

## At School 231

### Chapter 231: True Feelings of Disgust

Jian Ai sneered in her heart.

Did he think she was that unimportant?

Without any expression on her face, Jian Ai only said calmly, "I've already bought the tickets. Wouldn't it be a pity not to go?"

Then, she looked at Wang Yunzhong, who had a serious expression on his face, and said, "Why don't Uncle reimburse us the money we've paid for the plane tickets and hotel? We won't be going then. Four first-class round trip tickets plus five days in a five-star hotel. That's about forty to fifty thousand yuan."

Jian Ai spoke easily but her expression was very serious as if she were discussing with Wang Yunzhong.

Wang Zichen was so angry that he laughed when he heard that. He immediately looked at Jian Ai with disdain and said, "Why should my father reimburse your expenses for plane tickets and hotel? What a joke! You even mentioned first-class and a five-star hotel. Don't you have to pay taxes to brag?"

Jian Ai only glanced at Wang Zichen indifferently when she heard that. Then, she said slowly, "Then, on what basis should Uncle not let us go since we bought the plane tickets and booked the hotel stay with our own money?"

As she spoke, she raised the plane ticket in her hand to Wang Zichen and deliberately taunted, "Look carefully. Is this a first-class ticket?"

"You..." When Wang Zichen saw that it was a first-class ticket, his face turned white and red. He couldn't figure out what was going on for a long time.

Wang Yunzhong's face also darkened. He had heard the disrespect in Jian Ai's tone.

"Where did you get the money?" Wang Yunzhong asked coldly, his tone somewhat questioning.

With his two sisters' family situations, they couldn't fork out that much money just to let the two children go on a holiday.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai answered without hesitation, "My mother gave it to me. My family is rich. Doesn't Uncle know?"

Wang Yunzhong: "..."

How would he not know if Wang Yunmei had money?

Jian Ai was playing him!

Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunzhong's expression and guessed what he was thinking. She couldn't help but sneer in her heart. *Yes, I'm playing with you. So?*

A busybody worrying for nothing when he doesn't know any better.

"Dear passengers, flight XY3498 to Hong Kong from Baiyun City has already begun boarding. Passengers taking flight XY3498, please go to ticket gate D15 to check-in..."

"Dad, it's time for us to get our tickets checked. Let's go!" Wang Zichen said to Wang Yunzhong when he heard the announcement. He then glanced at Jian Ai and Yao Jiachi. "Why should we care about them? They can go wherever they want. It's better if someone sells them away."

Jian Ai pursed her lips in disdain and ignored him.

Wang Yunzhong glanced at Jian Ai impatiently. He wanted to put on the appearance of an elder, but Jian Ai simply turned around and didn't even look at him.

Yao Jiachi, on the other hand, said in a daze, "Goodbye, Uncle."

After the two of them left, Jian Ai rolled her eyes and thought to herself, '*How unlucky.*' They could even meet like this.

Jian Ai truly hated Wang Yunzhong. Because of the favoritism the two elders of the Wang family had for him, Wang Yunzhong had always felt that he was better than others and did not think highly of anyone. Especially towards her mother, who was working in a nightclub, he was extremely cold and unkind. Every time they met, he would inevitably ridicule her mother secretly. He did not treat her mother as a sister.

In her previous life, her mother was hospitalized for liver cancer and they had gone to their Elder Uncle's house to borrow money. In the end, not only did Wang Yunzhong not lend them money, but he also said words like, "Don't struggle with this kind of illness. It's a waste to treat it."

Later, their Elder Aunt, Jiang Chunfen, secretly went to the hospital and gave fifty thousand yuan to her brother. Because the money at home was with Wang Yunzhong, their Elder Aunt could only take out fifty thousand yuan then.

## **Chapter 232: Arriving in Macau**

For something like liver cancer, fifty thousand yuan was just a drop in the ocean. However, Jian Ai remembered Jiang Chunfen's kindness.

As for her uncle, Jian Ai could only laugh in her heart. She had too much disdain for him to comment.

It was said that one would enter a family only if their thoughts were aligned. Jian Ai had never been able to figure out why her Elder Aunt, who was so knowledgeable, had taken a liking to her Elder Uncle and married him.

In her previous life, Jian Ai did not know if Wang Yunzhong had an affair because Wang Yunzhong and Jiang Chunfen had never divorced.

