

## At School 321

### Chapter 321: Jiachi's Love Letter (2)

The two of them went to a simple restaurant at the end of the street, opposite Wang Yunmei's breakfast stall, which was now closed.

It was mealtime. Although the restaurant was not big, there were many customers.

Jian Ai and Jiachi found an empty seat and sat down. Red wallpaper was posted on the wall beside them, where the menu and prices were marked on.

The female boss knew Jian Ai, so she took the initiative to come to their table. "Xiao Ai is here!"

"Auntie Liu!" Jian Ai quickly smiled and greeted the female boss when she saw her.

"What do you want to eat?"

Jian Ai ordered a plate of shredded pork, scrambled eggs with tomatoes, and two rice bowls. She also ordered a bottle of soda for Jiachi.

The female boss didn't ask much because she had to attend to other customers. She left after taking Jian Ai's order.

Jian Ai looked at Jiachi and asked, "What's wrong? You seem to have something on your mind."

Jiachi looked at Jian Ai and pursed his lips with an innocent expression.

After a while, she saw him take his bag, bring out a pink envelope, and place it on the table.

Jian Ai picked it up and looked at it. She was stunned for a moment, but when she reacted, she couldn't help but laugh.

The envelope was pink. Although there was no writing on it, Jian Ai could guess the content of the letter.

"Someone wrote you a love letter?" Jian Ai asked with a smile.

Yao Jiachi pouted and muttered, "Sister, stop laughing."

Jian Ai held back her smile and nodded. "Isn't that normal? Why are you unhappy?"

Nowadays, it is prevalent for students to send love letters to each other in school secretly. The handsome boys and pretty girls of Erzhong, who were the school beaux and school belles, received them almost every day. Lin Yi even received a few recently.

Jiachi was fair, tall, handsome, and a little cute. As his sister, she couldn't help but want to pinch his face, let alone the other girls.

Jian Ai thought that with Jiachi being so outstanding, he should have received a love letter long ago.

Yao Jiachi lowered his head. No one knew if it was because he was shy or for some reason, but he didn't say anything.

To be more precise, he did not know how to handle such a matter.

Jian Ai knew her brother. He was a person who found it difficult to refuse others. He would always consider things from the other party's perspective.

Once he rejected someone, he would let his imagination run wild in his heart. He would worry if others would be sad or cry, and because of this, he would often fall into a dilemma.

It was also because she knew him well that Jian Ai could guess Yao Jiachi's thoughts.

"You don't like this girl who confessed to you, do you?" Jian Ai asked.

Jiachi looked up at Jian Ai and answered, "It's not a matter of whether I like her or not. I don't want to fall in love so early. I just want to study hard."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. This was indeed Jiachi's style, and it was the same in her previous life. Until she sent him abroad to study, Jiachi had never been in a relationship.

Although it was common for high school students to fall in love early, Jiachi would not do that. It could be said that he was very strict with himself and did not allow himself to fall in love early.

Jian Ai said, "So you came to me today to ask me how you should handle this?"

Yao Jiachi nodded with a complex expression. "I'm afraid the other party will be sad."

"My silly brother!" Jian Ai had a helpless look on her face as she reminded him. "No matter what method you use, the result is to reject the other party. Since you're rejecting her, the other party will be sad. You can't avoid that!"

"What should I do?" Jiachi looked aggrieved. It was not his fault, but he could not pull himself away.

Seeing this, Jian Ai pushed the love letter to Yao Jiachi and said thoughtfully, "If you return the love letter without anyone noticing, the other party will understand what you mean."

## **Chapter 322: How Lucky**

"But..."

Jiachi wanted to say something, but Jian Ai interrupted him. "No buts. Since you can't avoid her being sad, you might as well be more direct. Are you going to reject her in front of others?"

Jiachi quickly shook his head. "No..."

"Then return the love letter. If the other party is sensible, she will understand what you mean," Jian Ai said.

Yao Jiachi was stunned for a while. In the end, he obediently put the love letter back into his bag. "Got it."

Jian Ai couldn't help but sigh in her heart. Jiachi was too pure and kind. She didn't know which girl would be so lucky to marry him in the future.

Moreover, this was only the first love letter. According to Jiachi's conditions, this was not the only one.

...

