

At School 381

Chapter 381: How Is That Reason Enough?

Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunfa with a funny expression, as if she was looking at a fool.

Wang Yunfa felt a fire burn in his heart when a junior looked at him like that. However, before he could flare up, Jian Ai smiled and said, "Of course I know. Otherwise, am I a fool? I spent two hundred thousand yuan to buy your two courtyards that are at most worth one hundred thousand yuan!"

Jian Ai's words were mocking, but she didn't deny it at all. Such a direct answer caught Wang Yunfa off guard, and he froze on the spot.

This... Was she admitting that they knew in advance?

"Aren't you cheating your uncle?" Old Madam Wang was angry. She looked at Jian Ai and raised her voice.

Jian Ai, on the other hand, was not afraid at all. Instead, she was calm. Hearing this, she could not help but whisper, "What are you talking about, Grandma? Those two courtyards were worth a hundred thousand yuan back then. I gave two hundred thousand yuan to Uncle. Why did it become that I cheated on him?"

"When Uncle was getting married and urgently needed money, I helped him. It's fine if you don't know how to be grateful, but how can you accuse me of cheating him?"

"You're a child who likes to say nice things!" Wang Yunfa was filled with anger. He looked at Jian Ai and glared at her. "If you told me about the demolition long ago, would I have sold that courtyard? Aren't you trying to cheat me?"

Faced with Wang Yunfa's anger, Jian Ai pursed her lips disapprovingly. "Of course, helping you with your urgent need is one thing, but earning money is another."

"I knew South City was going to be demolished, so I thought that these two courtyards would appreciate in value." As she spoke, Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunfa and said seriously, "So I definitely can't tell you this. If I tell you, who will sell their yards to me? Where can I earn money?"

"You..." Wang Yunfa choked on Jian Ai's words. He didn't know how to respond.

If Jian Ai didn't admit it, he could still find something to argue with her.

However, not only did Jian Ai not hide anything, but she even admitted everything. She spoke recklessly, and her intentions were clear. She wanted to earn money.

"Even if you want to earn money, you can't use your uncle!" Old Madam Wang spoke again. She looked at Jian Ai and said in an unquestionable tone, "Quickly, take out the deed and return it to your uncle. Later, ask him to return the two hundred thousand yuan to your family. Pretend that this never happened."

"Two hundred thousand yuan?" Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. "I'm afraid not."

“Then what do you want?” Old Madam Wang was anxious, especially when Jian Ai was smiling. It made her angry.

Jian Ai pouted and looked as if she was considering things. After a while, she said faintly, “The value of these two courtyards is much more than that now. Back then, I bought them for two hundred thousand yuan and let him earn one hundred thousand yuan. After all, at that time, they were only worth one hundred thousand yuan.”

“But now that these two courtyards are for demolition, there’s at least a million yuan of demolition fees and two relocation houses. Grandma, you want me to let my uncle have them back for two hundred thousand yuan. So after working for so long, I didn’t earn a single cent and even lost out on over a million yuan? How is that reasonable enough?!”

As soon as Jian Ai finished speaking, Jian Yu walked out of the house.

Without waiting for the old lady and Wang Yunfa to speak, Jian Yu walked up to Jian Ai and shielded her behind him. He looked at the two of them and said, “Grandma, Uncle, we already bought the houses. There’s no reason for us to return it. If someone else bought these two courtyards, would you still dare to come and ask for them? You can’t think that it’s easy just because my family bought them.”

Chapter 382: Take Care of Them Personally

Jian Ai and Jian Yu didn’t cower. The old lady was so angry that her heart thumped.

“Mom, let’s not argue with these two children. Wait until tomorrow to look for my sister,” Wang Yunfa said into the old lady’s ear. He glared at the siblings, Jian Yu and Jian Ai. He raised his tone and said, “I don’t believe that you have the right to cheat me!”

The old lady nodded. She felt she couldn’t reason with the two children. Moreover, Jian Yu and Jian Ai were firm. There was no way to change their minds.

“I’ll be coming over tomorrow. Tell your mother to wait for me at home,” the old lady said to the two of them.

Jian Yu frowned and wanted to say something, but the old lady and Wang Yunfa snorted and turned around to leave.

He was a little worried. Their mother had just been discharged from the hospital and could not stand these people making a scene.

