

## **At School 251**

### **Chapter 251: Hi**

It was Jian Ai's turn again. At this time, regardless of whether it was the players or the onlookers, no one treated her as a child anymore.

The way everyone looked at Jian Ai had already changed. She was undoubtedly the most anticipated person in the game.

Jian Ai didn't disappoint them.

With a wave of her hand, all the chips in the shape of a tower fell onto the gambling table. Jian Ai's gaze swept past Ji Haoyu and the blond man. She smiled faintly and slowly said, "I'll add twenty million yuan!"

That confident calmness was suspicious.

The gambling table's chips had now reached one hundred and ten million yuan!

Ji Haoyu's and the blond man's cards were almost guaranteed to win. It would be a pity if they took the initiative to give up.

However, if they did not fold their cards, they would need to follow with twenty million yuan. If they wanted to look at their opponent's cards, it would cost forty million yuan!

Forty million yuan was not a small sum for anyone.

However, Ji Haoyu did not seem to be included among these people.

His gaze landed on Jian Ai, but he was counting the chips one by one.

After a while, when he had counted twenty million yuan worth of chips, he said slowly, "I'll follow."

The chips in the pool had risen to one hundred and thirty million yuan!

"There are more than a hundred million yuan now?"

"Even if this is a fight to the end, this is the first time I've seen such a game."

"This is unprecedented. If she wins, this will be recorded in the history books!"

The onlookers were stunned. They exclaimed in surprise. However, they could not see the players' cards, so they did not know who would be the final winner.

Even if they did not participate, they could not help but feel nervous.

And the situation was far from that.

The blond man also looked up at Jian Ai. He seemed to have realized that the girl in front of him liked to increase stakes. From the opening of a million yuan to the addition of twenty million yuan, this girl had the initiative.

His cards were not small, but it was not the best. At this moment, the situation had already entered a deadlock, making him, who had the largest flush, unable to advance or retreat.

He could not bear to fold his cards, but he was not confident that he would win. What he was most afraid of was if he followed her this round, and when it was the girl's turn again, she would increase the bet. What would he do in the next round?

Little did the blond man know that his slightly hesitant reaction was a look of defeat in Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu's eyes.

"I'll look at your cards!"

The blond gritted his teeth. He eventually could not bear to fold his cards. He threw in forty million yuan worth of chips and looked up at Ji Haoyu, and spoke in English.

Ji Haoyu seemed to have long had a premonition. At this moment, his cards were placed on the turntable. Hearing this, he immediately revealed a smile of understanding. With a move of his fingers, he handed his cards to the blond.

The blond looked at Ji Haoyu's cards in front of him and calmed himself down. Then, he slowly picked them up and rubbed them off one by one.

When all three cards were reflected in his eyes, a crack flashed across the blond's eyes. He endured his almost twisted expression and slowly put down the cards. Then, under everyone's gaze, he folded his cards.

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows at the other party and said without any apology, "Sorry!"

Therefore, with the blond man eliminated, the remaining two players were Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu.

Each person had eliminated two players on average. No one knew what their cards were.

Ji Haoyu immediately raised his eyes and looked at Jian Ai with eyes as deep as an obsidian king's. There was an evil and wild smile on his lips, and he opened his mouth to greet her. "Hi!"

### **Chapter 252: Empress**

*Hi, my ass!*

Faced with Ji Haoyu's greeting, Jian Ai rolled her eyes in her heart and did not respond.

Moreover, she had already greeted him earlier on. She would never show him her kindness in the game.

Jian Ai's expression was indifferent as usual, and she was about to continue betting.

Unexpectedly, Ji Haoyu looked at her and suddenly said, "Let's not 'kill each other,' alright?"

Jian Ai froze and looked at Ji Haoyu. She suddenly laughed and said, "Mr. Ji, killing each other means hurting someone of our own. I think you have some misunderstanding about the definition of our relationship."

They were not even friends, let alone family. They only knew each other. Furthermore, it was only Jian Ai who knew him unilaterally.

Jian Ai could guarantee that he could not even call out her name.

“Oh... you’re right.”

Faced with Jian Ai’s alienation and coldness, Ji Haoyu was not angry at all. The smile on his face remained. He looked at Jian Ai and raised his handsome eyebrows slightly. Then, he said, “If you insist on betting, why don’t we bet on something interesting?”

