

## At School 311

### Chapter 311: Couldn't Affect Her

Lin Yi couldn't help but stop in his tracks. His expression darkened.

Seeing this, Gao Yang knew he was right. He immediately looked Yan Tian in the eye.

"It's not like you don't know what kind of character these people from Erzong have. Aren't you deliberately making your life difficult by getting angry over such a matter?" Gao Yang asked.

Yan Tian also said at the side, "That's right. Didn't you just experience it a while ago? These people have nothing to do and wouldn't know how to live without gossip!"

As he spoke, Yan Tian hugged Lin Yi's shoulder and raised his head with a smile. "Alright, it's not worth getting angry with these talkative people. They would have new things to talk about in a few days, and they would forget what happened today. Don't be angry."

Lin Yi's expression eased a little. He also understood what Yan Tian and Gao Yang had said, but he couldn't help but feel stifled in his heart. The key was that the rumors this time were too awful. He didn't know if Jian Ai could stand it if she heard them.

However, his two good friends were trying their best to counsel him. Lin Yi couldn't always affect others because of his mood, so he immediately nodded. "Alright, I'm fine!"

"Go back. Class is starting soon!" Gao Yang looked at the time as he said those words.

They were initially worried that the rumors would affect Jian Ai. Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered the classroom, they saw that Jian Ai, who was absent in the first period, had already returned. She was even talking to Xia Qinghuan and Guan Tao, who were smiling brightly.

Seeing this, Yan Tian couldn't help but smile helplessly. He shook his head and looked at Lin Yi. "I think you're just looking for trouble for yourself. Jian Ai is completely fine."

"She's different from before. This kind of thing won't faze her." Gao Yang was the most clear-headed person. He had long felt Jian Ai's silent change.

The current Jian Ai was much more powerful than they thought.

Lin Yi heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. As long as she didn't take the rumors seriously, the rumors wouldn't hurt her.

They all then walked forward. Yan Tian looked at the three girls and spoke first. "What are you talking about? Why are you smiling so happily?"

When they saw them, the three girls stopped smiling. Xia Qinghuan said, "I'm talking to them about the fun things in the production team."

At the mention of the production team, Gao Yang remembered the signed photo. He couldn't help but say to Xia Qinghuan, "Oh, thank you for the signed photo!"

When Xia Qinghuan heard this, she couldn't help but show an expression that said *'no problem at all.'* "Other people don't understand you, Young Master Yang, but how could I not understand you? Don't take it to heart!"

Although Gao Yang looked more mature and stable than his peers, and that he emphasized quality in his life that often made him look refined and noble, he was ultimately just a fifteen-year-old youth.

He had almost perfect expectations for everything, including his idol.

Hence, the almost perfect Yun Buyao was the only celebrity Gao Yang liked. Anyone who was familiar with him knew about this.

"Hey, I'm the one who gave you the signed photo!" Yan Tian shouted unhappily at the side.

Gao Yang glanced at him disdainfully. "I don't have to think that Qinghuan must have been the one who had asked for it. You're just a porter for the autograph!"

"Hey, if you say that, it would make me feel unhappy!" Yan Tian glared at them and pretended to be angry. "If anything good happens in the future, I won't think about you anymore. It's such a hard but thankless job."

When they heard this, they laughed again, causing the surrounding students to look at them curiously and enviously.

### **Chapter 312: Plan to Move Out**

After school, Jian Ai went straight home. As soon as she entered the yard, the fragrance of food greeted her.

Jian Ai smiled. She knew that Chen Jin was at home today.

She pushed the door open and, as expected, Chen Jin was setting up the bowls and chopsticks at the dining table. When he heard the sound, he couldn't help but turn around.

When he saw it was Jian Ai, Chen Jin chuckled. "You came back at meal time? I just finished cooking. Quickly wash your hands!"

Walking to the table, Jian Ai looked at the eight dishes on the table and was stunned. She came back to her senses and smiled. "Why? What's the special occasion today?"

Usually, when the two of them ate, Chen Jin would prepare four dishes: two hot, one cold, and one soup. Jian Ai thought that there were too many dishes, so she often had to eat leftovers for the second meal.

Today, Chen Jin made eight dishes!