“Uncle loves money the most. There are two houses waiting to be demolished. I’m afraid he won’t let this go easily,” Jian Yu looked at Jian Ai and said.

They all knew Wang Yunfa’s character very well. This situation was already within Jian Ai’s expectations.

“Brother, don’t worry. Leave this to me!” Jian Ai looked relaxed.

Jian Yu was worried. If Wang Yunfa was alone, it would be fine. But if his grandmother interfered, this matter would not be resolved.

Especially since their mother had just been discharged from the hospital, Doctor Xiao instructed her to maintain a comfortable mood that would be beneficial for her recovery.

Jian Yu was about to say something when Jian Ai beat him to it. "Brother, don't think about returning the courtyards to them for peace and quiet. We can't give in to this matter. Otherwise, they will push their luck in the future."

Jian Yu choked on his words.

Jian Ai was firm.

She already knew what kind of people her uncle and the old lady were. That's right. She did not lack this one million yuan now, but this money was hers. There was no reason for her to give it to others casually.

Moreover, Jian Ai knew that even if she returned the courtyards to them, there would be more trouble in the future.

She had to teach them a lesson.

"But..." Jian Yu hesitated. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "If they don't stop, our family can't stop either."

This was the most troublesome matter at hand. He knew what his sister meant. She wanted to use this matter to draw a line between themselves and these relatives. However, this matter could not be resolved in a short time. His mother could not withstand their disturbance.

Jian Ai knew what her brother meant. She naturally placed her mother first.

"Let Mom stay in Aunt's new house for the next few days. Coincidentally, she's also been busy with the renovation recently. It's also close to the new house, so she doesn't have to wake up early and work late."

Jian Ai already had a plan in her heart. She directly asked Wang Yunmei to temporarily move into Wang Yunzhi's new house to stay. She would take care of these fleas personally.

Jian Yu thought that this idea was feasible.

Whether it was their new house or their aunt's new house, they did not know where they were. Baiyun City was so big that it would be difficult for them to find their mother.

"Alright, we'll do as you say," Jian Yu said.

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile at her brother with relief. "Brother, don't worry. With me around, no one can bully our family, let alone take advantage of us."

As long as these people are relatives with warmth, she will help them. However, Jian Ai had lived once and experienced the coldness these people gave her. In Jian Ai's heart, she was already like a stranger to these relatives.

Chapter 383: No Room for Discussion

Wang Yunfa had no choice but to temporarily give up.

On the way back, Li Xia sat in the car and said nothing. Wang Yunfa thought she was angry, so he couldn't help but say, "Wife, don't be anxious. Sister isn't at home today. Mom said that she would look for Sister personally tomorrow."

"Do you think Sister can return the yards to us?" Li Xia looked at Wang Yunfa and asked.

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he quickly nodded. "With our mother around, she wouldn't dare to not return them!"

"If she doesn't return them, what should we do?" Li Xia said, "I mean if."

Wang Yunfa was momentarily speechless. If his sister insisted on not giving them to him, he had no solution. Today, the two children had rebuked him until he couldn't say anything.

Seeing this, Li Xia couldn't help but say, "Why don't we ask Sister to return just one to us?!"

Tonight, Li Xia was thinking about this matter. Just as the old man had said, the deeds were in Wang Yunmei's hands. A transaction had taken place. Everything was legal.

If Wang Yunmei didn't give it to them, there was nothing they could do.

That was why Li Xia thought it would be better to take a step back and ask for just one courtyard back. It was better than nothing.

Even one courtyard would be worth a few hundred thousand yuan!

"One courtyard?" When Wang Yunfa heard that, he couldn't help but be unhappy. "Isn't that a few hundred thousand yuan less?"

Li Xia knew that Wang Yunfa was a person who did not know how to think. She immediately glared at him and said, "If Sister doesn't give us even one courtyard, we won't have a single cent."

Wang Yunfa: "..."

After a while, Wang Yunfa came back to his senses. He nodded and said, "Alright, let's see what our mother says tomorrow. It would be best if we can get both of them back. If not, we can also get one."

Wang Yunfa said it lightly as if he could at least get one back.

Li Xia was not confident in her heart. She was also afraid that the old lady would mess things up. She thought for a moment and said, "Why don't I go with Mom tomorrow?"