Jian Ai frowned and looked at Ji Haoyu curiously. “What is something interesting?”

Ji Haoyu naturally leaned back. He immediately looked at the one hundred and seventy million yuan worth of chips on the table and pursed his lips. “These chips would belong to the winner, and the winner could propose a condition to the other party. How about that?”

Hearing this, Jian Ai slowly retracted her hand from the chips. Her gaze landed on Ji Haoyu’s face as she asked, “Any condition?”

Ji Haoyu nodded and looked at Jian Ai with amusement in his eyes. “Don’t tell me you want my life?”

Jian Ai shook her head. She looked at Ji Haoyu and said calmly, “I want one of the Ji Group nightclubs.”

Ji Haoyu blinked. “Are you that sure that you will win?”

Jian Ai didn’t comment. She looked straight into Ji Haoyu’s eyes and said word by word, “You’re going to lose!”

The two of them suddenly started chatting, causing the others to be unable to help but reveal puzzled expressions. Everyone was waiting to see who would win in the end, but they never expected the two of them to speak one after another as if no one was present.

Fortunately, the conversation stopped there. Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and said, “Show your cards!”

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone’s gazes turned to the cards in front of Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu couldn’t help but laugh in his heart. If he didn’t remember wrongly, this girl’s family situation shouldn’t allow her to appear in such a place. Her action of throwing out tens of millions of yuan at once was even more abnormal. The silver-haired man standing behind her had an extraordinary temperament. One could tell with just a look that he was not an ordinary person. What was the relationship between the two of them?

Moreover, she did not ask for the condition if he won. It seemed that she was certain that she would win?

Although he did not know where this confidence came from, at that moment, Ji Haoyu already had a strong interest in Jian Ai.

He flipped over the first card. It was an ace of spades.

He turned the second card. An ace of hearts.

Everyone’s breathing stopped. The entire gambling table fell silent. Everyone looked at Ji Haoyu’s hand without blinking.

His long fingers flipped the last card again. It was a joker!

“Empress!”

At that moment, when they saw Ji Haoyu’s three cards clearly, someone could not help but exclaim!

When a joker appeared alone, it could be used as a universal card to replace any card. In other words, the last joker was the third ace. With three aces, it formed the largest combination of Empress!

### **Chapter 253: Ghost King!**

“It’s the Empress!”

“It looks like he won!”

“Why did he take the initiative to stop with such a huge hand? Otherwise, he could have won even more!”

“Yeah, it’s such a pity!”

All of them were excited, and some of them even had looks of pity on their faces, as if the Empress was theirs.

Not only was it an Empress, but it was also the largest combination with three aces.

Amidst the exclamations, Jian Ai remained expressionless.

Everyone thought she was dumbfounded.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and said, “Three aces. This is the second-largest combination for Fight to the End. If you want to win, you have to get three joker cards. However, a deck of cards only has four jokers, and one of them is with me. If you want to get the remaining three jokers, it’s almost impossible.”

“Heh...”

But as soon as Ji Haoyu finished speaking, a chuckle sounded from the gambling table.

The person who chuckled was not Jian Ai, but the Japanese beside Jian Ai.

During the second round, the Japanese looked at Jian Ai’s cards. In other words, other than Jian Ai, he was the only one who knew Jian Ai’s cards.

Besides Jian Ai, he was the only one who knew who would win!

Jian Ai, who was sitting beside the Japanese, heard his laughter. She could not help but tilt her head slightly, smiling indifferently. Then, she slowly turned her gaze to Ji Haoyu and slowly curved her lips. “I still have to have ideals. What if we see all the jokers?”

Without waiting for anyone to react, Jian Ai flipped open the three cards at the same time.

Everyone present focused their eyes on them!

*Oh...*

For a moment, everyone was petrified on the spot. They looked at the cards Jian Ai had shown and widened their eyes and mouths as if someone had hit their acupuncture points.

The three jokers were the largest combination in a Fight to the End, also known as Ghost King!

“Ghost... Ghost King?”

After a while, someone regained his senses. He blinked but had a look of disbelief on his face.

“Ghost King!”

“This is the first time I’ve seen a Ghost King!”

“What kind of luck is this? Four jokers, one was with someone else, but she got all the remaining three?”