However, after her rebirth, their family had seen Wang Yunzhong's adultery. While she felt heartache for her aunt, Jian Ai also hoped that her aunt could see through her uncle's scumbag nature sooner and divorce him decisively to get out of trouble.

"Sister, what should we do? Will Uncle tell our mothers?" Yao Jiachi asked worriedly.

Jian Ai gave him a comforting smile and said softly, "Don't worry. I'll call Aunt to tell her that we're fine when we reach Macau."

Yao Jiachi nodded gently when he heard that. Although he felt that it was too much to go to Macau with Jian Ai behind his parents' backs, he looked forward to it. Just as Wang Zichen had said, he had never left Baiyun City since he was young.

This was his first time going on a holiday and also his first time flying.

At that moment, Yao Jiachi was suppressing his nervousness with anticipation and excitement.

On the other side, on the plane flying to Hong Kong, Wang Zichen squeezed in the economy class seat and turned his head out of the window with a gloomy expression.

Every time he had a break, his father would take him on a trip. However, he had never taken a first-class seat before. Even if their family had a million yuan worth of assets, his father would save as much as he could.

He initially thought that it was nothing. It was just a few hours, and they could save a few thousand yuan. Whoever sat in the first-class cabin would be a sucker!

However, at that moment, when he thought of the two first-class tickets Jian Ai had waved in front of him, he felt disgusted.

Why were they able to sit in the first-class cabin? Why was he squeezed in an economy class cabin?

His family was the richest!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. His good mood for traveling was instantly affected by Jian Ai.

By the side, Wang Yunzhong also had a lot on his mind. He couldn't figure out where the two children got the money to travel.

One first-class round trip China-Macau ticket during the Golden Week would cost a few thousand yuan. It was not something his two sisters could afford.

No, he had to figure it out after he returned from his trip, Wang Yunzhong thought.

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The plane landed at Macau International Airport after dawn.

Bai Zhou had already arranged for a car to pick them up. After they got into the car, they went straight to the hotel.

Before Jiachi could recover from the excitement of his first flight, he was shocked speechless by the most luxurious five-star hotel in Macau Bay.

"Brother Bai Zhou, it's expensive to stay here, right?"

After the interaction on the plane, Jiachi became familiar with Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou curved his lips and smiled. "It's expensive for others."

Jian Ai couldn't help but chuckle. She said to Jiachi, "I already said that he's an ATM. He has money."

Yao Jiachi was speechless. He couldn't help but wonder how his sister and Brother Bai Zhou knew each other...

The two top rooms with a night view overlooked the bustling neon scene in Macau.

The two top rooms with a sea view had a panoramic view of Macau Bay.

The four of them each took a room. Chi Yang handed the room card to them and said, "The restaurant is open twenty-four hours. If you're hungry, you can call for food service."

Jian Ai nodded. "Everyone, rest early. We'll meet at the restaurant for breakfast at eight in the morning tomorrow."

### **Chapter 233: It's Good to Be Rich, I Can Take a Bath**

Returning to the room, Jian Ai took out the clothes she brought along and hung them in the closet in the room. Then, she pulled the curtains and went into the bathroom.

She filled the bathtub with water and picked up the shower essential oil the hotel staff prepared and sniffed it.

Yes, a faint jasmine scent. Jian Ai smiled and dripped a few drops into the bathtub.

She took off her bathrobe and stuck one foot into the bathtub to test the water temperature. Then, she stepped in gently and lay down slowly.

Steam rose and it did not take long for the entire bathroom to be hazy. The water temperature was just right. Jian Ai closed her eyes in enjoyment and took a long, comfortable breath. The fatigue of the day instantly subsided by half.

This comfortable moment reminded Jian Ai of her previous life. After achieving some achievements in the capital's real estate industry, she bought a high-end apartment with a good view. After a busy day, the first thing she did when she reached home was to take a bath. The bath not only relieved fatigue but also allowed her to meditate and think.

A busy life did not leave much private space for Jian Ai, so a short bath was very precious to her.

Although her mother and brother were still by her side after her rebirth, Jian Ai still couldn't help but sigh in her heart. "It's good to be rich. I can take a bath."

Half an hour later, Jian Ai wiped her wet hair and went out of the bathroom. She looked up at the clock and saw that it was almost midnight.

She picked up the phone in the room and dialed it. After a while, someone picked up.

"Hello." Wang Yunzhi's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Aunt, it's Xiao Ai." Jian Ai said, "Have you slept?"