"You're still working tomorrow!" Wang Yunfa blurted out.

"This is serious business. I'm afraid that Mom won't be able to get them back alone." Li Xia was still worried.

Wang Yunfa thought about it and nodded. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

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When Wang Yunmei reached home, it was almost eleven in the evening. She initially thought that the two children were asleep, but she didn't expect the lights in the living room to be switched on.

“Why aren’t you asleep yet?”

As soon as she entered, she saw the two children sitting on the sofa. Wang Yunmei couldn’t help but ask.

Jian Yu looked at the time and looked at Wang Yunmei worriedly. “Mom, why are you back so late?”

Wang Yunmei said, “The renovation designer went over today. There were a lot of things to do.”

“Grandma and Uncle were here!” Jian Ai walked up to Wang Yunmei and said to her, “They know about the demolition in South City and they came over to ask for their courtyards!”

Jian Ai’s directness stunned Wang Yunmei.

After a while, Wang Yunmei came back to her senses and said, “What do you mean? They want them back?”

Jian Ai nodded.

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei’s expression instantly darkened.

She knew that the old man and the old lady were biased, but they should not do things like this. She had bought these two courtyards with money.

Did they want to redeem them after hearing the news of the demolition?

No one would agree to that.

Wang Yunmei said coldly, “There’s no room for discussion about this. They’re used to bullying others.”

Initially, she was afraid that her mother’s heart would soften. Hearing her mother’s words, Jian Ai couldn’t help but feel relieved. “Mom, you’ll stay at Aunt’s new house starting tomorrow. I’ll handle this!”

Chapter 384: Family Banquet (1)

Jian Yu nodded and said, “Mom, they’ll make a scene. You just got discharged. Don’t bother with them. Xiao Ai and I are at home.”

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she initially wanted to refuse, but on second thought, she would only make the two children worry about her health if she stayed. Moreover, she knew the old lady and her brother very well. They were very difficult to deal with, so she might as well stay far away.

Moreover, the deed was in her hands. If they didn’t see her, no matter how the old lady and Wang Yunfa argued, they couldn’t do anything.

With this thought in mind, Wang Yunmei nodded and agreed.

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Baiyun City’s economy was developed, and there were many enterprises and rich people.

Everyone knew about the Jian Group when it came to real estate. For entertainment companies, the Xia Group’s Tianhuang Entertainment was famous.

However, the only company that was established in Baiyun City and could truly walk out of China to become famous in Asia and the world was the Ji Group.

The Ji Group was now the leader of the four largest financial groups in Asia. The industries under its name were very extensive and spread all over the world. It was Baiyun City's true glory.

It was eight in the evening.

In the Ji family's mansion in the suburbs of Baiyun City.

A red Porsche sports car stopped steadily beside the fountain in front of the house. The Ji family's butler, who was in a suit, galloped forward to welcome it.

The car door opened. Ji Haoyu stepped out of the car in casual clothes and casually threw the car key over. "Is everyone here?"

The butler took the key skillfully and nodded. "They're all here, Young Master. You're the only one left!"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he hastened into the house.

Old Master Ji liked excitement, so the Ji family would have a family banquet every week. They did not require everyone to be present, but those who could be present would try their best to rush over.

"Cousin Haoyu!"

As soon as he entered, Ji Haoyu frowned at the sound of an ear-piercing scream.

In the next second, a girl in a yellow dress appeared in front of Ji Haoyu.

The girl had a pretty appearance and lively eyes. She looked to be only thirteen or fourteen years old. She was the youngest daughter of Ji Haoyu's second uncle, Ji Yanbai. Her name was Ji Sijia.

With Ji Sijia's voice, everyone in the room instantly focused their gazes on Ji Haoyu.

Old Master Ji sat on the sofa and quickly waved at Ji Haoyu. "Haoyu, come over quickly."

"Grandpa!"

Ji Haoyu ignored Ji Sijia's fervent gaze and walked straight towards Old Master Ji. Since there were other elders on the sofa, Ji Haoyu greeted them one by one before sitting down politely.

The usually unruly Young Master Ji was a completely different person in front of the Old Master.