“No wonder there was no flaw from the beginning to the end. She was holding the biggest combination!”

Amidst the discussion, Jian Ai sat with her arms crossed and looked at Ji Haoyu indifferently.

Ji Haoyu was also stunned at the first moment. However, that look of shock only lasted for a moment before it was replaced by a smile in the next second as if the person who lost was not him.

“I lost!” Ji Haoyu looked magnanimous. There was no trace of a crack on his face, and he was still handsome and extraordinary.

“Does the bet still count?” Jian Ai raised her eyebrows.

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly without any displeasure. “Of course. Tell me, which club do you want? Yaochi?”

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. It was as if she had already expected this. She immediately said, “Shuiyun Club!”

Shuiyun Club was the largest and most high-end upper-class club in Baiyun City’s Haicheng District. It was even larger than Yaochi. The daily profits ranged from one million to ten million yuan!

Ji Haoyu’s expression paused. In the end, he nodded, and the interest in his eyes grew. “Good taste.”

“I hope Young Master Ji won’t go back on your word. When you return to the mainland, you can deliver the handover procedures to me personally.”

As soon as Jian Ai finished speaking, she handed a one hundred thousand yuan chip to the waiter. “I’ve won too much. Please find another person over.”

With a one hundred thousand yuan chip as a tip, the waiter was stunned for a long time before he regained his senses. He answered Jian Ai and ran to look for another person.

## **Chapter 254: Pleased to Meet You**

One game of Sic Bo and one game of Fight to the End. Jian Ai was loaded with riches.

More than two hundred million yuan worth of chips was piled up on the tray. Including Bai Zhou and Chi Yang’s gains, the three of them won more than three hundred million Macau Pataca in a day. With the

current exchange rate, more than three hundred million Macau Pataca could be exchanged for one billion and two hundred million yuan in China!

The Royal Casino welcomed customers from various countries every day. It had long opened a service for free global currency exchange.

Bai Zhou was already prepared. He prepared a foreign bank card and handed it to Jian Ai. All the money he had won today was transferred to this card.

Then, Jian Ai wasn't too greedy. She said to Bai Zhou and Chi Yang, "I didn't expect one trip to be enough. We can have fun in Macau these few days!"

Bai Zhou and Chi Yang also smiled. Who would have thought that the mighty Sect Master of the ancient sect would one day use her mental cultivation techniques to cheat in a casino?

Half an hour later, the staff of the casino had already settled everything. Jian Ai put away her card and was about to leave with the two of them when a middle-aged man in a suit suddenly came to them.

Jian Ai's expression froze. The man leaned over and said politely, "Esteemed guests, I am the manager of the Royal Casino. If it is convenient, please stay for a while. Our boss would like to meet you."

Although the man's words referred to everyone, his gaze was fixed on Jian Ai.

The only person his boss wanted to see was Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was a little surprised. Although she did not try to keep a low profile, the boss of the casino should not have noticed her.

She couldn't help but look up at Bai Zhou and Chi Yang. Then, her gaze landed on the casino manager.

Seeing his smile and respectful expression, it didn't seem he wanted to make things difficult for them. Jian Ai nodded. "Please lead the way."

They passed through the huge lobby of the casino. There was a light white electronic door inside. The casino manager put his finger on the fingerprint reader. A second later, the door opened with a click.

"Please!" The manager stood to the side like a gentleman.

After entering the electronic door, they entered a brightly lit corridor. They walked in until they turned right at the end before entering a spacious room.

Two people were sitting on the sofa in the room. One of them was none other than Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu was holding a glass of red wine in his hand as he leaned against the sofa. When he saw Jian Ai, he couldn't help but smirk slightly and reveal an expression. He said, "We meet again."

Jian Ai understood why the owner of the casino would notice her now.

At this moment, another man in a white suit stood up and walked forward.

Jian Ai looked up and saw that the man was dressed in a scholarly manner. He was about thirty years old and wore a pair of gold-framed glasses. Under the glasses, his bright eyes shone. His skin was fair, and

his attitude seemed friendly, but it revealed a trace of fierceness that could not be ignored. On the other hand, he was dressed in a simple, cumbersome, white vintage suit, making him look noble.

