

At School 991

Chapter 991: Liao Bo Apologizes

Jian Changsheng's voice sounded again. "Dad was almost scared to death last night. You can't do this again. Even if you're going out to play with your friends, you must remain in contact, understand?"

Jian Yiyi could imagine the scene last night. Her father had already called the police, so he must have been anxious. She immediately nodded obediently. "I'm sorry, Dad. I didn't know there was alcohol in the drink. I didn't mean to."

"Dad doesn't blame you." Jian Changsheng sighed. "Dad is reminding you to be careful when you go out alone."

Jian Yiyi nodded with an aggrieved and innocent expression.

In the class, Jian Yiyi walked into the classroom as usual. Xia Qinghuan and the rest couldn't help but look at her curiously. Seeing that she was fine, they looked away.

"Nothing seems abnormal," Xia Qinghuan lowered her head and whispered to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai pursed her lips. "It's good that she's fine. We didn't waste our efforts."

At this moment, a girl from the same class walked into the classroom with her school bag and stood in front of Jian Yiyi's table. "Yiyi, Senior Liao Bo is looking for you. He's in the corridor!"

Jian Yiyi quickly stood up and left the classroom.

By the window in the corridor, Liao Bo was leaning against the window in a black casual outfit. When he saw Jian Yiyi come out, he immediately went up to her. "Yiyi, are you okay?"

Without waiting for Jian Yiyi to speak, Liao Bo apologized with a regretful expression. "I'm sorry. I didn't know that the drink contained alcohol. You suddenly fell asleep last night, and that shocked me. I only knew you were drinking something alcoholic when I asked the waiter."

"I had no choice but to send you to a hotel. Hope you weren't shocked when you woke up this morning."

Jian Yiyi wouldn't blame Liao Bo. Moreover, he had settled her in a hotel and left a note for her. All he had done was enough. It even made Jian Yiyi feel safe when she was with Liao Bo.

Jian Yiyi smiled and shook her head. "I don't blame you. My father was so anxious that he called the police. He found me in the hotel and brought me home."

"He scolded me again this morning."

When Liao Bo heard this, he had goosebumps all over his body. However, at the same time, he felt lucky in his heart. Fortunately, he had stepped on the brakes at the edge of the cliff. Otherwise, wouldn't the police have caught him?

Thinking about it, he felt afraid. A layer of cold sweat broke out on Liao Bo's back, but he pretended to be calm. "If I knew your address, I would have sent you home directly. I made Uncle worry. It's my fault. I should have sent you home earlier."

"Oh, you don't have to apologize. It's all in the past. I don't blame you." Jian Yiyi liked Liao Bo. It was said that a woman in love had a negative IQ. At this moment, Jian Yiyi was a living example. She didn't think badly of Liao Bo.

However, it made sense. Nothing bad had happened, so how could she think too much?

On the other hand, Liao Bo had escaped a disaster. He could only put aside his bad intentions towards Jian Yiyi for the time being. He immediately said, "I'll treat you to a feast before you enter the production team. Just the two of us."

This was the first time Liao Bo had suggested a date with only the two of them. It made Jian Yiyi feel delighted, and so she nodded without hesitation. "Alright, but I'll be joining the production team this weekend."

"It's fine. I'll choose a better restaurant tomorrow and the day after tomorrow!" Liao Bo said.

Chapter 992: Dad, I'm Back!

Outside a residential area in the north of Haicheng District, steam was floating out of a tofu stall.

This was the new shop of the Wu family's tofu stall. Before the news of the demolition spread in South City, Wu Shaoqi had already chosen the location. Although this was not a prosperous area in Haicheng District, residential areas surrounded it. With the regular customers he had accumulated over the years from selling tofu, there was no need to worry about business.

Wu Shaoqi had sold tofu for his entire life. With this unique skill, Old Wu's tofu became very famous in Baiyun City. Over the years, he had saved up a lot of money, and a few months ago, he invested it all into real estate.

