

At School 151

Chapter 151: School District Houses

A decision had been made?

Before anyone could react, Jian Ai had already changed her expression. She looked at everyone and said, "What do you guys think about the first piece of land?"

When everyone heard this, they quickly put away their expressions. A strong middle-aged man with a beard said, "Hello, CEO. I'm Song Yi Ao, the director of the market operations department. Regarding the first piece of land, the development department seems to have fallen into a development bottleneck, so we discussed it together last night."

As he spoke, Song Yi Ao opened the document folder in front of him and continued. "The first piece of land is in Wanbao District. It is the largest piece of land that is currently vacant in Baiyun City. There's a large land area, which also means that the development of the project is convenient and diverse."

Song Yi Ao immediately looked at Jian Ai and sighed lightly. "But the location of this piece of land is special. There are four or five schools around it. Baiyun City has a clear rule that prohibits construction around the schools during lessons. That means our construction can only take place during the winter and summer holidays. These two periods are the times when the weather is at its worst in a year. The resistance the weather brings to the construction is self-evident. Moreover, once the schools are conducting remedial lessons during the holidays and extending the duration of their classes, the time we have available will decrease further. With such a tight construction time and harsh construction environment, no matter what project we developed, we cannot complete it in a short period of time."

Everyone's expressions turned grave. Although this piece of land was huge, it was a hot potato in the hands of any company.

What made everyone's head hurt was that the company had bought this piece of land for fifty-two million yuan. Wanbao District was not like Haicheng District. If they did not develop it well, it would be hard to earn money.

The conference room fell silent for a moment. Although everyone present was a top talent in the industry, they were not omnipotent. They could not do something like turning a wasteland into gold. It was obvious that they were stumped because of the resistance brought by the special geographical location of this piece of land.

Jian Ai sat on the chair with a calm expression on her face. It was as if she was unaffected by their analysis. Jian Ai had long known about these negative factors and obstacles.

But Jian Ai was thinking the opposite of everyone.

The true value of this piece of land was not its size, but its unique geographical location.

Jian Ai slowly raised her head and looked at everyone. "We are going to build a high-end residential area for this piece of land."

Everyone was stunned. They had to develop the land. Otherwise, the fifty million yuan would be wasted. However, everyone was puzzled why Jian Ai would develop it into a residential area.

Jian Ai explained after seeing the confusion on everyone's faces, "There are countless towns and villages around Baiyun City. Their education systems are backward, and their education standards are inferior when compared to Baiyun City. We have just entered the millennium now, but a lot of foreigners have already entered Baiyun City. Besides the people who send their children to study in the city, there are also many people who enter the city to work. These workers will also need to send their children to school in the future."

"This is just the beginning. In the future, children's education will become the priority for society and families. For the rural people around Baiyun City, schools in Baiyun City are the first choice for their children to study in. All in all, the demand for students will only increase. This means that the demand for houses around the school will also rise with the tide. We call such houses, which are going to be extremely scarce in the future, school district houses!"

Chapter 152: It's My Treat, But You'll Pay

School district houses?

Everyone looked at one another. It was obvious that they were unfamiliar with this kind of real estate product.

It was no wonder that everyone had such a reaction. There were no school district houses in this era. After all, in a sense, school district houses were derivatives of the real estate market. After a few years or even after a decade, because of the monopoly of educational resources, there would be a hierarchical classification in society. This was also the major obstacle to modern education reform.

With the development of modern technology, textbook content set by countries in the last century could no longer keep up with the needs of the times. The appearance of school district houses reflected the disadvantages of the current education system. It mainly reflected the imbalance in the distribution of educational resources in a city, resulting in some so-called 'good' high-quality primary schools, secondary schools, and high schools. This also reflected the unfairness of education.

In the future, once the student enrollment numbers in Baiyun City exceed the load, the admission criteria would become very harsh. Owning a house around the school would become a rigid condition for enrollment.

This was also why after ten years, a basement in the capital could be sold for two hundred thousand yuan per square meter, and the prices would still continue to rise. This was because its location was near the key schools.

With this basement, one's child could study in this school.

However, Jian Ai couldn't tell everyone these reasons because no one could predict the future so confidently.

Even if Jian Ai came from the future.