"Xiao Ai! I'm not asleep yet. I just came back from the other side with your uncle," Wang Yunzhi said. She then asked, "Xiao Ai, where are you? This number is so weird."

Macau's landline was naturally different from China's. When Jian Ai heard this, she only said, "I took Jiachi out to play for a few days. We're at a classmate's house in Baiyun City. Aunt doesn't have to worry about us."

"Jiachi went too?"

Wang Yunzhi was shocked. When she came back, she saw that the lights were switched off in her son's room. She thought her son had fallen asleep. She didn't expect that he was not at home.

"Yes. Aunt, don't worry. I'll ask Jiachi to call you every day so that you know he's safe. We'll go back after playing for a few days," Jian Ai promised Wang Yunzhi in a well-behaved tone.

Wang Yunzhi didn't object. The two children were obedient. Hearing this, she only said, "Then, be careful. Don't cause trouble outside. Don't cause trouble for your classmate's family, okay?"

"Got it, Aunt. Bye, Aunt."

After hanging up, Jian Ai smiled subconsciously.

Fortunately, their family was not without relatives. At least, Aunt's family was around.

Jian Ai didn't take the trouble to *'ask for leave'* from Wang Yunmei because according to Xiao Zhen, her mother had to return to the hospital before six in the evening. She shouldn't know that she wasn't at home.

Red wine was prepared in the hotel room. Jian Ai pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she opened a bottle and took a sip.

When her hair was completely dry, she fell asleep on the bed, slightly drunk.

The next day, Jian Ai woke up early. Perhaps because she had taken a bath and drank alcohol yesterday night, Jian Ai slept exceptionally well that night. She did not even dream.

After washing her face and changing her clothes, Jian Ai left the room feeling refreshed.

Yao Jiachi, who was living opposite, was also going out. The two of them happened to meet.

#### **Chapter 234: This is For You**

However, compared to Jian Ai's energetic state, there were two thick dark circles under Yao Jiachi's fair and tender face. His eyes were dull, and his expression was dispirited. His feet were floating, and he looked as if he had not slept for the entire night.

"Morning, Sister."

Yao Jiachi greeted Jian Ai energetically, but it was as if he would fall asleep at any moment.

Jian Ai was stunned. She walked forward and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Did you not sleep well?"

Yao Jiachi nodded without hiding it, but his words made Jian Ai want to laugh.

He pouted and muttered, "The bed is too comfortable. It's so comfortable that I couldn't sleep."

The bed at home was hard, and even if it was cushioned with a blanket underneath, it was still hard. This was the first time he had slept on such a soft bed. It was as if he was lying in a cloud. It was very comfortable, but he couldn't adapt.

Hence, Yao Jiachi did not sleep for the entire night.

Jian Ai chuckled but rubbed Yao Jiachi's soft hair dotingly. "Go and sleep after breakfast."

Yao Jiachi quickly shook his head. "No need. How can we waste time sleeping when we're in Macau? I'll sleep when we get back tonight."

"Aren't you tired?" Jian Ai asked.

Yao Jiachi shook his head again. "I'm not tired. Not at all."

Jian Ai smiled helplessly. She naturally knew that Jiachi was afraid that he would delay the others.

Forget it. If they slept too much during the day, they wouldn't be able to sleep at night. Jian Ai didn't say anything.

The restaurant was on the top floor. Breakfast was a buffet with all kinds of delicacies from various countries. They were all exquisitely displayed on the counter for customers to choose from.

Bai Zhou and Chi Yang arrived at the restaurant first. When Jian Ai and Jiachi entered, they immediately saw the two people sitting by the window eating.

Picking up a plate, Jian Ai brought Jiachi to get food.

"Sister, can we eat everything?"

This was the first time Yao Jiachi had eaten at a buffet, and it was also the first time he had seen so much delicious food. He didn't even recognize most of the food but they looked delicious.

Jian Ai nodded. "Take whatever you want, but don't waste any food. There is fruit juice and milk at the back. Drink whatever you want. After you finish taking your food, go and find Bai Zhou and the rest."

Yao Jiachi nodded lightly and set off happily.

Jian Ai was also hungry. She walked to the dessert station and saw that there were two durian pastries left, so she reached out to take one.

As she turned to leave, Jian Ai's heart suddenly thumped. In the next second, she turned around and reached for the last one.