Hearing this, Chen Jin's lips couldn't help but move. Seeing his expression, Jian Ai knew he had something to say.

Without asking, Jian Ai just looked at him quietly and waited for him to speak.

After a while, Chen Jin scratched his head in embarrassment and said, "Xiao Ai, thank you for taking care of me during this time. I... I plan on moving out."

Jian Ai was startled, clearly surprised.

She knew that Chen Jin would leave her home eventually because he couldn't possibly stay here forever. However, she didn't expect it to be so soon.

"So sudden?" Jian Ai asked.

Chen Jin shook his head. "It's not a sudden decision. Actually, I've been planning this for a long time. The timing is just right now, so I'm sharing this with you."

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Chen Jin continued, "Previously, Qinghuan asked me to pretend to be a manager and gave me five hundred yuan a day. It was a daily salary. But now, I'm Qinghuan's official manager. My salary is on a monthly basis. Twenty thousand yuan a month, which is more than what I earned in the previous year. With this money, I have the conditions to rent a house and live there. When I save up a year's worth of money, I can buy a house in Baiyun City!"

With this thought in mind, Chen Jin couldn't help but rub his hands together animatedly. "This is something I didn't even dare to dream of in the past."

Chen Jin looked up at Jian Ai with sparkling eyes. "You brought all of this to me. Thank you, Xiao Ai."

Chen Jin's expression was sincere, but Jian Ai quickly said, "This is all the result of your hard work. I didn't give it to you!"

Jian Ai didn't dare to claim credit. If she really had anything to do with it, the only thing that she could take credit for was when she brought Qinghuan home and Chen Jin was coincidentally there as well.

That day at the bar, if Chen Jin hadn't jumped out to help her out of concern for her safety, he wouldn't have lost his job, and she wouldn't have brought him home. Chen Jin wouldn't have gotten to know Qinghuan, and there wouldn't have been so many things that happened after that.

Although everything had happened by a freak combination of factors, this was all Chen Jin's fate. He was a down-to-earth and hardworking, good person. The heavens were watching over him.

"In short, thank you!" Chen Jin said, his eyes somewhat red.

Jian Ai didn't ask him to stay. If she was living in a new two hundred square meters house, Jian Ai would definitely ask him to stay.

At the same time, her mother would be discharged from the hospital and return home soon. There was no place for him to stay at home anymore. Since he had already decided, Jian Ai nodded. "Come back whenever you want in the future."

Chen Jin nodded hard. He knew that Jian Ai was not being polite with him.

After spending so much time together, the two of them already had a deep relationship. Chen Jin treated her as his sister, and Jian Ai also regarded him as her family.

Moreover, after Rose Entertainment was established, the first person Jian Ai wanted to sign was Qinghuan.

A reunion was not urgent.

### **Chapter 313: This Memory**

During the nighttime, Jian Ai was doing her homework in her room when her phone rang.

Jian Ai picked it up, but her eyes did not leave the book.

“Boss!” Bai Zhou’s voice came from the other end of the phone. Ever since they established the M Group, Jian Ai had asked him to change how he addressed her. Compared to ‘*Sect Master*,’ ‘*boss*’ was more pleasing to the ears. After all, Jian Ai had heard this word for a long time in her previous life.

“Yes, what is it?” Jian Ai answered casually.

“I’ve already connected to the supplier at Qiu Si about the colored steel glass. The blueprint is already completed, and we’re just short of the construction team and the construction material supplier.” Bai Zhou paused for a moment and said, “Previously, you said that you had arrangements for the construction team and the construction material supplier. I wonder when you’ll be able to decide? So that we can start the construction work as soon as possible.”

Jian Ai stopped what she was doing and slapped her forehead, cursing her memory.

She said this before, but because of recent events, she forgot.

“I’m sorry, I forgot such an important matter.” Jian Ai grinned and said embarrassedly, “Give me a few more days. I’ll get it done as soon as possible.”

From her tone, she sounded like a deadbeat who owed money.

Bai Zhou couldn’t help but laugh. “You’re the boss. How would I dare to rush you?! But of course, the sooner, the better. This project is enormous, so we have to make preparations early.”