When Old Master Ji saw Ji Haoyu, he smiled like a child and said, "I thought you wouldn't be coming again today!"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he said, "I didn't come last week. It's not good if I don't make it this week as well."

At this moment, Ji Sijia squeezed forward again. She looked at Ji Haoyu and said, "Grandpa likes Cousin Haoyu the most. Even if you didn't come, Grandpa wouldn't be angry."

As she spoke, she pouted and said, "Unlike us, if we miss a family banquet, we would be scolded!"

Ji Yanbai couldn't help but glare at his daughter. "Nonsense. When did Grandpa scold you?"

"Just last time..."

Ji Sijia was about to say something when Ji Yanbai glared at her. She swallowed her words halfway.

Ji Haoyu looked at the two of them without batting an eyelid, but said nothing. Ji Yanbai only felt his heart thump, but he quickly smiled and said, "Haoyu, what have you been busy with recently?"

Chapter 385: Family Banquet (2)

Ji Yanbai smiled obsequiously. When the others saw this, they couldn't help but feel disdain.

Although they knew that the old man wanted to skip his son's generation and directly pass the Ji Group to Ji Haoyu, Ji Yanbai was, after all, an elder. There was no need for him to be so attentive to Ji Haoyu, right?

He had no backbone.

Ji Haoyu remained calm. He only curled his lips slightly and answered indifferently, "I'm preparing my graduation thesis."

Ji Haoyu was twenty-two years old this year and was a Year Four student at Capital University.

However, this answer made Ji Yanbai touch his nose awkwardly.

Graduation thesis?

Everyone knew that Ji Haoyu had not returned to school in Year Four and had already been expelled by the school.

This perfunctory attitude was too obvious.

Fortunately, at this moment, the butler walked up to Old Master Ji and said, "Master, everything is ready. We can start eating."

Because Ji Haoyu was here, Old Master Ji was exceptionally happy. Hearing this, he smiled and called out to everyone, "Everyone, take a seat."

Although the Old Master had said that there was no need for everyone to be present at the family banquet and they only had to be present as much as possible, everyone knew that this green light could only be switched on for one person, which was Ji Haoyu.

Therefore, when Ji Haoyu arrived, everyone was already present.

The dining table was a traditional round table. There were three such tables. The Ji family had strict family rules. One table was for men, one was for women, and one was for children.

Ji Haoyu was an exception.

As a grandson, not only did Ji Haoyu not sit at the same table as the children, but he also sat in the seat next to Old Master Ji.

Everyone was already used to it. Everyone knew Ji Haoyu's status in the old man's heart, so no one dared to say anything.

As soon as they sat down, the Ji family's second master, who was also the Old Master's biological younger brother, said, "Brother, your sixtieth birthday is in two months. We have to hold a grand celebration then."

Although the Ji Group was an international corporation, the Ji family was very traditional, especially the elders of Old Master Ji's generation.

"It's going to happen in two months. It's too early to mention it now!" Old Master Ji smiled indifferently.

His words stopped those who were eager to perform.

The Ji Group was not a family business. These people were respectful to the Old Master because the Ji Group belonged to the Old Master alone and not the entire Ji family.

The Ji family's second master was a university professor.

The Ji family's third master had his own small company that did foreign trade.

Old Master Ji's children were not in the Ji Group.

Old Master Ji had a weird temperament, be it his personality or his way of doing things. It was not that these people from the Ji family were not capable, but he had set a rule for himself that family members could not enter the Ji Group except for his successor.

And this successor was Ji Haoyu.

Although these people could not enter the Ji Group, with the Ji Group as a gigantic tree providing shade, everyone was living well. Therefore, these people from the Ji family followed the old man's lead. They were never absent at the weekly family banquet.

"Grandpa, Haoxue will be back tomorrow!" Ji Haoyu suddenly said.

The old man's eyes lit up. "Haoxue is coming back?"

Ji Haoxue was Ji Haoyu's biological younger sister. She completed her junior high school studies in Australia.

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly. "She'll be taking the flight tomorrow afternoon."

"Oh, this girl didn't tell me when she called me the day before yesterday." Old Master Ji smiled. "I have to pick her up personally tomorrow. Half a year has passed in the blink of an eye. I miss her so much."