At the same time, another fair and tender hand reached out. The two of them had the same goal and their movements were surprisingly consistent. They both stopped at the last moment when they touched the durian pastry.

Jian Ai looked over and the other party looked up as well.

Their gazes met in mid-air, and in the next second, they retracted their hands at the same time.

In front of her was a boy around eleven or twelve years old. He had bright eyes, thick eyebrows, a delicate nose, and pink lips. He was wearing a white half-sleeved shirt and a pair of black shorts. He wore an exquisite black vest with a light blue bow at the collar. He looked handsome.

How young!

These words popped up in Jian Ai's mind. Then, she looked at the other party with a kind smile on her face. She said gently, "You can have it."

Unexpectedly, the other party frowned and looked at Jian Ai like an adult. "You are a girl, so I should give it to you."

Although he said that, the boy looked at the durian pastry unwillingly.

*Yes... I want to eat it.*

*But he was a boy!*

As he thought about this, Jian Yichen looked up at Jian Ai as if he had made a huge decision. "You can have it!"

### **Chapter 235: One Each**

Looking at Jian Yichen's complicated expression of 'a *gentleman does not take what others like*' and '*one must be willing to part with his love*,' Jian Ai could not help but laugh. Then, she pointed at her plate and said, "I have one here. Let's each have one!"

It was just a piece of durian pastry. She would not go so far as to snatch it from a child, although she was only fourteen years old.

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai for a while before glancing at the durian pastry. In the end, he pursed his lips and probed, "Then... shall we each have one?"

Jian Ai nodded with certainty. "One each."

A childish smile finally appeared on Jian Yichen's arrogant face. He quickly reached out to put the durian pastry on his plate before turning around and running away.

Jian Ai looked at the boy's back and smiled as she shook her head.

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"Eh, why are you eating durian so early in the morning..."

Jian Yiyi saw that her brother had taken a durian pastry and frowned with disdain.

Jian Yichen glared at her unhappily and said, "This is a durian pastry. It's not fresh durian meat."

"It stinks too!" Jian Yiyi pinched her nose and exaggerated her displeasure.

It was strange. Her brother and father liked to eat durians, but she could not accept it at all. She even feels nauseated at the smell of durians.

“How weak.” Jian Yichen pouted. Although he had said that, he knew that his sister could not stand the smell of durians.

He immediately picked up the durian pastry and stuffed it into his mouth, eating it quickly.

“Will this do?!” Jian Yichen said.

As long as he didn’t bite it open, the smell wouldn’t float out.

Jian Yiyi smiled in satisfaction and chuckled at Jian Yichen. “How obedient.”

Jian Yichen took a sip of milk and said, “Why aren’t Dad and Mom down yet?”

Jian Yiyi was eating fruits. She shrugged indifferently. “Ignore them. Let’s eat.”

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The restaurant was surrounded by floor-to-ceiling glass windows on all sides. Since it was located on the top floor of the hotel, the beautiful Macau cityscape could be seen.

After eating and drinking her fill, Jian Ai stretched. The morning sun shone down and made people feel warm. Looking at Macau’s scenery, Jian Ai couldn’t help but exclaim, “It’s so good!”

Bai Zhou gracefully wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue and looked up at Jian Ai. “Where do you want to go to play today?”

Jian Ai turned around and looked at Yao Jiachi, who was still eating. She smiled and asked, “Jiachi, shall we go to the beach?”

After stuffing his mouth with food, Yao Jiachi nodded with bright eyes and replied with his nose. “Yes, yes.”

Due to its geographical location, Macau maintained a temperature of over twenty degrees Celsius. Baiyun City had just warmed up in May, but Macau was already at thirty degrees Celsius.

The famous Macau Bay was not far from the hotel and they could reach there after walking for less than ten minutes. They changed into summer slippers and walked towards Macau Bay Beach.

Tropical coconut trees were growing on both sides of the road. A few of them walked on the road and enjoyed the sea breeze. It was very satisfying.

Because this was the first time Yao Jiachi had seen the sea, he was extremely excited. The dispirited attitude he had in the morning was also gone. He craned his neck and looked around.

Jian Ai had been to Hong Kong a few times in her previous life, but this was her first time in Macau. Although her main goal in coming to Macau was to fish for gold, it was still a holiday.

A holiday should be like a holiday. Furthermore, she had Jiachi with her. Naturally, she would have to take advantage of her busy schedule and have fun in Macau. Before they left, she would shop properly so that this trip would not be in vain.