The man stood in front of Jian Ai and sized her up before smiling and saying, "I am Mo Zikun of the Qingbang Group. Pleased to meet you!"

As soon as he had finished speaking, he extended his hand.

Jian Ai's heart thumped. She did not expect that the other party would greet a little girl with such an equal tone and method. Her eyes narrowed, and she raised her hand to shake his. She said softly, "Jian Ai, a Chinese!"

At this moment, Bai Zhou was standing to the side. When he heard Mo Zikun say his name, he was shocked.

Mo Zikun was the leader of the Qingbang Group in Macau. His wife was the daughter of the leader of the Yamaguchi Group, Xingtian Liangna. He was someone who could make the entire Asia tremble.

### **Chapter 255: Old Cow Eats Tender Grass**

Mo Zikun nodded at Bai Zhou and Chi Yang without any preferential treatment as a form of greeting. Then, he turned his gaze to Jian Ai and said with an easygoing smile, "Haoyu often comes to my casino, but I've never seen him lose money. Today, I heard him say that a teenage girl won tens of millions of yuan from him. I really can't help but be curious. If I've offended you, please forgive me."

Mo Zikun's tone was gentle. Although he had an aura of a natural superior, he did not put on any airs. His entire person gave Jian Ai a feeling like the spring wind, making her feel comfortable.

Jian Ai smiled and teased, "As long as you're not looking for trouble with me."

"Haha..." Mo Zikun couldn't help but laugh out loud. His eyes under the glasses twitched as he looked at Jian Ai and smiled. "Not to mention that you didn't win my money, but even if it was my Qingbang's money, I wouldn't go so far as to find trouble with a customer for a few hundred million of Macau Pataca."

Jian Ai's expression did not change, and she still had a polite smile on her face. In the end, she did not answer Mo Zikun but slowly said, "If Mr. Mo has nothing else, I think we should leave."

Even though Jian Ai could sense that Mo Zikun had no ill intentions, she did not want to stay there any longer.

She did not have any prejudice against Ji Haoyu or Mo Zikun. She just purely wanted to leave.

"Oh, of course." Mo Zikun's smile faded. He did not ask her to stay and nodded readily. "I hope we can meet again in the future!"

Jian Ai smiled but did not comment.

After they left, Ji Haoyu slowly stood up from the sofa and walked to Mo Zikun's side. His tall and slender figure was half a head taller than Mo Zikun. One could see that his eyes were filled with joy. He faintly curled his lips and said, "She is the most special person I have ever seen."

Mo Zikun tilted his head to look at Ji Haoyu with a smile in his eyes. In the end, he chuckled. "Are you tempted?"

Ji Haoyu seemed to have heard something funny. As he laughed, he shook his head and denied it without hesitation. "I don't have the habit of an old cow eating tender grass."

As he spoke, he could not help but look at Mo Zikun meaningfully.

Mo Zikun could tell what he meant. Mo Zikun and his current wife, Xingtian Liangnai, were seven years apart.

Not only was he not angry, but Mo Zikun also couldn't help but laugh. Then, he said to Ji Haoyu in a flaunting manner, "Sometimes, tender grass insists on being eaten by cows. As a cow, I have no choice."

"I have to tell my Sister-in-law this word for word," Ji Haoyu said with a smile.

Mo Zikun shrugged his shoulders and revealed an indifferent expression.

When Xingtian Liangnai was eighteen years old, she fell in love with Mo Zikun at first sight in Country Z. Then, she chased him from Country Z to Macau. After three years of hard work, she finally married Mo Zikun when she was twenty-one years old.

Everyone who knew them knew their love story. It was a wonderful story at that time.

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On the way back, Jian Ai sat in the backseat of the car and was momentarily dazed.

Just this morning, she was still a penniless person. At this time, she already had enough money to support and operate her company.

Everything was unbelievable yet so real.

Jian Ai didn't stop thinking until the car slowly stopped in front of the hotel.

The doorman went up and opened the door for her. Jian Ai got out of the car and looked into the distance casually, only to see Jian Changsheng walking towards the hotel.

### **Chapter 256: Return Trip**

Beside him was Jian Yichen, whom Jian Ai had seen twice in a day.

Jian Changsheng naturally saw Jian Ai.

Even though Jian Ai was wearing a lady's suit today, Jian Changsheng recognized her at a glance. She was the girl from the land auction.

