

At School 141

Chapter 141: The Fear in Their Hearts Couldn't Go Away

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before turning to look at the pillow on the bed.

A silver-gray fountain pen lay there silently. Wasn't it the one she gave Lin Yi?

Jian Ai's heart seemed to have been hit by something. This fool. Why would he risk his life for this pen?

The wind grew stronger, and the fire swallowed the third floor in an instant with the help of the east wind. Thick smoke rose, and the fire soared into the sky. The people in front of the villa cried for help. However, the sea of fire had already swallowed Jian Yiyi's room. The fire had already eaten the rope that everyone had worked together with. It swayed and fell.

"Jian Ai!"

"Lin Yi!"

Everyone shouted their names with a hoarse voice, unwilling to give up. However, despair filled their hearts at this moment. Looking at the villa ravaged by the sea of fire, even if they weren't willing to believe it, Jian Ai and Lin Yi were probably dead.

Thump...

Just as everyone's hearts were dead, a clear sound of splashing water suddenly sounded.

Everyone's expressions froze. Almost at the same time, they reacted and ran towards the pool behind the villa.

"Lin Yi! Jian Ai!"

Yan Tian was the first to rush to the pool. When he saw Jian Ai dragging the unconscious Lin Yi towards the edge, he immediately dived and swam over to help.

Seeing this, the others quickly rushed to the pool and reached out to help, quickly pulling the two drenched people to the side.

"Xiao Ai, are you okay? You scared me to death!" Guan Tao was so scared that her soul had left her body. Seeing that Jian Ai was safe and sound, she couldn't help but hug Jian Ai and cry.

Jian Ai panted heavily. Because her body was drenched, she was shivering from the cold. But she didn't have time to care about herself now. She patted Guan Tao comfortingly. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned to the others and said, "Is the ambulance here? Lin Yi inhaled too much smoke. We need to send him to the hospital immediately."

Everyone looked at Jian Yiyi. This was her family's resort hotel. Now that such a big thing had happened, they couldn't see the fire truck or the ambulance.

Jian Yiyi was in a panic until she felt everyone's gaze on her. She suddenly reacted. "There's a medical room at the resort with complete equipment. Let's send Lin Yi over first!"

The first vehicle to arrive at the scene was not a fire truck or an ambulance, but the sightseeing bus.

Everyone got on the bus and headed towards the medical room Jian Yiyi mentioned.

As Jian Yiyi had said, the hotel's medical facilities were relatively okay. Lin Yi was pushed into the emergency room immediately. Jian Ai quietly stuffed the fountain pen that almost cost Lin Yi his life into the unconscious Lin Yi's hand while no one was looking.

The staff arranged for them to be brought to a suite in the main building.

At that moment, no one had recovered yet. No one felt joy from surviving a calamity. Instead, they were all afraid and the fear in their hearts did not disappear even after a long time.

What happened tonight was too sudden. The fire was fierce, and there were too many uncontrollable factors. Most of them were fourteen or fifteen years old, so they had never experienced such a scene.

All in all, if Jian Ai did not stand up and directed everyone to escape, these people would probably have died in the villa.

Just as everyone was still in a dejected and dispirited state, the sound of running water came from the suite's bathroom.

Chapter 142: Madam Jian, Qiao Shuyi

Startled, everyone looked up.

Looking closely, Jian Ai's seat was empty.

The warm water flowed down Jian Ai's smooth skin, and the coldness in her body because of the jump gradually subsided.

Under the shower, Jian Ai raised her head and let the water slap her face. Her chaotic emotions finally slowed down.

Although she had the mental cultivation techniques to protect her body, Jian Ai couldn't help but feel a bit scared when she thought of what had just happened.

Fortunately, she was just more scared than hurt. However, Jian Ai's emotions were a bit complicated when she thought of the unconscious Lin Yi.

After washing away her fatigue, Jian Ai dried her body and looked at the phone she had specially brought out. She walked forward and picked it up, but she could not use the phone because it had been drenched in water.

At this time, no matter how expensive a mobile phone was, it had no waterproof function.