The next day, Jian Ai came to school as usual.

As soon as she entered school, the situation was no different from yesterday. Many people were still secretly looking at her. Jian Ai didn't look at them and completely ignored everyone's gazes.

When she returned to class, she saw Xia Qinghuan hanging limply on the table like a fish. She looked listless.

Seeing Jian Ai, Xia Qinghuan didn't have the strength to look up. She only snorted and said, "Morning, Xiao Ai."

Before Xia Qinghuan got up, Jian Ai squeezed into her seat from the gap behind her slender figure. After sitting down, she asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Xia Qinghuan lay on the table and answered, "I'm fine. I didn't sleep enough."

Jian Ai: "Insomnia?"

Xia Qinghuan heaved a sigh of relief and slowly straightened her body. Then, she said, "Other than the weekend, don't I usually go to class? Therefore, Director Wang Yiming asked me to enter the production team after school every day. He would let me go after filming ended at around ten in the evening. The rest of the daytime scenes will be filmed during the weekend."

Jian Ai nodded when she heard this. Chen Jin had told her about this before.

Xia Qinghuan said, "But for some reason yesterday, He Jiayi's crying scene was before mine, but she couldn't pass it. I watched from the side. I think she acted very well, but the director was not satisfied. He filmed this countless times. In the end, He Jiayi's eyes were swollen from crying, and her tears dried up before she finally passed! When it was my turn, it was almost midnight. It was already past two in the morning after my filming!"

"I didn't even go back to my house. I just found a hotel near the production team to sleep in. I got up and went to school at seven in the morning. I'm so tired!"

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but smile. She looked at the resentful Xia Qinghuan and said, "This is the hard work of an actor. You're only experiencing it now?"

"Sigh, how is this hard work? I'm just complaining!" Xia Qinghuan smiled bitterly. When she thought of the extras in the production team, she couldn't help but purse her lips. "There are many extras in our production team. To act with the actors or actresses, they have to wait for a day. Sigh, just looking at them makes my heart ache."

"Two days ago, Director Wang Yiming found out that one of the extras was acting well and gave her a minor role. The girl didn't even have ten lines, but she cried for two hours!"

Jian Ai couldn't help but feel a little emotional. Although she had never been in the entertainment industry, she had heard a little about the situation of extras.

She couldn't help but pat Qinghuan and sighed. "That's why you're so lucky!"

This sentence didn't just mean that Qinghuan could act as the third female lead in her first drama. It also meant that she was born lucky. Even if Director Wang Yiming didn't find out about her, it wouldn't be difficult for Qinghuan to get a role in the film project her company invested in.

### **Chapter 323: Peace and Quiet**

Qinghuan smiled, knowing what Jian Ai meant.

She shook her head and held Jian Ai's hand. "Come with me to the washroom to wash my face. The first lesson is physics. I'm afraid I'll fall asleep."

Jian Ai nodded, and the two of them walked out of the classroom towards the washroom.

"How long are you going to film for?"

Jian Ai asked casually, but she was trying to estimate when Qinghuan's drama would be out for broadcast. She had to sign Qinghuan before she walked into the public eye.

Qinghuan pursed her lips. "Filming just started on the first of May, and it hasn't even been a month yet. I think the earliest we can wrap up is after the summer break."

These days, the production cycle of television dramas was not considered long because most of them were around twenty episodes.

Qinghuan added, "Director Wang Yiming has too high expectations for every scene, so our production team's progress is famous for being slow. However, it will be broadcasted before the New Year this year."

"You also know that Director Wang Yiming's drama has guaranteed ratings. In addition, Yun Buyao and Lu Xiao are the main leads in this drama. It will be famous!"

Jian Ai nodded. The gimmick of Yun Buyao's return to the television drama scene was already attractive enough. In addition, the most famous A-list actor in the country, Lu Xiao, was the male lead. It was difficult for this drama not to become famous.

With this thought in mind, Qinghuan was not only lucky but also blessed by the heavens. She could film Director Wang Yiming's scene in her first drama, while the male and female leads were Yun Buyao and Lu Xiao. As a newcomer, her starting point was extraordinarily high.

However, Qinghuan had to be very careful when choosing the script to prevent herself from falling behind. The entertainment circle was a place that ate people without spitting out their bones. If she were not careful, all her efforts would be put to waste.