Even so, Jian Ai's reason was convincing. As she said, if the houses near the schools entered a situation where supply was insufficient, building a high-end residential area would be an ideal choice.

However, the difficulty in front of everyone was not the development project but the construction difficulty.

“Of course!” Jian Ai changed the topic and smiled. “I know that everyone’s headache is the construction difficulty. I also have a headache. We naturally can’t violate the city’s rules. But since we can’t violate them, we should calm down and accept them.”

“We’ll start whenever we can. The completion of a project is not something that can be completed in a day. Furthermore, this is the development of an over ten thousand square meters piece of land.”

At this moment, Bai Zhou also said, “That’s right. As long as we keep moving, we’ll be one step closer to completion. Even if it’s three to five years, or even longer, the school district houses will be completed one day.”

The operations director of the development department, Wang Hui, nodded and said, “As the CEO said, the value of school district houses can only be shown in a few years. It doesn’t reflect the value of the houses around the school now.”

“That’s right.” Jian Ai nodded. “Therefore, before the business of school district houses expands, we have a lot of time to make use of it. Although indirect construction will require more capital investment, I believe that the returns this residential area will bring to the company in the future will be more than worth it.”

Jian Ai’s confidence infected everyone. Wang Hui said, “Our development department will draft a location for the project as soon as possible.”

Han Yuandong nodded in agreement. “The planning department will also conduct preliminary evaluations of the project and calculate the investment budget. We will come up with a complete plan the moment we receive the draft from the development department.”

Seeing that everyone’s morale had recovered, Jian Ai couldn’t help but nod in satisfaction. Then, she heaved a sigh of relief and said to everyone, “In order to welcome everyone at M Group, I’ll treat everyone to a meal tonight.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked at Bai Zhou. “You’ll pay!”

Chapter 153: He Has Resigned, Didn’t You Know?

After leaving the conference room, everyone’s expressions changed. They looked at Jian Ai’s back and couldn’t help but discuss.

“What kind of background does this new CEO have? Even Manager Bai listens to her so obediently?” Wang Hui lowered her voice and said.

Song Yi Ao shook his head. “Who knows?”

The director from the human resources department, Sun Tao, immediately said, “Hasn’t the CEO mentioned it? She’s from Baiyun City and is a student from Erzhong. If you’re curious, won’t you be able to find out more once you conduct checks?”

Everyone was shocked and quickly denied with a smile. "That's not what we mean! Everyone is just curious. A fourteen-year-old girl would actually think of establishing a corporation and dabble in real estate. How would we know these things when we were fourteen years old?"

They were not private detectives, so how could they check the CEO's background? Although everyone was curious, they were just curious.

Han Yuandong said, "Although she's only fourteen years old, as you can see just now, she seems to know a lot about real estate. Her ideas are even more profound than ours. She had a forward-looking prediction of school district houses. That was not something an ordinary person could think of."

Everyone nodded. Although they did not know if the age of school district houses that Jian Ai had envisioned would arrive, such a bold and confident prediction was not something that ordinary people could think of.

After calming down, everyone relaxed. They were all Bai Zhou's subordinates. Since Manager Bai believed in the CEO, they naturally had no objections.

After dinner with everyone, the sky was already dark. Bai Zhou wanted to send Jian Ai home, but Jian Ai thought for a moment and said, "Let's go to Starlight Bar in Zhonglou District."

If she went home, there would probably be no one at home. She had lost her key and could not enter the house, so she might as well go to the bar to look for her brother.

With this in mind, it seemed that she had not seen her brother for a few days. The last time she saw him was on the day the breakfast stall closed.

The car slowly stopped at the side of the road opposite the bar. Jian Ai looked up at the bar entrance. Because it was the weekend, there were many people gathered there.

Just as she was about to get out of the car, Bai Zhou handed a bag to Jian Ai. "It's a new phone."

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before smiling slightly. She thought to herself that Bai Zhou was really efficient. Now that she didn't have a phone, it wasn't convenient for her to contact Bai Zhou. As such, she gladly received it.

"Everything has been arranged in the hospital. We can admit auntie any time," Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai and said.

Jian Ai paused and nodded. "I'll arrange it as soon as possible. I'll contact you then."