Sighing helplessly, Jian Ai looked at the completely black screen of her phone and held her forehead in frustration. It was still alright to lose Bai Zhou's number. However, the only way to contact Brother Wu Bi was saved in it.

At this moment, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

"Yiyi!"

The voice arrived before they could see anyone.

Then, they saw a woman rushing in nervously, with two men following her.

The woman had long black hair that reached her shoulders. Although she was almost forty years old, she maintained herself like a twenty-year-old girl. Her appearance was beautiful, and her temperament was outstanding. Even though she was walking hurriedly, it could not hide the dignified elegance she exuded from the inside.

“Mom!”

When Jian Yiyi saw the person, she cried and ran over.

“My baby, you scared me to death!” The woman hugged Jian Yiyi and cried with her daughter.

The person who came was none other than Jian Yiyi’s mother, Jian Changsheng’s wife, Qiao Shuyi.

“Quickly let Mom look. Are you hurt?”

Qiao Shuyi held Jian Yiyi’s ash-filled face and sized her up anxiously. Jian Yiyi shook her head with tears in her eyes. “Mom, I’m fine.”

“Auntie Qiao...”

Li Yunmei stood up and walked over. When Qiao Shuyi saw Li Yunmei, she asked with concern, “Xiao Mei, you’re fine too, right?”

Li Yunmei shook her head with red eyes. Qiao Shuyi could not help but feel relieved. “Don’t worry. Your father will be here soon.”

“Children, you’ve been frightened. Fortunately, everyone is safe.”

As she spoke, Qiao Shuyi didn’t forget to care about the other children. After all, this was their family’s resort hotel. If an irreversible tragedy happened because of the fire, they would hold their Jian Group accountable.

“Mom, where’s Dad...” Jian Yiyi looked at the door behind Qiao Shuyi repeatedly, but her father didn’t appear.

Qiao Shuyi sighed. “Your father went to the capital for a business trip tonight, but he knows about this big incident now. It’s just that he has to sign a contract with a business partner in the capital tomorrow, so he can’t rush back immediately. Fortunately, you and your classmates are fine. I’ll report your safety later to reassure him.”

As she spoke, the bathroom door was pushed open and Jian Ai walked out in a clean bathrobe.

As if she didn’t expect that there was another person in the bathroom, Qiao Shuyi was shocked. However, Jian Ai had a stony expression on her face. Before Qiao Shuyi could say anything, she looked at her and said, “Auntie, not everyone is safe. An unconscious person is lying in the medical room.”

Chapter 143: What Should I Do? Cry?

Qiao Shuyi was shocked. She looked at everyone and said, “Someone... was injured?”

Jian Ai didn't answer her. Instead, she walked to the table and picked up a bottle of beverage.

Jian Yiyi nodded. "He's our classmate. We came to the hot spring to celebrate his birthday."

When Qiao Shuyi saw that her daughter was fine, she calmed down. She thought for a moment before turning to the two staff members behind her. "Let's settle the children first. Let them have a good sleep and prepare new clothes for them. I'll go and see the injured child."

As soon as she finished speaking, she said to everyone comfortingly, "Children, rest for a while. When the sun rises, Auntie will arrange for a car to take you down the mountain."

Everyone was tired, and they could not hold on anymore, mentally or physically. They followed Qiao Shuyi's instructions and went to the guest rooms to rest under the guidance of the staff.

At around eight the next morning, the sunlight outside the window woke Jian Ai up. She got off the bed and walked to the window, and she could see the villa that had caught fire last night at the top of the mountain.

The fire had already been put out at some point in time. The originally milky-white villa was now charred, and smoke was still lingering.

Jian Ai frowned and went into the bathroom.

When she went downstairs, it was almost nine. The rest had already gathered in the hotel lobby.

Unlike Jian Ai, everyone was dispirited and looked sluggish. All of them had thick dark circles under their eyes, and it was obvious that they did not rest well.

When Guan Tao saw Jian Ai come down, she was the first to go up to her. She asked worriedly, "Xiao Ai, are you okay?"