Because of the trend of demolition in South City, Wu Shaoqi accurately targeted real estate investments because he received the news first. He bought two houses in Haicheng District and Wanbao District, and one in Zhonglou District. In the past few months, the prices of the houses he had acquired increased by twenty to thirty percent.

At eight in the morning, he already sold all the tofu from the stall. Wu Shaoqi tidied up the stall with Liangzi's help.

Liangzi was seventeen years old this year and was the youngest in Wu Bi's gang. He was smart and capable. Wu Bi had specially instructed him to help.

Wu Shaoqi knew his son sent Liangzi, but he would still give him a salary every month. Without his son by his side, at least Liangzi could accompany him.

In the shop, Wu Shaoqi was washing things with clear water, especially the wooden tray to press tofu. Since there would always be a lot of tofu residue on it, he had to brush it a few times to clean it.

At the side, Liangzi was tidying the tofu cloth. These had to be washed and dried on the same day because they would still be used the next day.

"Uncle Wu, aren't you going to Auntie Mei's to supervise the renovation? It's getting late. Go over. I'll handle this." Liangzi looked at the time. It was almost half-past eight.

Because Wu Shaoqi recently had been helping Wang Yunmei with the renovation of her new house, he would go over after eight every day. It had already become a habit.

When Wu Shaoqi heard this, he said unhurriedly, "It doesn't matter. We'll be done in a while. If you do it yourself, it'll take more than an hour."

"It's fine. I have nothing else to do," Liangzi said casually.

As the two of them were talking, someone suddenly pulled the door open from the outside, causing the wind chimes on the door to ring.

"I'm sorry. The tofu today..." Wu Shaoqi apologized as he poked his head out to look at the door. However, when he saw the tall figure standing at the door, he was instantly stunned.

He was wearing dark jeans, a white T-shirt, a black leather jacket. He had a tall and strong figure. Wu Bi took off his sunglasses and looked at the stunned Wu Shaoqi with a faint and warm smile. "Dad, I'm back!"

Bang! The tool in Wu Shaoqi's hand fell to the ground, and his eyes turned red.

His lips trembled in excitement as he dashed out and hugged Wu Bi!

Enveloped by immense emotions, Wu Shaoqi, a forty-year-old man, could not help but cry.

He could not remember how many years it had been since he had seen his son. Because of the self-reproach and guilt in his heart, Wu Shaoqi had always suppressed the strong longing for his son in his heart. He did not dare to ask or look for him.

Liangzi's existence was like a bond between father and son, letting him know his son was still by his side.

Chapter 993: Reconciled With Himself

Feeling his father's hug with all his might and his trembling shoulders, Wu Bi felt very tormented and regretful.

He reached out his arm and hugged his father tightly. He muttered, "Dad, I'm sorry!"

He had already said this apology in his heart for many years. Now that he had finally reconciled with himself, who had walked into a dead end, he finally said these words to his father.

Wu Shaoqi patted Wu Bi's back hard. "It's good that you're back!"

The morning sun was warm but not hot. On the rattan seat outside the shop, Wu Shaoqi and Wu Bi sat opposite each other. Liangzi brewed a pot of tea and brought it over. "Uncle, talk to Brother first. Leave the work inside to me."

With that, Liangzi smiled and entered the shop to continue working, leaving space for the father and son, who had reunited after a long time.

The two of them tacitly did not mention the past. They did not even care about the situation between them over the years. It was as if this moment was a new starting point. The two of them only wanted to start over.

Moreover, Wu Shaoqi had received a lot of news about Wu Bi from Liangzi over the years. Wu Bi was naturally aware of his father's life as well, so the two of them did not have so many questions in their hearts.

Wu Bi looked at the surrounding environment and sighed with a smile. "This place is quite good. I see it's surrounded by neighborhoods."

"That's right. When I knew South City was going to be demolished, I started looking for a house. I looked at a few places and liked this place the most." Wu Shaoqi smiled and said, "I even bought a few other houses. Their values have increased now."

As he spoke, Wu Shaoqi said, "Do you have anything on today? Stay for lunch. Dad will make you something you like."