A look of shock flashed across his face. When he saw Bai Zhou beside Jian Ai, he understood.

The two of them brushed shoulders and missed each other without looking at each other. Since they had no interaction, they naturally did not stop to chat. On the other hand, Jian Yichen did not forget to turn around and look at Jian Ai after they passed each other by.

Jian Ai smiled at him. Her beautiful face shone under the sun.



“The world is so small.” Bai Zhou naturally saw Jian Changsheng as well. He couldn’t help but smile and sigh.

As the CEO of the Jian Group, he actually celebrates the First of May holiday and comes to Macau like them and even stays in the same hotel.

“It seems that we didn’t leave a friendly impression on him,” Jian Ai said slowly.

The moment Jian Changsheng saw them, it was obvious he had recognized them. However, he didn’t greet them.

Bai Zhou naturally understood what Jian Ai meant. He couldn’t help but purse his lips. “East Sea Real Estate is a small company with a registered capital of only a million yuan. Why wouldn’t it catch the eyes of the CEO of the Jian Group? Moreover, during our first encounter with them, we snatched two pieces of land the Jian Group wanted. Our company already made enemies before its foundation was stabilized. The enemy is the Jian Group, which is the most powerful in the real estate industry in Baiyun City.”

Jian Ai only chuckled. “Even so, I’m afraid the other party doesn’t take us seriously.”

The Jian Group was the unshakeable leader of the real estate industry in Baiyun City, so Jian Ai’s company naturally would not cause any substantial impact on them just because of two pieces of land.

Just as Jian Ai had said, in Jian Changsheng’s heart, although this East Sea Real Estate that suddenly appeared from nowhere seems to amaze everyone, it was still nothing to the deeply-rooted Jian Group, let alone be feared.

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Because she knew nothing about casinos before, Jian Ai planned to keep a low profile. She would win some every day and go to a few different casinos. When she leaves Macau and heads home, she will probably be able to achieve her goal.

However, she did not expect that in less than three hours on the first day, she had already completed her *‘mission.’* If she wanted to continue to win, she could naturally do it. However, Jian Ai had no intention of stepping into a casino again.

In the next few days, Jian Ai brought Jiachi around Macau. Three days later, they ended their First of May holiday early and took a plane back to China.

When she reached home, the house was empty. Jian Ai simply unpacked her luggage and went out to the hospital.

After arriving at the hospital, Jian Ai was not in a hurry to see Wang Yunmei. Instead, she went to Xiao Zhen’s office.

“Sect Master, have some water.”

In the room, Xiao Zhen was wearing a white coat. If not for the poker face on his face that never changed, he would have looked like a white-robed angel.

“Thank you,” Jian Ai said softly. Then, she looked at Xiao Zhen and asked, “How long will it take for my mother to recover?”

“The shortest will be three to five months. The longest will be a year. We still have to see how she absorbs the medicine,” Xiao Zhen said truthfully.

Jian Ai nodded and asked, “Does she have to stay in the hospital during this period of time?”

“There’s no need for that. If the Sect Master wants her mother discharged so they could go home, I can arrange it,” said Xiao Zhen indifferently.

Jian Ai said, “Will it affect the treatment?”

Xiao Zhen shook his head gently. “I’ll be the one prescribing the medicine for the later stages of the treatment. I can still do it even if I’m not in the hospital. However, the soonest will be at least half a month before she can be discharged.”

“Okay!” Jian Ai took a deep breath and smiled at Xiao Zhen. “I don’t want my mother to stay in the hospital for a long time. If it’s not necessary, let her go home when she can be discharged!”

### **Chapter 257: Being Truthful (1)**

In the ward, Wang Yunmei was lying on the bed reading a book.

All these years, for the sake of this family, for the sake of her son and daughter, she had not relaxed at all.

Because she had some leisure time in the hospital, she felt that it was very precious to her. Therefore, she asked Jian Yu to buy a few books for her. She could read them during the day when she had nothing to do. However, most of these books were management books. It was obvious that she wanted to enrich herself while she was hospitalized. After all, Elder Ji insisted on her keeping the position as Yaochi’s manager.

“Mom, take the medicine first.”

Jian Yu walked to the bed and took the book from Wang Yunmei’s hand. He handed the medicine to her with his other hand and spoke softly.