Jian Ai blinked and saw that Guan Tao's eyes were red. With a tired face, Guan Tao even asked if she was okay. Jian Ai couldn't help but smile faintly. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Hah. Lin Yi is still not awake, but she can still smile," Li Yunmei said unkindly when she saw this. Her relationship with Jian Ai had not changed because of what had happened last night.

Jian Ai's eyes turned cold as she tilted her head. "What should I do then? Cry?"

"Jian Ai, that's not what Xiao Mei meant." Jian Yiyi stood up for Li Yunmei like a good person.

"Then what *does* she mean?" Jian Ai looked at Jian Yiyi expressionlessly. "If she was *that* concerned about Lin Yi, she would have let Lin Yi escape first last night, not let him stay behind."

Li Yunmei could not help but blush when she heard this. She was too afraid and anxious last night, so she was the second to escape after Yan Tian. Under that situation, how could she care about others? Now that Jian Ai had exposed her in public, she immediately felt that she had nothing to hide.

"You..." Li Yunmei flew into a rage out of humiliation. She opened her mouth but did not know how to rebut.

Xia Qinghuan glared at her. "Li Yunmei, that's enough. If not for Jian Ai, we would have died there. It's fine if you don't know how to be grateful, but you're still being sarcastic. You're such an ingrate!"

Li Yunmei was speechless. Jian Yiyi threw her a look. Li Yunmei could only turn her head away in anger.

Jian Ai could not be bothered to talk nonsense with Li Yunmei. She pulled Guan Tao to sit beside Xia Qinghuan.

She initially had no intention of blaming anyone. Under the situation last night, survival was human nature.

As soon as she sat down, a piece of bread and a bottle of fruit juice were handed to her.

Chapter 144: Going Down the Mountain

Jian Ai instinctively looked up and saw Yan Tian looking at her awkwardly.

She could not help but feel a little surprised. If she did not remember wrongly, Yan Tian had always disliked her.

Perhaps because of what had happened last night, Yan Tian had a new understanding of Jian Ai. Although Yan Tian felt uncomfortable, he still handed the food in his hand to her. "We've already eaten just now. You have some too."

Jian Ai didn't think too much about it. Since the other party took the initiative to be friendly, why not?

She raised her eyebrows and took it gladly, not forgetting to say, "Thank you."

Perhaps Jian Ai was indeed a little hungry since she ate a piece of bread in a few bites. At this moment, Qiao Shuyi walked into the hall gracefully from the revolving door.

"Mom, how is Lin Yi?" Jian Yiyi ran over first and asked about Lin Yi as she was worried.

The others also stood up and surrounded her. They were all very concerned about Lin Yi's condition.

Qiao Shuyi smiled at everyone and said softly, "Don't worry, everyone. Lin Yi's life is not in danger. We transferred him to the First Hospital in Baiyun City early in the morning. If you're worried, you can go to the hospital to visit him in the afternoon."

Everyone immediately heaved a sigh of relief, and Jian Ai also secretly relaxed.

If something happened to Lin Yi because of the fountain pen she gave him, Jian Ai wouldn't know how to react.

Fortunately, he was fine.

Qiao Shuyi arranged for a car to send them down the mountain. She also said that the Jian Group would be responsible for this matter. As for whether to compensate and how much to compensate, they could only decide after the company had discussed this.

Apart from Jian Ai and Guan Tao, the rest of the people were all rich kids, so they didn't care about compensation. Their lives were safe now, and they were already satisfied that they could return home safely.

After going down the mountain, Jian Ai didn't ask the driver to send her home. Instead, she got out of the car alone in Baiyun Square. After bidding farewell to everyone, she walked towards Bai Zhou's residence.

Even if she were to go home now, there would probably be no one at home. She also forgot to take her keys as she escaped yesterday. Thinking that she still had a meeting with the company's higher-ups in the afternoon, she planned to go straight to Bai Zhou.

At this moment, in Bai Zhou's high-class apartment, the television was broadcasting the news of a fire in a guest villa at Baiyun Mountain Hot Springs Resorts.

Bai Zhou was drinking coffee in a black casual outfit. When he saw the news, he immediately became nervous. He remembered that the Sect Master went to this resort hotel to have fun yesterday.