In the washroom, a few Year One girls were chatting. When they saw Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan enter, they were stunned for a moment before quickly running out with their heads lowered.

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but frown. When they disappeared from the door, and only the two of them were left inside, she looked at Jian Ai and said, "These people are too exaggerated, right?"

Jian Ai smiled indifferently. "I'm used to it. Ignore it."

Xia Qinghuan muttered unhappily, "How ridiculous!"

Jian Ai didn't care anymore. Not only did she not care, but Jian Ai also realized that the benefit this matter brought her was peace and quiet!

In the past, no matter where she went, she would inevitably be criticized behind her back. Moreover, these people were not afraid that she would hear them at that time. Jian Ai would listen to some unbearable words. No matter how strong her heart was, it would more or less affect her mood.

However, ever since Ji Haoyu's phone call caused Liu Na's family to go bankrupt, no one dared to say anything nasty to her. Jian Ai knew that she was deceiving herself. After all, these people would still talk about her in private. But to Jian Ai, not letting her hear these words was already a huge improvement!

It was worth encouraging!

Moreover, Jian Ai had also thought it through today. Although these people immediately pretended to avoid her, in the end, they were not afraid of her, but Ji Haoyu!

They had transferred their fear of Ji Haoyu to her because she had borrowed Ji Haoyu's light. At least for the time being, no one should dare to find trouble with her again!

Speaking of which, it sounded like a fox exploiting the tiger's might, but Jian Ai did not care so much. As long as her days in school were quiet, it was precious enough to her. On this matter, not only was she not angry at Ji Haoyu, but she also wanted to give him credit!

### **Chapter 324: The Best Choice**

At noon, Jian Ai received a call from Bai Zhou.

During mealtime, she found a corner in school where there was no one and picked it up.

"How was it?" Jian Ai went straight to the point.

Bai Zhou paused for a moment before saying, "It's done! The other party is confident in completing this project. Although the structure of Hotel M looks complicated, it's not as difficult as they thought. The other party is confident that they can overcome the difficulties of this project."

Jian Ai was relieved. "That's great. Draft the contract as soon as possible!"

She was worried that this collaboration would not work out because she did not know any other real estate businessmen other than Chen Lei in Baiyun City, let alone other construction material suppliers and construction teams.

Moreover, if Chen Lei's Century Group could not take on this project, ordinary companies would not do so. She would not know where to look for people then!

Fortunately, things were developing in a good direction!

"You Bin has already returned to the company to draft the contract!" Bai Zhou said, "Oh right, Boss. Chairman Chen said that he wanted to invite you to his house tonight."

"Huh? Go to his house?" Jian Ai was stunned as she asked.

However, on second thought, she felt relieved. It was likely that the collaboration would succeed. Uncle Chen wanted to understand her or East Sea Real Estate more to promote their partnership.

Chen Lei was experienced after all. Just this project alone would allow him to see the future development potential of East Sea Real Estate. If he could establish a long-term strategic partnership plan, it would undoubtedly be beneficial for Century Group!

Without waiting for Bai Zhou to respond, Jian Ai said, "I understand. Please send me the address he gave you. I'll be there tonight."

Bai Zhou: "Alright!"

Jian Ai had the same thoughts. East Sea Real Estate had just been established. If she could have a stable business partner now, it would be a good thing for the corporation, and Chen Lei had always been her best choice.

...

At the same time, in the Jian Group building in Haicheng District.

In the chairman's office on the top floor, Jian Changsheng was reading a project document with his head lowered. The coffee in his left hand was cold, but he didn't seem to have touched it.

Someone knocked on the door. Jian Changsheng said without looking up, "Come in."

A middle-aged man with a beard pushed the door open and entered. He was dressed in an expensive suit and walked quickly. His expression was solemn.

"Chairman!" Before Li Changlong reached Jian Changsheng's desk, he said anxiously, "News from Century Group. The other party is collaborating with East Sea Real Estate!"

"What?" Jian Changsheng looked up and frowned. "East Sea Real Estate is collaborating with Century Group?"

Li Changlong nodded. "Our people sent back the news. It's true. The two sides just had a project meeting in the morning. They're going to collaborate!"

