

## At School 111

### Chapter 111: Thoughts Were Written All Over Her Face

Hearing her daughter's words, Wang Yunmei felt touched. She thought about what her daughter said and felt she was right. Since she was already here, there was no harm in doing a physical examination. In the past ten years, she had never taken the initiative to go to the hospital for a physical examination. Although the club organized physical examinations for employees every year, they were quite simple and not comprehensive.

She nodded. "Alright, Mom will do a check too. Let's see if there are any problems with my body."

Jian Ai smiled and reached out to hold Wang Yunmei's arm. She said, "That's right. From now on, you should undergo a physical examination once every year to have a better glimpse at your health situation."

The two of them registered for a full-body examination, from the basic blood regulation, liver and kidney function, and chest radiographs, to the more comprehensive X-rays, brain examinations, and heart examinations.

The mother-daughter pair spent the morning traveling between the various departments in the hospital. Other than a few reports that could be released on the same day, some more troublesome ones required them to receive the results the next day.

"Mom already said that Mom's body is fine. Don't worry now," Wang Yunmei said to her daughter with a smile as soon as she left the hospital.

Jian Ai only smiled when she heard this, but she did not feel at ease. The two of them had only received a report on their blood regulation and liver and kidney function, but if they wanted to know if there was a tumor in their bodies, they would need to confirm it via an X-ray.

As to whether her mother was fine, she would only know tomorrow.

In the afternoon, Jian Ai went straight back to school but found that her tablemate had changed from Jian Yiyi to Xia Qinghuan.

"What's going on?" Jian Ai was a little surprised because this seat was newly arranged based on their results yesterday. Why did her tablemate change so suddenly?

Xia Qinghuan was applying nail polish on her seat. When she heard this, she looked up. When she saw that Jian Ai was back, she stopped what she was doing and pointed at Jian Yiyi on the other side. She said in a low voice, "I heard from the grapevine that Jian Yiyi wanted to change seats. Today, when the Great Sage Sun arrived, he asked who wanted to sit with you. You also know that you don't have good relations with people in our class, so I volunteered and raised my hand. This is the situation you are seeing now."

After speaking, Xia Qinghuan raised her eyebrows at Jian Ai. "How is it? Are you touched?"

Jian Ai helplessly rolled her eyes when she heard this. She squeezed behind Xia Qinghuan and sat down in her seat before saying, "I didn't provoke her, right? Why did she want to change seats?"

Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips. "Jian Yiyi and Li Yunmei are best friends. Do you expect Li Yunmei to say anything good about you in front of her? You don't have to think to know that Li Yunmei instigated it."

Jian Ai thought that Xia Qinghuan made sense and nodded lightly. At this moment, Guan Tao walked in from outside. When she saw Jian Ai return, she quickly went up and asked, "Xiao Ai, what were you doing this morning?"

"I'm fine. I went to the hospital with my mother," Jian Ai casually said.

When Xia Qinghuan saw Guan Tao, she immediately glared at her and said in a nearly interrogative tone, "Guan Tao, when the Great Sage Sun asked who was willing to sit at the same table as Jian Ai this morning, why didn't you raise your hand?"

When Guan Tao heard this, her eyes panicked, and her small face completely flushed red. She opened her mouth and said, "I... I..."

"Stop the 'I'. Your thoughts are written all over your face," Jian Ai said with a knowing expression.

Xia Qinghuan looked as if she had smelled adultery and narrowed her eyes at Guan Tao. Guan Tao was so frightened by this that she quickly waved her hand and said, "Don't talk nonsense. If others hear this, they'll spread the word again."

#### **Chapter 112: My Family Owns Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring**

Xia Qinghuan found Guan Tao's frightened look funny, but as her friend, she didn't forget to remind her, "Guan Tao, there are some things I have to tell you. Although Gao Yang never publicly admitted his relationship with Yu Mengyao, Gao Yang's family and Yu Mengyao's family are lifelong friends, and the two families' corporations are inextricably linked. Therefore, the two of them have been engaged since they were young. It doesn't sound very reliable, but such marriages between rich and powerful families are very common in upper-class societies."