Without thinking, Bai Zhou quickly walked to the sofa, picked up his phone, and pressed the number 1 speed dial.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable..."

He called her again, but her phone was switched off.

He called yet again, but her phone was still switched off.

His heart skipped a beat, and he was instantly surrounded by fear that spewed out. He immediately lost control and shouted, "Chi Yang!"

Chi Yang, who was baking a cake in the kitchen, rushed out when he heard the commotion. "Master!"

"Drive to the Baiyun Mountain Hot Springs Resorts immediately."

As he spoke, Bai Zhou didn't even change his clothes. He walked to the door, changed into his shoes, and pushed the door open.

Jian Ai was standing at the door, about to knock.

Their eyes met. Jian Ai blinked indifferently and slowly said under Bai Zhou's shocked expression, "Ah... going out?"

Bai Zhou came back to his senses and heaved a sigh of relief, as if someone had lifted a heavy burden from his shoulders.

Chi Yang, who did not know what was going on, took his car keys and rushed over. He had forgotten to take off his apron. When he saw Jian Ai standing outside the door, his body instantly straightened. He lowered his head and said respectfully, "Sect Master!"

Chapter 145: Lin Yi Was Awake

The strong sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows, making people feel warm.

Jian Ai and Bai Zhou sat opposite each other on the sofa. Chi Yang made a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Jian Ai. "Sect Master, please have coffee."

Bai Zhou narrowed his long and fox-like eyes and carefully sized up Jian Ai in front of him. After confirming that she was fine, he said softly, "I saw the news just now and thought something had happened to you. Your phone was switched off when I called."

"It's a long story." Jian Ai smiled helplessly. She had no intention of telling Bai Zhou what had happened last night. She said calmly, "My phone got wet. I can't use it anymore."

Jian Ai took a sip of coffee and looked around. She asked curiously, "Where is Xiao Zhen?"

Bai Zhou shrugged helplessly. "He doesn't like to live with others. He moved out a few days ago."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. From the first time she saw Xiao Zhen, she could feel that he gave off a distant feeling and looked a little eccentric and antisocial.

Jian Ai sniffled and asked with a puzzled expression, "What's burnt?"

"Damn, my cake!" Chi Yang exclaimed and ran towards the kitchen.

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In the afternoon, at the First Hospital in Baiyun City.

Lin Yi woke up not long after transferring to this hospital. Although he had a narrow escape from death the night before, fortunately, he was safe. In addition, his body was very healthy, so he recovered quickly. Currently, he was somewhat energetic and could speak.

"What happened last night?"

In the ward, Yan Tian and Xia Qinghuan sat in front of the bed and asked Lin Yi.

Because they were worried about Lin Yi, they went to the hospital to see him after lunch.

At this moment, Lin Yi was on an IV drip and his face was slightly pale. When he heard this, he only gave Yan Tian a calm look, as if unwilling to say anything.

"I'm asking you a question!" Seeing Lin Yi's reaction, Yan Tian knew he didn't want to say it. He couldn't help but put on a serious expression and said in a low voice, "If you don't say it, I'll get Qinghuan to ask Jian Ai!"

Only when Jian Ai was mentioned did Lin Yi's expression become obvious. His pale lips moved slightly, and he said worriedly, "Is she okay?"

Lin Yi couldn't remember what had happened last night. He only remembered that he had left the fountain pen Jian Ai gave him in his room. He considered nothing else and rushed out of the room.

At that time, thick smoke was raging in the corridor, and he could not even see what was ahead. He rushed to the fourth floor based on his memory but gradually lost consciousness because he had inhaled too much smoke.

But he vaguely remembered that Jian Ai was with him before his consciousness completely disappeared.

“You’re still asking?!” Xia Qinghuan still had lingering fear when she thought of the last scene last night. She couldn’t help but scold him, “If only you escaped from Jian Yiyi’s room at the first moment, you wouldn’t be lying here now.”

Although Lin Yi and Jian Ai were the last to leave last night, they would not have been in any danger had they made use of the rope as soon as possible. It was no wonder that Yan Tian and Xia Qinghuan would be angry.

He almost scared them to death last night.

