand on ceremony and immediately entered the house in their shoes.

There was a folded dining table in the living room, and six to seven dishes were already placed on it. Most of them were dishes Jian Ai had eaten before, and they were also Chen Jin's specialties.

"Brother Jin, I can finally eat this again. I thought I wouldn't have the chance in the future!" Jian Ai couldn't help but joke.

Chen Jin poked his head out of the kitchen and smiled. "How could it be? Come over anytime if you want to eat in the future."

Chapter 972: I'm the CEO of the Corporation

Xia Qinghuan sat on the sofa and chimed in, "Xiao Ai, you have to cherish this opportunity. When I become famous in the future, Brother Jin will be the famous Manager Chen. His hands won't be used for cooking anymore."

Jian Ai nodded. "That's right. He'll be a famous person in the future. I won't dare to let him cook for me."

Jian Ai's relationship with Chen Jin was not distant just because they had not seen each other for so long. In Jian Ai's heart, she still treated Chen Jin as her brother, and Chen Jin was the same.

While the others were talking in the living room, Jian Ai went into the kitchen alone. Chen Jin was steaming a carp in a pot and stewing soup in another casserole.

"How many dishes are there?" Jian Ai craned her neck to look and asked.

Chen Jin cut the garlic neatly and said, "It'll be done soon. You're hungry, right?"

Jian Ai chuckled. "I wasn't hungry at first, but when I smelled the familiar fragrance, I became hungry."

These words seemed to be casual, but they warmed Chen Jin's heart. The scene of him living in South City with Jian Ai appeared in his mind.

Although it was short, those days were undoubtedly profound to Chen Jin. It was also the most important turning point in his life.

“Oh right, Xiao Ai, I forgot to ask you something.” Chen Jin suddenly turned around.

Jian Ai was stunned and blinked at Chen Jin. “What is it?”

Chen Jin told Jian Ai about taking Qinghuan to the company for a script reading. That day, he met Jian Yu at the company, and Jian Yu was the general manager of Rose Entertainment.

However, time was tight, so he didn’t have time to ask. After that, when he went to the company, he didn’t see Jian Yu.

He couldn’t help but look at Jian Ai and ask curiously, “Why did Brother Yu become our company’s general manager? Do you know about this?”

Jian Ai looked a little embarrassed and even guilty. She initially didn’t want to tell Chen Jin her identity so quickly, but now, she didn’t need to hide it anymore.

After all, there was nothing to lie about. She couldn’t lie to Chen Jin to hide her identity.

Jian Ai nodded. “I know. Brother Jin, there’s something you never knew.”

“Tell me.” Chen Jin stood up and listened to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai paused and whispered, “You know that Rose Entertainment belongs to M Group, right?”

Chen Jin nodded.

Seeing this, Jian Ai said, “M Group is mine. I’m the CEO of the corporation!”

“Ah?” Chen Jin widened his eyes, horror filling his face.

That’s right. It was not shock, but horror!

“It’s yours?” Chen Jin looked at Jian Ai in confusion, his mind blank.

Jian Ai quickly made a silent gesture. “Brother Jin, don’t let Qinghuan know about this first. Don’t you think it’s strange that Rose Entertainment looked for you and Qinghuan? I arranged it!”

Chen Jin remained dumbfounded and looked at Jian Ai without blinking. After a while, he couldn’t help but ask, “Are you serious?”

Jian Ai nodded. “Of course I’m serious. Would I dare to joke about such a thing with you? Otherwise, why do you think my brother is the general manager of Rose Entertainment? I forced him in!”

Chen Jin: “...”

He felt that compared to Jian Ai’s words, it was easier for him to accept and digest the news that Jian Yu was the general manager.

Chapter 973: An Annual Salary of a Million Yuan!

Jian Ai had expected Chen Jin’s reaction, so she could only leave him alone to sober up. However, she didn’t forget to remind him again, “Don’t tell Qinghuan yet. I’ll tell her when I have the chance in the future.”

Chen Jin nodded in a daze. It was obvious that he had not recovered yet.