Jian Ai immediately looked at Guan Tao. She had already reminded her about Gao Yang before, but Xia Qinghuan's words seemed more convincing. After all, Xia Qinghuan was a friend who grew up with Gao Yang, so she had a greater say in his matters and knew him better.

Guan Tao couldn't help but be silent for a moment when she heard this. Then, she nodded gently and looked at Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan. "I understand. Don't worry, things haven't developed to that stage."

In other words, Guan Tao felt that her feelings for Gao Yang had yet to reach the extent of just liking him. Just like she and Jian Ai had said, she just felt that Gao Yang was special and might have a good impression of him, but that was all.

Xia Qinghuan and Jian Ai couldn't help but look at each other. Then, Jian Ai said, "Qinghuan and I don't want you to be hurt, but if you like him, we will support you."

"That's what I mean!" Xia Qinghuan quickly nodded. "Anyway, Gao Yang isn't married, and he didn't admit that Yu Mengyao was his girlfriend. Anything is still possible."

Although her two friends said that, Guan Tao knew very well that she and Gao Yang were not from the same world. Even if Yu Mengyao didn't exist, the person who would stand beside Gao Yang shouldn't be her.

At this moment, Lin Yi, Gao Yang, and Yan Tian returned from playing basketball.

Jian Yiyi was sitting in her seat reading a book, but her eyes lit up when she saw Lin Yi enter. She quickly straightened her body and pretended to naturally smooth her hair.

However, Lin Yi didn't even look at her. As soon as he entered, he saw Jian Ai. He immediately walked forward and asked with concern, "Why didn't you come in the morning? If you don't always come to school, when can I finish buying you lunch for a month?"

Jian Ai chuckled. "What's the hurry? There's still time. It's still early for the holidays."

Lin Yi raised his eyebrows and nodded with a smile. He looked handsome and a bit like a gangster. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly said, "Oh, right. It's my birthday this Saturday. I've booked a villa at Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring. Let's go there together?"

"Yes, yes. It's Lin Yi's birthday on Saturday. Shall we go to Baiyun Mountain to have fun? It's so comfortable soaking in the hot spring," Xia Qinghuan quickly said.

Gao Yang and Yan Tian also looked at Jian Ai. Because of Lin Yi's change in attitude towards Jian Ai, and because Xia Qinghuan and Jian Ai had become best friends, the two of them had tacitly agreed that Jian Ai was a member of their group.

Seeing that they were all staring at her, Jian Ai didn't think too much about it. Just as she was about to agree, she suddenly remembered that she would be going to the land auction with Bai Zhou on Saturday.

Jian Ai looked at Lin Yi and said, "I have something on Saturday morning. I have an appointment with a friend."

"It's okay. We'll go there at night. Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring operates twenty-four hours. We can soak in it on Saturday night and stay on the mountain for a night. We can still climb the mountain on Sunday and come back on Sunday afternoon." When Lin Yi heard that Jian Ai had something on during the day, he immediately changed the original plan without thinking.

At this moment, Jian Yiyi, who had been eavesdropping on Lin Yi, suddenly walked forward and said with an innocent smile, "Are you going to Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring? I'll take you there. My family owns it."

### **Chapter 113: A Tumor in the Liver**

"Your family owns it?" Xia Qinghuan asked in surprise.

Although Jian Yiyi was a transferee, Li Yunmei had long made her identity known to everyone. Hence, everyone was surprised. Wasn't the Jian Group a real estate company?

Seeing everyone's looks of shock, Jian Yiyi couldn't help but feel smug. However, she blinked innocently and nodded. "That's right. Although our family is mainly in the real estate business, we have dabbled in other industries. Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring is indeed my family's business."

Everyone understood what Jian Yiyi meant. Everyone looked at Lin Yi. It was Lin Yi's birthday this time, and he had arranged for them to go to the hot spring on Baiyun Mountain.

Now that Jian Yiyi suddenly appeared, they would have to see if Lin Yi wanted to bring her along.

However, before Lin Yi could say anything, Jian Yiyi spoke first. "I can help everyone book the best hot spring villa. I can also help everyone arrange some especially fun activities in advance. Leave everything to me. Everyone can go and play for free."

"How can we do that?" Lin Yi couldn't help but frown. It was his birthday party this time, but Jian Yiyi was paying the bill. Lin Yi felt a little uncomfortable. "If it's free, then we won't be going."

