

At School 101

Chapter 101: This Was Fate

In the cafeteria at noon.

A few of them gathered around and were talking about what had happened in the Mathematics class that morning.

"Jian Ai, how did you learn all the knowledge in Year Three? You're too shameless," Xia Qinghuan said to Jian Ai as she took two mouthfuls of Coke.

Jian Ai looked at her with amusement. "You can learn it too."

Xia Qinghuan: "I don't want to. You're the only one who likes to show off."

Guan Tao secretly looked at Jian Yiyi not far away and said in a low voice, "That Jian Yiyi is pretty smart. I couldn't solve the question today."

"I couldn't solve it either." Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips. Then, she looked at Jian Ai and raised her eyebrows. "Jian Ai, how's your new tablemate? She seems to be from a good family and is quite nice."

Jian Ai stopped eating and shook her head. "I didn't have much contact with her."

"She seems to be on very good terms with Li Yunmei, but she looks like she's easier to get along with compared to Li Yunmei," Guan Tao said.

At the mention of Li Yunmei, Xia Qinghuan thought of the fountain pen incident that morning. She looked at Jian Ai with lingering fear and said, "If you stabbed the fountain pen incorrectly today, we probably won't be able to see you now."

Guan Tao nodded. "That scared me. You're too bold, Xiao Ai."

Jian Ai nibbled on her mantou and gave them a comforting look. "I know my limits."

On the other side.

Yan Tian was viciously stabbing his chopsticks into his bowl of rice, but his gaze was fixed on Jian Ai in the distance.

"Hey! Hey! Yan Tian!" Lin Yi knocked on his plate with his chopsticks and frowned. "Do you have a feud with this bowl of rice? What are you stabbing at?"

"He's just angry that Jian Ai stole his girlfriend and is using rice to vent his anger," Gao Yang took a sip of fruit juice and said indifferently.

Lin Yi couldn't help but smile. "Boring. You're even jealous of girls. It's not easy for Qinghuan to meet a girl she likes as a friend. You should be happy for her."

"I'm not happy! Why should I be!" Yan Tian pulled his handsome face and said with a glare, "She's not even eating with us anymore."

Lin Yi and Gao Yang smiled at Yan Tian's angry expression and shook their heads. "Childish."

At that moment, Li Yunmei was pulling Jian Yiyi to a small group so that she could introduce her.

"She is Jian Yiyi, my best friend who grew up with me." Li Yunmei introduced her to the girls who usually surrounded her.

Those girls gave her face and were surprised to see Jian Yiyi. "Yiyi, you're so beautiful!"

"Your skin is good too. What brand of skincare products do you use?"

"This is custom-made, right? It suits you..."

Jian Yiyi smiled and talked to them like a lady. Li Yunmei said, "Do you know who Yiyi's father is?"

The girls were stunned and shook their heads to indicate that they didn't know.

Li Yunmei smiled and said, "You all know about the Jian Group, right?"

"Xiao Mei, are you talking about the Jian Group who is the leader of our city's real estate industry?" One of the girls asked in surprise.

Li Yunmei gave her a knowing look. "That's right! The Jian Group who is the leader in Baiyun City's real estate industry. The chairman, Jian Changsheng, is Yiyi's father. Uncle Jian and my father are childhood friends, which is why Yiyi and I have such a good relationship. This is fate. Some people have the same surname, Jian, but were born in that godforsaken place, South City."

Chapter 102: Unclean Illness

Li Yunmei naturally held Jian Yiyi's hand and said, "Unlike our Yiyi, who was born with a golden spoon in her mouth. She is also a princess in the entire Jian family. Since she was young, she could have whatever she wanted."

Those girls could not help but show envious looks when they heard that. Although everyone's family background was not bad, they were naturally inferior to the Jian family, who was the leader of the real estate industry. Even Li Yunmei's family background could not be compared to Jian Yiyi's.

Moreover, Jian Yiyi was born beautiful, and most importantly, she had a good temperament. She was too outstanding among her peers and was the focus of attention wherever she went. Her superior family background was just icing on the cake under her halo.

Jian Yiyi smiled and said shyly, "It's not as exaggerated as you say."