Yan Tian also asked unhappily, “What’s going on? Why did the two of you jump out of your room?”

Jian Yiyi’s room was on the third floor, and Lin Yi’s room was on the fourth. In other words, the two of them went from the third floor to the fourth floor in the burning villa?

Did they want to die?

“I... I went back to get a fountain pen,” Lin Yi pouted and whispered.

Chapter 146: I’m Really Worried About You

At the same time, a sleek red Mercedes-Benz slowly stopped at the hospital entrance.

The car door opened, and Jian Yiyi, who was wearing a custom-made suit, got out of the car with a bouquet.

“Miss, remember to send me a message when you’re coming down. I’ll be waiting for you in the parking lot in front,” the driver said to Jian Yiyi respectfully and rolled down the window.

Jian Yiyi waved her hand. “You can go back first. Don’t wait for me.”

Without waiting for the driver to reply, she hurried towards the hospital building.

The elevator went straight to the sixth floor. Jian Yiyi smiled and smelled the flowers in her hand before going to the VIP ward.

“Are you crazy? Just for a fountain pen?”

Jian Yiyi walked to the door and was about to push it open when Yan Tian’s angry shout could be heard clearly from inside. “You almost lost your life, do you know that? Just for a fountain pen!”

Xia Qinghuan also looked at Lin Yi, who was lying on the bed, with a furious expression. At this moment, she could fully understand Yan Tian’s anger. Only God knew how hopeless they felt the moment the rope was burnt off last night.

They thought Lin Yi and Jian Ai had died inside.

However, Lin Yi almost lost his life for a fountain pen and almost caused Jian Ai to lose her life as well.

They had grown up together. Although Lin Yi was not as calm or had as much self-control as Gao Yang, he did not seem like a person who would do such a foolish thing in a life-and-death situation.

“I’m sorry,” Lin Yi said sincerely.

He had only finally reacted at that moment. Last night, he had been too impulsive. Even if that fountain pen Jian Ai gave him meant something to him, under the circumstances back then, he shouldn't have risked his life to make everyone worry. He even almost implicated Jian Ai.

Seeing that Lin Yi seemed to regret his actions, Xia Qinghuan could not bear to blame him anymore. She immediately patted Yan Tian's shoulder and said, "Alright, Lin Yi also knows that he did something wrong. You should calm down too. Isn't he fine now..."

Yan Tian's anger had not subsided yet. He glared at Lin Yi and said, "He lost his mind. Jian Ai even took the risk to go back and look for him! Otherwise, we would be crying at the grave now."

As soon as Yan Tian finished speaking, the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside.

Jian Yiyi held the flowers and smiled brightly. Her face was still red.

"You're here too." Jian Yiyi pretended to have just arrived and looked at Xia Qinghuan and Yan Tian in surprise. She then said, "I'm also here to see Lin Yi."

She walked into the ward and put the flowers on the table. Then, she looked at Lin Yi and said gently, "Lin Yi, are you better?"

As if he didn't expect Jian Yiyi to come to the hospital to see him at this time, a trace of shock flashed across Lin Yi's face. However, he nodded slightly when he heard this. "I'm much better. Thank you."

Yan Tian and Xia Qinghuan looked at Jian Yiyi, who had dressed up meticulously, without expressions on their faces. Then they frowned at the same time.

However, Jian Yiyi ignored them. Her heart was still beating wildly. She had heard it from outside the door just now. The reason Lin Yi risked his life to return to the fourth floor was for a fountain pen.

Wasn't that the fountain pen she had given him?

Although Lin Yi seemed to be cold to her, he cared about her in his heart. He even risked his life for the gift she gave him.

With this thought in mind, Jian Yiyi's heart thumped like a deer's. The look in her eyes deepened.

However, she said with a crying tone, "You scared us to death last night. I was so worried about you..."

Chapter 147: Nothing Personal

As she spoke, her beautiful eyes gradually turned red, as if she was about to cry in the next second.

Lin Yi couldn't stand girls crying in front of him, so he quickly comforted her. "I'm fine. I'm sorry to scare everyone."

Jian Yiyi pretended to wipe her eyes and nodded. She took a deep breath and said, "Fortunately, everyone is safe."