“So, was it your idea for Qinghuan to have such good company resources as well?” Chen Jin looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and said, “I spent so much effort to poach her, so I have to give her some excellent resources. Moreover, this is because Qinghuan has potential. Although I’m not good at the entertainment circle, there are so many companies fighting for a newcomer like her. Just this alone is enough to show Qinghuan’s value.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai couldn’t help but comfort Chen Jin. “Brother Jin, I meant to hide this from you because you and Qinghuan were facing a choice back then. I didn’t want you to choose Rose Entertainment because of your relationship with me, so I never appeared. I wanted to use the company’s sincerity to move you. Do you understand?”

Chen Jin nodded. “I don’t blame you. I’m just a little... a little confused!”

He wanted to ask Jian Ai how she did it. At such a young age, she had established such a huge corporation. If Jian Ai had not admitted it herself, he would not have dared to imagine it.

When the two of them came out of the kitchen again, they had already sorted out their emotions.

Jian Ai brought the fish to the table while Chen Jin carried the soup.

“You’re lucky. Brother Jin’s culinary skills are good. You won’t be able to taste this outside,” Jian Ai looked at the others and said.

When Chen Jin heard this, he quickly rejected the praise. “Don’t flatter me. It’s all home-cooked food. I can only say that it’s not bad. It’s mainly for fun. Don’t stand on ceremony.”

The table was not small, and it was just right for everyone to sit together.

Qinghuan bit into a piece of pork ribs. Before she could swallow it, she couldn’t help but give him a thumbs up and praise, “Oh my, Brother Jin, these pork ribs are superb. They instantly defeated Haiwang Restaurant!”

Chen Jin immediately smiled and said, “If you like it, I’ll cook for you every day after you enter the production team.”

“You can cook in the production team?” Guan Tao asked in surprise.

Qinghuan raised her eyebrows smugly. “Who asked me to have such an excellent manager like Brother Jin? He specially bought a simple stove that can start a fire by itself.”

Chen Jin chimed in, “It’s mainly because I’m afraid Qinghuan won’t be used to the bento boxes in the production team. Moreover, she’s still growing, so she needs to have more nutrition.”

“Brother Jin, you’re a manager and a nanny. You should receive double the salary!” Jian Ai said half-jokingly, “Qinghuan, give Brother Jin a raise!”

When Qinghuan heard this, she couldn’t help but raise her chin like an elder brother. “Of course. It increased last month.”

Chen Jin smiled in embarrassment. "I thought my initial salary was a little high, but in the end, Qinghuan doubled it."

Jian Ai was stunned. In other words, Chen Jin's monthly salary had increased from twenty thousand yuan to forty thousand yuan. This sum was not considered low for a manager who had just entered the industry for less than a year.

Because Chen Jin had signed with Rose Entertainment, he still receives a salary from the company. In addition to Qinghuan's resources, as her manager, Chen Jin received a share of the profits.

In that case, Chen Jin could earn more than a million yuan a year.

On the other hand, Qinghuan was not trying to puff herself up at her own cost, nor was it out of loyalty that she increased Chen Jin's salary. Instead, it was because Chen Jin had indeed done his best for her and even rejected other artists the company planned to distribute to him. In other words, Chen Jin didn't get to earn a share from the other artists.

As for the usual assistant work, Chen Jin would do it. As long as it was something that entered Qinghuan's mouth, Chen Jin would handle it personally. Because he was worried about others, Qinghuan saved the money needed to hire a personal assistant.

Chapter 974: I Will Become a Superstar

In that case, as a manager, Chen Jin was collectively doing the workload of a few people. Qinghuan was not a petty person, so she naturally would not mistreat him.

It had to be known that in the entertainment circle, the managers around artists were usually only in charge of business negotiations. Some famous managers were even more famous than artists.

"Many people are envious that I have an excellent manager like Brother Jin. I have to bribe him. What if someone else poached him? When I become famous in the future, I'll definitely give Brother Jin a raise!"

Qinghuan said as she nibbled on the pork ribs.

Chen Jin couldn't help but smile when he heard that. He looked at Qinghuan and replied, "Don't worry. When you become famous in the future, I'll rely on you. I'm not going anywhere."

"By the way, Qinghuan, when will the television drama you filmed with Yun Buyao and Lu Xiao be broadcasted? As long as it's broadcasted, you'll be famous!" Lin Yi suddenly remembered and asked.

