



Chapter 76: Having Parents Sign the Contract

Having parents sign the contract?

Xia Xibei was startled. She really didn't know about this.

When she started in the industry back then, she was already in her twenties and was able to make her own decisions. She didn't need to ask for her parents' permission.

But now, she was only 17 years old, not able to be in charge until she was 18 years old.

"Do I need my parents to sign the contract?"

"Of course," Bai Meixue smiled, "You aren't an adult yet, and you can't decide many things. Therefore, your parents have to be present."

Xia Xibei looked at Pan Yan, but Pan Yan looked conflicted.

"Actually, you don't need your parents to show up. Anyway, it's only the trainee stage..."

“Little Pan, what you said is wrong.” Bai Meixue’s face was serious. “This is the company’s regulations, which you should be aware of. Besides, there’s things that have happened.”

Pan Yan’s expression was a little awkward.

Some trainees had terminated their contract with the company after they became famous.

The reason for the termination was that they were still minors when they had signed the contract. The company had misled the minors to sign an unequal treaty, so the contract could not be valid.

Such things were really common.

Therefore, when signing the contract, the potential trainee’s parents must be there, so as not to lose the talent just when they became famous.

“Little Bei, you can go back and talk to your parents. Ask them to come over and sign the contract later.” Bai Meixue looked at Xia Xibei with a smile.

“OK,” Xia Xibei said, forced to nod.

However, she frowned inwardly. She hadn’t expected this.

Of course, she couldn't find her parents to sign the contract.

She had already signed a severance letter with them, and if she went to them for help, it would be humiliating.

However, if she did not go to her parents, then she could not be a trainee.

Although she did not care about becoming a trainee, she still wanted to be in a competition eventually.

“Go back and discuss it with your parents first, then let us know when you reach a decision.”

“OK.”

Pan Yan led Xia Xibei out of the company. His expression was a bit uncomfortable.

Bai Meixue was an elder-level figure at the company, but today's matters were not within her jurisdiction.

However, Bai Meixue was one of the company leaders, so even if he was upset, he simply had to endure it.

“Don't worry, our company's contracts are very good. They are not as strict as those of other companies.”

Looking at Xia Xibei's subtle expression, he quickly explained, "The minimum contract for trainees here is two years, and the maximum is five years. At your age, you would sign for three years at most, so don't worry."

"OK. I understand. I'll think about it," Xia Xibei nodded. "I'll go home now."

"Alright. Go talk to your parents about it."

After saying goodbye to Pan Yan, Xia Xibei left SY company.

Meanwhile, Xia Qinghan was still in Bai Meixue's office.

Bai Meixue was now one of the shareholders of SY Company, so she had her own office.

Her heart softened as she looked at the beautiful and neat Xia Qinghan.

However, after thinking about Xia Xibei, her mood changed.

"Don't get too close to Xia Xibei in the future," she warned.

Xia Qinghan was stunned for a moment.

“Why?”

Although she didn't like Xia Xibei either, she was curious about Bai Meixue's sudden seriousness.

“You are not from the same world. Don't let her drag you down.”

Xia Qinghan blinked blankly but nodded, “Okay, I understand.”

She was a little happy. So Xia Xibei was not adored by everyone!



Chapter 77: Going to the Songs

After Xia Qinghan left, Bai Meixue's face became grim.

She didn't expect Xia Xibei to show up here!

Although there were many who looked similar to her, they weren't as exceptional as Xia Xibei. If she really made her debut, she would be easily recognized.

Thinking of this, Bai Meixue made a decision.

Meanwhile, Xia Xibei wasn't aware that her presence had disturbed Bai Meixue. She had just received a call from Song Jiaren, inviting her over to the Songs' house.

The Song family home was situated in a very high-end community with good security features. The family of three lived in a single-family, two-story villa.

After her identity was verified, Xia Xibei successfully entered the subdivision.

When she walked to the villa, she could see a few tall men coming out.

These men looked fierce; they weren't people you wanted to provoke.

The door was wide open. A tall woman stood at the doorway and happened to see Xia Xibei.

The woman's eyes lit up when she saw Xia Xibei.

"You're Xia Xibei, right?"

“Yes, I’m Xia Xibei.”

As soon as Xia Xibei nodded, the woman quickly stepped forward and grabbed her hand. “I’m Jiaren’s mom, you can call me Aunt Xin.”

She looked at Xia Xibei with a smile, commenting, “Oh, you’re so pretty!”

“Aunt Xin.”

It was the first time Xia Xibei saw someone older than her be so excited to see her. she almost didn’t know how to react.

“Hmm... Jiaren is home, right?”

“Yes, yes! Come in, come in!”

Fang Yongxin immediately brought her inside.

The Song villa was very large, but Xia Xibei was surprised to find that the decorations were not as lavish as she had imagined.

The decorations inside were refined, and the place felt like home. It was obvious that someone had put thought into it.

“Come, sit here!” Fang Yongxin led her to the sofa and added with a smile, “Wait here, I will call Jiajia.”

Then, she turned and shouted towards the stairs.

“Jiajia! Your classmate is here!”

This shocked Xia Xibei greatly.

While Fang Yongxin looked very gentle, this performance completely changed Xia Xibei’s impression of her.

Right. Fang Yongxin would not be so gentle to be able to raise a daughter like Song Jiaren.

Besides, she was a gang leader’s woman, although the gang leader had quit a long time ago.

“Aye! I’m here!” Jiaren Song answered from upstairs, running down.

“Bei Bei!”

Jiaren Song leapt over happily and hugged Xia Xibei.

“My parents agreed! We can open a store together!”

Song Jiaren was so excited that she almost smothered Xia Xibei.

“Please, don’t be so worked up,” Xia Xibei said, quickly pushing her away, “Just tell me calmly.”

There was a coughing sound nearby. Xia Xibei turned around and saw a middle-aged man with an imposing appearance.

The man was about 40 years old, the best age for a man. He was quite handsome too.

His facial features were similar to Song Jiaren’s, with a strong aura around him. One could tell he was successful.

“Jiajia.” Song Tianqin looked serious. “Speak well.”

Song Jiaren gave him a silly smile and sat off to the side.

Fang Yongxin came out with a plate with cake and beverages beside it, insisting, “Come on, drink something first.”

Jiaren Song stared, accusing her, “Mom! You’re eating cake again!”

Fang Yongxin coughed lightly, an innocent look on her face. “This was a gift from someone. I couldn’t just refuse it.”

Song Jiaren looked at her unhappily, with only one meaning in her gaze— yeah right, keep on making up stories!