Xia Qinghuan looked at Jian Yiyi deeply and tried her best to calm her tone. She said, "Jian Yiyi, the emergency measures at your hot spring resort are too lousy, right? The villa was burnt so badly, but we

didn't see the fire truck go up. Last night, there were only a few employees who rushed to the scene empty-handed. What was the use?"

Xia Qinghuan had no intention to blame Jian Yiyi. Although Jian Yiyi arranged all of this, what happened last night was just an accident. Jian Yiyi was in danger, too. There were many things that she couldn't control.

However, to be honest, there was a huge safety hazard in the Jian Group's Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring Resorts. The fire safety measures were not passable. Just yesterday's incident was enough to shut the entire hotel down.

Moreover, this was under the premise that they were fine. If anyone died, the resort would be closed permanently.

Although Xia Qinghuan tried her best to control her tone, Jian Yiyi still felt that she was blaming her.

Jian Yiyi looked wronged and was about to cry again. "I didn't expect this to happen... I'm sorry. I didn't mean to... I just wanted to arrange the best place for everyone. I'm..."

Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but roll her eyes in her heart. Did Jian Yiyi understand human language? This was nothing personal.

Jian Yiyi didn't know what to do and looked at Lin Yi.

Lin Yi naturally knew what Xia Qinghuan meant. He immediately sighed slightly and whispered to Jian Yiyi, "Qinghuan isn't blaming you. On the contrary, she's warning you with good intentions. The emergency measures at your hot spring resort aren't perfect. If you don't fix them in time, there's no guarantee that another tragedy won't happen in the future."

It was unknown if Jian Yiyi did it on purpose, but it was as if she understood nothing anyone else said, but she only understood it if Lin Yi translated it for her. She immediately nodded obediently. "I know. When my father comes back, I'll tell him about this."

"Have a good rest." Yan Tian stood up and looked at Lin Yi lightly. "Qinghuan and I will go to Gao Yang's place. We won't be coming to see you tonight."

Lin Yi nodded and looked at Jian Yiyi. "You should go back, too. I want to rest."

Jian Yiyi initially thought that with Yan Tian and Xia Qinghuan gone, she could finally be alone with Lin Yi. However, she did not expect Lin Yi to chase her out.

Didn't he like her?

Although she was a little surprised, Jian Yiyi nodded. "Alright, rest well. I'll help you ask for leave from Teacher Sun tomorrow."

"Thank you." Lin Yi lay down and closed his eyes as if he didn't want to say anything else.

The three of them walked out of the ward. When the door closed, Xia Qinghuan looked up at Jian Yiyi.

After struggling in her heart, she walked towards Jian Yiyi and said, "I might sound harsh just now. I hope you don't mind. I don't mean to blame you."

The incident last night was too terrifying. Xia Qinghuan was afraid that Jian Yiyi would blame herself because of her words and would inevitably keep thinking about it. Now that she was apologizing to Jian Yiyi, she hoped everyone could forget what had happened yesterday as soon as possible.

Chapter 148: I'm the Chairman of M Group

Jian Yiyi didn't think that Xia Qinghuan would apologize to her. She quickly shook her head and waved her hand. "No, no. I think you're right. This matter needs to be resolved as soon as possible."

Seeing that Jian Yiyi did not seem to take it to heart, Xia Qinghuan nodded lightly. Saying nothing else, she turned around and left hand in hand with Yan Tian.

On the bed in the ward, Lin Yi slowly opened his eyes.

He pulled his right hand out of the blanket and gripped a silver fountain pen tightly in his hand.

Lin Yi touched the word 'Yi' on the fountain pen and smiled. His handsome face was unprecedentedly gentle.

At this moment, Jian Ai and Bai Zhou were on their way to the company for a meeting.

Bai Zhou himself chose East Sea Real Estate's office. It was located in a professional office building near his apartment.

Jian Ai had only seen the office renovation once. After the company officially started operations, this was the first time Jian Ai had gone to the company.

"Did you transfer these people from the capital?"

In the car, Jian Ai looked through the information of the company's higher-ups. From the managers of the various departments to the management of the market operations, Jian Ai looked at everyone's information carefully.