Qinghuan thought for a moment and slowly said, "It should be during the winter break? It might be a little early because the filming has already ended. It depends on the television station's schedule. If nothing goes wrong, it should be during the winter break."

After all, the lineup was powerful. For the sake of the viewership ratings, the television station would first consider broadcasting during the winter break.

"I'm looking forward to it." Guan Tao smiled at Qinghuan. "It feels a little weird and exciting for a friend beside you to become a celebrity."

Jian Ai nodded. "Now that you mention it, it does seem a little strange."

Qinghuan immediately smiled and said, "What's strange? I'll sign a hundred autographs for you later. When I become famous, you can take them to auction and become rich."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Qinghuan couldn't help but glare at them. "Don't laugh. Do you know how much a signed photo of Yun Buyao costs now? Twenty to thirty thousand yuan. Just one signed photo!"

"Then you have to become a superstar like Yun Buyao first," Yan Tian added.

As expected, Xia Qinghuan hit him back. "How do you know I can't? I'll become a superstar."

Yan Tian held the back of his head in pain and nodded with a grimace. "Yes, yes. You will become a superstar."

Jian Ai couldn't help but shake her head and laugh at their childishness. Then, she changed the topic and said, "Let's go out to play tonight? It's been a long time since we've gathered together. Coincidentally, everyone is here today."

"Alright!" Xia Qinghuan was the first to raise her hand in agreement.

Lin Yi was also interested. He looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Where are we going to play?"

"Shall we go to a bar? Or we can sing," Jian Ai suggested.

At night, Baiyun City was at its busiest. After nine in the evening, this modern economic city in the north officially opened its nightlife curtain.

This was the first time Jian Ai had stepped into Yaochi Club as a consumer.

She initially wanted to go to her Muse Bar, but on second thought, there were all kinds of people in the bar, and it was too noisy, so she might as well come to her mother's place.

A group of people who looked like students arrived at Yaochi. The waiter in the hall quickly went forward and greeted Chen Jin, who looked like an adult. "Hello, sir. May I know how many of you are here?"

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but go forward and say, "I'm sorry. Is your Manager Wang around?"

The waiter looked at Jian Ai and was stunned. He blinked. "Hello, are you looking for Manager Wang?"

Jian Ai smiled. "I'm her daughter."

The other party immediately looked enlightened and quickly nodded. "She's here. Wait a moment. I'll help you call her."

Chapter 975: Auntie's Treat

The waiter turned around and left quickly. The others looked at Jian Ai in surprise.

In the end, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but ask, "Xiao Ai, is your mother the general manager of Yaochi?"

It was no wonder Xia Qinghuan was so surprised. She had been to Jian Ai's home in South City and knew Jian Ai's living conditions.

However, Yaochi was a very famous club in Baiyun City and belonged to the Ji Group. If Jian Ai's mother was the general manager here, her annual salary would be at least a few hundred thousand yuan. However, this was not on the same level as Jian Ai's family background.

Jian Ai pursed her lips and nodded with a smile. "That's why I suggested coming here."

"Xiao Ai, when did Auntie Mei become the general manager here? Why haven't I heard you mention it?" Guan Tao was also a little confused.

As someone who had grown up with Jian Ai, Guan Tao knew that Wang Yunmei had worked here for over ten years, but she didn't know that Wang Yunmei was already a general manager.

Jian Ai couldn't help but explain, "It all happened this year. It's like a fantasy story. Anyway, my mother is the general manager here now. Don't be curious about anything else."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other. They could tell that Jian Ai didn't want to say anything about this, so they didn't ask further.

Soon, Wang Yunmei walked towards them in a professional lady's suit and black high heels. From afar, she saw Jian Ai in the crowd. Wang Yunmei immediately called out, "Xiao Ai!"

Jian Ai looked up and saw Wang Yunmei. She couldn't help but take two steps forward. "Mom!"

When the others saw Wang Yunmei, they exclaimed again.

She was too beautiful! Her temperament was too good!

According to Jian Ai's age, she had an elder brother. Jian Ai's mother was at least thirty-five years old, but looking at the woman with exquisite makeup in front of her, it was as if she was Jian Ai's sister.

"Mom, our classmates came out for a gathering. I brought them here because we had nowhere to go," Jian Ai said to Wang Yunmei.

Everyone came back to their senses and quickly said in unison, "Hello, Auntie!"