With that, she got out of the car. After Chi Yang drove away, Jian Ai exhaled softly and walked towards the bar.

Many youths from society were gathered on the street outside the bar in groups of twos or threes. People who liked to hang out in society liked to go to these three places the most: billiards halls, arcades, and bars. It was also a weekend, so these people gathered even earlier.

Seeing Jian Ai, a girl who looked like a good student, many people couldn't help but look at her curiously. Jian Ai acted as if she didn't see them and walked straight towards the bar entrance.

“Little girl!”

Before Jian Ai could enter, a figure suddenly flashed out and stopped her.

Jian Ai stopped in her tracks and looked up. The person in front of her had blond hair and was slightly thin. He obviously recognized Jian Ai. He immediately said, “Jian Yu’s sister?”

Jian Ai recognized the blond immediately. On the first day after her rebirth, she came to the bar to look for her brother. It was this blond who called for him.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. “Yes, can you go in and call him for me?”

The blond frowned slightly and said in surprise, “Jian Yu resigned. Didn’t you know?”

Chapter 154: Feeling Slightly Uneasy

“Resigned?” Jian Ai was shocked and shook her head slightly, showing that she did not know. “When did this happen?”

The blond thought about it and said, “Almost a week ago.”

Jian Ai was puzzled. Didn’t her brother just get promoted and his salary increased? Why did he suddenly resign?

And she hadn’t seen him for the past few days. Jian Ai thought he was staying at the bar. If he had already resigned, why didn’t he go home?

The blond looked at Jian Ai’s expression and seemed to feel that something was wrong. He couldn’t help but ask, “What’s wrong? Jian Yu didn’t go home?”

Jian Ai shook her head. “He probably went back, but he said nothing about resigning.”

Jian Ai remembered that her mother had seen her brother before. But if her brother had resigned, he shouldn’t have gone back only once or twice.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Jian Ai suddenly stopped and looked back at the blond. “Brother, do you know why my brother resigned?”

Jian Ai could not figure it out. Her brother had worked in this bar for a long time, and his salary had increased a while ago. With his character, he would not resign for no reason.

The blond couldn’t help but look conflicted when he heard that. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

Jian Ai knew the blond knew something. Her eyes turned cold as she stared at him.

Jian Ai’s gaze was oppressive. The blond felt a chill run down his spine from the girl’s stare and subconsciously dodged.

“Why?” Jian Ai was worried about her brother, and her tone turned cold.

“Just...” The blond looked embarrassed. When he couldn’t stand Jian Ai’s gaze anymore, he said intermittently, “We’re just guessing as well... Jian Yu met a girl at the bar before. They were together for a while... That girl...”

The blond took a deep breath. Jian Ai’s expression turned cold as she asked, “What happened to the girl?”

The blond looked at Jian Ai, pursed his lips, and whispered, “That girl... is now the girlfriend of the bar owner’s son...”

Hah...

Jian Ai immediately chuckled and nodded in understanding. However, her expression was inexplicably chilling, and a trace of icy anger filled her eyes.

The blond couldn’t help but feel frightened. He quickly said, “But we’re just guessing. As for whether Jian Yu’s resignation had anything to do with this matter, we don’t know the truth.”

Jian Ai said nothing else. She turned around and quickly left.

Whether it was related or not was not important. The truth was also not important. What was important was that she would allow no one to hurt her brother, be it emotionally or physically.

Moreover, how could these two things be unrelated? His girlfriend had become the new lover of the bar owner’s son. Jian Ai knew her brother. How could he accept continuing to work in the bar and watching the two of them go out every day?

However, the most important thing now was to find her brother. Jian Ai felt a little uneasy, worried that something would happen to her brother.

However, Jian Yu didn’t have a phone and there was no other way to contact him. Jian Ai stood at the roadside and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she went home first.

As she had expected, as soon as she walked to the yard, she saw that the house was pitch-black. Obviously, her mother was not around, and her brother had not returned.

Just as she was hesitating if she should destroy the door lock, Jian Ai suddenly felt the aura of a living person next to her. She immediately turned around and saw a tall figure leaning against a tree trunk in the dark night.