Chapter 386: Family Banquet (3)

Everyone in the Ji family knew very well how much the Old Master doted on Ji Haoyu and Ji Haoxue. They also knew that a large part of this doting was related to the Ji family's eldest son, Ji Yansong.

Or perhaps his love for Ji Yansong was transcended to his two children.

However, it had been many years since anyone dared to mention the name Ji Yansong in front of the Old Master.

The eldest son of the Ji family, Ji Yansong, had outstanding talent and was swift and fierce. He was originally Old Master Ji's ideal successor to take over the Ji Group. Unfortunately, eight years ago, while the Old Master was preparing to retire and enjoy his later years to hand the Group to Ji Yansong, he suddenly left without a word. It was as if he had vanished from the face of the earth without leaving a trace. After he left, he never returned.

Old Master Ji thought of everything and used everyone he could, but he could not find him.

At that time, Ji Haoyu was just like Jian Ai now. He was just a fourteen-year-old child, while Ji Haoxue had just celebrated her fifth birthday.

Fortunately, Ji Haoyu was outstanding enough. As he gradually grew up, Ji Haoyu's excellence even gradually exceeded his father, Ji Yansong. It also exceeded Old Master Ji's expectations.

With a successor to the Group, it also allowed the old man to find some comfort in the heartache of losing a son.

This was also the reason the old man was still not retired despite being in his sixties.

He was waiting for the day Ji Haoyu grew up so that he could strategize and take over the company.

The current Ji Haoyu was already twenty-two years old, and the old man was almost in his sixties, so the Ji family knew that before long, there would be a new CEO of the Ji Group.

"Haoyu, when Haoxue comes back this time, does she still plan to study abroad?" The Ji family's second master looked at Ji Haoyu and asked.

"No, Grandpa is old. Haoxue said that she wanted to spend more time with him, so when she comes back this time, she will stay in Baiyun City to study in high school," Ji Haoyu said.

Hearing this, the old man was so happy that his eyes couldn't be seen. "Haoxue is still the sensible one. She knows how to dote on me."

Everyone saw this. It was unknown how everyone, especially Ji Haoyu's two uncles, Ji Yanbai and Ji Yansen, felt.

Ji Haoyu alone was enough for the Old Master to not see their children. Now that Haoxue was back, they could not enter the Old Master's line of sight even more.

Because Ji Haoyu was present, the old man was also exceptionally happy. Although some people had their own thoughts, the atmosphere of the meal was relatively harmonious.

After dinner, Ji Haoyu did not plan to stay long. He only accompanied the old man for a while before leaving.

Outside the villa, the butler handed the car key to Ji Haoyu and said worriedly, "Young Master Haoyu, the Old Master has been suffering from insomnia recently. He found a traditional Chinese doctor and

was prescribed Chinese medicine. However, drinking too much medicine is ultimately harmful to the body. I think if you have nothing during this period, you can come back and stay for a while.”

The butler was called Wu Yong. He was an old man in his fifties in the Ji family now. He had watched Ji Haoyu grow up, so he was not as careful when he spoke compared to others.

Ji Haoyu respected Butler Wu very much. Hearing this, he nodded slightly. He put away his fierce aura and was unexpectedly gentle. “Alright, I’ll try my best to make arrangements. When Haoxue comes back tomorrow, let her stay over to accompany Grandpa first. I’ll have to trouble Uncle Wu to take good care of him during this period.”

Wu Yong quickly nodded with a friendly smile. “Don’t worry, Young Master.”

Chapter 387: Flashback

Ji Haoyu said nothing else. He opened the car door and was about to get in.

“Haoyu, wait!”

Ji Yanbai’s voice suddenly came from behind him. Ji Haoyu stopped in his tracks and turned around.

When he saw the person, Ji Haoyu’s expression was as usual. He only said, “Second Uncle, what’s the matter?”

Although Ji Yanbai was Ji Haoyu’s biological uncle, he rarely dared to put on any airs as an elder in front of Ji Haoyu. Not only that, but he also felt an inexplicable fear for this nephew. This might be related to Ji Haoyu’s gloomy and uncertain personality.

For example, now. Even if Ji Haoyu had no expression on his face, Ji Yanbai could not tell how he was feeling. This kind of uncertainty made Ji Yanbai feel the most terrified.