Wang Yunmei had a smile on her face because this was the first time she had seen her daughter appear with so many classmates. In the past, she had always been worried that her daughter wouldn't have friends in school. Now, it seemed that she was really happy.

She couldn't help but warmly greet everyone. "Auntie will arrange a private room for you. Order whatever you like. Auntie's treat."

"Thank you, Auntie."

Wang Yunmei turned around and said to the waiter behind her, "Take them to B03. The bill is free."

"Alright, Manager Wang." The waiter nodded and smiled at everyone. "Please follow me."

Seeing this, everyone followed. Jian Ai was the last to leave. She couldn't help but stick to Wang Yunmei and say coquettishly, "Thank you, Mom."

Wang Yunmei smiled and pushed her away. "How old are you already? Why are you still wheedling to Mom? Go and play. Don't let your classmates wait too long."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded before chasing after them.

At the same time, in another private room at Yaochi, Jian Yiyi was surrounded by a group of people she didn't know.

Today, she agreed to accompany Liao Bo out to play. She initially thought that the friends Liao Bo was talking about would be the Year Three seniors. However, Jian Yiyi realized these people were not students from Erzong and were obviously older than her.

Chapter 976: Here's A Piece of Advice

The lights in the private room were a little dim, and the music coming from the stereo was loud. Amidst everyone's laughter, Jian Yiyi felt a headache coming on.

Especially since she didn't know these people, she felt inexplicably nervous. However, for Liao Bo's sake, she pretended to be calm. When she saw it was already past nine in the evening, Jian Yiyi whispered to Liao Bo, "It's late. Can you send me back?"

Liao Bo had drunk some beer, and his face was slightly red. Hearing this, he couldn't help but look down at his watch. Then, he looked at Jian Yiyi and smiled. "It's only nine in the evening. Let's play for a while more. I'll send you back later."

Jian Yiyi looked at the people in the private room. Seeing that everyone seemed to be in high spirits, she couldn't help but say to Liao Bo, "Why don't I take a taxi back? You can continue to play with your friends."

"Don't..." Liao Bo grabbed Jian Yiyi's hand and looked wronged.

"What's wrong, Liao Bo?" At this moment, a thin and ruffian boy suddenly leaned over and hugged Liao Bo's shoulder. It seemed that he had a good relationship with Liao Bo.

Liao Bo couldn't help but smile. "It's fine. My girlfriend wants to go home. I asked her to stay for a while longer."

When the boy heard this, he couldn't help but look at Jian Yiyi and say, "Don't, beauty. This is just the beginning. Liao Bo specifically said that he would introduce you to us today. Let's play together. We won't force you to drink."

"That's right, Yiyi. Let's play for a while more. How about ten? I'll send you home at ten," Liao Bo said.

Jian Yiyi pursed her thin lips and thought for a moment. In the end, she nodded and agreed.

Since she did not embarrass Liao Bo in front of his friends, she opted to stay for an hour more and endure it.

Liao Bo couldn't help but look delighted. "I'll order another glass of fruit juice for you."

Jian Yiyi nodded. "Alright."

Liao Bo didn't go personally. Instead, he called out to the thin boy, "Get her another glass of orange juice."

The boy looked at Liao Bo and smiled meaningfully. It was as if he had received a secret signal. Then, he stood up and left the private room.

"I'll go to the bathroom first." Jian Yiyi felt suffocated, so she found an opportunity to go out and take a breather.

Liao Bo nodded. "Come back quickly. Look at the private room number. Don't forget it later."

Jian Yiyi pushed open the door of the private room. The air outside instantly sobered her up. Although she didn't drink, Jian Yiyi, who rarely went to such occasions, was still dizzy from the noisy atmosphere.

Following the sign, she found the bathroom. Jian Yiyi walked to the sink and washed her face. When she looked up, she saw Jian Ai standing behind her in the mirror.

Jian Yiyi was shocked with Jian Ai's presence, who had appeared behind her silently like a female ghost. She spun around and held her chest to heave a sigh of relief. "You scared me. Why are you here?"

Jian Ai had just finished using the bathroom. Seeing Jian Yiyi's frightened expression, she couldn't help but smile. Then, she walked to the sink beside her and washed her hands. She said, "Like you, I'm here to play."