## **Chapter 236: Friend, Companion, Family**



As they were walking, Bai Zhou suddenly leaned towards Jian Ai. He looked ahead and said, "Sect Master, since you wanted to come to Macau, it's not because of the casino, right?"

Jian Ai glanced at Bai Zhou and smiled. "Otherwise? Do you think I'm here to see the sea?"

Bai Zhou: "..."

Bai Zhou was slightly disappointed. As expected, the Sect Master could not spend his money with a clear conscience.

"I know your loyalty." Jian Ai suddenly opened her mouth and said gently, "I also know that you have a lot of money, but I still want to rely on myself."

As she spoke, Jian Ai smiled at Bai Zhou. "Bai Zhou, you have already done me a great favor. If not for you, I might have to wait for a long time before I can have my own company. What you have done is enough."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he lowered his head in horror. "Sect Master, don't say that. I am willing to give up everything for you, even my life."

This was not the first time Bai Zhou had said this, and it was always very sincere.

Jian Ai was touched. She never doubted Bai Zhou's loyalty to her, but she couldn't help but smile. "Your life is yours. No matter what, you can't sacrifice it for me."

With that, Jian Ai kept her expression and looked up at Bai Zhou with a serious expression. "Perhaps in your heart, you and I are master and servant. This kind of relationship might be deeply rooted in you, and I might not be able to change it for a while. But in my heart, you are a friend, a companion, and even a family member to me."

Seeing the determination in Jian Ai's eyes, Bai Zhou's heart seemed to have been struck by a blow. His eyes turned slightly sour and tears almost fell.

"Sect Master..."

Jian Ai pursed her lips and smiled. She gently held Bai Zhou's hand and said gently, "So, no matter what, I won't let you give up your life for anyone, even if that person is me!"

Bai Zhou's handsome face was filled with gratitude, and his heart was like a gale that blew past his knees!

What kind of honor was Sect Master's words to him just now?! He regretted not recording it so that he could copy it for everyone else!

*'I'll let them see that although I, Bai Zhou, have nothing other than money, the Sect Master said these words to me sincerely. She treats me as a friend, a companion, and even a family member. She can't bear to take my life!'*

*'As for you? Hah.'*

*'Be envious, mortals!'*

He would have to prepare a recording pen with him at all times in the future.

"Sect Master, are you planning to use your mental cultivation techniques?" Bai Zhou came back to his senses and pulled back the topic. "To cheat?"

"Tsk!" Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou disapprovingly. "How can it be considered cheating?"

That was because her eyesight was better than others, so she could see what others couldn't.

"Isn't that so?" Bai Zhou still thought that it was.

Jian Ai said with certainty, "Of course not!"

"Alright." Bai Zhou didn't argue and asked again, "How much does Sect Master plan to win this time?"

Jian Ai paused. She had not thought about a specific sum, but she could not win a few billion yuan at once. That would be too conspicuous. She might get assassinated before she could even leave Macau.

However, tens of millions of yuan seemed to be too little. It was common to win or lose tens of millions of yuan a day in Macau's casinos. Even if they won a hundred million yuan, they would not be able to last long after they've returned to China and invested it in the company's operations.

"It depends on my mood!" Jian Ai raised her eyebrows after a while.

Anyway, there were a few days. She was not stupid. She would not win a few hundred million yuan a day. She could just split the sum up.

### **Chapter 237: Walk Around More**

At that moment, in Baiyun City's Zhonglou District.

At Wang Yunfa's house.

Things were finally looking up for him. Not only did he marry a wife, but he also bought a new house and a new car. Wang Yunfa felt like he was in a dream.

Since he was young, he was the most useless in the family. After wandering around in society for so many years, he had not learned anything else other than eating, drinking, and gambling. Fortunately, the two elders in the Wang family favored boys over girls. Fortunately, he was a son.

Although the two elders of the Wang family did not dote on Wang Yunfa as much as they did on their eldest son, he was still treated much better than their two daughters. Wang Yunfa's worthless character had something to do with the old couple's indulgence in him.

Over the years, the two elders had put in a lot of effort for Wang Yunfa's marriage. Now, they had finally helped him settle down.

The woman's name was Li Xia. She was from South City in Baiyun City and was not cultured. Her appearance was also average, but she was more than enough to be matched with Wang Yunfa. However, she was a little tanned.

