

At School 41

Chapter 41: Buying a House in the City Center

Since the two children could understand these things, Wang Yunmei naturally understood them as well. However, she still said with hesitation, "I know that it's a good thing. It's just that we've been living here for so many years and this breakfast stall has been running for so many years. I feel reluctant that these will be demolished, and that we have to move away."

Jian Ai understood her mother's feelings. After all, they had lived together as a family here for over ten years. They had formed some feelings for it. However, one had to look forward. They could not possibly be willing to stay in the slums for the rest of their lives. Moreover, the place was going to be demolished. Even if they could not bear to, they would still have to move away.

"Mom, it's useless to think about this now. Since this place is going to be demolished, we have to move. If we want to move, we have to move out early!" Jian Ai said.

"Move out early? Why are you in such a hurry? They haven't notified us to demolish the place." Wang Yunmei frowned.

Her breakfast stall was still around, and the house was still there. Although Old Wu said that he received news that the place was going to be demolished, they had yet to say when this would take place. Why was her daughter in such a hurry?

Jian Ai was smart and would think about things more often. Seeing her mother's and brother's puzzled expressions, she explained patiently, "Mom, we have to move before the news is released. There are so many people in the South City District. Although it won't be demolished all at once, our area is probably the first to be demolished. When that time comes, a large number of people, who have nowhere to go because of the demolition, will start renting houses or even buy houses using the demolition fee. By the time we move, the rents in other places would have already increased by several times because of the demolition!"

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Wang Yunmei couldn't help but come to a realization. "That's right. If there are more people affected by the demolition, it'll be difficult to find a house. The price will also be much more expensive than now."

"But if we go and rent a house now, wouldn't it cost us an extra year of rent if the demolition happens a year later?" Jian Yu found the loophole in Jian Ai's words and reminded her.

"Rent a house? We have to buy it!" Jian Ai said firmly.

"Buy?" Wang Yunmei was stunned again. She looked at her daughter and asked, "Buy a house?"

"Mom, didn't we just receive a million yuan? Take it out to buy a house!" Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunmei.

Wang Yunmei seemed frightened by her daughter's decisive and firm attitude. She had never seen her daughter dare to have such big ideas, always talking about buying a house.

Little did they know that Jian Ai had been looking forward to the future real estate market for over ten years. Based on Baiyun City's financial situation, if she invested in real estate now, its value would multiply in less than a few years. It was a guaranteed profit.

"No, Xiao Ai. I'm saving this money for your studies." Wang Yunmei had a lingering fear in her heart. She said, "Besides, isn't there a relocation house after the demolition?"

Wang Yunmei was frightened by Jian Ai's certainty and imposing manner, and she couldn't get used to it for a while.

Jian Ai immediately reacted and realized that she had been too impatient. With her understanding of the future trends, she had provided too much information to her mother and brother.

Jian Ai calmed herself down and said in a gentler tone, "Mom, let me analyze it for you. Firstly, with the current housing price in Baiyun City, if we buy a one hundred and fifty square meter house in the most prosperous Haicheng District, it will cost around five hundred thousand to eight hundred thousand yuan. Our family has one million yuan. When the demolition starts, we will receive a demolition fee. And I saw you yesterday when you were signing the contract at Yaochi. A general manager will receive an annual salary of three hundred thousand yuan, and there will be a performance bonus at the end of the year. Therefore, with our family's current condition, we are completely capable of affording a house in the city center."

Chapter 42: I'm Not That Gossipy

What Jian Ai meant was that their family was not lacking money now.

"How... how much?" Jian Yu was confused. "Mom's annual salary is three hundred thousand yuan?"

Jian Ai looked at the stunned Jian Yu and nodded. She didn't forget to add, "There are still year-end bonuses."

It was as if Wang Yunmei hadn't gotten used to the fact that she was promoted and that there was an additional one million yuan in her bankbook. Hence, she forgot about all of this.

Hearing her daughter's analysis, Wang Yunmei's train of thought gradually became clear. Although she would have a relocation house by then, her son would need a house when he gets married in the future. She still didn't know how long she could remain as the general manager, so she couldn't place her hopes on the annual salary of three hundred thousand yuan. Instead, she should buy an additional house while she can.