Jian Yiyi looked at Jian Ai suspiciously and nodded. She turned to leave.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai's voice suddenly floated over. "I'll give you a piece of advice. Stay away from Liao Bo."

Chapter 977: She Was Laughing from Anger

Jian Yiyi stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Jian Ai strangely, as if she didn't know what she meant by this.

Jian Ai pressed a drop of hand sanitizer and continued without looking up, "He's not a good person. Although his family background is not bad and his identity is special, I still have to remind you to be careful."

Jian Yiyi frowned and was unhappy. "Are you jealous?"

Otherwise, why would she suddenly remind her so kindly? It was as if she knew Liao Bo very well.

Moreover, their relationship did not seem to be very good. She obviously was jealous—jealous that she was dating the son of a high-ranking official and that the entire school paid attention to her every day.

Jian Ai couldn't help but stop washing her hands. Then, she looked up and met Jian Yiyi's angry gaze. She immediately sneered. "I always thought you were quite smart. Now, it seems that I've overestimated you."

“But it makes sense. Liao Bo likes you, and you also like his identity. You’re just taking what you need. I was nosy.”

Jian Ai felt that a door had clamped on her head today, so she suddenly became merciful and worried about Jian Yiyi. Even Bodhisattva would cry for her.

Jian Yiyi, on the other hand, felt that Jian Ai was provoking her. What did it have to do with her who she liked? Thinking of the rumors in school today, Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but look at Jian Ai and say coldly, “Jian Ai, don’t think that you can be so arrogant just because you are friends with the CEO of the Ji Group. How long do you think you can be smug for? Do you have the right to criticize me?”

Jian Ai’s expression turned bitter as she looked at Jian Yiyi. “It’s not up to you to comment on my relationship with the CEO of the Ji Group. I don’t have the time to criticize you. If not for Yichen, do you think I would bother with you?”

“You don’t know what’s good for you. I’ve already said what I wanted to say. It’s up to you whether or not you want to listen!”

Jian Ai quickly walked out of the bathroom. When she passed by Jian Yiyi, she bumped her shoulder hard and pushed her to the side. Jian Yiyi’s words had angered her.

Jian Yiyi held her shoulder and leaned against the wall in pain. She turned around and glared at Jian Ai’s angry back.

Jian Ai felt she was unlucky today. She thought that Jian Yiyi was Jian Yichen’s sister, after all. Even if she didn’t like her, she still had a good relationship with Jian Yichen, so she reminded her kindly.

This b*tch said that she was jealous of her?

Jealous of her? Jealous of her vanity? Jealous of her hypocrisy?

Disgusting!

Jian Ai thought about it and was so angry that she laughed. She didn’t know if she had drunk too much alcohol. She shouldn’t have said so much to her.

Liao Bo’s goal for Jian Yiyi was indeed not pure, but Jian Yiyi did not give in. After all, most of her good impression of Liao Bo came from his extraordinary status and family background.

“Why are you back so late?”

Jian Yiyi returned to the private room, and Liao Bo leaned forward with concern.

Perhaps because of Jian Ai’s words, Jian Yiyi felt flustered when she looked at Liao Bo. She even mocked Jian Ai for saying those words because she was jealous of her.

However, Jian Yiyi knew very well that Jian Ai was not the person who would spread rumors out of thin air. She must know something that made her remind her. She was just unwilling to listen to Jian Ai because of her self-esteem.

Chapter 978: Do You Think I’m Cheap?

Jian Yiyi tried her best to remain calm and shook her head as usual. "I'm fine. I bumped into a classmate just now and said a few words."

"Classmate? From your class?" Liao Bo asked subconsciously.

Jian Yiyi nodded and thought for a moment. She said, "Her name is Jian Ai. She has the same surname as me. But you shouldn't know her!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Yiyi's gaze casually glanced at Liao Bo's face, as if capturing his expression.

As expected, when he heard Jian Ai's name, Liao Bo's expression froze for a moment, but he immediately hid it. Liao Bo smiled and nodded. "No, I don't know many Year Two juniors."

At that moment, Jian Yiyi's heart turned cold because she could see Liao Bo's guilty conscience when he heard Jian Ai's name.

Jian Yiyi felt uncomfortable.