"I'm telling the truth." Li Yunmei knew that Jian Yiyi was being modest and continued, "This is the best noble school in Baiyun City, but look around. Other than you, is there anyone else who wears custom-made clothes? It's all because Uncle Jian dotes on you too much! When you said that you wanted to go abroad to travel, Uncle Jian nodded and agreed without hesitation. If it were me, my father wouldn't let me go abroad even if the sky collapsed."

The girls chimed in, "Oh my, Yiyi. Your father is too good to you!"

"Yeah, I'm so envious."

“Although our families are quite well off, our parents are very strict with us. How can we do whatever we want? You have so much freedom.”

Those girls either admired or respected Jian Yiyi. Jian Yiyi couldn't help but feel a little proud in her heart. However, she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she waved her hand embarrassedly and said, “No, my parents are very strict sometimes.”

As they were leaving the cafeteria, they happened to pass by Jian Ai's table. Li Yunmei stopped in her tracks and looked at Jian Ai sideways. Then, she let out a disdainful snort. Jian Yiyi wanted to greet her classmates but Li Yunmei pulled her away before she could say anything.

Xia Qinghuan smiled and shook her head. “Look at her character.”

“Xiao Ai, you better not go against her head-on in the future.” Guan Tao said worriedly, “Li Yunmei is the most vengeful. You know that.”

Jian Ai ate the last piece of shredded garlic before looking up and answering, “If she didn't provoke me, I wouldn't have bothered to deal with her. But if she finds fault for no reason, I won't let others bully me anymore.”

“Jian Ai is right. Some people are like flies. Even if you don't attract them, they will buzz around you,” Xia Qinghuan said.

On the other hand, Jian Yiyi asked Li Yunmei as soon as they walked out of the cafeteria, “Xiao Mei, why do you hate Jian Ai so much? You guys started fighting the moment you saw each other today. You even hit her.”

“Hah.” Li Yunmei felt a tightness in her heart when she heard Jian Ai's name. She had a twisted expression as she said, “Just her alone? Is she even worthy of me hating her? At most, she makes me feel disgusted.”

As she spoke, Li Yunmei took a deep breath and looked at Jian Yiyi. “Yiyi, I am your best friend. I won't hurt you. You are sitting at the same table as Jian Ai now, so you will inevitably interact with her. But remember my words. You just transferred here. You don't know her yet. Her mother is a nightclub hostess. You have to stay away from her. Who knows if she has any unclean illnesses?”

Chapter 103: I Want to Change Seats

“Ah? Really?” Jian Yiyi couldn't help but look surprised. She couldn't help but rub her arms and have goosebumps all over.

Li Yunmei nodded seriously. “Of course. Everyone knows about this.”

The other girls quickly nodded in agreement. “Yes, Yiyi. We all know.”

“Almost all the Year One students know that Jian Ai's mother works in a nightclub.”

“I think it's at Yaochi. It's a famous nightclub.”

Jian Yiyi blinked in disbelief and muttered, “But based on Jian Ai's age, her mother should be in her thirties. Can she be in that industry in a nightclub at this age?”

“Hah, Yiyi, you are too naive.” Li Yunmei looked at Jian Yiyi as if she was experienced. “I have been to those nightclubs a few times. There are all kinds of ladies there. There are even some in their forties, let alone their thirties.”

Li Yunmei did not deliberately guide Jian Yiyi with her words. In her heart, Jian Ai’s mother was such a person. Jian Ai’s family was poor and dirty. Such a thought had long been branded in Li Yunmei’s mind.

“Oh my, I didn’t expect it to be like this.” Jian Yiyi seemed to have received incredible information. She looked shocked and muttered, “Jian Ai looks fair and clean. She is so good at studying and even has the same surname as me. I wanted to be friends with her.”

“How can you only look at the surface? Now you know why I don’t like her, right? You have to stay away from her,” Li Yunmei reminded Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi nodded dumbly as if she were frightened.

Throughout the afternoon, Jian Yiyi was a little distracted by this matter. She instinctively sat close to the edge during class, as if Jian Ai had an illness.

Jian Ai didn’t care. She didn’t have any other thoughts about Jian Yiyi. Instead, she was thinking about the company the entire afternoon.