Jian Yiyi realized that she had hurt Lin Yi's self-esteem, so she quickly said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean anything else. I just returned to China and wanted to make more friends. If what I said just now made you uncomfortable, I apologize."

Seeing Jian Yiyi being so careful, Yan Tian shrugged indifferently and said, "Since the new classmate already invited us, everyone can go together. Just give us a discount when the time comes."

Xia Qinghuan shrugged indifferently. "I'm fine with it. As long as Jian Ai and Guan Tao are going."

Jian Ai nodded. "I'll meet you guys after I'm done on Saturday."

Seeing that no one objected, Lin Yi said to Jian Yiyi, "Then, please help us book a better villa."

Jian Yiyi nodded with a smile. "Don't worry, leave it to me."

...

The next morning, the hospital called. They said that the results of their physical examinations were out, but didn't elaborate on the details. They only told Wang Yunmei to go to the hospital.

Jian Ai's heart thumped instinctively, and a bad premonition arose.

Wang Yunmei didn't think much of it. She never felt any discomfort in her body, so she thought her daughter was making a mountain out of a molehill.

When they arrived at the hospital, Jian Ai accompanied her mother into the consultation room. The person who received the patient was an old doctor who was over fifty years old. He immediately raised his eyes and looked at Wang Yunmei. Then, he said softly, "You guys sit first."

The doctor's expression was grave, and Jian Ai was even more nervous. As soon as she sat down, she asked, "Doctor, is there a problem with the examination results?"

The doctor sighed softly. This reaction made the initially optimistic Wang Yunmei nervous. "Doctor, what's going on?"

The doctor immediately took out two X-rays from the document bag on the desk and hung them on the whiteboard in the office. He looked at Wang Yunmei and said, "Madam Wang, according to the examination report, there is a tumor in your liver."

#### **Chapter 114: I'll Make Sure Your Mother is Safe and Sound**

His words were like a thunderclap that made Jian Ai forget to react. She stood there in a daze.

Wang Yunmei was also stunned. It was as if her brain had not processed this. She only said in a daze, "A... tumor?"

The doctor nodded helplessly as well. He pointed at the black and white X-ray and explained, "That's right. It's a tumor, which is also known as liver cancer. Moreover, your situation is not optimistic, because according to the examination results, the cancer cells in your body have started to spread."

Jian Ai could not hear anything that the doctor said after that. Her mind was filled with thoughts of tumor and liver cancer. Her greatest wish after her rebirth was for her mother to be able to avoid liver cancer. She did not expect that she would personally face her mother's diagnosis less than half a month after her rebirth.

This was undoubtedly a huge joke for Jian Ai. After her rebirth, she could not change anything.

After a while, Jian Ai suddenly raised her head and looked at the doctor with red eyes. "Doctor, is it still possible to treat my mother's illness now? We can hire the best doctor and go to the best hospital!"

She couldn't give up. That was the only voice in Jian Ai's heart.

She could not lose her mother again. In this lifetime, she would not let this happen again.

The doctor thought for a moment, as if he did not want to personally destroy the hopes of this mother-daughter pair. He said conservatively, "With our current medical standards, there are no good treatments for liver cancer. However, I suggest that you go to the People's Hospital for treatment. That is the best hospital in our city. If they can't treat it, you can try the hospital in the capital."

The doctor did not directly declare Wang Yunmei's death sentence, but he did not say that it could be treated.

Jian Ai clenched her fists tightly and looked at the X-rays she could not understand. She was shaking faintly, as if trying her best to suppress the sadness spewing out of her body.

Finally, Jian Ai suddenly stood up, turned around, and ran out of the consultation room.

"Xiao Ai!" Wang Yunmei called, but Jian Ai had already disappeared from the door.

The doctor was already used to such scenes. He immediately looked at Wang Yunmei, who was only in her early thirties, with regret. He comforted her, "The child is still young. It's reasonable for her to not be able to accept it for a while."

At this moment, Wang Yunmei could only pretend to be calm. She looked at the doctor and asked, "Tell me the truth. How much longer can I live..."

The doctor thought for a moment and said, "The cancer cells have just started to spread. If they can be effectively suppressed, you should be able to survive for two to three years with surgery and chemotherapy."