Under the slightly cold moonlight, the man’s face could be vaguely seen. Jian Ai looked at him carefully and asked with a slightly uncertain tone, “Brother Wu Bi?”

Chapter 155: It Was Really Brother Wu Bi

She wasn’t certain. This man’s figure looked more like Wu Bi’s. Jian Ai remembered that he was almost 1.9 meters tall.

However, although she could vaguely see the man’s appearance, the last time Jian Ai saw Wu Bi, his entire face was swollen like a pig’s head. As such, she did not know how Wu Bi looked like.

“Little girl,” the man suddenly said with a smile.

A tall figure walked out from the dark under the tree and stood in front of Jian Ai. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and his smile was evil. "You can still recognize me?"

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile and nod. "You're so tall, so I guessed it was you."

Because Wu Bi was too tall, Jian Ai needed to tilt her head up to see his face. The swelling on his face had almost recovered. Although there were some traces that had not yet recovered, it was obvious that it was not a big deal.

With the moonlight, Jian Ai could see Wu Bi's appearance clearly for the first time. His face was firm, and he looked like Uncle Wu. He had a firm jaw, a high nose bridge, and a pair of dark and bright eagle eyes.

He had a natural aura that made people feel pressured.

However, this aura and pressure was reduced by half when facing Jian Ai.

Jian Ai immediately said in surprise, "Why are you here?" This was already the entrance to her home. Jian Ai couldn't help but point at herself. "Are you waiting for me?"

Wu Bi raised his eyebrows and nodded. Then he looked around and said, "I wanted to call you, but your phone was switched off today. I was afraid that something had happened, so I came to look."

Jian Ai sighed helplessly. When her phone was in use, no one looked for her. Now that it was broken, everyone called her.

However, Jian Ai was still very happy to see Wu Bi. When she found out that her phone was broken yesterday, Jian Ai was troubled because the only way to contact Wu Bi was saved in it.

Jian Ai quickly took out the new phone in her hand and said, "My phone got wet, so it's broken."

As she said that, she handed the phone to Wu Bi and said, "Save your number again."

Wu Bi looked at the new phone in Jian Ai's hand and was stunned for a moment. He was already surprised when Jian Ai took out a phone that was about ten thousand yuan previously. Now that the phone was broken, she bought another one?

However, Wu Bi was only puzzled for a moment. Just like the previous time, he didn't ask too much. Instead, he took the phone and quickly saved his number.

Jian Ai received the phone and looked at it. She couldn't help but laugh. The name Wu Bi had saved his number under was still Bro Wu Bi.

Wu Bi looked at Jian Ai's house behind and said, "Aren't you going to invite me in for a seat?"

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile in embarrassment. She said apologetically, "Brother Wu Bi, I lost my key. I can't enter as well."

"Huh?" Wu Bi raised his eyebrows and asked, "What should we do? Auntie Mei should get off work very late, right?"

Jian Ai sighed and nodded. "She will probably be home only late at night, but my aunt's house is nearby, so I plan to go to her house first."

"Alright." Wu Bi exhaled and raised his hand to gently stroke Jian Ai's head. "It's good that you're fine. I'll take my leave now. Call me if you need anything."

Wu Bi was about to leave when Jian Ai suddenly thought of something and quickly called out to him, "Brother Wu Bi!"

Chapter 156: Leave This to Me

Wu Bi stopped in his tracks and looked down at Jian Ai with raised eyebrows. "Oh?"

Jian Ai straightened her expression and paused for a moment. She then said in a low voice, "Can you do me a favor? My brother is missing."

"Missing?" Wu Bi frowned as if he didn't understand Jian Ai. "What do you mean?"

Jian Ai sighed and told Wu Bi about her brother. In the end, she said worriedly, "If he resigned because of this, he should go home. But the blond said he had resigned for almost a week, and I haven't seen him for a week."

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Wu Bi nodded gently after a while. "I understand. Don't worry, leave this to me. Wait for my news."

"Thank you." Jian Ai looked into Wu Bi's eyes and instantly felt relieved.

On the other hand, Wu Bi smiled and said in an affectionate tone, "Silly girl, don't thank me."

With that, Wu Bi turned and left. Jian Ai looked at the tall figure in the night and pursed her lips with a complicated expression.