In the beginning, she cared more about Liao Bo's family background and his identity. However, after such a long time, Liao Bo's gentleness and consideration for her had slowly touched her.

She really liked him a little now.

However, she did not expect that Liao Bo had something to do with Jian Ai.

Jian Yiyi said nothing else. She picked up the orange juice on the table and took a sip.

Liao Bo's gaze darkened when he saw this. Then, he pretended to be indifferent and started chatting with the others.

On the other side, Jian Ai also told Qinghuan and Guan Tao about bumping into Jian Yiyi in the bathroom.

"She's playing with Liao Bo here?" Xia Qinghuan was a little surprised. "Jian Yiyi doesn't look like someone who would come to the club to drink? The power of love is indeed great!"

"Did the two of you talk?" Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai nodded and roughly shared the content of their conversation with the two of them. In the end, she smiled. "Do you think I'm cheap? Even if I'm close to her brother, what does that have to do with her? I deserve to be scolded by her."

That amused Xia Qinghuan. "You're good. She and Liao Bo are a perfect match. The two of them take what they need. Why do you care how they develop?!"

Jian Ai shook her head. "I've learned my lesson, so I won't be a good person anymore. This is such a valuable lesson for me."

“Do you think Liao Bo will do anything overboard to her?” Guan Tao didn’t seem to follow their rhythm and said worriedly, “I saw on television that many people drugged alcohol and drinks. What if Liao Bo drugged Jian Yiyi?”

Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan’s smiles froze, and they looked at each other.

“No way?” Jian Ai’s smile disappeared. Just now, she said that she wasn’t worried about Jian Yiyi, but now, she had slapped her face. She thought for a moment and muttered, “Liao Bo is the son of a high-ranking official. How would he dare to do such a thing?”

Xia Qinghuan also felt that it was impossible. “Isn’t such a thing only done by hooligans? Liao Bo is Jian Yiyi’s boyfriend now, after all. If something really wanted to happen, he wouldn’t have used such a method, right?”

Xia Qinghuan became the second person to slap her face.

The reason was simple. No matter how annoying Jian Yiyi was, they would not be indifferent if she was drugged. Xia Qinghuan did not like Jian Yiyi, but if someone drugged Jian Yiyi, she would stand up for her.

Whether or not she liked someone differed from being an upright person.

Chapter 979: Same Old Rules

Guan Tao shook her head in ignorance. “I just suddenly had this thought...”

Perhaps because she had watched too many television dramas, Guan Tao thought of some things that had happened on television.

However, the terrifying thing was that the plot originated from a real-life scenario. This kind of thing was indeed common in real society, especially someone like Jian Yiyi, who claimed to be smart but had never come into contact with the true ugly side of society.

It was impossible to guard against someone as experienced as Liao Bo.

While they were discussing, Jian Yiyi was already unconscious in the other private room.

“Monkey, how much did you put in? Why did she react at all so quickly?”

Liao Bo looked at Jian Yiyi, who was lying motionless on the sofa, and asked with a frown.

The thin boy called Monkey raised his eyebrows indifferently when he heard that. “Didn’t she say that she wanted to go home? I was afraid that the effects of the medicine would be too slow, so I added a little more. It’s fine, Young Master Bo. It’s just some knockout drops. It won’t kill anyone.”

The other boys were also surrounding them. One of the chubby boys asked, “What now, Young Master Bo? Should we help you carry her to the hotel? Same old rules?”

The scene now was clear. These so-called friends Liao Bo mentioned were just some gangsters outside of school. They were only Liao Bo’s lackeys.

The scene tonight was to help Liao Bo settle Jian Yiyi.

Liao Bo initially didn't want to lay a hand on Jian Yiyi so quickly. Anyway, he was Jian Yiyi's boyfriend now. It was only a matter of time before he got her. After a while, when their relationship warmed up, wouldn't everything happen naturally?

However, Liao Bo did not have time.

Jian Yiyi would enter the production team in two days. Other than coming back to take the final examination, they might not see each other for half a year.

Liao Bo was afraid that things might change after a long time, so he might as well use the old method to get Jian Yiyi. Anyway, this was his ultimate goal in being with Jian Yiyi.

Liao Bo was a playboy. No relationship lasted long. His goal was always the same.

