Let me go mr hill chapter 2581 - 2582

Chapter 2581

Ruan Yan's whole body trembled with anger. After a long time, she said: "Okay, let me take a stake in Fanyu, I won't care about you about this matter."

"Care?" Ji Ziyuan narrowed He smiled, "You are also worthy of me to care about, as for the stake in Fanyu, just dream."

After he finished speaking, he raised his feet and walked out, looking like he didn't bother to deal with her at all.

Ruan Yan grabbed the notebook on his desk and threw it on the ground.

Ji Ziyuan turned around and slapped her face with a "slap".

He ordered coldly, "Pick it up."

Ruan Yan raised her head, tears streaming down her face, and all of a sudden she spent the inferior mascara she had applied on purpose, "So what if I don't pick it up.

" Er's patience is gone, "You forgot the purpose of looking for me? If you don't pick it up, don't tell me about money and houses. If I say a word, you can't even get good resources. Don't even think about raising your head in front of Tang Qin in your life. , As for sleeping with you, I can sleep with you for a lifetime for free, until I vomit."

""

Ruan Yan's eyes widened desperately, and looked at him incredulously.

It seems that I can't believe that there are such bad people in the world.

"Your face is dirty, don't look at me like that, it's disgusting, pick it up by yourself, and get out."

Ji Ziyuan threw a few words and threw his face away.

Ruan Yan took a deep breath, but fortunately, she hated Ji Ziyuan long ago. If she really liked this person, her heart would not be broken.

She sneered and bent over to pick it up and put it on the table.

Simply, this is what she wants.

The more Ji Ziyuan hated her, the better.

It's just that the wound on the face really hurts.

There was something wrong with her face, so Ruan Yan had to ask for leave in the afternoon.

In the next few days, in addition to attending an event out of town, she spent the rest of the time filming in a film and television base in the suburbs of Beijing. After filming, she returned to her small apartment on time after get off work every day, and did not go anywhere.

The apartment was rented by the company, and she did not buy a house in Beijing.

In fact, she is not short of money. She has gradually become popular in the past two years. In the entertainment industry, even if she is a small and transparent person, her salary is higher than that of ordinary people. Besides, after becoming popular these days, an endorsement can cost tens of millions.

It's just that a lot of money earned by a star is also taken away by the company. She doesn't get much by herself. Fortunately, she is Ning Xiaoxiao, and has always been investing in private. In addition, after Yue Xinyan grows up, she can be able to do it within a year. Divide into hundreds of millions.

She didn't buy a house, mainly because she didn't want to settle in the capital.

She just wanted to wait until the time was right and accompany Ruan Yan's mother back to her hometown to live a peaceful life.

Although there are her friends in this place in the capital, she also really hates it.

She didn't go to Ji Ziyuan's place for a few days, and it was rare that Ji Ziyuan didn't contact her.

She hoped that Ji Ziyuan would get tired of her completely and would not look for her again.

Obviously, the agent Zhao Hong also noticed.

Let me go mr. hill chapter 2582

Chapter 2582

After she finished filming that day, Zhao Hong personally came to pick her up from work, "What happened to you and President Ji, I heard that you went to the hospital to find President Ji a few days ago?"

"You know that." Ruan Yan started to remove her makeup after getting in the car. She herself does not like too heavy makeup.

Zhao Hong gave her a complicated look, "Some reporters took pictures, but they were suppressed. You went to Ji Ziyuan for Tang Qin's business, right?"

Ruan Yan's cold little face remained silent.

"I can understand your mood." Zhao Hong sighed, "But that's what Mr. Ji is like. Who does he want to support? What can we do? Just don't offend him. Look at how Tang Qin offended him last year. Yes, it's nothing more than because he wants to marry President Ji, who cares about this and that, and wants more, but it annoys President Ji again. President Ji has always liked docile women, but you actually followed him and followed him. He ordered, and when he leaves in the future, he will not lose your share."

Ruan Yan continued to be silent.

Zhao Hong said: "Look at the women in his past, Tang Yiyi and the others, they are divided, but because he has been with President Ji, it is considered smooth in the entertainment industry. Tang Yiyi also won the actress two years ago."

"Sister Hong, stop talking, the more I listen, the more disgusting I feel." Ruan Yan said coldly, "People in the company now compare me to Tang Qin, you are my manager, and you should have heard everyone's ridicule. Well, Ji Ziyuan and I want money but no money, but dignity and no dignity. Has he given me any practical benefits? Let's just say that the current resources are obtained by my own acting skills and abilities. I get tired every year. Not only will I be squeezed by the company, but I will also be squeezed by Ji Ziyuan at night, does he treat me like a human being?"

Zhao Hong sighed, she understood Ruan Yan's mood better than anyone else, just like she did not miss much in private Being ridiculed by Tang Qin's manager Cai Manlin was nothing more than mocking Ruan Yan for being over the top, and the one who sent her to the door was not as good as Tang Qin.

But what can she do.

In the entertainment industry, Ji Ziyuan is similar to the emperor.

"Sister Hong, that's it, since Ji Ziyuan is trying his best to hold Tang Qin, he will go to her. Isn't there a woman on the left and right? Whoever you are looking for is not a solution to your needs, even if I go out and find a powerful and powerful seller, It's better than looking for Ji Ziyuan."

This is Ruan Yan's sincerity.

Ji Ziyuan took himself too seriously, and those women were used to it.

Zhao Hong didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but he also agreed with Ruan Yan's words. If Ji Ziyuan didn't come to Ruan Yan, it would be fine. Ruan Yan was different from Tang Qin, and he had the ability.

She followed Ji Ziyuan, and it's just that she can't get any benefits, so that her agent has to worry about being photographed and scandalized.

The next Sunday, Jiang Qingxin and Lin Fanyue asked her to go shopping after work.

The three of them were tired from shopping. They ordered a few cups of milk tea and sat in the store to rest. The milk tea store happened to be playing the song "Sound of Heaven". Hearing the familiar song, Lin Fanyue felt sick all over, "Hold the grass. "Isn't this Tang Qin's voice, she came out to dance again, and she hasn't been blocked yet."

Jiang Qingxin gave her a fluttering look, "I was watching TV at home yesterday and found that she was on the "Voice of Heaven" program, also became a guest, and sang old songs from the past, and was on the hot search at night, and there were a bunch of navy soldiers who praised her."

"It's so fucking shameless, just her ghost voice, she hasn't poured it out yet. You half sound good."

Lin Fanyue didn't look down on Tang Qin at all, "But is she going to make a comeback?"

Both of them looked at Ruan Yan instantly.

Ruan Yan put down the milk tea cup and said calmly, "Ji Ziyuan is spending a lot of money to support him."

"Is there a hole in Ji Ziyuan's brain?" Lin Fanyue has never hated Ji Ziyuan as much as she does now, "It's that kind of thing. He is so rare."

"There must be other reasons." Ruan Yan said lightly, "Ji Ziyuan is a cold-blooded person, and he can't afford to be without profit."

"Speaking of which, Tang Qin suddenly became popular in the past. I think Ji Ziyuan is very strange." Jiang Qingxin said, "Would you like me to help you check."

Ruan Yan felt a little warm, "No, it's just some unimportant people and things."

Lin Fanyue looked with admiration, "Ruan Yan, I really admire you. You think so openly, if I were, maybe I would die of anger."