They would reach Uncle Wu's house after crossing two roads. However, it was evident that Brother Wu didn't return. Instead, he walked in the opposite direction.

Jian Ai could not guess whether something was going on between Uncle Wu and Brother Wu Bi. However, she had not seen Brother Wu Bi for so many years, leaving Jian Ai puzzled.

Wang Yunzhi's house was not far from Jian Ai's house. As soon as Jian Ai walked out of the yard, she saw Wang Yunzhi standing in the yard collecting clothes.

"Aunt!" Jian Ai called out.

Wang Yunzhi looked at the door and saw Jian Ai entering. She was stunned and quickly walked forward. "Xiao Ai? Come in."

"I lost my key. There's no one at home. I have nowhere to go," Jian Ai said.

When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she couldn't help but smile. "Why did you lose the key? Quickly enter the house. Jiachi is inside!"

Jian Ai naturally did not need to stand on ceremony with her aunt. She immediately entered the house.

“Sister? Why are you here?”

When Jiachi saw Jian Ai, he was stunned. He looked at the time and was surprised. It was already nine in the evening.

Jian Ai sat down by Jiachi’s bed and raised her eyebrows at her fair and tender cousin. “Why? Am I not welcome?”

Jiachi had an innocent look on his face, and he shook his head with a wooden expression. “No, you are welcome.”

Welcome...

Looking at her cousin’s dazed and cute appearance, coupled with the seemingly non-existent baby fat on his face, Jian Ai’s heart melted. She couldn’t help but reach out and pinch Yao Jiachi’s face. “Why are you so cute?!”

“Ah... It hurts...” Yao Jiachi couldn’t help but snort. His face followed the strength of Jian Ai’s hand and leaned up.

At this moment, Wang Yunzhi came in with a plate of grapes. Seeing the siblings fighting, she couldn’t help but smile. “Xiao Ai, have some grapes. Have you eaten dinner?”

Jian Ai immediately retracted her hand and nodded. “Yes. Uncle isn’t back yet?”

Wang Yunzhi pulled a chair in front of Jiachi’s desk and sat down. When she heard this, she said, “A freight train entered the station at night. He has to work overtime tonight and won’t be coming back.”

Yao Feng was a freighter for the railway. If trucks were entering the station at night, it was common to work overtime, but he would also earn more.

“Aunt, I’ll sleep with you tonight then! My mom is getting off work late at night. I still have school tomorrow,” Jian Ai ate a grape and said.

Wang Yunzhi nodded without hesitation. “Alright, I’ll call your mother later to let her know.”

Chapter 157: Too lazy to Worry About Uncle

Wang Yunzhi found a clean blanket in the closet and laid it out for Jian Ai. She also took out a new towel for Jian Ai to use.

Jian Ai casually washed her face and went to bed while Wang Yunzhi sat in front of the mirror beside the bed and combed her hair. She immediately said in a casual tone, “Your uncle already bought a house. It’s a new neighborhood in Zhonglou District. It’s renovated and can be used as a marriage house.”

“So soon?” Jian Ai leaned back on the pillow and was surprised.

It had only been more than ten days, but he had already found a suitable house?

Wang Yunzhi immediately sighed softly. “How can it not be fast? Your grandparents are also anxious. Your uncle is not young anymore, and he’s finally getting married. If that woman has any requests, they have to satisfy them quickly.”

Wang Yunzhi was not like Wang Yunmei. She had a soft personality. Even though they did not like her at home since she was young, she was still very respectful to her elders even after getting married. She did not have many feelings for her brothers, but if it was a family matter, she could not help but worry.

She even tried to introduce girls from her factory to her brother before, but her brother's personality was unlikeable. He liked to drink and play cards. After introducing a few girls to him, not only did they not succeed and but offended them instead.

Wang Yunfa was already in his thirties, and he was finally getting married. As his sister, she was happy for him.

Jian Ai nodded lightly when she heard that. Wang Yunzhi said, "But the bride's family isn't one to push their luck. Other than the house and the betrothal gifts, they didn't ask for much. I heard that the bride isn't young anymore as well, but that's not important. As long as they know how to lead their lives together."