With this thought in mind, Wang Yunmei instantly understood. She didn't expect her daughter to be so meticulous. She immediately nodded and said, "Xiao Ai is right. We have to buy a house now. Otherwise, once the news of the demolition comes out, the property prices will rise."

Hearing her mother's words, Jian Ai knew that her mother understood her meaning. She immediately let out a sigh of relief.

Jian Yu looked at his sister and then at his mother. He asked in surprise, "Mom, have you thought about it? Are you going to buy a house?"

Wang Yunmei seemed to have made up her mind. "Yes, I'll take a look at houses in the afternoon!"

At noon, Jian Ai borrowed Jian Yu's bankbook and went to the bank with the two million yuan check. The bank employee was naturally frightened by a fourteen-year-old girl with a two million yuan check. However, after calling Li Qiang to confirm the check's authenticity, there were no more setbacks. The money was successfully transferred to Jian Yu's bankbook.

After returning home and hiding the bankbook, Jian Ai slept again. At two in the afternoon, the alarm clock woke her up. After washing up, she went out to look at houses with her mother and brother.

"Mom, which district do you want to buy a house in?" Jian Ai asked on the way.

Ever since Wang Yunmei made up her mind to buy a house in the morning, she hadn't been able to sleep since she went back. She was both very agitated and excited. She thought about many things, including which district to buy a house in.

"Haicheng District!"

Since she had decided to buy a house, she would buy one in the most prosperous district.

Hearing her mother's words, Jian Ai could not help but smile. Haicheng District was the largest district in Baiyun City. It had a developed economy and was very prosperous. It was because of this that the room for appreciation in the future was naturally the greatest.

Jian Yu pulled Jian Ai to the side and asked in a low voice, "I think what you said this morning made sense. But isn't it too risky to buy a house in Haicheng District? It is so expensive."

"Brother, we're buying it because it's expensive. If you don't buy it now, it'll only be more expensive in the future! Do you want us to not be able to afford it when it's more expensive, or do you want it to be more expensive when it's already ours? Although Mom's annual salary is three hundred thousand yuan, that Young Master Ji's personality is gloomy and unpredictable. Mom may be laid off any day. However, the house is a fixed asset that will appreciate in the future. In addition to the demolition fee and the future relocation house, our family will not have to worry about money in the future."

Jian Yu could only understand half of his sister's words. He was a slow person, to begin with, so he could only nod. "Since Mom said so, you should be right."

Looking at her brother's looks, Jian Ai couldn't help but chuckle. "My silly brother, I wonder which girl has taken a liking to you."

Jian Yu was so scared that he quickly tugged on Jian Ai's clothes and lowered his voice with a vigilant look. "Don't tell Mom about this, or I won't dote on you anymore."

Jian Ai smiled and said, "I know. I'm not that gossipy!"

Chapter 43: Look at Houses (1)

Although Jian Ai felt that her brother's relationship was novel, she did not interfere too much. Her brother was handsome, had an honest personality, and was working in the luxurious Starlight Bar. It was easy for some girls to notice him.

In just two days after her rebirth, Jian Ai had already discovered that the trajectory of her life in this lifetime was completely different from her previous life. In her previous life, she had never been pushed

into a pond, her brother had never been in a relationship, and although South City had also been demolished, it was after she went to university and not now.

Therefore, Jian Ai understood that her rebirth was not a replica of her previous life but a completely new one. She needed to take every opportunity to change her and her family's fate.

Haicheng District was the largest economic district in Baiyun City. It included large-scale shopping malls, pedestrian streets, entertainment venues, trading centers, and high-end residential areas. It was the central location in Baiyun City.

At the sales office of Century Mansion, as soon as Wang Yunmei appeared with her two children, a professional salesperson came forward to welcome her.

"Hello, Madam. Are you here to look at houses?" The saleswoman was wearing a black uniform and had a professional smile on her face.

The decoration of the sales office was very imposing. One could tell with just a look that it was the work of a big company. Wang Yunmei immediately nodded. "I want to see if there are any suitable ones..."