Two to three years... Wang Yunmei closed her eyes in despair and heartache. At this moment, Jian Yu's and Jian Ai's faces appeared in her mind.

If she died, what would happen to the two children?

Jian Ai rushed to the stairwell and quickly took out her phone to call Bai Zhou.

"Sect Master." The call was picked up, and Bai Zhou's voice could be heard.

Jian Ai's chest was heaving up and down, and her emotions were fluctuating. She panted as she said into the phone, "Bai Zhou, help me..."

Her almost pleading tone made Bai Zhou frown. "Sect Master, what happened? Tell me. I'll help you get it done."

"My mother has cancer. I need the best doctor in the world. I..."

Jian Ai was interrupted by Bai Zhou mid-sentence. Bai Zhou heaved a sigh of relief and said in a low voice as if he had everything planned, "Don't worry, Sect Master. Leave this to me. I will make sure your mother is safe and sound."

### **Chapter 115: I'll Take You to Meet Someone**

Bai Zhou said a simple sentence, but it instantly calmed Jian Ai's dispirited heart.

Jian Ai held the phone as her calm thoughts gradually returned. For some reason, she believed that Bai Zhou could help her.

On the other hand, Bai Zhou quickly dialed a number after hanging up.

The call was picked up quickly, and a cold and deep voice came from the other end. "What is it?"

Bai Zhou immediately exhaled lightly. This person's tone still carried an indifferent attitude that rejected people from a thousand miles away. Fortunately, Bai Zhou knew him very well. He immediately adjusted his emotions and said in a low voice, "I've found the Sect Master."

The person on the other end of the line caught his breath, and his tone finally fluctuated. "Really?"

"Of course. Finding the Sect Master is my responsibility as a prophet," Bai Zhou said.

"Does anyone else know?" The person on the other end of the phone asked.

Bai Zhou walked to the sofa with the phone and sat down. Then, he said, "Sect Master doesn't want to disrupt everyone's lives, so she asked me to hide this matter. However, Sect Master needs you now. You have to come over as soon as possible."

Without any hesitation, the person on the other end of the phone said, "Send me the address. I'll set off immediately."

After hanging up, Bai Zhou rubbed his temples uncomfortably. Chi Yang, who was at the side, couldn't help but look at his master. In the end, he couldn't help but ask, "Lord Prophet, have you contacted...?"

"Yes..." Bai Zhou snorted. It was obvious that he knew who Chi Yang was talking about. He slowly said, "I initially thought that I could spend more time alone with the Sect Master, but I didn't expect plans to change. In this world, he is the only one who can snatch someone from the King of Hades."

Chi Yang nodded gently when he heard that. He had more or less heard something just now. It seemed that the Sect Master's mother was severely ill.

Just as the prophet had said, there was probably no one else in the world with outstanding medical skills who could snatch someone from the King of Hades.

Jian Ai had been absent-minded for the past few days. Even if Bai Zhou gave her hope, as long as her mother had not recovered, this matter would be like a time bomb that could collapse Jian Ai's psychological defense at any time.

Wang Yunmei also saw everything. She tried to comfort her daughter, but there were some things that she didn't even believe in, so how could she get her daughter to believe them?

Until Friday, Jian Ai finally received Bai Zhou's call.

As soon as school ended in the afternoon, Jian Ai quickly rushed out of school. After crossing two blocks, she saw Bai Zhou's car parked by the road.

She went forward, quickly opened the car door, and got in. Chi Yang was sitting in the driver's seat, and Bai Zhou was sitting in the backseat with Jian Ai.

"Sect Master, I'll take you to see someone," Bai Zhou said and nodded at Chi Yang.

Chi Yang received the order and raised his hand to start the car, driving towards a high-class apartment in Haicheng District.

On the way, Jian Ai didn't say a word. She had been in this state for the past few days. Her mother's diagnosis had been a huge blow to her.

Bai Zhou saw this and could not help but feel heartache. He could only comfort her, "Sect Master, don't worry. When you see this person, all problems will be resolved."

Jian Ai couldn't help but turn her head to look at Bai Zhou. Seeing him so confident and calm, Jian Ai felt inexplicably relieved.