Wu Bi smiled and nodded. "Sure!"

Seeing this, Wu Shaoqi was delighted. Looking at his son, he felt it was unreal.

After not seeing him for many years, Wu Bi's appearance had already lost the childishness of his youth, but his outline had changed little. He was still as handsome as before. However, he was taller and stronger, and he looked much more stable and mature.

"I was going to supervise Auntie Mei's new house today, but I'll let her know that I'm not going today," Wu Shaoqi said and wanted to go into the house to make a call.

Unexpectedly, Wu Bi stopped him. "Dad, I'll go with you. I haven't seen Auntie Mei in a long time. I miss her too. Let's eat together at noon, then you cook at night."

Wu Shaoqi was stunned for a moment before nodding quickly. "Alright, your Auntie Mei will be happy to see you. I'll pack up and go over."

Jian Ai's new house has been in renovation for more than half a year. Because it was a big house with two floors, it was relatively time-consuming. However, the effects were beginning to show. If they speed up the progress, they should be able to complete it in two months.

Wu Shaoqi knew that Wang Yunmei was in the hospital for a surgery, so after they discharged Wang Yunmei, Wu Shaoqi took over by supervising the renovation of the house. He was mainly afraid that the air in the house was not good and would hurt Wang Yunmei's body.

However, Wang Yunmei didn't completely ignore it. She still came over every day when she had time, but she didn't stay in the house most of the time.

When Wu Shaoqi and Wu Bi arrived at the new house, the renovation master had already been working for two hours. Wang Yunmei was still not here.

Chapter 994: The Eve of Filming

"Auntie Mei's new house is not small."

As soon as he entered, Wu Bi said.

When Wu Shaoqi heard this, he said, "That's right. Moreover, something strange happened when she bought this house back then. The developer gave Auntie Mei a fifty percent discount. She bought it for over three hundred thousand yuan."

Wu Bi widened his eyes in surprise, but then, he saw Wang Yunmei enter from the door.

"Auntie Mei!"

When he saw Wang Yunmei, Wu Bi quickly called out to her with a warm tone.

Wang Yunmei had a smile on her face as she kept walking forward. "Oh, it's Wu Bi! You suddenly came back. Your father told me on the phone just now and I was shocked, so I hurried over."

When Wu Bi heard this, he smiled in embarrassment. "I was insensitive. I've made my father worry and suffer all these years."

"It's good that you're back. Let's not talk about the past," Wang Yunmei quickly said.

Wu Bi nodded gently. Wu Shaoqi immediately patted Wu Bi's shoulder, as if unwilling to let him think too much about this and increase his burden.

Jian Ai received a call from Wu Bi during the lunch break and learned that Wu Bi had been seriously thinking about what she said to him back then. Today, he finally mustered his courage and returned to Uncle Wu's side.

She was happy for Uncle Wu and Brother Wu Bi. This was undoubtedly the best situation Jian Ai could predict.

On Saturday, Rose Entertainment welcomed its busiest day since its establishment.

The company's first project, the movie "Interweaving Night," was about to film. Today was the last day of preparation before entering the production team.

The person in charge of the project was the company's project team's leader, Ye Tong. She looked sexy and spicy, but she was exceptionally swift and decisive when she did things. There were no flaws.

Figures intertwined inside and outside the company. Everyone was busy with what they were doing. Ye Tong was also doing the final verification.

"What do you mean there aren't enough rooms?"

Ye Tong looked at the subordinate in charge of booking a hotel for the production team and asked angrily, "I asked you to do this for me a month ago, and now you're telling me that there aren't enough hotel rooms?"

The subordinate couldn't help but tremble in the face of Ye Tong's powerful aura. "Manager Ye, there are many production teams in the filming studio recently. There are very few rooms in the hotel, especially those in a five-star hotel. Currently, we can only book five-star hotel rooms for the core members of the project, such as the director, assistant director, and screenwriter. We have booked the other actors at a three-star hotel according to the requirements. It's just that we don't have five-star hotel rooms for the male and female leads. Why don't we let them stay in a three-star hotel too..."