Jian Ai smiled and replied, “Okay, I know.”

After hanging up the call, Jian Ai opened her phone’s contact list. There were few numbers on the contact list; hence, she could see all of them at a glance.

Chen Lei’s name was not inside?

When she came back to her senses, Jian Ai slapped her forehead with a peeved expression. She lost the phone with Uncle Chen’s number back when the villa caught fire. This was a new phone!

Jian Ai almost suspected that she had become eighty years old. Why did her memory deteriorate so much that she could forget such a thing?

There was no time to think. At such a time, the most helpful person was undoubtedly Brother Wu Bi.

Jian Ai immediately called Wu Bi, to which somebody quickly picked up the phone.

“Girl!”

As soon as he spoke, Wu Bi's tone had an unmistakable smile over the line.

"Brother Wu Bi, I have something I need your help with." Jian Ai directly stated her intentions.

When Wu Bi heard that, he immediately asked, "You don't have to be polite with me. What is it?"

Jian Ai said, "Baiyun City has a Century Group. The chairman's name is Chen Lei. Do you know this person?"

As if he didn't expect Jian Ai to find such a person, Wu Bi was surprised. He reacted and said, "I know him."

"That's great. Can you tell me his phone number?" Jian Ai quickly said, "I have something urgent to tell him!"

"Alright, I'll send it to you later!"

Although Wu Bi was curious, he did not ask much. If the girl wanted to say it, she would tell him.

Soon, he sent the number. Jian Ai saved the number before calling again.

The phone rang for a long time. Just as Jian Ai thought the other party wouldn't answer, it suddenly connected!

"Hello!"

A deep and steady male voice came from the receiver. Even though the voice that passed the signal current was a little unreal, Jian Ai could still tell that it was Chen Lei's voice.

She blurted, "Hello, Uncle Chen. I'm Xiao Ai!"

Chen Lei was stunned, but he quickly reacted and smiled. "Xiao Ai, hello! You finally called Uncle, but your number is different from the one I saved!"

### **Chapter 314: Set a Time**

Jian Ai quickly explained, "I'm sorry, Uncle Chen. There's been a lot of things going on recently. If it weren't for the fact that Bai Zhou reminded me, I wouldn't have remembered! As for the phone number, the phone we exchanged numbers with last time couldn't be used anymore as it fell into the water. This is a new one."

In 2002, a phone was matched to only a phone number. There was still no such advanced thing as the SIM card.

Chen Lei understood. However, it was almost nine at night. He said to Jian Ai, "No matter how anxious you are, you don't have to talk about work at night. Xiao Ai, arrange a time to come to my company and look for me. We can talk in detail when we meet. What do you think?"

"Is six pm tomorrow alright?" Jian Ai asked for a time after school tomorrow.

When Chen Lei saw that Jian Ai did not make an appointment for the weekend, he knew she was anxious. He immediately smiled and agreed. "Alright, I'll let my secretary know. I'll leave some time for you after six pm tomorrow!"

“Thank you, Uncle Chen!”

After hanging up, the smile on Chen Lei’s face was still there.

“Who called? You look so happy.”

At this moment, a woman in a silk bathrobe walked out of the bathroom. Although the woman was over forty years old, she had taken good care of herself and looked like she was in her thirties. She was looking at Chen Lei as she applied skincare products on her arm.

The woman’s name was Liu Lin, and she was Chen Lei’s wife. She was also the administrative manager of Century Group.

When Chen Lei heard that, he could not help but shake his head and laugh. He looked at Liu Lin and said, “Do you still remember the fourteen-year-old girl I mentioned to you before?”

Liu Lin was once Chen Lei’s secretary. Due to professional inertia, her memory was excellent. She immediately nodded. “I remember. Her name is Xiao Ai.”

“It’s her!” Chen Lei took a deep breath and said slowly, “At the City Hall land auction last time, East Sea Real Estate suddenly appeared, causing the Jian Group to suffer a huge loss. This matter was even made into an article and spread like a joke in the Baiyun real estate world.”

Liu Lin smiled when she heard that. “This is the first time someone has caught wind of the Jian Group in all these years.”

Chen Lei nodded. “Xiao Ai is the boss of East Sea Real Estate!”