Bai Zhou immediately looked at Jian Ai and smiled easily. Just like the Sect Master's trust in him, he also trusted that person.

### **Chapter 116: The Doctor with the Ghost Hand, Xiao Zhen**

The car stopped in front of a high-class apartment building in the middle of Haicheng District.

This was an apartment that Bai Zhou had bought in Baiyun City so he could stay by Jian Ai's side. This time, he didn't bring anyone else along with him when staying in Baiyun City. He only brought along his attendant, Chi Yang.

The two of them lived in a spacious apartment.

The elevator reached the top floor. Bai Zhou turned and bowed respectfully. "Sect Master, please."

Jian Ai walked out of the elevator and realized that there was only one house on the top floor. She knew that this was Bai Zhou's home.

The door opened and Jian Ai followed Bai Zhou into the apartment. The house was decorated in black and white tones in an extremely minimalist style. This matched Bai Zhou's temperament.

At this moment, in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room, a man in black was standing with his hands behind his back as he looked into the distance.

Hearing the door open, the man slowly turned around and a firm and cold face slowly appeared in front of Jian Ai.

A sense of distance lingered around the man. His temperament was cold. Although his eyebrows were handsome, there was a sharp cold glint in his eyes. His expression was cold and without any warmth. With just a look, he could make everyone lose interest in communicating with him.

Was he the person Bai Zhou mentioned?

The man raised his eyes to look at Bai Zhou. Suspicion flashed across his eyes as if he were confirming Jian Ai's identity.

Bai Zhou nodded indifferently and didn't say anything. In the next second, the man suddenly walked quickly to Jian Ai. Just like the first time Jian Ai saw Bai Zhou, the man knelt on one knee in front of Jian Ai.

"I am one of the twelve guards of the ancient sect. The doctor with the ghost hand, Xiao Zhen, greets the Sect Master!"

Jian Ai was stunned and shock flashed across her face. She did not expect that Bai Zhou would contact one of the twelve guards.

"Get up and talk," Jian Ai quickly said.

Xiao Zhen said, "Thank you, Sect Master." Then, he stood up.

Jian Ai carefully sized up the man in front of her before saying, "You are also one of the twelve guards?"

Xiao Zhen looked up at Bai Zhou when he heard that. It was as if he was asking him if he had told the Sect Master about his identity before.

When Bai Zhou saw this, he quickly went forward to explain, "Sect Master, he is the doctor with the ghost hand, who is ranked seventh among the twelve guards. You've always instructed me not to disturb the peaceful lives of the rest of the twelve guards. However, I can't do it this time. Only with Xiao Zhen coming over would you not have any worries."

"Sect Master, we should stay by your side. You don't have to worry too much," Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai nodded slightly. She seemed to have picked up the position of the Sect Master from the streets, but she did not expect so many talented people to be so loyal to her. They were all strangers whom she had never met.

At this moment, Chi Yang made hot tea and brought it to them. They sat on the sofa and started to talk about Wang Yunmei's illness.

"My mother has liver cancer, and her cancer cells have started to spread. According to what I know about the current international medical standards, she can only rely on chemotherapy to maintain a few



years of life. For her to be completely cured is as difficult as ascending to the heavens,” Jian Ai looked at Xiao Zhen and said.

“Don’t worry, Sect Master. Leave this to me.” Xiao Zhen did not have many expressions but his tone was firm.

Jian Ai couldn’t help but tear up. “Are you that confident?”

Bai Zhou could not help but laugh softly. “His title as the doctor with the ghost hand is not for nothing. If he wants someone to die at midnight, no one can keep past two in the morning. However, if he wants to save someone’s life, as long as this person is still alive, even the King of Hades would not dare to take him in.”

### **Chapter 117: Alright, Mom Will Listen to You**

Bai Zhou’s words sounded like he was exaggerating, but Jian Ai knew that Bai Zhou would not talk big in front of her.

Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou and then at Xiao Zhen. In the end, she couldn’t help but say in a low voice, “Please.”

A look of horror flashed across Xiao Zhen’s eyes as he hurriedly said, “Sect Master, there’s no need to do this. We are willing to go through fire and water for the Sect Master.”