The subordinate's voice subconsciously softened in the end, but he did his best. The director was an international director who had won an Oscar. He had brought over ten people from his filming team to China. Of course, these people had to be in the most luxurious rooms.

The assistant director was also an A-list director in the country, so he could not be negligent.

The screenwriter was the original author of the script, Chu Lingfeng. He was a famous mystery novelist in the country. If they offended him, they would not have to film his scripts in the future.

With so many people in the team, he spent a tremendous amount of effort to stuff everyone into a five-star hotel. There were no other rooms.

However, Ye Tong could not accept this result. She was so angry that she leaned back. "Is there something wrong with your head? You want the female lead and the male lead to stay in a three-star hotel? The company assigned a stylist, a hairstylist, and an assistant to Qinghuan. Yet, you want her to stay in a three-star hotel? Huh? Don't you think before you speak?"

Chapter 995: Stirring Up Trouble for Me

The subordinate said, "But Manager Ye!"

"No buts! I don't want to hear any buts!" Ye Tong said sternly, "You still have a day. Settle this matter immediately. If you can't squeeze out two five-star hotel rooms, build a hotel for me within twenty-four hours. Otherwise, go to the human resources department to resign!"

The subordinate was so frightened that he shivered and didn't dare to say anything. He immediately nodded and ran away.

Looking at the other party's back, Ye Tong took two anxious breaths. It was not that she was deliberately making things difficult for her subordinates, but she had already instructed them about this a month ago. In the end, they told her they did not handle it well. Anyone would be angry.

Moreover, the company spent a lot of resources to promote the male and female leads. But then, they would wind up at a three-star hotel? If word got out, wouldn't it lower their value and make them a joke?

The entertainment circle was that realistic. Everyone only saw the surface at first glance. To many people, the surface of a celebrity was the truth.

Ye Tong would never allow such a thing to happen! She had to be responsible to the company and the company's artists!

However, just as she had calmed down, another subordinate ran over. “Manager Ye, Director Fang’s team said that Director Fang can’t come today because he has to take part in an activity in the capital in the afternoon.”

The Director Fang she was talking about was a famous director in China, Fang Qiming. He was very famous in the country, but he could only be the assistant director for the movie project for “Interweaving Night.”

When Ye Tong heard this, anger rose again.

“No, what’s going on? Why are you doing all these things to me? Didn’t I say that we have to go to Baiyun City today? If we delay the filming tomorrow, who will bear the responsibility?!”

In the Chinese film and television world, no matter if it was a television drama or a movie, they would choose an auspicious time to film. All the production team members would burn incense and worship the heavens and the earth, hoping that the filming would go smoothly.

The subordinate didn’t dare to say anything. After all, the other party had already given her the news that he couldn’t come today and could only try his best to rush over tomorrow. Fang Qiming was a big-shot director, so she couldn’t offend him easily.

In the end, Ye Tong immediately said, “Tell Director Fang’s team that I don’t care if he’s taking part in an activity or saving the world this afternoon. He has to enter the production team half an hour before filming starts tomorrow. Otherwise, we’ll change people. They can handle it according to the contract we’ll not collaborate with them in the future!”

The subordinate was stunned. “Manager Ye?”

“What? Are so many people going to wait for an assistant director like him? Does he think he’s so important?! Do you know how many people are eyeing the position of the assistant director for this project? Quickly go!”

The subordinate quickly nodded and ran away.

“Calm down. Why are you still so angry?” At this moment, the assistant manager of the signing department, Coco, walked up with a cup of coffee and handed it to Ye Tong. She had a helpless smile on her face.

Ye Tong took the coffee and thanked her. Then, she sighed and said, “I’m convinced. They screwed up at the critical moment. Didn’t I arrange for every task to be done long ago? All of them made me worry.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ye Tong raised her eyebrows and looked at Coco. “Where’s CEO Jian?”

“In the office, I think?” Coco asked.

“I won’t talk to you for now. I still have two documents for CEO Jian to sign.”