Wang Yunmei took the medicine and ate it. Then, she drank a glass of water as she looked at Jian Yu.

“Find some time to go home and take a look. I wonder if Xiao Ai is back.”

Jian Yu went back home two days ago, but there was no one at home. He went to his aunt’s house again. Only then did he know from Wang Yunzhi that Jian Ai had gone out with Jiachi.

“Mom, don’t worry. If Xiao Ai comes back, she’ll visit the hospital immediately,” Jian Yu said softly.

As soon as she finished speaking, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Jian Ai walked into the ward with a smile. “Mom, Brother!”

“When did you come back?” Jian Yu was stunned for a moment before asking.

"I just came back." Jian Ai smiled and looked at Wang Yunmei. "Mom, how have you been feeling these past few days?"

Wang Yunmei had lost quite a bit of weight these days, but her mental state was very good. When she saw her daughter return, she was even more delighted. She immediately nodded and said, "Very good. Don't worry!"

Jian Ai pulled a chair and sat down beside the bed. She said, "I went to Doctor Xiao's office just now. He said that you can be discharged and go home to recuperate in half a month."

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she couldn't help but show a happy expression. "Really? Doctor Xiao said that?"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "I know you don't want to lie in the hospital every day, so I specially asked him."

"That's great. The new house is still waiting to be renovated. I've been thinking about it for the past few days," Wang Yunmei said.

Jian Yu frowned. "Mom, they want you to be discharged from the hospital to recuperate. You haven't been discharged yet, but you're already thinking of renovating the house. It won't be too late to renovate after you have recovered!"

"It's fine!" Jian Ai smiled at Jian Yu and looked at Wang Yunmei. "Doctor Xiao said that appropriate exercise is good for the body. You can busy yourself with the new house if you want, but don't burn yourself out."

Then, she added, "Don't think about returning to Yaochi for work after you're discharged. Doctor Xiao said that you can't drink or stay up late!"

Looking at her daughter's expression, Wang Yunmei couldn't help but chuckle. However, she nodded and promised, "Alright, Mom knows. I'll go to work after I've completely recovered!"

Not long after she had finished her medicine, Wang Yunmei felt sleepy. Not long after, she fell asleep.

Jian Yu and Jian Ai walked out of the ward lightly. Jian Yu looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Where did you go? You were away for a few days."

There was worry in his tone and a hint of reprimand. After all, his sister had never had a holiday before, let alone bring Jiachi along. Add up both their ages, they were not even thirty years old. It was not safe.

Hearing the concern in her brother's tone, Jian Ai pursed her lips and smiled. She said, "I took Jiachi to Macau!"

## **Chapter 258: Being Truthful (2)**

The atmosphere froze for a moment. Jian Yu took a while to react, but he thought he heard wrongly. He frowned and asked again in confusion, "What? Where did you go?"

"Macau!" Jian Ai blurted out without hiding anything.

She had already thought about telling her brother and mother some things after her return from Macau.

Her mother was still in the hospital, so Jian Ai was not in a hurry. She planned to tell her brother first and then tell her mother after she had recovered.

The reason why she yearned for wealth so much was very simple and clear. It was to change the financial situation in her family. She wanted her mother and brother to lead and enjoy the best life.

Jian Ai understood this and herself very well. She did not have any noble sentiments or ambitions. In her heart, the people she cared about could be counted with one hand. As long as these people she cared about were happy, it was enough for her.

She was not a greedy person.

Therefore, Jian Ai had no intention of hiding her business from the beginning. She worked hard for the people she cared about and did not need to hide anything!

However, Jian Ai was so direct that Jian Yu couldn't react for a long time.

Looking at her brother's stunned expression, Jian Ai smiled and said, "Brother, I opened a company."

Jian Yu: "..."

Jian Yu's expression froze on his face. It took him a while to calm down, but he didn't believe his sister. He thought she was joking with him.

He said, "Stop teasing me. Where have you been?"

"I went to Macau. I brought Jiachi with me." Jian Ai repeated with certainty and added, "On the day of our departure, Jiachi and I met Elder Uncle and Wang Zichen at the airport!"

Without waiting for her brother to speak, Jian Ai said, "I really opened a real estate company with more than two hundred people. The first project will be launched in the near future. I don't want to hide it from you and Mom, so I've been looking for a suitable opportunity to tell you."