Jian Ai pursed her lips and said calmly, "How is it enough just to know how to live? Uncle needs to find someone who can subdue him. Otherwise, who knows what his life would be like after marriage."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai asked curiously, "How much did he buy the new house for?"

"One hundred and twenty thousand yuan. It's more than eighty square meters, and it's renovated," Wang Yunzhi said. "It's just that the location is a bit off."

Jian Ai nodded understandingly. Zhonglou District was not like Haicheng District or Wanbao District, and the property prices were not high.

His uncle sold two houses in South City and received two hundred thousand yuan for his family. If he got married, her grandma would definitely give him some money. Including the house and the betrothal gifts, there should be quite a bit of money left.

Jian Ai didn't have any extra feelings for both her uncles. She didn't even have a good impression of them. Since she could remember, these two people didn't leave her with a good impression.

Her Elder Uncle didn't interact with their family. Other than when the elders celebrated their birthdays or when they had no choice but to meet each other during the new year, he was usually a stranger.

She often saw her Younger Uncle, but every time he came, he only asked for money. Her mother helped him time and time again, but she didn't help him much. In her previous life, both uncles weren't even around during her mother's funeral.

Not wanting to worry about her Younger Uncle, Jian Ai changed her position and lay down. She looked at Wang Yunzhi and asked, "Aunt, are you looking for a house?"

She had told her aunt that South City would be demolished and even bought their current house for them. Then, she planned to help them buy a new building outside lest the property prices increase during the demolition.

"How can it be that easy to find?" Wang Yunmei sighed helplessly. "Your uncle and I are so busy during the day that we can't find the time. Moreover, we also plan to buy one that is closer to Yizhong. It will be more convenient for your brother to go to school."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. Yizhong was in Haicheng District. Even the surrounding second-hand houses in the old neighborhood were not cheap, which was why her aunt still could not find a suitable one.

Chapter 158: In Her Past Life, She Had a Brother Complex

The next day, Jian Ai woke up early.

At this time of the year, there was a vast difference in temperature between day and night in Baiyun City. However, ever since Jian Ai learned mental cultivation techniques, she rarely felt cold. Her physical fitness and functions had subtly improved.

Jian Ai simply stretched her muscles in the yard. She had long planned to exercise, but the road in South City was not smooth, so she could only do this now.

When she returned to her room, Wang Yunzhi had already prepared breakfast: porridge, salted vegetables, and boiled eggs.

Yao Jiachi's hair flew in the wind as he walked out of the room with sleepy eyes. Seeing this, Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but say, "Look at your sister. She got up early to exercise."

Jiachi ignored Wang Yunzhi and walked straight to the table and sat down. He muttered to Jian Ai in a daze, "Morning."

Jian Ai looked up at Jiachi as she peeled the eggs. Seeing that he was sitting beside her wearing only a pair of pajama pants, she couldn't help but reach out and pinch his chest.

Yao Jiachi was shocked. He immediately shivered and no longer felt sleepy.

Jian Ai was like a pervert. She bit off half an egg and said indifferently, "You've trained well!"

Yao Jiachi pouted and moved the stool further away. Then, he picked up an egg and started to peel it.

It was not Jian Ai's fault. In her previous life, she had a brother complex. Since she was young, her elder brother had always doted on her while she doted on Jiachi. Yao Jiachi's appearance and personality were both adorable. His skin was white and tender, and his expression was adorable. Jian Ai could not control the urge to pinch him.

At this moment, a voice came from outside the yard. Jian Ai looked out and saw her mother entering the yard with her uncle.

"Sister, have you eaten?" When Wang Yunzhi saw Wang Yunmei, she quickly put down her work and asked.

"Yes, yes," Wang Yunmei answered. Then, she looked at Jian Ai and said, "How can you lose your key?"

She placed her keys on the table and handed her school bag to Jian Ai. She then said to Jian Ai, "Remember to get another set of keys after school."

Jian Ai nodded. Before she could say anything, Wang Yunmei said to her aunt and uncle, "I have to go. I have an appointment with the house painter to paint the house white at eight in the morning. I have to open the door for him."

Without waiting for Wang Yunzhi, she quickly left.

Jian Ai put down her bowl and chopsticks and stood up to greet them. "Aunt, Uncle, I'm going to school too."