Liu Lin was shocked when she heard that. She stopped what she was doing and looked at Chen Lei from the mirror. “What? You said that a girl called Xiao Ai is East Sea Real Estate’s...”

Before she could finish, Chen Lei raised his eyebrows and nodded at her. “You didn’t expect this, did you?”

“Isn’t she only fourteen years old?” Liu Lin found it unbelievable. A fourteen-year-old child was at most in her second year of high school.

Chen Lei and Liu Lin had a son who was fifteen years old, and he was only in Year Two.

“But that’s the truth,” Chen Lei said.

Liu Lin shook her head in surprise. “That’s not simple. She did such a shocking thing at such a young age.”

If a teenager were to set up a stall and work, it would still be acceptable even if a talented child started a business.

However, the real estate industry was different from others. It required a precise long-term vision and investment methods, and it also needed substantial funding. It was fundamentally different from other industries.

That was also the reason why Liu Lin was shocked.

"I promised Xiao Ai to keep her identity a secret. You can't tell anyone about this," Chen Lei reminded his wife.

Liu Lin nodded.

On the other side, Jian Ai hung up the call and called Bai Zhou. She asked him to inform the core project team working on the first piece of land to gather at the first-floor lobby of Century Group at six pm tomorrow.

### **Chapter 315: Change**

The next day, Jian Ai slept for twenty more minutes than usual before getting up to train.

Chen Jin heated the leftovers from the night before and made a pot of porridge. Then, he shouted at Jian Ai in the yard, "Xiao Ai, it's time to eat!"

The last time she beat up Liu Yong at the Starlight Bar, Jian Ai's arm ached the next day. Jian Ai knew that although she had learned the mental cultivation techniques, her body was too weak, and she had to train more.

Therefore, she would train in her yard every day. Although it had not been long, it was beginning to show results. She did not feel tired as quickly as before.

After breakfast, Jian Ai went straight to school.

However, as soon as she entered the school today, Jian Ai felt everyone's strange gazes on her.

Logically speaking, people sizing her up shouldn't come as a surprise for Jian Ai, but people's expression that day was different from before.

In the past, everyone looked at Jian Ai with disdain or inquiry.

But today, Jian Ai saw horror and fear in their eyes.

What was going on?

Jian Ai frowned and realized that things were not simple.

However, she did not know why it was not simple.

Moreover, what was even more abnormal was that everyone would always look at her while whispering in the past. However, today, these people avoided her gaze and revealed a trace of horror in their eyes for some reason. Moreover, none of them spoke.

This stunned Jian Ai, who had pricked up her ears to hear the reason.

Jian Ai looked at these people suspiciously. They looked away in a panic like frightened birds and quickly left.

It was as if they treated Jian Ai as a god of plague and avoided her.

Unable to figure it out, Jian Ai decided to ignore it. She quickened her pace and went straight back to class.

The moment Jian Ai arrived, everyone in the noisy classroom stopped talking. They looked at Jian Ai just like those people.

Jian Ai returned to her seat without looking up. Xia Qinghuan had not arrived yet, but Yan Tian took the initiative to approach her.

Jian Ai looked up at Yan Tian and then raised her chin at Qinghuan's seat.

Yan Tian understood and sat down without standing on ceremony. He said to Jian Ai in a low voice, "Was what they said true?"

Jian Ai was already confused, so when Yan Tian asked this, her face was filled with question marks.

"What is true?" Jian Ai didn't beat around the bush and asked, "When I entered school today, everyone looked at me strangely. What happened?"

"You still don't know the reason?" Yan Tian was stunned.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes. "If I knew, would I ask you? What's wrong?!"

Yan Tian's mouth opened, but before he could say anything, he suddenly saw Xia Qinghuan rushing into the classroom like the wind.

Yan Tian was so scared that he stood up with a whoosh. In the next second, Xia Qinghuan sat down on her seat.

Before Jian Ai could react, Xia Qinghuan suddenly straightened her body. "Xiao Ai, was what I heard true?"

The other students were also listening to Jian Ai curiously.

However, Jian Ai felt a headache coming on in the face of Xia Qinghuan's question. She looked at Xia Qinghuan and then at Yan Tian.