The competition in the business world was fierce, and it was no secret to arrange spies in the opponent's company. Even a leading company like the Jian Group had bribed informants in many other companies to understand their every move!

Jian Changsheng's expression was grave. He thought for a moment before saying, "East Sea Real Estate must be starting work on the auctioned land soon, but their new company doesn't have a construction team or a construction material supplier. It's just that we haven't heard anything. Century Group is acting very quickly!"

Li Changlong reminded him, "Chairman, East Sea Real Estate took the initiative to look for Century Group!"

### **Chapter 325: I'll Send You Off**

Jian Changsheng was stunned. "East Sea Real Estate took the initiative to look for Century Group?"

Li Changlong nodded. "It seems that these two companies have been in contact for a long time. Otherwise, East Sea Real Estate wouldn't have directly decided to use Century Group's construction materials and construction team without doing any comparison. This is not common in the industry."

"Which piece of land did the other party start work on?" Jian Changsheng asked.

At that time, East Sea Real Estate had bought two pieces of land. One was near the train station in Haicheng District and had an excellent location. The other was in the middle of the schools in Wanbao District. It was a huge piece of land!

However, as he asked, Jian Changsheng reacted and said, "It should be somewhere near the train station. The schools are having lessons now, so they can't start building the land in Wanbao District!"

Li Changlong thought so too.

Jian Changsheng fell silent for a moment. As a competitor of Century Group, the Jian Group naturally felt a sense of crisis when the two companies suddenly collaborated. East Sea Real Estate had chosen Century Group as soon as it entered the Baiyun real estate world. It was undoubtedly a move to lean against a big tree and enjoy the shade.

However, Jian Changsheng couldn't figure out why he didn't even see the person in charge of East Sea Real Estate when the Jian Group was a better choice than Century Group in terms of company strength.

It was obvious that the Jian Group was not among the partners the other party was considering.

"Pay more attention to the movements of these two companies during this period of time. Find out more about the project they're about to start. I want to see how much of a commotion East Sea Real Estate can cause!"

Jian Changsheng was cold. In business, he would never show mercy to his opponent.

...

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai and Guan Tao talked and laughed as they walked to the bus stop.

"Xiao Ai, my family is moving out next week. After school, I can only take the bus with you for half a trip. I'll get off when we reach Zhonglou District!" Guan Tao looked at her and said.

Jian Ai smiled faintly in understanding. Guan Tao bought a second-hand house that was renovated. Naturally, she could move whenever she wanted.

"My house is still under renovation. I think it will take a while before I can move," Jian Ai said casually.

Guan Tao pursed her lips. "I wonder when South City will be demolished. The demolition fee isn't much!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Guan Tao's gaze was attracted by a magazine outside the newspaper stand by the road. She stopped in her tracks and leaned forward.

Jian Ai was stunned and looked over as well!

Guan Tao was not looking at the kind of celebrity magazines that ordinary girls bought, but a fashion magazine. On the cover was a tall model with a Western face. Her face was exquisite and cold, and she had a strong aura.

"It's so beautiful!" Guan Tao couldn't help but exclaim.

Jian Ai looked at her and realized that Guan Tao was not looking at the model, but the clothes on the model!

The clothes were a hollowed-out design. They were mainly black and red in color. The overall feeling was three-dimensional, giving one a visual feeling of future technology.

Jian Ai was a little surprised that Guan Tao was interested in fashion and had good taste. Ordinary people would not be able to appreciate such a design.

However, the magazine was wrapped tightly and couldn't be opened.

Guan Tao picked up the magazine and looked at the price on the back. Then, she reluctantly put it back.

"You like it?" Jian Ai couldn't help but ask.

Guan Tao shook her head. "It's too expensive!"

The two of them had grown up together. Jian Ai had never seen Guan Tao take the initiative to show interest in anything. Of course, Gao Yang was an exception.

### **Chapter 326: Appointment**

"I'll give it to you!" Jian Ai said and picked up the magazine. She said to the boss listening to a drama in the newspaper stand, "Boss, I want this!"

The boss was an older man with glasses on his nose bridge. He looked down at the magazine in Jian Ai's hand and said, "Four and a half yuan!"

"Xiao Ai, don't. It's too expensive!" Guan Tao reacted and quickly stopped her.