The smile on his face was a little stiff, but Ji Yanbai knew that Ji Haoyu would be the leader of the Ji Group in the future, so he had to get closer to him now to make plans for the future.

It could also be said that he was making plans for his children.

“When Haoxue comes back, remember to bring her to Second Uncle’s house to play.”

In the end, Ji Yanbai only said this.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he did not refuse and only nodded gently.

No matter what, Ji Yanbai was his second uncle. Although he was a smooth talker, this was not a bad thing.

Seeing this, Ji Yanbai heaved a sigh of relief for some reason. The smile on his face also relaxed. He quickly said to Ji Haoyu, “Drive carefully on the road.”

Ji Haoyu got into the car and started it. Soon, he disappeared into the night.

Ji Yanbai stood on the spot and retracted his gaze, sighing deeply.

Ever since his elder brother left home, the only person in the family who could make the Old Master happy was his nephew.

He initially thought that because of his elder brother's disappearance, he would naturally become the Old Master's successor. However, it was obvious that the Old Master knew how capable his second son was. He would rather stay in power until he was in his sixties than have any intention of letting him take over.

In the beginning, Ji Yanbai inevitably felt a foul air in his heart, but after all these years, he had long figured it out.

He was not an ambitious person, let alone a scheming villain. He only hoped that Ji Haoyu would take care of his children in the future and that their lives would be easier.

That was all.

"Uncle Wu, our family will stay for the night to accompany the old man for the day. Please tidy up two guest rooms." Ji Yanbai retracted his thoughts and turned to speak to Butler Wu.

Butler Wu nodded. "Alright, I'll go now."

...

Ji Haoyu drove all the way from Baiyun's suburbs to Haicheng District. The bustling neon lights by the roadside flashed past. On the way home, he passed by Erzong.

The car drove past the main gate of Erzong, but in the next second, it turned back to the main gate.

It was already ten in the evening. The main gate of Erzong was tightly shut. The entire school was dark and silent, and only the guard booth at the gate was lit.

Ji Haoyu's gaze did not focus on Erzong. He did not know where he was looking, but Jian Ai's face flashed in his mind.

The last time they met was more than half a month ago. Ji Haoyu admitted that he remembered nothing, but at this moment, he realized he remembered every expression on Jian Ai's face.

Her angry look when she gritted her teeth and said to him, "Ji Haoyu, you're poisonous, right? This is a school!"

Her look of disdain when she slapped a coin in front of him. "Take your money and leave quickly. Don't let me see you again!"

There was also her impatient but dazzling back view when she waved at him and said, "Eat shit!"

Chapter 388: Stay Here First

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Ji Haoyu remembered her sparkling and translucent pretty face and her starry eyes when she was slightly angry. He also remembered how she looked like a calm adult at Macau's casino.

When he thought of this, the corners of his lips curled up subconsciously. A smile filled his eyes, and his deep peach blossom eyes burst out with a captivating charm.

Unfortunately, he was alone in the car, and no one could pry into his charming smile.

After a long time, Ji Haoyu collected his thoughts and slowly looked away. His mood seemed to have been washed, and he felt inexplicably happy.

At that moment, he wanted to have some alcohol.

He took out his phone and dialed a number. When the call connected, he said, "Same place. Let's have some drinks."

As he spoke, the car sped away.

...

The next day, Wang Yunmei packed her things early in the morning. She knew they would not resolve the demolition matter in a short time, and the renovation of the new house was not something easily completed in a day or two. Therefore, she decided not to return home for the time being.

Wang Yunzhi specially applied for leave in the morning and brought Wang Yunmei to her new house. Initially, she didn't understand her sister's sudden action. After Wang Yunmei explained the complete story, Wang Yunzhi said angrily, "Yunfa is too much. He's used to bullying you! The old lady is also like that. She shouldn't be like this even if she's biased. She spoiled Yunfa!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yunmei couldn't help but say, "Sister, Xiao Ai is right. You can't be soft-hearted this time, or they'll never stop. Especially since they don't know that Xiao Ai has her own company now. If they know, they might take advantage of you."

Wang Yunmei understood this logic and nodded when she heard that. "I know, so I'm here hiding now, right? You also know that our mother can't be reasoned with, so I don't want to argue with her. But I definitely won't give in on this matter."