When Yan Tian saw this, he quickly said, "Did you fight with the senior from Year Two yesterday afternoon?"

### **Chapter 316: Mentally Tired**

Jian Ai was stunned. Just because of this?

When she made a move yesterday, everyone in the corridor was watching. She had no intention of hiding anything.

Moreover, this happened during the lunch break yesterday. With these people's gossipy nature, it should have spread yesterday afternoon.

It' was just a fight. Wasn't everyone's reaction a little too exaggerated?

She didn't kill anyone!

Jian Ai nodded and admitted, "Because of this?"



“Of course not!” Xia Qinghuan glared at Jian Ai and asked, “Because of this, Dean Hou called you to the disciplinary office for tea. Then, that handsome man came over again. I heard that after making a call, Senior Liu Na’s family went bankrupt! Is that true?”

Jian Ai was speechless.

So they were waiting for her for this?

She suddenly understood. If this matter spreads, it would be worth everyone’s reaction. After all, even she was shocked.

However, who spread this news?

After all, there were only a few people in the disciplinary office. If she did not say it, Liu Na would not take the initiative to tell others that her family was bankrupt, right?

Other than the two of them, there was only a senior left—Jinn Xin!

“I’m asking you a question!” Seeing that Jian Ai said nothing, Qinghuan couldn’t help but panic. “Did this happen?”

Jian Ai blinked and nodded gently. “Yes...”

*“Hiss...”*

Xia Qinghuan immediately gasped. It was evident that she was shocked. Yan Tian also widened his eyes.

What kind of background did he have to bankrupt a company with just a phone call?

Moreover, Liu Na’s father’s company was a large company with a market value of nearly a hundred million yuan. It had a deep foundation.

Just a simple phone call, and he went bankrupt?

“Xiao Ai!”

Qinghuan suddenly turned serious and looked at Jian Ai with a burning gaze. “Tell me the truth. Who was that handsome man at noon yesterday? What’s your relationship with him?”

In Qinghuan’s heart, it was one thing for that handsome man to easily bankrupt a company worth nearly a hundred million yuan. Still, it was another thing for him to be willing to ruin a company for Jian Ai!

Since Qinghuan thought so, the others would feel even more so. That was why everyone had that look in their eyes today.

They were curious, but they were afraid of offending Jian Ai. What if Jian Ai felt unhappy, and their family would become bankrupt as well?

Although Erzhong was a noble school, many people’s family backgrounds were not as good as Liu Na’s.

Xia Qinghuan’s question stunned Jian Ai.

*What was their relationship?*

She had nothing to do with Ji Haoyu!

However, Jian Ai said nothing.

Because even if she denied having anything to do with Ji Haoyu, no one would believe her!

“Anyway, it’s not what you think!”

In the end, Jian Ai said this.

Xia Qinghuan had a meaningful expression on her face. It was apparent that she did not believe Jian Ai’s words.

Yan Tian was even more direct. He muttered, “No wonder Lin Yi didn’t have a chance. This opponent is too strong!”

He was handsome and rich. Also, he could easily bankrupt a company for Jian Ai.

He was full of boyfriend power!

Jian Ai didn’t know how to explain and couldn’t be bothered to. She felt a headache and suddenly thought that it was difficult for her to be an ordinary student in school.

In the past, she had been mocked, but now, people feared her. Neither was good. Jian Ai didn’t know which she hated more.

She was mentally tired.

### **Chapter 317: Century Group**

She could not help but scold Ji Haoyu again in her heart!

He felt good pretending for a moment, but she had to clean up his mess!

Seeing that Jian Ai didn’t explain, Xia Qinghuan didn’t plan to interrogate her. Compared to Jian Ai’s relationship with that handsome man, she was more curious about that person’s identity.

In a blink of an eye, her ability to turn a company into ashes was simply shocking.

Jian Ai also planned to keep silent until the end. She only hoped that everyone would forget about this matter in a few days. The main reason was that she had nothing to do with Ji Haoyu. All of this was something that Young Master Ji did on a whim. It had nothing to do with her!

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai ignored everyone’s gazes and ignored them.

In the cafeteria at noon.