Li Xia's family was also anxious. After all, girls were not considered young at thirty years old in this era. If not for the fact that she didn't get married, they would not have taken a liking to Wang Yunfa.

Wang Yunfa knew this very well. He knew what kind of person he was, so he thought highly of this marriage. He also agreed to the woman's request. He only felt completely at ease after the two of them received their marriage certificate.

Old Madam Wang also instructed him that since he was married, he should lead a good life and not go out to gamble anymore.

Wang Yunfa also nodded solemnly.

At this moment, Li Xia was sitting on the sofa in the living room counting the money from the wedding yesterday. A pair of rough hands was counting the money. Every time she counts five bills, she would spit saliva on her fingers.

Wang Yunfa smiled and leaned forward. "Wife, you've already counted twice. How much is it?"

Li Xia sat cross-legged. Her slightly yellowed hair was twisted around casually on her head. With her dark skin tone, she looked a little dirty.

Hearing that, Li Xia curled her lips and said, "Fourteen thousand yuan."

"Keep it," Wang Yunfa said. "I'll accompany you to buy two new clothes later."

They were newlyweds, so Wang Yunfa treated Li Xia as a treasure. Furthermore, he had been in society for so many years, so he was used to saying nice things.

However, Li Xia was a smart person. When she heard Wang Yunfa's words, she did not react. Instead, she opened her mouth and said, "Your sister only gave three hundred yuan. Why is it so little? Your brother gave you a thousand yuan!"

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he couldn't help but smile indifferently. "Three hundred yuan is quite a lot. Look at that list. How many people gave three hundred yuan?"

"Besides, how can my sister compare to my brother? Also, my relationship with my sister is just average."

Li Xia had a rough understanding of the Wang family's situation. The eldest brother, Wang Yunzhong, was the richest in the family. He opened an interior design company and had at least a million yuan of assets. Both of Wang Yunfa's sisters lived in South City, so their financial situation could be imagined.

However, it was because of Wang Yunfa's sister that they were able to buy a house—the one who had given them two hundred thousand yuan in exchange for his two lousy courtyards in South City. Therefore, Li Xia didn't believe that Wang Yunmei didn't have money.

"Walk around more with your sister when you have nothing to do. After all, you're siblings, right?" Li Xia calculated in her heart and instructed.

"What's there to walk about?" Wang Yunfa had a disdainful look on his face. He curled his lips and said, "If you want to walk, you should walk around with Brother."

Li Xia frowned when she heard that. "Of course we have to walk around Brother's place more, but this doesn't stop us from walking around with your sister."

## Chapter 238: Plan

Afraid that Wang Yunfa wouldn't understand, Li Xia said, "Let me tell you, your sister is richer than you think."

"Tsk!" Wang Yunfa laughed out loud indifferently. He looked at Li Xia and said, "Wife, you're thinking too much. Although my sister has been working in a nightclub for many years and has a breakfast stall, don't forget that she has to raise two children. If she was rich, would my nephew have dropped out of school?"

Wang Yunfa exhaled and said seriously, "Besides, you don't know my elder sister. She might be an escort at a nightclub, but with her personality, being an escort is probably her limit. You saw my sister yesterday as well. She's pretty, right? Unlike someone in their thirties and forties? The place where she works is one of the top clubs in Baiyun City. If she wanted to cheat some money, it would be too easy. However, she definitely can't do those things."

Wang Yunfa sounded very confident. After all, she was his biological sister. Even if they didn't have a deep relationship, they grew up together and knew each other very well.

However, Li Xia still did not believe him. She looked at Wang Yunfa and said, "You said that your sister doesn't have money. If she doesn't have money, how could she fork out two hundred thousand yuan to buy your two lousy houses in South City?"

"They're two different things!" Wang Yunfa said directly, "My mother forced my sister, so she had no choice. She was afraid that if she lent me money, I wouldn't return it later. Hence, she said to sell the yards to her."

"Those two yards are worth at most one hundred thousand yuan. Why should she give you two hundred thousand yuan?" Li Xia asked again.

"Heh." Wang Yunfa laughed foolishly and said, "I haven't figured this out either."

His yard was small, but his brother's yard was bigger. Just as Li Xia had said, those two yards were worth at most one hundred thousand yuan. Therefore, when Wang Yunmei said that she would give him two hundred thousand yuan, he could not wait to agree.

He had tried to think of the reason, but couldn't figure it out. He thought to himself that since he was the one taking advantage of her, he didn't think about it anymore.