Coco quickly nodded. “Alright, go get busy. Look at how anxious you are. I’m so tired for you.”

Ye Tong shook her head. “Of course.”

Chapter 996: You Can’t Avoid Worrying

In the general manager's office, Jian Yu was also looking through the project document seriously. Although this project was completed before he took over, it was still the company's first official project. The company had invested a huge sum of money into it, so he didn't dare to slack off.

The office door was half-open. Ye Tong knocked on the door twice. Jian Yu looked up. "Manager Ye!"

Ye Tong entered the office in her high heels and sighed. Then, she handed the two documents to Jian Yu. "CEO Jian, please sign these two documents."

Jian Yu picked up the documents and asked, "What are these?"

"One is a budget application, and the other is the insurance policy the company bought for the production team," Ye Tong said.

The so-called budget application was to use a sum outside the project budget. Once the project exceeded the approved budget, they would use this sum of money. Because most filming projects were like this, the budget was a conservative estimate. Overspending was common.

Buying insurance for the production team was also a necessary job before filming. There were dangers during filming, and there were countless minor injuries, fractures, and deaths. Therefore, insurance had to be bought.

The last signature of these two documents had to be the company's leader. Qiao Yuan's signature was useless.

Jian Yu nodded and flipped through it. After confirming that there were no problems, he signed it.

"Manager Ye, you're following the team tomorrow, right?" Jian Yu suddenly asked.

Ye Tong nodded slightly. "This is the most important and crucial project in the company. I have to monitor it personally. I'm worried if it's others."

When Jian Yu heard this, he couldn't help but reveal a gentle and handsome smile. "It'll be hard on you for the next few days. The actors in the production team are all newcomers. They can't compare to experienced actors. You can't avoid worrying."

"It's my job." Ye Tong looked at Jian Yu's face and listened to him. She immediately felt the anger in her heart dissipate.

She thought to herself, *'Damn, why is he only nineteen years old? If he was four or five years older, I would definitely pursue him.'*

After leaving the office, Ye Tong felt that the air in the entire world had become fresh. However, before she could take two breaths, a subordinate ran over nervously. "Manager Ye, the props team lost the invoice!"

"What?" Ye Tong slapped her forehead in anger. "Aren't these people sincerely going against me? Even if they lost the invoice, they still came to look for me. They should go to the finance department to look for Manager Jiang. What does that have to do with me?! I'm not responsible for reimbursement!"

“Manager Ye, according to the rules, there’s no way to reimburse without an invoice,” the subordinate muttered.

Ye Tong widened her eyes and her red lips parted. “Why are you asking me if you know?!”

The subordinate blinked and looked at Ye Tong with aggrieved eyes, as if she had something to say.

Ye Tong looked at her and finally sighed. “I’m so convinced!”

With that, she went to the finance department in her high heels.

The finance department was also very busy. Everyone was busy with their work on hand. Ye Tong knocked on Jiang Chunfen’s office door. Although the two of them were of the same level, Jiang Chunfen was older, so Ye Tong’s attitude was more respectful. “Sister Chunfen, there’s a special situation that I have to report to you.”

“What’s wrong, Tongtong?” Jiang Chunfen asked with a smile.

Chapter 997: Afraid that Vice President Qiao Would Be Jealous

“The props department lost the invoice for the purchase of props. They didn’t dare to look for you, so they wanted me to help intercede,” Ye Tong said embarrassedly.

After all, the company had rules and regulations. Logically speaking, they shouldn’t break this rule for anyone, especially when it involved money. It was a rule to reimburse with invoices, and this involved the company’s accounts and future audits.

Of course, it was also to prevent employees from spending less but reporting more and profiting from it.

Jiang Chunfen had been in the finance department for many years, so she naturally knew that such a thing was not allowed according to the rules. She immediately revealed a difficult expression. “How can they lose the invoice? Without the invoice, I can’t report it!”

Ye Tong also had a bitter expression on her face. “Sister Chunfen, do you think there’s a way to replace it? After all, this batch of props is quite expensive. We can’t let the props team fork out the money themselves, right?”