Lin Yi ordered four dishes today.

Looking at the dishes on his plate, Yan Tian and Gao Yang couldn’t help but look at each other. Yan Tian said, “Your appetite is quite well today. Are you trying to turn grief into appetite?”

Gao Yang also frowned, worried that the rumors would affect Lin Yi again.

Lin Yi said calmly, “I’m fine. Don’t worry.”

Yan Tian: "Are you *really* fine?"

Lin Yi paused and looked up at the two of them. "Gao Yang is right. I have to figure out my position now. I can't be too affected by Jian Ai."

"It's best if you think that way." Gao Yang adjusted his glasses. "Besides, Jian Ai didn't admit anything. Everyone's just spreading it."

Lin Yi smiled and nodded.

That was right. Jian Ai didn't claim that person as her boyfriend. As long as Jian Ai didn't say it herself, he wouldn't believe it, let alone be affected.

...

After school, Jian Ai took a taxi to Century Group's headquarters.

Chen Lei's Century Group had almost a hundred years of history in Baiyun City. It was a big corporation in the real estate world. Although its company's strength was not as good as the Jian Group, it was still its number one competitor in the Baiyun real estate world.

In addition to real estate, Century Group also dabbled in construction materials and engineering. It could be said that large real estate companies like the Jian Group and Century Group would set up their own construction material companies and engineering teams after the company reached a specific scale.

This way, not only could they save costs, but they could also guarantee the quality of the construction. Real estate, construction materials, and engineering were three things that a real estate company should have as part of its industrial chain.

Jian Ai's East Sea Real Estate had just been established and could not be done to such an extent, but it would develop in that same direction in the future.

The taxi stopped in front of a building in Wanbao District. Jian Ai got out of the car and looked up.

The building was about twenty floors tall. It was a typical corporation building. It was grand and solemn, but it lacked some design.

Unlike Jian Ai's East Sea Real Estate, which only had one office floor, this entire building in front of her belonged to Century Group.

There was no time to look around. With just a glance, Jian Ai hurried towards the revolving door of the building.

Because she had come straight over after school, Jian Ai was still wearing Erzhong's school uniform. As soon as she entered the lobby on the first floor of the corporation building, Bai Zhou saw her.

"Boss!"

Bai Zhou quickly went forward to welcome her.

Jian Ai nodded and looked at Bai Zhou. "Is everyone here?"

Bai Zhou nodded. "They're all here."

Hearing this, Jian Ai went straight to the front desk on the first floor. It was almost six in the evening. The people at the front desk had already gotten off work, and there was only a female receptionist on duty.

The receptionist saw Jian Ai and was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled and asked, "What is it I can help you with?"

### **Chapter 318: Collaboration**

Jian Ai smiled and said, "Hello, my name is Xiao Ai. I'm meeting your chairman at six."

Chen Lei had informed the front desk in advance. When the receptionist heard Jian Ai's name, she revealed an enlightened expression. Then, she pointed to the right side of the hall. "The elevator is over there. Go straight to the twenty-first floor. When you reach there, the chairman's secretary will receive you."

"Thank you."

After entering the elevator, Bai Zhou couldn't help but say, "This corporation building is too old-fashioned."

Jian Ai smiled and said nothing. Many buildings were like this nowadays, and they all didn't have a sense of design. They were tall and squarish buildings, and at most, there would be some decorations on the roof. After all, these buildings were built in the last century. At that time, their aesthetics were like this, but now, they weren't beautiful enough.

As a corporation building, it was a little too serious.

The elevator reached the twenty-first floor. The door opened, and a female secretary in a business suit was already waiting at the elevator.

Although Chen Lei had already reminded his secretary that the person he would meet today was an underage girl, the secretary could not help but be secretly shocked when she saw Jian Ai.

"Please follow me!"

The secretary was shocked for a moment before changing into a professional smile and leading the way.

She followed the secretary to the chairman's office. The secretary pushed the door open. "Chairman, they're here."

As soon as she finished speaking, the secretary turned around and gestured for Jian Ai to enter.

"Xiao Ai!"

On the sofa in the reception area, Chen Lei stood up with a smile to welcome her.

Jian Ai also smiled and greeted, "Uncle Chen!"