Bai Zhou was efficient and had many connections. They would probably be able to recruit people to fill up the company’s internal structure soon, so Jian Ai was thinking about where to start the first project.

After school in the afternoon, various luxury cars were parked outside Erzong as usual. They were all here to pick up the students from school.

After Jian Yiyi had said goodbye to Li Yunmei, she got into a Mercedes-Benz by the side of the road. A middle-aged man was sitting in the backseat. The man had thick eyebrows and big eyes. He was also fair-skinned. The stubble on his face was shaved clean. His half-length hair was smeared with oil and combed neatly. He was dressed upright and looked handsome. His figure under the well-tailored black suit was not out of shape at all. There was no trace of a middle-aged man.

“Dad!” Jian Yiyi threw herself into the man’s arms as soon as she got into the car and called out to him.

This person was none other than Jian Changsheng, the CEO of the Jian Group, one of the top corporations in Baiyun City!

Jian Changsheng’s expression softened when he saw his daughter. He raised his hand and patted Jian Yiyi’s shoulder. “How was it, Yiyi? Are you used to your first day of school?”

Jian Yiyi raised her head from Jian Changsheng’s arms. She nodded and then shook her head.

Jian Changsheng frowned and raised his eyebrows. “What’s wrong? Did something upset you?”

“Not really...” Jian Yiyi pouted and sighed. “I want to change seats.”

Jian Changsheng couldn’t help but chuckle. His eyes were filled with love. “I thought something made my precious daughter unhappy. It turns out that she didn’t get along well with her new tablemate.”

Chapter 104: Just in Case

Jian Yiyi felt that it was hard to say this. She felt uncomfortable just thinking about it. She could only shake Jian Changsheng's arm and say, "Dad, tell the teacher to change my seat."

"Okay, okay." Jian Changsheng loved his daughter to begin with, so he couldn't stand her whining. He had no choice but to nod and agree. "I'll call Principal Sun tonight and ask him to arrange it."

Jian Yiyi smiled. "Thank you, Dad."

Jian Changsheng smiled and patted Jian Yiyi's head gently. He looked up at the gate of Erzong and said to the driver, "Drive, Old Zhang."

When Jian Ai got home from school, there was no one at home.

Over the past few days, her mother had been busy renovating the new house. She was not at home during the day, while her brother spent most of his free time at the bar. Since he had just started dating, it was not easy for Jian Ai to see him.

As soon as she pushed the door open, Jian Ai was shocked again. Her bed was filled with shopping bags of various brands.

Jian Ai secretly held her forehead. Without thinking, she knew that it was something Bai Zhou had done. This time, he also left a note with the following words: *'Sect Master, I took the liberty to buy some clothes for you. Please accept them.'*

Jian Ai rolled her eyes. He knew that he had made this decision on his own.

She picked up the phone and dialed a number. The call was picked up quickly, and Bai Zhou's voice could be heard. "Sect Master, do the clothes fit?"

Jian Ai looked at the clothes in the shopping bag and said, "Can you communicate with me before buying anything for me in the future?"

Bai Zhou thought he had offended Jian Ai, so he quickly said, "I'm sorry, Sect Master. I'll take note next time. It's just your clothes..."

Jian Ai chuckled and said, "You don't have to be sorry. I don't mean to blame you. I know you've been brooding about my outfits, but aren't you exaggerating? I've seen three sets of evening gowns now. Why did you buy them?"

Jian Ai could not help but complain. Not to mention, whether the evening gowns were of use, but Bai Zhou had bought those formal kinds. She could sweep the floor with the hem...

She wasn't going to walk the red carpet, so this was a complete waste of money.

"Just..." Bai Zhou thought for a moment before saying softly, "Just in case."

Jian Ai : "..."

Forget it. He had already bought them. Jian Ai knew that Bai Zhou was treating her well. Moreover, she was a career woman in her previous life, so she could still accept these brands. Especially after her rebirth, Jian Ai couldn't help but shudder when she saw the styles that she liked when she was younger in her closet. She also started to doubt her aesthetics during adolescence.

"Sect Master, there's something I need to tell you," Bai Zhou suddenly said with seriousness coating his voice.

Jian Ai paused and asked, "What is it?"