Children like them who grew up in the slums would not be willing to spend a few yuan to buy a fashion magazine. However, Jian Ai saw something different in Guan Tao's eyes. This magazine might be flashy in the eyes of others, but in Guan Tao's eyes, Jian Ai saw admiration and excitement.

She really liked it.

Therefore, Jian Ai paid the boss and handed the magazine to Guan Tao, ignoring Guan Tao's words. "I haven't given you anything all these years. Don't stand on ceremony with me!"

Guan Tao opened her mouth, but when she heard Jian Ai's words, she was touched.

She liked these beautifully designed clothes very much. She often looked for fashion magazines that she could read outside the newspaper stand alone, but she had never bought them.

It was the first fashion magazine that belonged to her.

Reaching out to carefully take it, Guan Tao whispered, "Thank you."



Jian Ai hugged Guan Tao's shoulder. "I told you not to stand on ceremony with me. It's just a magazine!"

At this moment, the bus happened to be driving over from afar. Jian Ai quickly pulled Guan Tao's hand and ran towards the bus stop. "The bus is here. Let's go!"

Jian Ai went home and changed out of her school uniform. Then, she washed her face before leaving with the key.

Judging by the address Bai Zhou had sent her, Chen Lei's house was in Xilong Villa of Haicheng District, where land was expensive.

Jian Ai arrived in a taxi and rang the doorbell.

Soon, the door of the villa was pushed open from the inside. A woman who maintained her youthful look appeared at the door in home clothes made of silk.

It was Chen Lei's wife, Liu Lin.

When she saw Jian Ai, Liu Lin's eyes lit up. She thought to herself, 'What a good-looking girl. Her eyes are sparkling.'

"Hello, Auntie. I'm Xiao Ai," Jian Ai greeted her in a sweet voice.

Liu Lin smiled and quickly moved aside. "Come in, Xiao Ai!"

After entering the villa, Jian Ai changed into her slippers and followed Liu Lin into the living room. It was the first time Liu Lin had seen Jian Ai. She was surprised and couldn't help but praise, "Xiao Ai, you're only in high school, right? You're so capable at such a young age. When your Uncle Chen told me about this, I was shocked!"

Jian Ai had a calm aura that did not belong to her age. She was neither arrogant nor impatient and only had a suitable light smile on her face. Hearing this, she only said humbly, "Auntie, you're flattering me."

Liu Lin had a good impression of Jian Ai. Moreover, she was the administrative manager of Century Group, so she naturally knew about the collaboration between the two companies immediately. Although Jian Ai was young, Liu Lin couldn't treat her as a child, so she was more respectful and polite.

"Your Uncle Chen is changing upstairs. What do you want to drink? Auntie will pour it for you," Liu Lin raised her eyebrows and asked.

Jian Ai: "Fruit juice. Thank you, Auntie."

Liu Lin nodded and said that there was no need to stand on ceremony. Then, she went into the kitchen.

Jian Ai sat down on the sofa casually. Soon after, she heard the door open, and a loud boy's voice traveled in. "Mom, I'm back!"

### **Chapter 327: Why Is She At Our House?**

Jian Ai looked up and saw a youth in a school uniform who had changed into slippers walking in.

The young man was about 1.75 meters tall and had short hair. His skin was bronze, and he was slightly muscular. One could tell that he liked to exercise.

However, Jian Ai was stunned when she saw the school uniform on him. He was from Erzhang!

Chen Qidong saw Jian Ai immediately and was shocked. For a moment, he thought he had entered the wrong door.

When he saw Jian Ai's face, the shock in his eyes intensified. He opened his mouth. "Aren't you... Aren't you..."

The name reached his mouth, but he couldn't remember it!

Jian Ai was helpless. Since the other party was from Erzhang, it was not surprising that he knew her. She immediately stood up and greeted, "Hello, my name is Jian Ai!"

"Yes, yes! Jian Ai!" Chen Qidong looked enlightened. He couldn't help but ask Jian Ai, "You... Why are you at my house?"

Jian Ai had never seen Chen Qidong before, but that did not mean Chen Qidong did not know her. After all, everyone knew about her matter over the past two days. Probably everyone in Erzhang knew her now.