The two of them shook hands. Chen Lei's gaze landed on Bai Zhou. "Mr. Bai, we met again!"

Bai Zhou also nodded slightly. "Hello!"

Apart from Jian Ai and Bai Zhou, the eight core project team members working on the first piece of land were also present. Chen Lei let them sit on the sofa, and the secretary quickly made coffee.

Chen Lei's gaze swept across everyone before he smiled at Jian Ai. "It looks like you already have a complete plan for your project!"

Jian Ai wasn't modest and nodded. "That's why I dared to come over and talk to Uncle Chen about collaboration!"

Chen Lei couldn't help but chuckle. He leaned back in his chair. "If Uncle isn't wrong, you want me to provide construction materials and the construction team, right?"

Chen Lei had been in the real estate world for many years, while Jian Ai's East Sea Real Estate had just been established. If they wanted to start a project, he naturally did not need to think to know what they needed.

"That's right. Uncle Chen also knows that my company is new. The current project is also the company's first project. We don't have any familiar construction material suppliers, and the company doesn't have its own construction team." Jian Ai didn't beat around the bush and said to Chen Lei, "So the first thing I thought of was Uncle Chen's company!"

"Oh?" Chen Lei couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "We can't be careless about the construction material supply. If anything goes wrong, it will destroy the entire project. Xiao Ai trusts me that much?"

Jian Ai smiled and said bluntly, "Although I've only met Uncle Chen twice, I've always believed in my judgment of people. I believe that Uncle Chen will provide me with the best construction materials. Of course, I'll also give Uncle Chen the most reasonable price. I won't ask for a discount just because I'm young."

"Haha..." When Chen Lei heard Jian Ai's words, he couldn't help but laugh. "Xiao Ai, don't worry. Although I'm a businessman, I'm not a businessman who only cares about benefits. If the collaboration works, Uncle Chen will give you the most reasonable price."

### **Chapter 319: Collaboration (2)**

The most crucial reason Jian Ai chose Century Group was because of Chen Lei's character.

As Jian Ai had said, although she had only met Chen Lei twice, Chen Lei's actions had left an excellent impression on her the first time they met. Businessmen were always greedy, but Chen Lei sold a house worth nearly a million yuan to her at a fifty percent discount because she saved Old Ji. Perhaps a few hundred thousand yuan was just a drop in the ocean for Chen Lei, who was worth billions, but he had accumulated his billions of yuan from these few hundred thousand yuan.

In the eyes of a businessman, money did not matter. As long as it was money, they wanted to pocket it.

Hearing Chen Lei's words, Jian Ai had a faint smile on her face. Then, she gave the project manager, You Bin, a look. When You Bin saw this, he quickly handed over the project blueprint in his hand.

Jian Ai said, "Uncle Chen, whether or not we can collaborate depends on your company's construction team's standards. Because the project I'm collaborating with you is not an ordinary building. The construction difficulty is unique in the country!"

Chen Lei was stunned when he heard that, but looking at Jian Ai's confident expression, he knew she was not talking nonsense.

Jian Ai's words aroused Chen Lei's interest. He couldn't help but smile and nod. "Alright, Uncle Chen is even more curious about your East Sea Real Estate's first project."

As he spoke, Chen Lei spread out the huge project blueprint on the office table. The complicated and strangely shaped hotel design plan appeared in front of Chen Lei.

With just a look, Chen Lei's eyes widened.

"This is..." Chen Lei looked at it in disbelief. He was momentarily shocked and speechless.

After being in the real estate industry for many years, Chen Lei's company focused on residential buildings and villas. Most of them looked similar.

It was the same in Baiyun City. Although they had a well-developed economy, there were only a few buildings with a sense of design. There was even less of a bold front like Hotel M, even in China. Never had there been a building with such a complicated structure!

Jian Ai had already expected Chen Lei's reaction when he saw the blueprint. She could not help but look at Bai Zhou with satisfaction.

She was not in a hurry to interrupt him. Instead, she gave him some time to buffer himself.

After a while, Chen Lei came back to his senses. There was still shock on his face. He couldn't help but shake his head and exclaim, "How wonderful. It's wonderful!"