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Jiang Chunfen frowned and thought for a moment. Then, she said, “How about this? Get them to make a detailed list. Write the items purchased, the price, the quantity, and the total price. Find Vice President Qiao or CEO Jian to sign it and send it to me.”

When Ye Tong heard this, she immediately smiled. “Is this okay, Sister?”

“If not, there’s no other way!” Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, “Go on. It’s just that it’ll be more troublesome when we do the accounts in the future. It’s not a big deal.”

Ye Tong nodded gratefully. “Thank you, Sister. I’ll get the props team to treat you to a meal later.”

Jiang Chunfen shook her head and laughed. "Forget it. Just eat on my behalf. They're all young men. A middle-aged auntie like me can't hang out with them."

"Sister is afraid that Vice President Qiao will be jealous, right?" Ye Tong said meaningfully.

Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but glare at her and pretend to be angry. "Don't talk nonsense. Go busy yourself!"

Ye Tong knew when to stop. She thanked her again and turned to leave the office. Unexpectedly, she bumped into Qiao Yuan as soon as she went out.

"Vice President Qiao." Ye Tong's smile disappeared, and she quickly returned to normal.

Qiao Yuan was wearing a black suit. When he saw Ye Tong greet him, he nodded slightly. "Is Manager Jiang in the office?"

"She is. Go in," Ye Tong said as she turned to the side. Seeing this, Qiao Yuan walked in without knocking.

Jiang Chunfen looked up and smiled when she saw Qiao Yuan. "What is it?"

Qiao Yuan walked to the desk and leaned forward towards Jiang Chunfen with his arm. He said gently, "Shall we go to the movies after work?"

"Today?" Jiang Chunfen was stunned.

Qiao Yuan nodded. "Yes."

Hearing this, Jiang Chunfen patted the document on her desk. "I think I have to work overtime today. There are so many things to do."

"It's fine. I'll work overtime with you. We'll go after work. It's an excellent opportunity to relax." As he spoke, Qiao Yuan couldn't help but frown and look at Jiang Chunfen aggrievedly. "It's been a long time since we last went on a date, right?"

Seeing this, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but smile and nod. "Alright, I'll try my best to finish my work as soon as possible."

The relationship between the two of them was no longer a secret in the company. It was mainly because Jiang Chunfen wanted to keep a low profile, but Qiao Yuan had no intention of hiding it. This relationship had indeed caused quite a commotion in the company at first, especially when Qiao Yuan, a bachelor who had been single for over thirty years, suddenly fell in love. Moreover, he was very serious, which surprised everyone.

Chapter 998: Come to My Company to Look for Me

Jian Ai went to Century Mansion in the afternoon and looked at her new home that was under renovation. Then, she went to the gym that had just started construction downstairs.

"CEO, why are you here?" Xiao He was also around, and she was surprised to see Jian Ai suddenly coming over.

"Our new house is also in this neighborhood. I happened to pass by, so I came by to look." As she spoke, Jian Ai casually looked around and asked, "How's the progress? Can you handle it alone?"

Xiao He nodded. "I can handle it. We will demolish the excess walls in the next few days. I'll quickly come up with the design blueprint. When the time comes, I'll communicate with the renovation master. There shouldn't be a problem."

Jian Ai knew little about this, so she couldn't give any opinions. She only said, "Alright, as long as the renovation company is reliable. Don't end up not having achieved the effect you want."

"I'll keep an eye on this. CEO, don't worry," Xiao He said. "A friend recommended this Guozhong Renovation Company. I've also compared it. The reputation is indeed good. It's relatively reliable among small and medium-sized companies. The masters are all experienced workers with many years of experience. They know a lot and are careful with their work."

Guozhong Renovation Company?

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before laughing and shaking her head helplessly.

Xiao He was confused. She looked at Jian Ai and asked, "What's wrong, CEO?"

Jian Ai smiled and sighed. "This renovation company belongs to my uncle, that is, if there isn't a second Guozhong Renovation Company in Baiyun City."