She reached out and pinched Jiachi's face. "Eat slowly."

"Aren't you going to wait for your brother?" Wang Yunzhi asked.

Jian Ai answered as she walked out, "He hasn't washed his face yet. So I'm not waiting."

After leaving the yard, Jian Ai quickly ran over. Not long after, she saw Wang Yunmei in front of her.

"Mom!"

Jian Ai quickly called out.

Wang Yunmei stopped in her tracks and turned around. When she saw her daughter, she couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you go with Jiachi?"

Jian Ai ran up to Wang Yunmei and casually waved her hand. She didn't answer her, and she instead asked, "When are you coming with me to the First Hospital to take a look at your body?"

Wang Yunmei was stunned for a moment, but she remembered that she had promised her daughter that she wouldn't give up on her body. So she said, "I'll just take some time to go soon."

"No." Jian Ai looked serious. "I'm worried if you're alone."

Jian Ai paused for a moment and said, "Let's do it today at noon. Wait for me at the entrance of the First Hospital at noon today."

Jian Ai didn't want to waste another day. She was afraid that something unexpected would happen if they delayed any longer. She had to get her mother to receive Xiao Zhen's treatment as soon as possible.

Chapter 159: Let Me Help Apply for Leave

Wang Yunmei looked at her daughter's serious expression and nodded. "Alright, Mom will wait for you at the hospital at noon."

As soon as she finished speaking, she didn't forget to reveal a comforting smile.

At that moment, Wang Yunmei did not have much hope that doctors would treat her illness. Even the doctor said that with the current medical technology in the country, they would at most extend her lifespan with chemotherapy for some time.

However, facing her daughter, Wang Yunmei knew that she had to be strong and optimistic. She could lose hope in her heart, but she had to let her daughter see that she had not given up. If the day came that she left, then she would not have any regrets.

The smart Jian Ai could tell that her mother was forcing a smile. No one could still talk and laugh after knowing that they had cancer. Her mother's optimism was just to make her feel better.

Her heart ached slightly, but Jian Ai did not show it. Instead, she could only secretly rejoice that she had Xiao Zhen.

As soon as she entered the class, Jian Ai saw Lin Yi's empty seat. She should have taken time to visit him at the hospital yesterday afternoon, but she had no choice as she had scheduled a meeting with the company beforehand.

Seeing that Lin Yi was not here, she thought to herself, "It seems like he hasn't recovered yet."

"Jian Ai, how are you?" Then, just as she returned to her seat and before she could sit down, Xia Qinghuan, who was at the side, had a concerned look on her face. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Jian Ai took out her Mathematics book and shook her head with a smile. "I'm fine, don't worry."

Seeing that Jian Ai's expression and condition seemed to be good, Xia Qinghuan was relieved. However, she remembered that Jian Ai had also rushed to the fourth floor when the fire broke out, but she was already okay now. On the other hand, Lin Yi, a boy, was still lying in the hospital. She couldn't help but mutter, "Lin Yi is too lousy. You turned out fine, but he still has a tube stuck to him in the hospital. So all this playing of basketball was for nothing."

As he spoke, Sun Dasheng pushed open the door and entered. He was stunned when he saw Lin Yi's seat. "Isn't Student Lin Yi here?"

The other students didn't know that Lin Yi was hospitalized. They thought he was just late.

Just as everyone was puzzled, Jian Yiyi's gentle voice sounded in the classroom. "Teacher Sun, Lin Yi is sick and hospitalized. He asked me to help you apply for leave."

Jian Yiyi's expression was natural, but her words were full of hints. It was evident that others would misunderstand her relationship with Lin Yi.

As expected, the moment she finished speaking, the students in the class started discussing.

"Huh? Jian Yiyi asked for leave for Lin Yi?"

"Didn't you hear her? Lin Yi asked Jian Yiyi to help."

"What's going on? Even if he wants to apply for leave, it should be Yan Tian or Gao Yang to do so, right?"

"Jian Yiyi just transferred over for a few days, but she's already so close to Lin Yi?"

"A waterfront pavilion gets the moonlight first. Besides, Jian Yiyi is so pretty, and her temperament and family background is good. So it's not surprising that Lin Yi likes her, right?"