Without a doubt, Chen Lei was praising the person who designed the hotel.

Chen Lei shifted his gaze to Jian Ai's face and asked, "Xiao Ai, did your company's designer made this?"

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. "No, to be honest, Uncle Chen, Tom Wright was the one who designed this."

"Tom Wright?!" Chen Lei was shocked. It was the same reaction Jian Ai had when she heard this name. "The designer of Burj Al Arab, Tom Wright?"

Jian Ai nodded. "Yes!"

"No wonder!" Chen Lei was shocked, but if Tom Wright produced such a high-end and bold design, it would make sense!

"Then, are you going to build a hotel on the land in Haicheng District?" Chen Lei asked.

"That's right! The hotel looks like an M because the hotel's name is M," Jian Ai said.

"Hotel M!" Chen Lei considered this name and looked at the blueprint twice. He couldn't help but praise, "Good, creative!"

## Chapter 320: Jiachi's Love Letter

"How is it, Uncle Chen?" Jian Ai immediately looked at Chen Lei and said, "I wonder if the construction team of Century Group is up to the task with such a tedious project?"

When Chen Lei heard that, he could not help but freeze for a moment.

"Xiao Ai, I want to give you an affirmative answer immediately, but this is not a game. Although our company's construction team is experienced, we have never come into contact with such complicated structures and exquisite designs. Therefore, I want you to give me a day to decide if we can accept this collaboration. I will have a meeting with the engineering department tomorrow to discuss it. If they are confident, we will embark on this collaboration. Is this okay?"

Chen Lei did not agree immediately because he was not wholly confident.

However, he knew that this was a rare opportunity. Once Hotel M was built, it would cause a huge commotion. If his company could take part in this, it would be an excellent opportunity to fight for fame and profit. It would undoubtedly be very beneficial for the company.

Chen Lei also felt Jian Ai's kindness. If such a project were open to the public, countless construction companies and construction teams would want to compete for this, but Jian Ai did not do so. Instead, she took the initiative to look for him.

Chen Lei knew he could not let Jian Ai down. He had to be completely confident before he could take on this business!

Jian Ai naturally knew Chen Lei's concerns and considerations. When she heard this, she nodded readily. "I brought eight core leaders of this project here today. I initially wanted to communicate the details of this project to you, but since Uncle Chen has concerns, Bai Zhou will bring them over at nine in the morning tomorrow. At that time, Uncle Chen can gather the people from your company's engineering department. Everyone will sit down and communicate to discuss an outcome."

"Alright, I'll wait for them at nine in the morning tomorrow." Chen Lei nodded.

After leaving Century Group, Jian Ai stood by the road and turned to Bai Zhou. "I'll be going to school tomorrow. Hence, I won't be coming over. You're in charge of everything. Let me know the results of the meeting as soon as possible."

Bai Zhou nodded respectfully. "Yes, Boss!"

They sat in Bai Zhou's car until they reached the junction of South City. Jian Ai didn't let him continue to send her off. Instead, she got out of the car and walked home.

Before she reached the door, Jian Ai saw a figure standing in front of her house from afar. It was getting dark, and Jian Ai took a few steps forward to see the person's face.

It was Jiachi!

"Jiachi?"

Jian Ai called out. Yao Jiachi looked up and saw Jian Ai. He couldn't help but call out, "Sister."

Walking closer, Jian Ai sized up Jiachi before asking, "Why are you standing here?"

"There's no one at home. The door is locked," Jiachi said.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at the yard when she heard this. The house was pitch-black. Chen Jin wasn't at home.

Qinghuan had to enter the production team after school every day, so Chen Jin naturally accompanied her.

Her gaze landed on Jiachi, and she saw he was still carrying his school bag. It was obvious that he had not gone home.

Just like Erzhong, Yizhong, the school Jiachi attended ended at five minutes past five. It was already seven in the evening. Was he waiting for her to come back?

"Have you eaten?" Jian Ai asked with concern.

Jiachi looked worried, as if he had something on his mind. Hearing this, he only shook his head gently. "Not yet."

Jian Ai looked at his expression and couldn't help but frown worriedly. "I haven't eaten either. Let's go. Sister will take you to eat something."