Jian Ai was about to say something when she heard footsteps from upstairs. Then, Chen Lei's voice sounded. "Qidong is back!"

Chen Lei took off his suit and changed into dark gray home clothes. He lost some of his business dignity and looked more approachable.

Seeing Jian Ai, he couldn't help but smile. "Xiao Ai is here too!"

Jian Ai smiled and greeted, "Uncle Chen!"

Looking at their interaction, Chen Qidong was even more surprised. Besides, what did his father call her just now?

Xiao Ai?

It was too intimate!

He couldn't help but throw his bag on the sofa and quickly walk to Chen Lei. "Dad, why... why is she at our house?"

Chen Lei was stunned. Suspicion flashed across his face. "You two know each other?"

"No!" Chen Qidong said, "But she's from our school!"

When Chen Lei heard this, he couldn't help but look at Jian Ai. "Xiao Ai is from Erzhang, too?"

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile bitterly and nod. "Uncle Chen, I was wearing my school uniform yesterday!"

Yesterday, Jian Ai went straight to Century Group to look for Chen Lei after school. She was wearing Erzhang's school uniform.

Chen Lei held his forehead in frustration. "Uncle was careless. I didn't notice!"

He couldn't help but pat Chen Qidong's shoulder and explain, "Xiao Ai is my friend's daughter. Her parents weren't at home today, so Dad invited her to our house for dinner!"

Chen Lei had promised to keep Xiao Ai's identity a secret, so he even hid it from his son!

When Chen Qidong heard this, he looked at his father skeptically and then at Jian Ai's harmless smile.

Why didn't he remember that one of his father's friends had such a daughter?

At this moment, Liu Lin came out of the kitchen with freshly squeezed fruit juice. She heard what was going on outside and couldn't help but look at them with a smile. "What a coincidence. I didn't expect Xiao Ai and Qidong to be from the same school."

The rumors in school were not friendly to Jian Ai. Chen Qidong only knew Jian Ai because of those rumors, so he had a bad impression of her.

He pursed his lips and glanced at Jian Ai. "I'm a year older than her!"

Jian Ai didn't care. The other party didn't know her, so it was normal for him to be affected by the rumors!

### **Chapter 328: You're Bold**

Chen Lei's nanny prepared dinner. To entertain Jian Ai, she had put in some effort. The dishes were rich and diverse, and there was also a dish of nutritious turtle soup.

At the dining table, because Chen Qidong was also present, they chatted about some ordinary topics. Liu Lin sat beside Jian Ai and helped her pick up food from time to time. The smile on Chen Lei's face did not fade, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

However, when Chen Qidong saw how kind his parents were to Jian Ai, he scoffed in his heart. If he told his parents about the rumors in school, they would be shocked.

Although he thought that, Chen Qidong could not help but glance at Jian Ai. Looking at her light smile, her smooth forehead seemed to shine under the chandelier on the dining table.

Her bright eyes were especially attractive.

It had to be said that looking at her from such a close distance, Chen Qidong also felt that Jian Ai was beautiful.

It was not the kind that attracted people's looks at a glance, but the more one looked at it, the better they looked.

"Qidong, you're an elder brother. Take care of Xiao Ai in school, okay?"

Chen Lei suddenly said these words to Chen Qidong.

Chen Qidong was in a daze. When he heard this, he quickly retracted his gaze from Jian Ai and instinctively nodded. "Got it."

Although he said that, he sneered in his heart. Did she need him to take care of her?

She heard that the handsome man who appeared in school two days ago was her rich second-generation heir boyfriend. With just a phone call, Liu Na's family went bankrupt!

Liu Na happened to be his classmate, so Chen Qidong heard this from Jin Xin immediately.

With such a powerful second-generation heir boyfriend as her backing, the entire Erzong was hiding from her like a god of plague. Who would dare to cause trouble for her?

Of course, these were just Chen Qidong's thoughts. He couldn't say them out loud.

Jian Ai did not care about Chen Qidong's thoughts. She was only here because of Chen Lei's appointment. Even if she knew that Uncle Chen had a son studying in Erzong, she would still come over.

Chen Qidong finished his meal quickly and went out with a basketball.

Seeing this, Liu Lin smiled at Jian Ai and said, "My son usually likes sports. He goes to the basketball court in the neighborhood to play basketball with others every day."