"There's a land auction on Saturday. I've received an admission ticket. Do you want to go?" Bai Zhou asked.

"Yes!" Jian Ai agreed without thinking. Then, she asked, "What scale of an auction is it? Have you asked around?"

"Don't worry, Sect Master. It belongs to a government organization this time. It's mainly targeted at rebuilding a few abandoned plots of land in Wanbao District. However, we won't know the details of those plots until we get there," said Bai Zhou.

Chapter 105: I'm Afraid That I Won't Be Of Use

"Okay, let's go together on Saturday," Jian Ai said.

After hanging up the phone, Jian Ai had to tidy up these clothes. Except for the three exaggerated evening gowns, the rest of the clothes suited Jian Ai's liking. There were casual clothes, denim clothes, and a few very good-looking dresses. Besides the clothes, there were also bracelets, necklaces, and shoes.

These things were all international brands. Jian Ai roughly estimated that they cost about a few hundred thousand yuan. One of the limited edition necklaces from Cartier was about one hundred thousand yuan.

The closet at home was not big, so Jian Ai had to find a storage box and put away some clothes that she did not plan to wear again. Only then could she, albeit reluctantly, put dozens of new clothes in the closet.

On the other side, Bai Zhou couldn't help but sigh after hanging up.

A young man, who looked like a servant, handed a cup of freshly brewed coffee to Bai Zhou and asked carefully, "Lord Prophet, is the Sect Master angry?"

Bai Zhou shook his head gently. "Fortunately, no."

As he spoke, he saw Bai Zhou stand up. There was a huge floor-to-ceiling window in the slightly spacious living room. Bai Zhou walked to the window and stood there. At this moment, the scenery of Baiyun City was unobstructed in front of him.

He exhaled softly and said, "I was so anxious to perform that I almost made the Sect Master unhappy."

The young man walked behind Bai Zhou with coffee in hand. He bowed slightly and said respectfully, "Lord Prophet, you don't have to be so anxious. You are the only person next to the Sect Master now, and there are so many things that only you could do. Currently, you are the most important person next to the Sect Master. You don't have to worry about not having a chance to perform."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he could not become happy. "I am the weakest among the twelve guards. Although I am beside the Sect Master now, if others return to the Sect Master's side in the future, I'm afraid that I won't be of use then."

"However, sensing the Sect Master is Lord Prophet's ability. No matter how powerful the other lords are, without you, they would not be able to find the Sect Master." The youth tried to comfort Bai Zhou, but Bai Zhou only shook his head indifferently. "Alright, Chi Yang, I'm fine. The people I transferred from the capital will be here tonight. Remember to help me pick them up."

"Yes, Lord." Chi Yang lowered his head and retreated with the cup of cold coffee.

At night, business at Yaochi Nightclub was booming.

In the VIP room on the third floor, a group of men in suits was exchanging glasses and drinking happily.

At this moment, the door of the VIP room opened. More than twenty sexy and pretty girls walked in line. The public relations manager, Sister Xia, quickly greeted, "Boss Wang, I've left all the good ones for you today. Quickly look at our girls. They're all pretty."

The person called Boss Wang was a fat man and a regular customer of Yaochi. He knew the rules very well, so he immediately smiled and said to the other man in a suit, "I brought Chairman Jian here to have fun today. Chairman Jian, don't stand on ceremony. You can pick first. But I have to remind you that Yaochi is the Ji Group's nightclub. You can only see but not touch the girls here. Haha..."

The person called Chairman Jian was none other than the chairman of the Jian Group, Jian Changsheng.

Jian Changsheng only smiled when he heard this. He had been in business for many years, so Jian Changsheng was naturally familiar with such a place. However, he had heard of Yaochi for a long time, but this was his first time coming here.

Chapter 106: Give Me a Grand Slam

However, when business partners were invited to such a venue to have fun, finding a few pretty girls to accompany them was a fixed agenda. Although Jian Changsheng lived a decent life, he had to do as the Romans did lest he dampens their spirits.

Each of them chose two escorts who looked pleasing to the eye. The originally spacious private room instantly became crowded.

Not only were Yaochi's escorts pretty, but they were also multi-talented. Whether it was singing or playing dice, there was nothing they couldn't do. The atmosphere in the private room became lively.