Hearing Wang Yunmei's firm attitude, Wang Yunzhi felt relieved.

The new house was luxurious, and they only needed to buy some daily necessities to stay in.

This was Wang Yunmei's first time there. Previously, she had only heard her sister describe how big and luxurious the house was. Now that she was here, Wang Yunmei was still quite shocked.

The house was one hundred and twenty square meters in area. It had four rooms and a living room. The layout was very good, with an elevated floor and a wide view. The renovation style was very warm and bright. It felt like home.

"Sister, how is it?" Wang Yunzhi asked with a smile.

Wang Yunmei nodded in satisfaction. "It's good."

At this moment, she suddenly understood the significance of her daughter earning money. She was very satisfied to provide such good living conditions for her sister's family.

Wang Yunzhi felt the same way and said, "It's all thanks to Xiao Ai that our family can live in such a pleasant house. I don't know how to thank her."

Wang Yunzhi's eyes turned red again.

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei quickly said, "You watched Xiao Ai grow up, and she's even close to Jiachi. We're family, so don't think too much about it. Seeing that you're doing well, I feel relieved."

Jian Ai had long convinced Wang Yunzhi. She just couldn't control her emotions for a moment. She immediately nodded and calmed her heart.

"Sister, stay here for now. Call me if anything happens."

Wang Yunmei nodded.

Wang Yunzhi still had to go to work.. After leaving the key to Wang Yunmei, she left.

Chapter 389: The Two Elders of the Wang Family Who Looked Forward to a Grandson

Li Xia specially applied for leave today. After breakfast, she took a taxi to South City.

Because she would pass by Wang Yunmei's house on the way to the Wang family's house, Li Xia specially dropped by. She saw that the wooden gate was locked and the door was tightly closed. Apparently, she was not at home.

Wang Yunmei hid out early in the morning while Jian Ai went to school and Jian Yu also found a driving school to learn how to drive. There was no one at home.

Li Xia's expression did not look good. She thought to herself, *'We couldn't have made a wasted trip again today, right?'*

When Old Madam Wang learned that there was no one at Wang Yunmei's house, it left her stunned. "She went home late after her night shift. The breakfast stall has been closed for quite some time. If she's not at home early in the morning, what can she be doing?"

"Mom, did she deliberately avoid us?" Li Xia pondered.

The old lady snorted. "I'm her mother. How dare she avoid me?"

As she spoke, she couldn't help but look at Li Xia. Her expression instantly changed again, and she smiled with concern. "Xia, since you're pregnant, don't go back and forth. You should lie at home. Mom is here. They won't be able to escape!"

As she spoke, she stood up and rummaged through the yellow wooden closet before pulling out a red bankbook.

"Come, Xia, take this. Buy more food to nourish your body. Don't be reluctant to spend it. This is for you and the child in your stomach," the old lady said and stuffed the bankbook into Li Xia's hand.

Li Xia knew she was faking her pregnancy just to provoke the old lady to help support them. Who knew that the old lady looked forward to having a grandson so much that she even gave her a bankbook?

Feeling guilty, Li Xia instinctively wanted to refuse. After all, she did not deserve a reward since her pregnancy was fake. If in the future her lies were exposed, she would be charged with taking advantage.

However, just as she was about to refuse, Li Xia saw the number on the bankbook and instantly put it back.

Ten thousand yuan!

She was shocked.

This old lady was offering ten thousand yuan at once.

In this era, ten thousand yuan was not a small sum. Li Xia's monthly salary was less than two thousand yuan. This was equivalent to her salary for half a year.

Although Old Master Wang and the old lady didn't have pensions, the four children would give each of them a fixed living allowance of three hundred yuan every month, which was one thousand and two hundred yuan a month.

The elders were already old, so they had little to spend on. One to two hundred yuan was enough for their monthly living allowance. In addition, although Wang Yunzhong rarely gave them more living allowance, he would always consider that he was the eldest son and give them one to two thousand yuan during festive occasions or their birthdays to show off.

Over time, the old lady saved up a lot of money.

Old Master Wang was not a generous person, and the old lady was even more stingy, but the two elders' desire to see their grandson exceeded everything.

Now that Li Xia was pregnant, the meat in her stomach was a golden ball in the eyes of the two elders. Naturally, they treasured it very much.