On the other hand, Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai and sighed in his heart. He knew that Jian Ai had yet to fully accept her identity as the Sect Master of the ancient sect, let alone know how sacred her status as the Sect Master was to the twelve guards.

As long as she needed it, the twelve guards could give up their lives for her at any time.

“Sect Master, leave the rest to me. I’ll take care of everything as soon as possible. When the time comes, you can bring your mother to the hospital for treatment,” Bai Zhou said.

Jian Ai nodded and didn’t forget to remind him, “The sooner the better.”

Bai Zhou gave Jian Ai a relieved smile. “Sect Master, don’t worry. Xiao Zhen and I will return you a healthy mother.”

When she reached home, Wang Yunmei had just finished cooking dinner. Seeing that her daughter was back, Wang Yunmei smiled and greeted, “Xiao Ai is back. Wash your hands and eat.”

Ever since her illness was diagnosed, Wang Yunmei had never revealed her weak side in front of Jian Ai. Jian Ai knew that her mother was putting up a strong front, so her heart ached even more.

Not only did her mother have to bear all of this, but she also had to take into account her feelings and comfort her instead. Jian Ai hated herself for being so useless, but this matter was too big a blow to her. She could not pretend that nothing had happened.

Fortunately, the heavens gave her hope once again. She believed in Bai Zhou and Xiao Zhen.

"Mom, what did you prepare? It smells so good..." With this thought in mind, Jian Ai leaned towards the table with a smile and regained her usual vigor. She could not increase her mother's psychological burden at this time. She had to be optimistic to make her mother optimistic.

As expected, seeing that her daughter was no longer frowning, Wang Yunmei heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. Hearing this, she smiled and said, "Sweet and sour pork ribs and braised fish. They're all your favorites."

Jian Ai playfully took a deep breath of the fragrance of the food. Then, she walked to the bathroom and asked, "Brother isn't back yet?"

"He returned at noon but just left. You two missed each other." Wang Yunmei said as she came out with a bowl of rice. "Don't worry about him. Have some first."

At the dining table, Jian Ai picked up a slice of braised fish and placed it in her mother's bowl. Then, she pretended to be relaxed and suddenly said, "Mom, let's go to another hospital to take a look later. There must be a way."

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she stopped eating. She immediately raised her head to look at her daughter. She saw that her daughter's expression was natural and not as sad as before.

Jian Ai also looked up at Wang Yunmei. Seeing her mother's expression suddenly turn solemn, Jian Ai smiled and said, "Mom, since we've found out, we have to face it. I won't give up, and you can't give up either. Think about me and Brother. You have to get better."

When Wang Yunmei heard Jian Ai's words, she looked at the resolve and hope in Jian Ai's eyes. She knew that there was no use in hiding now. Just as her daughter had said, since it already happened, she had to face it.

She could not easily bow to the illness. She had children, so she needed to be strong.

Wang Yunmei nodded slightly and smiled. "Alright, Mom will listen to you."

## **Chapter 118: Called Him Fat and He Started to Pant**

On Saturday, at the land auction.

East Sea Real Estate Company had just been established. Logically speaking, they were not qualified to participate in the bidding of land from a government organization. However, Bai Zhou had many connections and obtained such a precious spot for the company.

Jian Ai knew that with her current abilities, be it connections or money, she could not let the company grow quickly in a short time. However, Bai Zhou's capabilities were unfathomable. Often, he completed the things that Jian Ai handed to him beyond her expectations.

At this moment, East Sea Real Estate had already started to take shape. Bai Zhou had transferred all the management personnel for the important positions over from the capital. The employees had also been recruited, and they were all according to Jian Ai's standards.

Jian Ai was wearing a casual outfit today, which was relatively more formal among the pile of clothes that Bai Zhou had bought for her. After all, it was inevitable that she would look awkward in a suit and leather shoes at her age.

She hailed a cab and arrived outside the venue. Bai Zhou was already waiting there.

“Boss.” When Bai Zhou saw Jian Ai, he immediately changed the way he addressed her.

Jian Ai looked up at the City Hall in front of her and was somewhat surprised that the bidding location was directly within the government’s land boundary.

“We’re not late, right?” Jian Ai asked.

“No, but it’s going to start soon. Let’s go in,” Bai Zhou said and led the way. Jian Ai tidied her clothes and quickly followed.