"Ah?" Xiao He was shocked and quickly said, "This... CEO, I didn't know about this at all."

Jian Ai waved her hand, showing that she didn't have to be so nervous. "It's fine. As long as the price is reasonable, there's no problem. Don't mention my relationship with my uncle to the other party. It's better to pretend not to know about this."

She didn't want Wang Yunzhong to give her a discount if he knew. She didn't want to take advantage of others, especially Wang Yunzhong.

She knew this too late. If she had known that Xiao He looked for her uncle's company, she would not have agreed. In short, she wanted to minimize contact with him. She could not get over the hurdle in her previous life.

Speaking of which, she seemed to hold a grudge, but she was indeed holding a grudge and could not get over it.

Xiao He naturally didn't know about these things, but she nodded in understanding. "I understand, CEO. I won't say anything."

Jian Ai only stayed for a while before leaving. She walked to the roadside, but it was unknown if she was going back to North City or to the company.

Just as she was hesitating, Ji Haoyu called.

"What is it?" Jian Ai picked it up.

“Are you busy? If you’re not, come to my company.” Ji Haoyu’s tone was rare and serious.

This stunned Jian Ai. She asked in surprise, “What happened?”

“Let’s talk when we meet. It’s serious,” Ji Haoyu said.

Jian Ai was not sure if he was playing a prank again, but this was the first time he had asked her to look for him at the Ji Group’s headquarters. Perhaps he had serious business.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and agreed. “I’ll be right there.”

The Ji Group’s headquarters was located in the most prosperous area of Baiyun City. The company building was majestic, solemn, and modern. It was filled with the image of the number one financial group in Asia.

Chapter 999: I’ve Found Out!

Entering the glorious and bright lobby of the corporation, Jian Ai looked around. She was wondering if she should go to the front desk or call Ji Haoyu to tell him she had arrived. Unexpectedly, a handsome man in a black suit and glasses suddenly walked up to her.

“Is this Miss Jian Ai?”

Jian Ai nodded. “I am.”

Yuan Ye looked at Jian Ai expressionlessly. In fact, the moment she appeared, he had already sized up this person whom the CEO always took seriously. Although he had seen photos before, she looked prettier in person and was not as childish as her peers.

“Please follow me,” Yuan Ye said and turned around to lead the way.

Jian Ai followed Yuan Ye into Ji Haoyu’s special elevator and reached the top floor of the Ji Group.

The moment the elevator door opened, the renovation style on the top floor instantly formed a sharp contrast to the bright hall. It was all gray and white with a dark tone. Coupled with the gentle light, it made one’s heart sink. There was a high-class carpet under their feet, and a faint fragrance floated in the air.

“Go make a cup of coffee and come in,” Yuan Ye instructed without looking back when he passed by the secretary’s office. The secretary quickly stood up.

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows slightly and thought to herself that the Ji Group was indeed efficient.

Yuan Ye pushed the office door open. “Miss Jian Ai, please come in.”

Jian Ai hid her expression and nodded. “Thank you.”

When she stepped into the CEO’s office, she saw Ji Haoyu sitting behind the desk and looking at her with a silly smile.

With just a look, the string that had been tightened since Jian Ai entered the Ji Group broke. When she saw him, she couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief and subconsciously roll her eyes.

Ji Haoyu stood up and walked out from behind the desk. He was wearing a well-ironed suit, a spotless white shirt, and... a pair of slippers!

As if she was already used to Ji Haoyu's style of doing things without tricks, Jian Ai walked straight to the sofa and sat down. She looked at Ji Haoyu and said, "What is it that you need me to come to the Ji Group to look for you?"

As he spoke, the secretary came in with the coffee. After the secretary left, Yuan Ye closed the door, but he did not go out.

Ji Haoyu did not answer Jian Ai directly. Instead, he introduced, "Let me introduce you to Yuan Ye, my good friend and assistant."

Jian Ai was stunned. She couldn't figure out why Ji Haoyu suddenly introduced his assistant to her. Or was he introducing his good friend to her?