Jian Yiyi lay there motionlessly. Her fair cheeks were red and smooth, and her long and curled eyelashes were exceptionally lively. One couldn't help but want to kiss her.

Liao Bo smiled smugly and said to the others, "Same old rules. Send me a message after you send her to the hotel."

His father was a high-ranking official in Jin Province, after all. Liao Bo was very careful. Every time he encountered such a situation, he would let these people be his shield and send the other party to the hotel first before going over.

He would wait until the next day to explain to the person he was confident in. If he was not confident, he would send them home afterward and pretend that nothing had happened.

In short, he had ways to deal with all kinds of situations. This was also a skill that a playboy should have.

1

Everyone quickly nodded in agreement. Two people went forward and picked Jian Yiyi up. Liao Bo couldn't help but warn, "Don't take advantage of her!"

"What are you talking about, Young Master Bo? We definitely wouldn't dare to touch your woman!" One of them quickly said.

Liao Bo nodded in satisfaction. "Be quick. Don't be suspicious."

"Don't worry, Young Master Bo. It's not the first time."

As they spoke, they left the private room one after another, leaving Liao Bo alone.

Chapter 980: Did She Really Think She Was a Bodhisattva?

He looked at the time. It was almost ten in the evening. Liao Bo sat on the sofa alone and thought expressionlessly. He planned to send Jian Yiyi home before midnight.

However, he couldn't help but think of what Jian Yiyi had said to him just now. She bumped into Jian Ai in the bathroom. Did that mean that Jian Ai knew they were together at night?

Liao Bo was not sure what Jian Yiyi and Jian Ai had said in the bathroom, but Jian Ai's existence bothered him.

At this moment, Jian Ai and the rest were still arguing about Jian Yiyi.

“Why don’t you call her brother and let him know?” Xia Qinghuan started to worry about Jian Yiyi for the first time. She was afraid that someone had drugged her. Although she didn’t like her, Jian Yiyi was still a young lady. She couldn’t just watch her experience something bad and do nothing about it.

Especially since the other party was Liao Bo. In Jian Ai’s words, Liao Bo was not a good person.

However, Jian Ai shook her head in resistance. “Why am I so cheap? I already said that I shouldn’t interfere with her matters. I won’t go to a dead end. Besides, I’ve already reminded her. Whether or not she listens is her business.”

Jian Ai’s anger had not subsided yet. If Jian Yiyi had listened to her advice nicely just now, she would have considered helping her inform Jian Yichen. However, the key was that she did not appreciate it and even said that she was jealous of her.

She was not kind enough to let Jian Yiyi accuse her and then help her?

It was not as if she was a Bodhisattva!

Jian Ai refused in her heart and body.

Guan Tao hesitated at the side and couldn’t help but say, “I was just mentioning it casually. You don’t have to take it so seriously, right? I think the probability of such a thing happening is still very low. Liao Bo is the son of a high-ranking official, so he shouldn’t dare to do such a thing, right?”

Qinghuan shook her head. “It’s precisely because we don’t know that we’re helping Jian Yiyi call. If she goes back safely, everything will be fine. If something happens and she doesn’t go back, we can let her family be mentally prepared and come over to pick her up. I’m more worried about Liao Bo instead. He looks so frivolous. I have an incessant feeling that he doesn’t have good intentions.”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but look at Xia Qinghuan in confusion. She asked curiously, “Did you take the wrong medicine today? Don’t you hate her the most? Why are you concerned about her safety now?”

Xia Qinghuan immediately widened her eyes when she heard that. “These are two different things. I hate her, but she’s not a heinous evil person. If something happened to her tonight, and we had a chance to save her, but did nothing, would you be okay with that?”

Jian Ai and Guan Tao couldn’t help but fall silent at the same time. After thinking about it, it seemed that they shouldn’t watch from the side.

At this moment, Lin Yi saw them gathered around and discussing something. He couldn’t help but lean over. “What are the three of you talking about? Come and drink!”

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan waved her hand. “Wait a moment. We have something on.”

“What’s wrong?” Lin Yi leaned forward curiously and sat beside Jian Ai.

Jian Ai turned to look at him and told Lin Yi about Jian Yiyi. Lin Yi immediately smiled and said, “If you’re worried, help her call. But I think Jian Yiyi is not a three-year-old anymore. She should know what she’s doing.”