Because the auction hall was in the City Hall, there were no extra decorations for this land auction. There was only a simple banner, and because it was not a bidding meeting, there was no alcohol prepared.

However, this was also good. Although the people who were there to bid for land were all from various real estate companies, they were not here to socialize or drink. Instead, they had clearer goals.

A staff member outside the hall checked the invitation letter. When he saw Bai Zhou, he said expressionlessly, “Please show me the invitation letter.”

Bai Zhou took out a silver-white card from his pocket and handed it over. “It’s for East Sea Real Estate, a subsidiary of M Group.”

The person took the invitation and quickly glanced at the invitation list. Seeing that it was indeed on the invitation list, he gave Bai Zhou a number. “You are number thirteen. Please come in.”

Jian Ai, who was following behind Bai Zhou, couldn’t help but ask in a low voice, “I haven’t had the chance to ask you how you got an invitation to such an important auction.”

When Bai Zhou heard this, he smiled mysteriously. “Such a small matter is not worth mentioning.”

Jian Ai rolled her eyes in her heart. He was panting when she said he was fat. However, she had to reevaluate Bai Zhou’s ability in her heart.

When they first met, Bai Zhou made himself sound completely useless. His only merit was that he was rich. However, that was not the case. Bai Zhou had a lot of skills.

The hall was relatively spacious and simple tables and chairs were arranged. There was a podium and a big screen in front. At this moment, a lot of people were already sitting in the hall. Everyone was dressed in suits and leather shoes, and they looked successful.

Many of them were familiar with one another, and those who were able to participate in a land auction of this level were all big companies in the real estate industry in Baiyun City. Some of them were business partners, but most of them had competing relationships.

Bai Zhou's silver-white hair was already eye-catching. Now, there was a fourteen-year-old girl behind him. The moment the two of them entered the venue, they instantly attracted many people's attention.

Jian Ai immediately pointed at the corner of the last row. Seeing this, Bai Zhou nodded. The two of them lowered their heads and quickly walked over to sit down.

### **Chapter 119: The Start of the Land Auction**

The others only looked at them curiously, but no one talked about it. Compared to Jian Ai, Bai Zhou's appearance was the most striking.

"Your silver-white hair is too eye-catching." After sitting down, Jian Ai lowered her voice.

"I was born with this. My body, hair, and skin are all thanks to my parents. Moreover, many people say that I'm good-looking," Bai Zhou also lowered his voice and replied.

Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou in disbelief.

When Bai Zhou saw this, he widened his eyes and said firmly, "I was born with this. I'm a puppy if I lie to you!"

As the two of them spoke, there was a commotion in the originally quiet room. At this moment, a man in a suit entered the hall from the outside.

"The chairman of the Jian Group?"

"He came to the auction personally..."

"It's lively now. Chairman Chen of Century Group is sitting in front."

The person who came was none other than Jian Changsheng, the chairman of the Jian Group, the real estate industry leader of Baiyun City.

Everyone in the room was a famous person in Baiyun City's real estate world. Jian Changsheng's name was like a thunderclap in the industry. The Jian Group was a century-old enterprise in Baiyun City. It was rumored that Jian Changsheng took over the Jian Group when he was twenty-three years old. Under his leadership, the Jian Group flourished day by day. Now, it occupies half of Baiyun City's real estate industry. In recent years, it had gradually begun to infiltrate other industries and was currently in the limelight.

"Boss, this person has the same surname as you. His name is Jian Changsheng. He's the leader of Baiyun City's real estate world." It was obvious that Bai Zhou had done his homework as he immediately whispered to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Jian Changsheng in a suit. Was this Jian Yiyi's father?

"Chairman Jian, you're here too!"

At this moment, one of the people in the front row seemed to be Jian Changsheng's old friend. When he saw Jian Changsheng, he stood up and welcomed him warmly.

"Director Chen, long time no see." Jian Changsheng warmly shook hands with him and greeted him.

At this moment, Bai Zhou said to Jian Ai, "Chen Lei, the chairman of Century Group. He's also a big shot in Baiyun City's real estate world. He competed with the Jian Group for many years, and his company is very powerful."

The reason why Bai Zhou remembered all these people was that they would become competitors of their corporation in the future. As the saying went, know yourself and your enemy.