However, the more she looked at them, the more shocked she became. These people's resumes were too gorgeous. They were all top students who had graduated from world-famous schools. Some of them were even from Wall Street in the United States.

Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai and smiled. "Not all, but don't worry, Sect Master. These people are all my people. I am yours, so they are also yours."

In fact, Jian Ai had always been curious about Bai Zhou's true identity and had some private questions for him. Now that she saw he could mobilize so many talents easily, her curiosity increased.

However, she didn't ask directly. Even if she knew that Bai Zhou would provide her answers if she asked, Jian Ai didn't want to do this.

The time when Bai Zhou said it himself should be the time she should know about these.

The car slowly stopped, and they alighted one after another before rushing into the office building.

The elevator reached the seventeenth floor. When the door opened, they could see the front desk of East Sea Real Estate.

“Manager Bai!” The receptionist was dressed in a black business suit with a decent smile on her face. When she saw it was Bai Zhou, she quickly leaned in and called out.

The people in the company seemed to know that although the company’s legal person was Bai Zhou, he was only the general manager. As for the company’s CEO, it was someone else.

Bai Zhou nodded at the receptionist and quickly entered the office with Jian Ai and Chi Yang.

The receptionist could not help but look at Jian Ai’s back curiously. She did not know what was the relationship between this teenage girl and Manager Bai. After all, Manager Bai was the dream lover of all the female employees in the company. He was young and handsome, capable and rich. He was simply a highly eligible bachelor.

Because it was the weekend, there were no other employees in the office apart from the receptionist.

She went straight into the conference room inside. The company’s senior management, who had received the notification, was already waiting there.

As soon as they saw Bai Zhou, everyone stood up. “Manager Bai.”

Everyone noticed Jian Ai beside Manager Bai and couldn’t help but look at one another. These people had followed Bai Zhou for a long time, the shortest being two to three years. It was obvious that they were unfamiliar with Jian Ai.

However, under everyone’s surprised gazes, Bai Zhou took a seat on the right side of the main seat. The fourteen-year-old girl walked straight to the main seat in the conference room.

Jian Ai glanced at everyone’s stunned expressions and smiled. “Hello, everyone. I am the chairman of M Group. My name is Jian Ai!”

Chapter 149: The First Management Meeting

Everyone was shocked.

Jian Ai’s words were like an atomic bomb that blew up everyone present.

Everyone turned to look at Bai Zhou at the same time with an expression that spelled ‘*What was going on?*’

Bai Zhou curled his lips and revealed a sinister smile. Then he nodded lightly. “Let me introduce you to our big boss.”

Although Bai Zhou spoke casually, everyone’s hearts felt like ten thousand horses had galloped past, leaving behind a puff of smoke.

It was no wonder. Everyone present was an elite in the business world, and they were all talents who had worked in famous enterprises globally. However, at that moment, their new boss was a young lady who had not yet reached adulthood. No one could possibly accept it immediately.

Everyone looked at Jian Ai. Although they did not show it, they sized her up carefully. They wondered what this girl was capable of to make Manager Bai submit to her.

M Group's registered capital was only one million yuan. In the eyes of these people, it was not enough.

Jian Ai seemed to have expected the situation before her eyes. She immediately smiled playfully and looked at everyone. "I know everyone is shocked, suspicious, and has thoughts, but this cannot change the established reality in front of you. I have seen everyone's information on the way here. Let me do a simple introduction for myself. I am Jian Ai, fourteen years old this year, and a Year One student in Baiyun City's Erzhang."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai slowly sat down. She looked ridiculous with her petite body in the main seat, but she looked at everyone calmly and said, "Everyone can discuss or even question it, but not now. All of you are industry elites, so I hope everyone can uphold the professionalism that they should have in this conference room. After this meeting and leaving this room, you can say whatever you want."

Jian Ai kept her expression and opened the document file on the table. "The meeting begins now."

"I believe everyone already knows that although our East Sea Real Estate has just been established, we bought two pieces of land at the City Hall land auction yesterday. One of them is the largest, and the other is the best in terms of geographical location. As for the development of the two pieces of land, I wonder if anyone has any constructive opinions?"