Jian Ai had a serious expression on her face. She knew that she couldn't beat around the bush about this. It was easier to believe and accept it if she went straight to the point.

Jian Yu knew his sister and could tell if she was telling the truth.

However...

"You... where did you get the money?" Jian Yu felt frightened, but he was even more puzzled.

"Do you still remember Li Yunmei?" Jian Ai looked into Jian Yu's eyes and said slowly, "Actually, Li Yunmei's father signed two checks at the police station. One was one million yuan. I gave it to Mom! I kept the other one."

Jian Ai paused and said under Jian Yu's shocked gaze, "That was two million yuan!"

Jian Yu was shocked. At this moment, he was more than shocked. He was extremely shocked!

His sister asked for three million yuan from Li Yunmei's father? Moreover, she kept two million yuan to start a business and had already opened a company?

All of this had only happened last month!

"I know that all of this seems unbelievable. I sometimes feel like I'm in a dream even. But everything is real. I'll take you to the company to take a look!" Jian Ai said to Jian Yu.

Jian Yu digested the information Jian Ai had stuffed into his mind. After a while, he nodded dumbly, looking like he had been frightened.

"Xiao Ai, I..." Jian Yu wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

In the end, Jian Yu exhaled softly. "Don't tell Mom yet!"

Jian Ai's expression was calm as usual as she nodded lightly. "I know!"

### **Chapter 259: Came Knocking on the Door**

When she reached home that night, Jian Ai cooked a bit of porridge. There was also a batch of pickled vegetables Chen Jin previously made in the fridge.

Over the past few days in Macau, Jian Ai had been eating and drinking without any restraint. She felt that she had gained weight, so she planned to eat something light to clear her stomach.

Most importantly, she did not know how to cook anything other than porridge and noodles.

There were no traces of Chen Jin coming back home. It was probably because the production team was busier. He might need to stay by Qinghuan's side for a longer period. However, she didn't know how Chen Jin was doing and if he had already adapted.

"Is Elder Sister at home?"

Just as she placed dinner on the table, a voice suddenly came from outside the door.

This voice was somewhat unfamiliar. Jian Ai couldn't help but look at the door curiously. In the next second, the door of the house was pulled open from the outside. Then, she saw Li Xia carrying something into the house.

"Younger Aunt?"

Jian Ai went to attend the wedding and had naturally seen Li Xia. However, she did not expect the other party to suddenly come to their house. She could not help but feel surprised.

"It's Xiao Ai, right?" Li Xia smiled warmly. After placing the thing in her hand at the door, she quickly walked up to Jian Ai. Then, she sized Jian Ai up and nodded while praising, "Tsk, tsk. You're as beautiful as your mother."

Although Jian Ai had no feelings for Wang Yunfa, she did not slap a smiling person. Facing Li Xia, who had suddenly come to visit, Jian Ai did not show too much coldness. She said, "Why is Younger Aunt here suddenly?"

Her younger uncle's house was located south of Zhonglou District. Although the two districts were next to each other, they were not close.

Li Xia pulled a stool and sat down when she heard that. Then, she smiled and said, "I came here once two days ago, but the door was locked and no one was at home. I was on the way to your grandmother's house and happened to pass by. I thought I would come and take a look."

As soon as she finished speaking, Li Xia looked around and asked, "Where are your mother and brother?"

"They're not at home. I'm alone," Jian Ai said.

"Oh..." No one knew that Wang Yunmei was hospitalized. Even Wang Yunzhi did not know, so Li Xia did not think too much about it. She just thought that Wang Yunmei had gone to work and that she had come at the wrong time.

When her gaze landed on the porridge and pickled vegetables on the dining table, a look of disdain flashed across Li Xia's eyes. However, she pretended to be concerned and said, "Oh, why are you eating this for dinner? Didn't your mother cook for you?"

"My stomach hasn't been feeling well recently. I feel better after drinking some porridge," Jian Ai said casually.

Wang Yunmei was not at home. Li Xia thought that she had made a wasted trip again. However, she had to work during the day and could only come at night.