However, at that moment, Li Xia was thinking more than Wang Yunfa. Hearing Wang Yunfa's words, Li Xia couldn't help but poke his head with her finger. "That's why I said that your sister must be richer than you think. Otherwise, why would she give you double the amount when it's only worth one hundred thousand yuan? Would a person without money do such a thing?"

When Wang Yunfa heard this, his wife seemed to make sense.

Moreover, it was not just that. Over the years, he had owed a lot of gambling debts. His sister had helped him quite a bit. Although he did not calculate it carefully, in total, it was at least thirty to forty thousand yuan.

Looking at Wang Yunfa's expression, Li Xia knew that she had enlightened him with her words. She immediately said, "Before we got married when both our families met, only your brother was present. I didn't see your two sisters. It was the first time we met yesterday. I think your elder sister is quite easy to get along with. Listen to me. Interact more with her family in the future. She could give you so much money for your wedding, so it seems that she still has you as a brother in her heart."

Then, she said, "As for your second sister, she's like what you said. She doesn't look like a rich person. If you're too lazy to interact with her, don't bother. From now on, you just have to interact more with your elder brother and elder sister."

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he nodded gently. They had just gotten married, so he naturally listened to Li Xia. He immediately grinned and said, "Got it, wife. In the future, we will do as you say. I will listen to you."

When Li Xia heard this, she could not help but smile in satisfaction. "It's good that you know. Quickly pack up. We'll go to your mother's house at noon."

### **Chapter 239: Siblinghood**

Macau Bay was Macau's most famous and scenic beach.

It was the first of May, a holiday. Many tourists from mainland China came to Macau. The beach was filled with people and laughter could be heard.

The sea breeze blew on her face with a trace of a wet fishy smell. It was the unique smell of the sea. In the distance, flocks of seabirds were flying high in the sky, while the sun was up and blazing. Jian Ai wiped some sunscreen on her body and layed on the beach to bask in the sun.

The phone rang. Jian Ai picked it up and saw the caller ID: *Bro Wu Bi*.

"Brother Wu Bi," Jian Ai said after pressing the answer button.

Wu Bi's low chuckle came from the other end of the phone. "Girl, how's your May 1 holiday? Do you want to come over and play for two days?"

Wu Bi's tone was light and gentle.

From the beginning, he had always addressed Jian Ai as 'girl.' And by then, Jian Ai had gotten used to it. Hearing this, she couldn't help but smile and ask, "Why? Does Brother Wu Bi have a May 1 holiday too?"

When she went to Wu Bi's Earl Villa before, Jian Ai already had some guesses about the mysterious identity of the big brother who suddenly intruded into her world.

However, one couldn't just look at the surface when looking at things, so Jian Ai hadn't concluded.

Wu Bi heard the teasing in Jian Ai's tone and immediately chuckled. "Of course. As long as I want to rest, I can do so anytime."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Bi seemed to have heard the commotion on Jian Ai's side. He couldn't help but ask, "Why? Are you outside?"

"Yes," Jian Ai apologized. "I went out to play during the holidays. I'm not in Baiyun City."

"Alright." Wu Bi paused for a moment before continuing, "If you're back early, call me. Brother will treat you to a meal."

"Okay," Jian Ai agreed.

After hanging up, Jian Ai couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

She had only known Brother Wu Bi for half a month, but she could feel how good he was to her. It was not the kind between friends or lovers but between siblings.

The reason why Jian Ai was so sure that Wu Bi was good to her, was because he treated her like a sister. It was a feeling she was too familiar with since she had a biological brother who doted on her as much as his life.

Hence, Jian Ai did not show any resistance or discomfort.

On the other side, after Wu Bi hung up the phone, he exhaled softly and smiled as he shook his head with a doting expression.

Ever since the first time they met and after the girl took care of his injured body, Wu Bi had treated her like his deceased sister, Wu Shuang.

As Jian Ai thought, Wu Bi was indeed treating her as his sister now. To Wu Bi, although Jian Ai was not Wu Shuang's replacement, it made up for the position that he had been missing in his heart for many years.

It was also because of this that Wu Bi had pulled out a part of himself that was stuck in the mire of the past.

However, no one knew if the sibling relationship that they both understood in their hearts now would change one day.

...

Bai Zhou brought Yao Jiachi on a speedboat ride, a sampan ride, and to try out paragliding. Yao Jiachi was drenched in sweat from playing.