At this moment, Boss Wang suggested that everyone raise their glasses and toast to Jian Changsheng. He stood up with his beer belly and said, "Chairman Jian, we've been working together in business for many years, but this is the first time I've asked you out to have fun. Over the years, my construction material company has been under the protection of the Jian Group, a huge mountain. I am grateful to the Jian Group and you, Chairman Jian. Let me give you a toast."

As he spoke, Boss Wang tilted his head and finished the wine in his glass.

The others chimed in. Regardless of whether they knew Jian Changsheng or not, all of them wanted to cozy up to the Jian Group today. They quickly finished their wine.

Seeing this, Jian Changsheng only waved his hand in modesty. "Boss Wang, you're exaggerating. We help each other. Our Jian Group only dares to use your company's construction materials because the quality is good and you're honest. This is a win-win situation. I don't need to protect you. If there's money to be earned, we can earn it together. I'll finish my glass too!"

Jian Changsheng finished his wine in one gulp, giving Boss Wang a face.

Everyone cheered and clapped when they saw this, and complemented Chairman Jian.

Boss Wang was already a little tipsy, so he couldn't help but feel excited when Jian Changsheng gave him face. He suddenly waved his hand and shouted at the escort beside him, "I'm happy today. Give me a Grand Slam!"

The lady was stunned for a moment before she reacted. She was both surprised and delighted. She quickly stood up and said, "Alright, Boss Wang. I'll arrange it now!"

The so-called Grand Slam was the most luxurious wine package in Yaochi Club. It included six bottles of top-notch red wine and twelve bottles of top-notch foreign wine. There were also a few soft drinks, and the package price was as high as eight hundred and eighty thousand yuan. The escort could earn up to ten thousand yuan with just this order of the Grand Slam alone.

In the hall on the first floor of the Yaochi, Wang Yunmei was wearing a lady's suit and explaining something to her assistant.

She held the document in one hand and quickly looked through it. Then, she said to her assistant with a serious expression, "Let's not get more of these two types of beer. They're not selling well. Also, a customer said that this red wine is sour and not cheap. Let's cut the supply for this as well."

The assistant nodded and noted it down. Then, he asked, "Manager Wang, the bar mentioned that the next season is coming soon. Should we add durian to the next season's fruit platter?"

Wang Yunmei immediately shook her head. "No, the taste is too strong. Most of our rooms are closed off. We can't use fruits with such a strong taste."

"The standard of the fruit platter won't be high enough. What do you think we should replace it with?" the assistant asked, looking a little embarrassed.

Wang Yunmei sighed and thought for a moment. Then, her eyes lit up. "Use cherries and jackfruit from Taiwan."

The assistant nodded quickly. "Alright, Manager Wang." Then, the assistant seemed to have thought of something else and quickly said, "Oh, right. Manager Wang, the health examination for this year has been arranged. What do you think about this week?"

Chapter 107: A Toast

Wang Yunmei nodded. "Alright, let Xiao Liu handle this matter. I remember that he had arranged it last year as well."

As they were talking, a middle-aged man in a white suit walked in. When the man saw Wang Yunmei, he smiled and quickly walked forward to greet her. "Oh, General Manager Wang. Long time no see."

The man's surname was Chang. He was the boss of a coal company from another city and was also a regular customer of Wang Yunmei's. In the past, when Wang Yunmei was still an escort, Boss Chang would always ask Wang Yunmei to accompany him.

However, Wang Yunmei's status was different now. She was Yaochi's general manager and had the final say in the entire nightclub. Not to mention, Boss Chang, but even other customers had to be polite when they saw Wang Yunmei.

When Wang Yunmei saw Boss Chang, her face lit up. She quickly went up to him. "Boss Chang, it's been a while. Why? Are you here for a business trip again in Baiyun?"

Boss Chang nodded with a smile. "A business trip is a small matter. It's been a long time since I've seen Manager Wang. I have to find a reason to visit you!"

Wang Yunmei had drunk with Boss Chang no less than twenty times. She knew Boss Chang very well. This person did not have the air of a rich person and was very humorous. He liked to joke but had never done anything to overstep her boundaries.