The whisperings rose and fell. In the end, everyone believed that Lin Yi and Jian Yiyi were together.

Li Yunmei, who was sitting in the backseat, had the worst expression on her face. How could she accept that her best friend had a rumor with her crush?

She could tell that Jian Yiyi liked Lin Yi, but she didn't expect Lin Yi to like Jian Yiyi as well.

Sun Dasheng immediately asked, "Hospitalized? Is it serious?"

Lin Yi's grades were outstanding, and he was a sports specialty student. Since Sun Dasheng had always had a good impression of him, his tone was filled with concern.

"Don't worry, Teacher. I went to see him yesterday afternoon. Although he's still a little weak, he's fine. He should be back for class soon," Jian Yiyi quickly said.

Chapter 160: Lin Yi Likes Me

Jian Yiyi spoke casually but her words sounded more ambiguous in the ears of others.

"She even went to the hospital to visit him personally. Are they really together?"

"Oh my, I can't accept that Lin Yi is dating like that!" someone exclaimed.

"What's the use of not accepting it? Are you as pretty as Jian Yiyi?"

Not only were the female students complaining, but the boys were too.

"Jian Yiyi just transferred here and she's already with Lin Yi..."

"Beautiful women are indeed popular. We don't even have a chance to confess."

"Stop dreaming about eating swan meat..."

"Take a look in the mirror. You're worse than me!"

Jian Ai knew better than anyone who Lin Yi liked.

"Yan Tian and I went yesterday afternoon as well." Xia Qinghuan leaned over to Jian Ai and whispered in her ear.

Jian Ai looked at her and asked, "How is he?"

Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips. "He looks fine, but the doctor said that he would need to recuperate for a few days."

Xia Qinghuan straightened her face and looked at Jian Ai. "Are you really not going to consider it? Lin Yi truly likes you now."

Jian Ai: "..."

Did he tell Xia Qinghuan and Yan Tian?

Jian Ai shook her head and said, "There's nothing to consider."

Xia Qinghuan sighed gloomily. She didn't know what Jian Ai was thinking. Did she give Lin Yi a death sentence just because she failed once in her confession?

However, they could not force this matter. As a friend, she could only try her best to matchmake them. However, only Lin Yi was keen now. The initiative was completely in Jian Ai's hands.

After the third period, Li Yun Mei pulled Jian Yiyi to a corner.

"Xiao Mei, what's wrong?"

Seeing Li Yunmei's expression, Jian Yiyi looked worried. She blinked her big eyes innocently.

Li Yunmei could not hold it in anymore. News of Jian Yiyi and Lin Yi had spread everywhere, but everyone knew that she liked Lin Yi as well. Jian Yiyi was her best friend. Today, the classmates were looking at her with obvious ridicule. She wanted to find a hole in the ground and bury herself in it.

"Are you really with Lin Yi?" Li Yunmei asked bluntly. She was already trying her best to suppress her emotions in front of Jian Yiyi. If it were anyone else, she would have already laid a hand on that person!

However, Jian Yiyi panicked when she heard this. She even blushed shyly and lowered her voice. "Xiao Mei, don't talk nonsense. It's not like that."

"I'm talking nonsense? Hah..." Li Yunmei was so angry that she laughed. "Then why did you go to the hospital to see him yesterday? Why didn't he get Yan Tian or Gao Yang to apply for leave? Instead, he asked you to help him apply for leave?"

As she spoke, Li Yunmei's eyes turned red. "Everyone knows that I like Lin Yi. Why are you doing this to me? I treat you as my best friend!"

"Xiao Mei, don't misunderstand..." Jian Yiyi looked anxious and grabbed Li Yunmei's hand. "I have always thought of you as my best friend! But Lin Yi was injured because our Jian Group's resort villa caught fire. I was his classmate and tablemate. My mother asked me to go to the hospital to see him. I feel guilty towards him, so I went."

"It's just that, Xiao Mei, ..." Jian Yiyi pursed her lips and looked like she couldn't say the words out.

Li Yunmei almost believed Jian Yiyi's words. When she saw her expression, she frowned. "What?"

Jian Yiyi's voice lowered, and she looked helpless. "Actually... it's not that I like Lin Yi, but Lin Yi likes me..."