Seeing that his son had left, Chen Lei put down his bowl and chopsticks. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "Xiao Ai, Manager Bai told you about the collaboration, right?"

Jian Ai nodded. "He told me immediately. I asked them to draft the contract as soon as possible. If nothing goes wrong, we can sign the contract in two days."

"Great!" Chen Lei smiled and nodded. He couldn't help but share his thoughts with Jian Ai. "Your company has just been established, and it won't be easy to step into the construction material industry. Establishing a construction team of a certain scale is even more difficult, so Uncle Chen wants to ask you if you have the intention to embark on a long-term collaboration with our Century Group?"

Chen Lei initially thought that Jian Ai would think twice or come up with conditions that would be more beneficial to her, but Jian Ai immediately nodded and agreed. "That's naturally for the best. With Uncle Chen's support, the early operations of East Sea Real Estate can save a lot of trouble and effort."

Jian Ai's straightforwardness stunned Chen Lei. When he regained his senses, he laughed out loud. "Xiao Ai, you're bold!"

"It's just that..." Unexpectedly, Jian Ai suddenly blinked and looked at Chen Lei. She paused for a moment before slowly saying, "Uncle Chen, I hope you can give me a house in Haicheng District. It's best if it's near Yizhong. About a hundred square meters will do. If the renovations are done, it'll be even more perfect."

### **Chapter 329: Want a House**

Chen Lei initially thought that Jian Ai would propose some other conditions, but he did not expect that she would only ask him for a renovated house in Haicheng District.

The collaboration between the two parties was a project worth over a hundred million yuan for Chen Lei's Century Group. He would not be stingy with a house that cost only a few hundred thousand yuan.

Even if Jian Ai mentioned that the house should be near Yizhong, Century Group has as many buildings in Baiyun City as there were hairs on a cow. It was naturally not difficult for Chen Lei.

Even Liu Lin quickly thought of a suitable place. She immediately said to Chen Lei, "Husband, isn't Bihai Luxury Villa just beside Yizhong? There are still a few luxurious one hundred and twenty square meter houses!"

Chen Lei's idea was the same as Liu Lin's. According to Jian Ai's conditions, if it was a renovated house around a hundred square meters near Yizhong, Bihai Luxury Villa was naturally the most suitable!

"Bihai Luxury Villa is located on the southeast side of Baiyun's Yizhong. It's less than three hundred meters away from it. It's located in the prosperous area of Haicheng District. Our company just started trading at the end of last year. What do you think?" Chen Lei asked Jian Ai.

Jian Ai's house was obviously for her aunt, Wang Yunzhi. When she saw Jiachi yesterday, Jian Ai had asked casually. In the end, she learned that her aunt had not found a suitable house yet.

Therefore, Jian Ai thought that since she would be collaborating with Century Group soon, if this succeeded, it should not be a problem to ask Uncle Chen for a house. After all, she did not have any other conditions. Uncle Chen would probably agree to such a small benefit.

Jian Ai was delighted with the neighborhood called Bihai Luxury Villa that Chen Lei mentioned. She immediately nodded. "Thank you, Uncle Chen!"

Chen Lei smiled and quickly sent Jian Ai the manager's phone number of Bihai Luxury Villa sales office. "I'll let him know tonight. You can go and get your house anytime!"

After dinner, Jian Ai didn't stay long. After saying goodbye to Chen Lei and Liu Lin, she left.

After sending Jian Ai off, the two of them returned to the living room and sat on the sofa. Liu Lin couldn't help but sigh. "I didn't think that Xiao Ai was so mature until we met. She doesn't look like a teenage child at all. Her way of talking is very decent, and she's just like a young adult!"

Chen Lei took a sip of green tea and thought about how the representatives of the two companies were sitting down for a meeting at Century Group today. All eight core project leaders of East Sea Real Estate were unique and insightful. They were rare talents in the industry. Even Chen Lei could not help but feel inferior to them although he was experienced himself.

He wondered where this girl had found these people. They were amazing.

Although he was puzzled, Chen Lei knew his limits. It was naturally inappropriate for him to ask about this directly. Fortunately, the two companies had established a cooperative relationship. Otherwise, as real estate developers, it was either they were friends or foes. It was better to be a partner than a competitor!