Jian Ai looked at everyone indifferently. Almost instantly, Jian Ai exuded the aura of a leader. Even Jian Ai was in a trance for a moment, as if she had returned to her previous life when she dominated the capital's real estate world.

These people didn't disappoint Jian Ai. Although everyone had their own doubts about this new boss, the conference room was still a sacred place in their eyes. They had to be professional.

A strict-looking woman sitting to the left of Jian Ai said, "Hello, CEO. I'm the operations director of the development department, Wang Hui. Regarding these two pieces of land, our development department discussed this over a meeting overnight last night. The second piece of land is in the center of Haicheng District, and it's close to the train station. Its geographical location is outstanding. Our development department's suggestion is that although the location of this second piece of land is good, the overall area is limited in development. If we build a residential area, the area will be too small and too close to the train station. There are over five shopping malls around. If we build a mall, it will only cause an economic diversion. The initial investment will be huge. If we don't manage it well, I'm afraid we will experience a lack of funding and it will be difficult to make a profit."

Chapter 150: Let Them Be Thrown Into the Shade

Wang Hui's analysis was very specific and realistic. In just a few words, she demonstrated her outstanding market vision and professionalism in terms of development.

Jian Ai had already thought of these disadvantages when she bought this piece of land.

This meant that she had the same thoughts as the development team.

Jian Ai didn't interrupt Wang Hui but looked at her and waited for her to continue. A confident smile appeared on Wang Hui's face as she looked at everyone and continued, "Therefore, our development department's suggestion is to build a high-end hotel. Be it the location or usable area, it can be said to

be a match made in heaven to building a high-end hotel. The results of our research show that within five kilometers of the Baiyun City Train Station, there are nine five-star hotels. However, four of them have not been renovated for a long time. The hotels are seriously aging, and have long fallen behind five-star standards. Hotels below five-star standards are not within the scope of our company. Although the location of the land is close to the train station, as long as the hotel imports foreign soundproof equipment, we can prevent noise interference.”

As soon as she finished speaking, another young man in a black suit spoke up. “Hello, CEO. I’m Han Yuandong, the director of the market planning department. Just as Director Wang said just now, our planning department has also done a systematic evaluation of all available development projects. Results of the evaluation show that the hotel industry has more investment potential than the residential, entertainment, and shopping malls industry. The return rate in the later stages is also the highest, while the risk is the lowest. The reason is simple. After we build the hotel, it will belong to our organization. The organization will manage and operate it, and there will be no uncontrollable sales factors such as sales and leasing. Once the hotel is completed and put into operation, capital can flow back immediately and we can recoup the investment costs as quickly as possible.”

The atmosphere in the conference room gradually got on track. Following Wang Hui’s and Han Yuandong’s words, the leaders of the other departments also provided useful and substantive suggestions. Everyone’s level of market sensitivity was surprisingly uniform. They were in line with the suggestion of building a high-end hotel on this second piece of land.

Be it the future development potential of the hotel industry or the gradual increase in demand for accommodation for business travel, the hotel industry was currently budding. Taking advantage of such suitable land to enter the market early could be said to be done at the right time, at the right place, and with the right people.

Jian Ai listened to everyone’s words seriously and nodded in her heart from time to time. These people were indeed top talents in the industry. It had only been a day since the land auction, but they had already achieved such comprehensive market research and development planning.

After everyone finished speaking, their gazes landed on Jian Ai.

Jian Ai sat up slightly. There were no emotions on her face. After a while, she suddenly said, “How many six-star hotels are there in China now?”

“Only one in the capital and two in Shanghai,” Bai Zhou said lightly.

The others couldn’t help but look at Jian Ai with some excitement. Was their company’s first project to build the first six-star hotel in the north?

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and said calmly, “We won’t compete with five-star hotels. Instead, we will let them be thrown into the shade.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou by the side and said, “Bai Zhou, find a famous international designer to come up with the design of the hotel. I want to see the plan renderings within three months.”

Bai Zhou nodded without hesitation. “No problem. Leave it to me.”