Exhausted, they went to a high-class sea restaurant in Macau Bay for lunch.

"Was it fun?" Jian Ai asked as she looked at Jiachi, whose face was red from the sun.

Yao Jiachi was still excited. Hearing this, he couldn't help but nod with sparkling eyes. "It's fun, Sister. You should have gone to play just now."

"If you still want to come in the future, I will bring you here," Jian Ai said with a smile.

Yao Jiachi was delighted when he heard that. He asked agitatedly, "Together with Brother Bai Zhou?"

#### **Chapter 240: Don't Talk Nonsense!**

Unexpectedly, in just a day, Jiachi had developed feelings for Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou raised his eyebrows at Jian Ai smugly.

Jian Ai smiled and looked at Yao Jiachi. "If you want him to come along, ask him yourself."

Yao Jiachi raised his head to look at Bai Zhou and asked with anticipation, "Brother Bai Zhou, let's go out to play again next time, okay?"

With that, he looked at Bai Zhou without blinking, like a child waiting for a reward.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he raised his eyebrows slightly under his silver-white fringe. He glanced at Jian Ai and then at Yao Jiachi. "Whether I can come or not depends on your sister."

He was right. As the sect master, if Jian Ai didn't let him follow her, he naturally couldn't.

However, in Yao Jiachi's ears, something flashed across his mind. He immediately looked at Bai Zhou and silently shifted his gaze to Jian Ai.

There was a different meaning in his eyes.

Jian Ai, Bai Zhou, and Chi Yang raised their glasses and took a sip of champagne. Unexpectedly and simultaneously, Yao Jiachi suddenly said, "Sister, is Brother Bai Zhou your boyfriend?"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

"Pfft!"

The three of them were shocked when they heard that. They quickly and uniformly turned their heads to the side and spat out the alcohol in their mouths!

"*Cough cough...*" Jian Ai was shocked and couldn't help but cough.

Bai Zhou's handsome face was also red from holding it in. He immediately picked up a napkin and wiped his mouth before saying to the stunned Yao Jiachi, "Jiachi, don't talk nonsense."

On the other hand, Chi Yang couldn't help but laugh after spitting out alcohol.

Master and the Sect Master? That was too magical. To think that Jiachi could think of that.

Yao Jiachi had an innocent look on his face. He blinked and answered weakly, "Oh."

Jian Ai took a while to recover. She immediately pretended to be angry and glared at Yao Jiachi. Yao Jiachi couldn't help but shrink his neck and pout. "I'm sorry!"

That was true. His sister was only fourteen years old. Brother Bai Zhou was in his twenties. How could he be her boyfriend?

He cursed herself for being stupid.

Fortunately, the dishes were served at that exact moment. Since they were at the seaside, they naturally had to have a seafood meal!

There were Boston lobsters grilled with garlic, king crabs, Spanish seafood risotto, spicy squid, and all sorts of sashimi. Soon, the table was full.

Jian Ai loved eating seafood the most. Even though she had eaten a lot for breakfast, she couldn't help but open her taste buds when she saw the seafood in front of her. She urged everyone to eat.

"There are several casinos nearby. Shall we go take a look in the afternoon?" Bai Zhou asked Jian Ai as he peeled the crab shell.

He gave all the crab meat that he had peeled to Yao Jiachi.

"Thank you, Brother Bai Zhou." Yao Jiachi ate obediently and smiled.

Jian Ai nodded. "Okay, this is my first time in Macau. You can arrange it."

Bai Zhou smiled and said, "Let's go to the Royal Casino first. It's a business under Macau's Qingbang Group and is very famous in Macau. I've been there a few times."

Only then did Yao Jiachi react. He couldn't help but look up at Jian Ai and blink. He said worriedly, "Sister, are you going to gamble?"

Looking at Yao Jiachi's eyes, Jian Ai knew what he was thinking. She couldn't help but smile and explain, "Macau is the most developed city in Asia's gambling industry. Casinos are also the mainstay of Macau's economy. It's legal to gamble here, so don't worry."

When Chi Yang heard that they would be going to the casino, his hands felt a little itchy. It was obvious that he was a veteran in the casino. He immediately said to Yao Jiachi, "If you're in Macau but didn't go to the casino, that's equivalent to not being in Macau!"

When Yao Jiachi heard that, he nodded in a daze. No one knew if he understood.