"This East Sea Real Estate has a limitless future," Chen Lei sighed.

Although Liu Lin didn't know why her husband suddenly said that, she knew that he wasn't someone who spoke empty words. He naturally saw the development potential of East Sea Real Estate.

“However, the Jian Group is still the only big company in Baiyun City. I wonder if we can compete with them now that we are collaborating with East Sea Real Estate,” Liu Lin said calmly.

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

The Jian Group had a deep foundation and rich financial resources. Jian Changsheng’s methods were shocking, and his mind was the vanguard in the industry.

Although he was collaborating with East Sea Real Estate, Chen Lei was not wholly confident that he could shake the Jian Group’s position in the Baiyun real estate world!

### **Chapter 330: Let’s Get a Divorce**

At this moment, at Wang Yunzhong’s house in Wanbao District.

The magnificent villa was brightly lit, but the atmosphere in the room was cold.

The spacious living room was silent and without a trace of movement. On the sofa, Jiang Chunfen was dressed in a neat black outfit. Her hair was tied up tightly.

Although she looked carefree, the fatigue and loneliness in Jiang Chunfen’s eyes were visible.

From the day she caught Wang Yunzhong cheating on her, she had returned to her maternal family. These days, she had been thinking about handling this matter and how she should face it. Now that she had returned to this family, Jiang Chunfen already had an answer in her heart.

On the other hand, Wang Yunzhong was wearing home clothes. He crossed his arms and leaned back in his chair imperiously. He didn’t look at Jiang Chunfen or say anything.

There was no trace of guilt or regret on his face. He didn’t even take the initiative to seek Jiang Chunfen’s forgiveness these days, as if he wasn’t the one who had done something wrong.

It made Jiang Chunfen, who was already sad and in pain, feel even more dejected.

Other than the two of them, Old Madam Wang and Jiang Chunfen’s mother, Liu Guilan.

Liu Guilan came back with her daughter to resolve the problem. On the other hand, Old Madam Wang received a call from Jiang Chunfen and rushed over.

The old couple doted on their elder son since he was young. Now that he was caught red-handed in an affair by her daughter-in-law, the old lady wanted to be angry, but she could not bear to scold her son.

In Old Madam Wang’s eyes, the only thing her son did wrong was not to cheat but to cheat and get caught.

He was too careless!

The two of them were almost forty years old and had two teenage children. If they got a divorce because of this, what should they do?!

“Hey, what’s going on...”

Old Madam Wang couldn't help but sigh. Although she wanted to protect her son, the most important thing now was to let her daughter-in-law calm down and not divorce her son.

The old couple had always been proud of Wang Yunzhong. If he got a divorce at this age, where would their faces be? Wouldn't their neighbors laugh at them? Most importantly, wouldn't they have to split their assets if they got a divorce?

With this thought in mind, Old Madam Wang couldn't help but look up at Jiang Chunfen. Her mouth moved, and she was about to say something when Jiang Chunfen, who had been silent, suddenly opened her mouth.

"Let's get a divorce!"

Infinite coldness laced her voice, but it seemed to have exhausted all of Jiang Chunfen's strength.

Old Madam Wang was stunned and swallowed the words that had reached her throat.

A crack instantly appeared on Wang Yunzhong's unmoving face. He immediately looked up at Jiang Chunfen and frowned. "What did you say?"

Wang Yunzhong didn't expect Jiang Chunfen to ask for a divorce when she opened her mouth. He didn't admit his mistake and acted indifferent just now because he thought he knew Jiang Chunfen. With her personality, she wouldn't ask for a divorce.

Old Madam Wang also panicked and quickly said, "Chunfen, no. Yunzhong did something wrong, but you can't beat him to death with a stick. You have to give him a chance to correct himself!"

Jiang Chunfen looked at Old Madam Wang. Because the old lady doted on her elder son, she had been treating her, the eldest daughter-in-law, quite well all these years. Whether she sincerely treated her well or did so because she loved Wang Yunzhong, Jiang Chunfen still had some feelings for Old Madam Wang.

However, this relationship could not kidnap her now.

Although Jiang Chunfen softened her tone, her attitude was still firm. "Mom, there are big and small mistakes. Some mistakes are worth forgiving, but some are not."