No matter what, Jian Ai still shook hands with the other party generously and greeted, "Hello, I'm Jian Ai."

Yuan Ye nodded slightly and blurted out, "I've heard a lot about you!"

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Ji Haoyu. It was obvious that Yuan Ye's words had a deeper meaning...

Ji Haoyu shrugged gently. "Sit down and talk. I have serious business."

Jian Ai revealed an expression that said, 'You better have serious business.' Then, she obediently sat down on the sofa.

"A while ago, your company's warehouse in the western suburbs caught fire?" Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai's expression froze. She did not expect Ji Haoyu to mention this matter. However, it was no secret since this matter was on the news. Jian Ai nodded.

"You didn't think it was a fire for no reason, did you?" Ji Haoyu continued.

Jian Ai pursed her lips. "I've checked too. I didn't find any useful clues."

Ji Haoyu: "I've figured it out!"

Chapter 1000: Can't Allow Others to Bully You

Ji Haoyu's directness stunned Jian Ai for a moment. She blinked before opening her mouth in shock. "You... you went to investigate this?"

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly and raised his handsome eyebrows.

Jian Ai was obviously a little surprised. What surprised her was not that Ji Haoyu had found something, but that Ji Haoyu had helped her investigate this matter.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai's expression with a smile, as if admiring her shock. His eyes were filled with interest.

After a while, Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and asked, "Why did you help me investigate?"

"Is there a need to ask? Of course it's because of you." Ji Haoyu shrugged and leaned forward with a sly smile. "Are you moved?"

Jian Ai: "..."

Looking at Ji Haoyu's face, Jian Ai pursed her lips and nodded in relief. "Alright, use this method to make me constantly owe you a favor."

"Hey, I don't have a goal this time." Ji Haoyu quickly denied it.

"Then what are you after?" Jian Ai didn't believe him. "There's no purpose to doing such a thing?"

Ji Haoyu turned around and leaned against the sofa. His tone was relaxed, but no one could tell if he was telling the truth. "I just can't tolerate others bullying you."

These words caused a slight fluctuation in Jian Ai's heart. Ji Haoyu looked casual, but Jian Ai could feel that he was serious.

She couldn't help but think of what had happened a while ago. There were frequent accidents at East Sea Real Estate. She had just found out that it was Secretary Wang Yang of the Jian Group who did it. In the end, two newspaper agencies that reported the news closed at the same time the next day. Even the Jian Group suffered a setback. The entire company had suffered an unprecedented blow.

At that time, Jian Ai was still wondering who could deal with the Jian Group. Now, looking at Ji Haoyu in front of her, she suddenly understood.

"So, you secretly did something to the Jian Group before!" Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and said. It was not a question, but a statement.

Ji Haoyu admitted it readily and nodded gently. "A small punishment."

Jian Ai's heart moved again. Ji Haoyu had done so much for her behind her back. Moreover, if she did not ask, he did not seem to have any intention of admitting it.

This kind of help was not something that could be helped easily. To hurt the Jian Group's vitality, it could be seen that Ji Haoyu had used a very fierce method.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai couldn't help but secretly hold her forehead. She owed him such a huge favor! With East Sea Real Estate's current strength, it was undoubtedly impossible to shake the Jian Group.

Exhaling a long breath, Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and pursed her lips slightly. "It's not easy for me to pay you back for doing this! After all, the Ji Group is so huge. I'm afraid it's difficult for my small corporation to interfere."

Ji Haoyu narrowed his eyes and revealed a charming smile. He said calmly, "Just treat me to a few more meals. I'm also willing to drink fake wine."

As if not wanting Jian Ai to dwell on these things, Ji Haoyu went straight to the point and looked at Yuan Ye, who was sitting at the side.

Seeing this, Yuan Ye understood and pushed a blue document folder on the coffee table to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was stunned and looked up at the two people opposite her.

Ji Haoyu gently raised his chin and said, "This matter is more troublesome. Yuan Ye spent a lot of time finding out. Take a look."