There was nothing to talk about with a fourteen-year-old girl. Li Xia immediately stood up and said to Jian Ai, "Xiao Ai, quickly eat then. I still have to go to your grandmother's house. When your mother is back, remember to tell her that I was here."

As she spoke, Li Xia walked to the door and picked up two plastic bags. There were some fruits and a roasted duck inside. "Aunt bought this for you. You can't just eat porridge. Eat the duck leg later. They're delicious!"

Jian Ai didn't refuse and just nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Aunt. There's nothing good at home today, so I won't keep you for dinner."

"It's fine, it's fine. I'll go to your grandmother's place to eat. Eat quickly," Li Xia said and opened the door with the remaining two plastic bags.

After Li Xia left, the smile on Jian Ai's face gradually faded. She looked down at the fruits and roasted duck in her hand and curled her lips. She thought that there was no one at home, so it would be a waste not to eat them.

She turned around and went into the kitchen with the roasted duck.

### **Chapter 260: You're Thinking Too Much**

Li Xia went out of the yard and did not go to her mother-in-law's house. Instead, she carried her things and went straight to her own home.

At home, Wang Yunfa was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed while smoking. When he heard the door open, he quickly stood up and rushed to the window to throw the cigarette butt out.

Li Xia had long established a rule for him that he could not smoke in the house.

The door opened. Li Xia frowned the moment she entered the house. She looked at Wang Yunfa and said, "You're smoking at home again?"

Wang Yunfa quickly shook his head. "No, Old Li came to visit just now. He was smoking. I was embarrassed to let him know that he couldn't."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yunfa's gaze landed on the things Li Xia was holding. He couldn't help but be stunned. "Elder Sister isn't at home again?"

Li Xia sighed impatiently and nodded. "Elder Sister wasn't at home, but Xiao Ai was."

With that, she placed the things in her hand on the table in the living room.

"Then..." Wang Yunfa looked at the two bags and asked, puzzled, "Why did you bring them back?"

"I left them a bag of fruits and a roasted duck!" Li Xia said and muttered, "I think I might have been wrong."

"What?" Wang Yunfa was a little stunned. He frowned and went to Li Xia's side. "What did you think was wrong?"

Li Xia had been thinking about it on the way back. She immediately felt that her previous line of thought was wrong.

She paused for a second and looked up at Wang Yunfa. "Did you know that Xiao Ai was eating at home alone? There was only a bowl of porridge and a plate of pickled vegetables. It's not morning now. Why would she eat those for dinner?"

Wang Yunfa smiled. "That's too extreme. Who said we can't have porridge at night? And you don't know that my sister dotes on Xiao Ai the most. She wouldn't treat her badly. It's not that you're wrong, but you're overthinking!"

"Is that so?" Li Xia muttered in her heart. However, she remembered that Jian Ai also said that her stomach felt uncomfortable. Now that she heard Wang Yunfa's words, she couldn't help but nod. "I might have been overthinking."

She then sighed. "Sigh, I haven't seen Elder Sister these two trips. It seems like I'll have to go during the day when I'm on leave."

"You don't have to be so deliberate. It's only been a few days, but you've already made two trips! My sister can't run away, so there's no need to be anxious," Wang Yunfa said and leaned towards Li Xia. "Elder Brother took Zichen to Hong Kong and they'll be back tomorrow. Let's go to Elder Brother's place tomorrow night, okay?"

Wang Yunzhong was the wealthiest person in the Wang family. Li Xia had always wanted to find an opportunity to interact with him, but he had gone to Hong Kong with his son these few days, so Li Xia didn't mention it.

When she heard that Wang Yunzhong was coming back, her eyes lit up. "Sure. When I get off work tomorrow, I'll go to the mall to buy some good things. Your elder brother is different from your elder sister. How can they take a liking to ordinary things? We can show them what we have, right?!"

Wang Yunfa nodded. "Yes, you're right. My brother has good taste. You have to buy things carefully. He likes to drink tea. Buy some good tea for him and bring something for Sister-in-law."

"And Zichen. My elder brother treasures this son the most. Look at what gifts you should buy for a child of his age," Wang Yunfa added.

"Alright, I'll go to the mall for a walk after work tomorrow. You can drive to pick me up then!" As she spoke, Li Xia stood up and picked up the other roasted duck that she had brought back. "I'll go and cook. There's also a roasted duck here. Let's eat it."