Wang Yunmei shook her head and laughed. She invited Boss Chang inside and said, "Don't tease me anymore. Go inside and have fun. When I'm free, I'll personally give you a toast."

Boss Chang nodded and said, "Alright, I'll be waiting for you."

As soon as she settled Boss Chang in, she saw the public relations manager, Sister Xia, running over. Sister Xia looked delighted. When she got closer, she said, "Sister Mei, Boss Wang from 333 just ordered a Grand Slam. Please go and make a toast."

This was considered an unwritten rule in Yaochi. If a customer ordered a grand slam, the general manager of the nightclub would have to personally go over to propose a toast.

Wang Yunmei didn't think too much about it. The people who came to Yaochi were either rich or noble, and there were often people who ordered a Grand Slam. Wang Yunmei, who had worked at Yaochi for twelve years, was already used to such things, so she immediately nodded.

The atmosphere in the room was high. Boss Wang, Jian Changsheng, and the rest were all drunk. At this moment, Sister Xia pushed the door open from the outside.

"Bosses, thank you for gracing our Yaochi Club with your presence. Our Sister Mei specially came over to propose a toast to you!"

As Sister Xia spoke, Wang Yunmei walked into the private room in a professional female suit with a high ponytail.

Ever since Wang Yunmei stopped accompanying people for drinks, the makeup on her face had faded a lot. However, because of her good skin, she didn't look old at all. The lights in the room were ambiguous, and a warm red color hit Wang Yunmei's face, making her look even more charming.

"Oh! Xiao Mei!"

Boss Wang was a regular customer of Yaochi, so he naturally recognized Wang Yunmei. Although Wang Yunmei was already promoted as the manager, many regular customers still didn't change their way of addressing her. Hence, when they saw Wang Yunmei, they still called her Xiao Mei.

Wang Yunmei didn't mind. She smiled and greeted him. "Boss Wang, you're in high spirits today. You just came over yesterday."

Boss Wang chuckled and pulled Jian Changsheng up from the sofa. He then introduced him to Wang Yunmei. "Meizi, I invited my most important business partner here today. Let me introduce you to the chairman of the Jian Group, Jian Changsheng, my best friend."

Chapter 108: What Does That Have to Do With You?

Boss Wang didn't seem to notice Jian Changsheng's abnormality and said, "Chairman Jian, this is Xiao Mei. Although she's a woman, she's incredible. If you have anything at Yaochi in the future, look for her. It'll be useful!"

At this moment, Wang Yunmei stood rooted to the ground. She looked at the man in a suit in front of her and was momentarily in a trance. She couldn't tell if it was a dream or reality.

She had fantasized about ten thousand scenes of the two of them reuniting, but she did not expect it to be in such an environment.

In her memory, Jian Changsheng was clean and refined, without a single hair out of place. Standing in front of Wang Yunmei, he was still straight and slender, tall and handsome. Even the outline of his face had not changed. He did not gain or lose weight.

At this moment, in Jian Changsheng's eyes, Wang Yunmei was different. Back then, Wang Yunmei was pure and charming. When she smiled, she was as dazzling as a fairy. She occupied all the beautiful words in the world, and in his heart, she was like an angel. Currently, Wang Yunmei was wearing a black tight-fitting lady's suit. Her high ponytail carried a fierce and firm aura. Although she was still beautiful, her previously pure and lively appearance had long disappeared.

Only then did Jian Changsheng awaken. He had been gone for fourteen years. Now that they met again, things already changed.

Wang Yunmei was the first to calm down. The shock on her face disappeared in an instant. She greeted Jian Changsheng in a completely unfamiliar tone, "Hello, Chairman Jian. I welcome you on behalf of the Yaochi Club. Here's a toast to you."

Wang Yunmei downed a glass of pure whiskey.

Jian Changsheng didn't move. He just stared at Wang Yunmei without blinking, as if he wanted to see through her disguise and her strength.

"Changsheng, Xiao Mei is toasting you." Seeing that Jian Changsheng was distracted, Boss Wang quickly pushed him.

Only then did Jian Changsheng come back to his senses. However, he didn't say anything. He looked at Wang Yunmei with a deepness in it, and he drank the wine in his glass.