However, Jian Ai felt that Chairman Chen looked familiar. After thinking about it, she came to a realization. Wasn't Chen Lei the owner of Century Mansion who gave her a fifty percent discount when she went to look at houses with her mother and brother?

At that time, she had saved Old Ji because he accidentally swallowed a jelly and almost suffocated. To show his gratitude, Boss Chen gave her a fifty percent discount for buying a house.

The Earth was indeed round. They could meet on such an occasion after going around in circles.

"You're going to spend a lot of money today," Jian Ai suddenly said.

The people who came to the auction today were all people from large companies. If they wanted to snatch meat from these companies, they would inevitably experience a bloodbath.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he smiled indifferently. "Sigh, there's too much money. I can't even spend it all. Help me!"

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile. She wanted to slap him to death.

At this moment, a man in a business suit walked quickly to the podium in front of him. Seeing this, everyone stopped talking. The big screen lit up, and the lights in the room dimmed.

The auction had officially started!

## **Chapter 120: The Value of School District Houses**

After the host went on stage, he gently patted the microphone and checked the equipment. When he saw that everything was normal, he cleared his throat and said, "Welcome to today's land auction. This auction is organized by the Baiyun City Hall. The government currently owns the land that is up for auction. Everyone here is a core force of Baiyun City's real estate world. I hope that everyone can gain something today and contribute to the construction of Baiyun City."

"The entire process of this auction will be transparent throughout. Based on public, fair, and just principles, the entire process will be legal and regulated under the witness of a notary from Haicheng District. Now, I announce that today's auction has officially begun!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the big screen in the hall lit up. A video of a huge piece of land started playing on the screen.

"What everyone is looking at now is the first piece of land for today's auction." The host looked at the screen and introduced it to everyone. "This piece of land is located in Wanbao District. With an area of twelve thousand square meters, it can be expanded to a large area. The location of this piece of land is outstanding. It's close to key schools such as Wanbao Road Primary School, Baiyun Railway Secondary School, and Baiyun Sanzhong. It is the largest piece of land in our city currently. The starting bid for this

piece of land is twenty-five million yuan. The increase per bid is three million yuan. The bidding begins now!”

As soon as the host finished speaking, a real estate company representative raised his bid. “Twenty-eight million yuan!”

“Thirty-one million yuan!”

“Thirty-four million yuan!”

...

The bidding war was very intense. The usable area of twelve thousand square meters of this piece of land was very attractive to everyone. Such a large area could be fully utilized for the construction of a business district or a residential area.

When Bai Zhou heard everyone’s bid, he couldn’t help but turn to look at Jian Ai. He asked in a low voice, “Boss, do you want it?”

Jian Ai leaned back in her chair with her arms crossed and stared at the video on the screen. After a while, she said, “Yes, but let’s wait a while longer.”

In Jian Ai’s eyes, this piece of land was a priceless treasure. Because Jian Ai was reborn from the future and had been in the domestic real estate market for over ten years, she could tell at a glance whether the land had developmental value or not.

Although this piece of land was located in Wanbao District and was not as prosperous as Haicheng District, Wanbao District was famous for many schools. Just this piece of land had three to four key schools surrounding it, including primary, secondary, and high schools. The value of school district houses in the future was something these people would not expect now.

Just as Jian Ai had expected, the bid stopped at forty million yuan. Private conversations started in the room.

“The land is good, but this location is not ideal...”

“Yes, there are too many schools around. The city explicitly prohibits construction around students when they are in school. This is too harsh for the development conditions.”

“We can’t possibly start work during the winter and summer holidays, right? When will this ten thousand square meters of land be completed? No company can withstand such a consumption!”

Some representatives of real estate companies felt that the location was not ideal, especially because the development resistance was too strong, since there were too many schools around.

At this time, forty million yuan was already shouted for the second time. Just as the host was about to strike the hammer, Jian Changsheng suddenly raised his card. “Forty-three million yuan!”

Everyone couldn’t help but look up when they heard that. Seeing that it was the chairman of the Jian Group, they understood. Probably only a corporation like the Jian Group could manage this piece of land.

However, before the host could count down, Jian Ai slowly said in a small voice, “Forty-six million yuan!”