Therefore, after the two of them discussed, they took out ten thousand yuan to give to Li Xia so that she could recuperate well during her pregnancy. They did not even blink, let alone feel heartache.

"Mom, this is too much. It's difficult for me to use it."

Li Xia did not refuse directly but cleverly flattered the old lady.

As expected, the old lady felt happy when she heard that. She raised her chin in a very magnanimous manner. "It's not much. You're pregnant with the Wang family's child. As the grandmother, I have to show my gratitude, right?"

"When you give birth to a fat boy, Mom will give you a big red packet!"

Li Xia knew very well that the Wang family favored boys over girls. When she heard the old lady's words, she could not help but laugh dryly. She could not bear to part with ten thousand yuan, but she felt increasingly uncertain.

After all, there was nothing in her stomach now.

Chapter 390: Have Lunch Together

That day was Baiyun City's Mathematical Olympiad for High Schools. The examination venue was at Baiyun City's Yizhong.

Baiyun City had fourteen high schools. Each high school had five participation slots, and there were less than seventy people that a lecture theater was enough to accommodate them.

The competition continued until half-past eleven in the afternoon. Because everyone took it seriously, no one handed in their papers in advance. Only when the time was up did everyone rush out like a swarm of bees.

"Sister!"

As soon as Jian Ai left the lecture theater, she heard a familiar voice.

She turned around and saw that it was Jiachi.

Yao Jiachi was also taking part in the competition as the top student in Yizhong's preliminary competition. When they entered the examination venue, the two of them only looked at each other from afar and said nothing.

"How did you do?" Jian Ai smiled and pinched her cousin's face out of habit.

Jiachi was also used to Jian Ai's intimate actions, so he didn't feel uncomfortable. He nodded with a stunned expression. "It's a little harder than during the school's preliminary competition, but it's okay. I've answered them all."

Jiachi was a straightforward person and did not know how to be humble. He said whatever was on his mind.

To put it nicely, his personality was silly. However, in reality, his EQ was low.

Jian Ai knew him and knew that he was confident.

"Are you going back to school?" Jiachi asked Jian Ai.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look around. The participants from the other schools had already left one after another. There were classes in Erzong in the afternoon, so she naturally had to return to school.

She nodded. "There're classes in the afternoon."

"Let's have lunch together at noon," Yao Jiachi invited her.

Jian Ai looked at the time and realized it was almost meal time. If she was going to eat alone, she might as well eat with Jiachi.

"Alright, let's walk around the school and see what there is to eat," Jian Ai said.

"Yao Jiachi!" Just as the two of them were about to leave, a female voice suddenly sounded from behind.

When Yao Jiachi heard this, a strange expression flashed across his face. Jian Ai caught it and couldn't help but raise her eyebrows.

In the next second, a girl in a Yizhong school uniform ran up to Jiachi.

The girl had fair skin. Although she was not particularly beautiful, her looks were above average. Her eyes were slightly raised, giving off a cunning feel to it. She had also combed her hair into a ponytail, revealing her smooth forehead.

The girl glanced at Jian Ai with hostility in her eyes.

She could see clearly from afar that this person had pinched Yao Jiachi's face, but Yao Jiachi did not dodge!

The magnetic field between girls was so sensitive that the other party inexplicably felt hostility towards her. Jian Ai could naturally feel it, but she smiled bitterly in her heart. Did she treat her as a love rival?

"Yang Jiaoyue, is something the matter?" Jiachi asked directly, his tone indifferent.

Yang Jiaoyue didn't greet Jian Ai. She just looked at Yao Jiachi and said, "Are you tired from the examination? I'll treat you to lunch, okay?"

Yao Jiachi frowned but didn't show any impatience. He just rejected her bluntly. "No need."

"Why?" The girl didn't relent. She glared at him. "I won't even argue with you about the love letter!"

Yang Jiaoyue didn't hide the fact that Jian Ai was present. As soon as she opened her mouth, she mentioned the love letter. Or perhaps she treated Jian Ai as a love rival and deliberately mentioned this to her.

Not only was Jian Ai not angry, but she also blinked in understanding.

Did this girl write the love letter Jiachi received a while ago?

From the girl's words, Jiachi must have returned the love letter according to what she had said before?