Wang Yunmei didn't look at Jian Changsheng anymore. Instead, she raised her glass and toasted Boss Wang. Then, she said, "Boss Wang, have fun. I have something to do, so I won't disturb you anymore."

After saying that, Wang Yunmei turned around and pushed the door open. The moment the door closed, Wang Yunmei held onto the wall and ran off in a panic. She escaped to the bathroom in one breath.

She locked the door of the stall. Wang Yunmei instantly felt her strength being sucked out of her body. She leaned against the wall and slowly slid down. In the end, she sat powerlessly on the ground.

Wang Yunmei jumped in shock when she felt a warm sensation on her cheek. She quickly wiped it off.

The only time she had shed a tear in all these years was because of this bastard. Wang Yunmei hated herself for being useless.

After a while, Wang Yunmei finally calmed down. She pushed the door open and washed her face at the sink. However, Jian Changsheng was already waiting outside the bathroom.

Wang Yunmei didn't have time to react before she turned around and wanted to hide again, but Jian Changsheng grabbed her.

"Meizi!" Jian Changsheng blurted out. He called her by her usual name.

Wang Yunmei stopped with her back facing him. Her thin back couldn't help but tremble. A trace of pain appeared in Jian Changsheng's eyes, but he didn't want to let go. After a while, he squeezed out a sentence, "How have you been all these years?"

In an instant, hatred for him surged in Wang Yunmei's heart. She flung Jian Changsheng's arm away and turned around to look at him with a cold gaze. She said in an extremely cold tone, "What does that have to do with you?"

Chapter 109: Never Should Have Appeared

Wang Yunmei's gaze was cold, and she didn't hide the hatred in her eyes at all. Such a determined attitude stabbed Jian Changsheng's heart.

However, he felt guilty. He knew that Meizi should hate him, and she had to hate him as well.

Jian Changsheng raised his hand but didn't dare to touch Wang Yunmei. He was in so much pain, but he couldn't help but ask, "Is Xiao Yu okay? That child... Did you give birth to him or her? Was it a boy or a girl?"

Even though Jian Changsheng knew that he had let Wang Yunmei down, he still blatantly looked at her. He wanted her to know that he was genuinely concerned about her and the children.

However, all of this was extremely laughable in Wang Yunmei's heart.

It was simply hypocritical and nauseating.

"Put away your disgusting pity. I want to vomit." Wang Yunmei raised her head and looked at Jian Changsheng coldly. "After I got pregnant and then you abandoned us, the children and I had nothing to do with you."

“Meizi, I have my difficulties.” Jian Changsheng looked anxious as he struggled to say, “I don’t want you to forgive me, but I know that you understand me. You know my situation at that time, and I didn’t want to leave you...”

“But you still left!” Wang Yunmei interrupted Jian Changsheng mercilessly and tore open her scar for him to see. “You abandoned me when I was pregnant with Xiao Ai, and you abandoned Xiao Yu and your unborn daughter. Jian Changsheng, you’re not human. How dare you appear in front of me?”

“It’s been fourteen years. You’ve never asked about these two children. If we didn’t meet by accident today, would you have forgotten that your Jian family had two children wandering outside?”

Wang Yunmei’s tone was indifferent, and there was practically no fluctuation in her emotions. However, the more she acted in this way, the more it meant that her heart felt like dead ashes at this moment. She couldn’t muster up the slightest bit of sympathy for the man in front of her.

“Meizi, I’m sorry.” Jian Changsheng’s eyes became red. When he thought of what she and the children might have gone through over the years, Jian Changsheng’s heart ached like a meat grinder. He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, “I don’t ask for you to forgive me. I just hope that you can give me a chance to make it up to you and the children, okay?”

“Hah!” Wang Yunmei suddenly sneered as if she had heard a ridiculous thing. She raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Jian Changsheng. “Make up for it? Even if you burn your bones and scatter your ashes, you still won’t be able to make up for the hardships that the three of us have suffered for the past fourteen years. Jian Changsheng, quickly put away your hypocritical appearance. I, Wang Yunmei, am no longer that ignorant girl from back then. Some people already feel heartache just by believing it once in their lives. If you’re still a man, you should completely disappear from my sight and never appear again in my life!”

“Meizi, I...”

“Get lost!” Wang Yunmei interrupted Jian Changsheng. Tears started to roll down her face.

Jian Changsheng had a pained expression on his face, but when he saw Wang Yunmei’s determination, he couldn’t say anything.

In the end, Jian Changsheng suppressed the urge to say something and turned around to leave.

Wang Yunmei looked at his tall and straight back and felt a trace of bleakness. However, she was indifferent, just like when Jian Changsheng left back then. His back was neither servile nor overbearing. Even though she cried and tried to make him stay, she didn’t receive a single reluctant look from him.

Boom!

Thunder suddenly broke out outside. Not long after, it started to rain heavily. Baiyun City welcomed the first rain of spring this year.

Chapter 110: Physical Examination at the Hospital

The next day, Baiyun City was filled with a refreshing fragrance after the rain. The air was moist, and people felt refreshed early in the morning.

When Jian Ai got up, breakfast had already been laid out on the dining table. Although their family's breakfast stall was closed, her mother would still wake up early every morning to prepare breakfast for her.

After washing up, Jian Ai sat at the dining table. Wang Yunmei came out of the kitchen with a bowl of porridge. Jian Ai looked up and saw that her mother's expression was not good.

"Mom, are you not feeling well? Why do you look so bad?" Jian Ai asked with concern.

Although her mother had it tough in the past, she had always been glowing. Her skin was clean and bright, and her eyes were lively. However, at this moment, Wang Yunmei's eyes were slightly sunken. It was difficult to ignore the dark circles under her eyes. She wasn't in high spirits, and her eyes were unfocused and a little dazed.

When she heard Jian Ai's words, she was still slow for a moment before replying, "Mom is fine. I didn't sleep well from the thunder last night."

Jian Ai frowned. Her mother had died of cancer in her previous life, so Jian Ai was even more worried now. Whenever her mother had any abnormality in her mental state, she would instinctively feel nervous and worried.

Moreover, the trajectory of this lifetime was completely different from her previous life. Jian Ai did not know if her mother would still suffer from liver cancer. She was only afraid that her mother's illness would be brought forward. That was something she could not accept no matter what.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai said to Wang Yunmei, "Mom, I'm not feeling too well recently as well. Follow me to the hospital for a physical examination."

Jian Ai chose another way to bring her mother to the hospital. Only then would her mother not consider anything else.

As expected, when Wang Yunmei heard that her daughter was unwell, she quickly sat down beside Jian Ai. "What's wrong, Xiao Ai? Are there lingering effects after falling into the water?"

"Maybe. I just have a headache often. I feel more at ease going to the hospital to take a look," Jian Ai casually lied.

"Then after lunch, Mom will accompany you to the hospital for a checkup. Let's take a break from school in the morning." Wang Yunmei was the most worried about Jian Ai's health. Especially after she fell into the water last time, Wang Yunmei was nervous for a few days, afraid that Jian Ai would suffer from lingering effects.

Looking at her mother's nervous expression, Jian Ai felt guilty. But she had no choice. She couldn't think of any other reason why her mother would go to the hospital on her own accord. She wouldn't feel at ease until she knew her mother's health condition.

Baiyun City's Fourth Hospital was located in the center of Zhonglou District. It was the largest hospital closest to Jian Ai's home. Jian Ai had been hospitalized in this hospital the last time.

At the registration office, Jian Ai said to Wang Yunmei, "Mom, since you're here, you should do a physical examination as well."

Wang Yunmei was stunned for a moment before she smiled and waved her hand. "There's no need. Mom's health is fine. Besides, the company is recently arranging for employees to undergo physical examinations. Mom will be doing so later."

It wasn't easy for Jian Ai to pull Wang Yunmei to the hospital, so she naturally couldn't give up easily. She immediately said, "Mom, I've always been worried about your health. You've been working too hard these years, and you often stay up late to drink. I've long been afraid that your body will be overloaded. Listen to me and do the checkup with me. If there are no issues, I'll feel at ease."

Jian Ai was like a daughter who was worried about her mother's health. Everything she said was what she was thinking. Jian Ai could only feel relieved when she saw the results.