"Madam, don't worry. Century Mansion is our company's latest development. The houses there are very diverse. Whether you want a studio apartment, a family home, or even a villa, our project covers all of them. Come with me. Let me introduce them to you while you take a look." As she spoke, the saleswoman turned to the side and gestured for Wang Yumei to follow her.

The sales office had the neighborhood's sand table model, giving customers a rough understanding and reference of the neighborhood's overall environment and residential model.

Jian Ai and the rest followed the saleswoman to the sand table model area of the family home. They heard the saleswoman introduce, "Madam, this is where the family homes are. The opening site is on Nanyang Street, near Nanyang Building in the east and Baiyun Square in the west. There are large-scale supermarkets, banks, train stations, Erzong, Sizhong, Baiyun Technology University, and other landmark buildings nearby. It is very convenient."

"This neighborhood houses the first high-level residential building in Baiyun City with an elevator exceeding thirty-five floors. The view from above the twentieth floor is extremely wide, overlooking the entire Baiyun nightscape. The greenery is very lush, and there is a huge distance between the buildings. There are no problems with shading. The security guards are on duty twenty-four hours a day, and it is also very safe. The community has a kindergarten, a small square, a pet park, a community clinic, as well as a community supermarket. It provides the most convenient services and most comfortable enjoyment for all the residents."

With that, the saleswoman smiled. "Madam, Century Mansion can be said to be the best neighborhood in Baiyun City at present. The location is quiet amidst the commotion. The developer and the property management company are both top-notch companies in the industry. Many of the apartments have been snatched up since trading commenced. If you like it, it's better to make a decision first."

When the saleswoman spoke just now, Wang Yunmei, Jian Ai, and Jian Yu were looking at the sand table model. The neighborhood was built very well. The structure was reasonable, and there was a diverse style of houses. They were more satisfied than the buildings they had seen before.

“This neighborhood is close to Erzong, so it’s easier for Xiao Ai to go to school.” Jian Yu seemed to like this neighborhood very much, so he said this to Wang Yunmei.

Chapter 44: Look at Houses (2)

Wang Yunmei nodded as well. She thought to herself that the location of this neighborhood was indeed good. It was convenient to go anywhere. Not only was it close to Xiao Ai’s school, but it was also not far from Yaochi Club, where she worked.

Jian Ai looked at the saleswoman and asked, “What kind of houses are left in this neighborhood?”

“How many people are there in your family?” the saleswoman asked politely.

“Just three people. I’m staying with my mother and brother,” Jian Ai answered.

The saleswoman was surprised but didn’t show it. She smiled and said, “In that case, there are a few eighty square meter houses to choose from. The one hundred square meter and one hundred and twenty square meter houses have long been snatched up since trading commenced. The ones that are left are fifty square meter studio apartments, and one hundred and fifty square meters and two hundred square meter houses. There aren’t many left with eighty square meter houses. These are suitable for three people.”

Wang Yunmei didn’t seem to have any concept of square meters. She thought about it but didn’t know how big eighty square meters was.

Jian Ai was different. She knew the concept of house sizes and square meters on the back of her hand. Usually, the seller would say eighty square meters, but that was the total area of the house. The usable area had to remove the walls, so it might only be sixty square meters out of the eighty square meters that the saleswoman mentioned.

If everyone needed a room, sixty square meters of the usable area was too small for them.

“We want to see one hundred and fifty square meters and two hundred square meter houses,” Jian Ai said.

The saleswoman looked at Wang Yunmei awkwardly, as if she didn’t know if she should listen to a young lady.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yunmei nodded as well. “Let’s look at the bigger ones!”

Wang Yunmei had been thinking about it since she made up her mind in the morning. Since she wanted to buy a house, she would buy a bigger one. Her son and daughter had grown up, and both of them needed their own space. At least, there had to be two bathrooms.

Seeing that Wang Yunmei had said so, the saleswoman nodded with a smile and said, “Please wait a moment. I’ll go and get the sample drawings for your reference. If you like it, I can take you to the neighborhood to look at the houses.”

The saleswoman turned around and left. Jian Yu exhaled and said in a low voice, “This neighborhood must be very expensive.”

Jian Ai smiled, but she knew very well that in Baiyun City in 2002, the land industry had not expanded. Although this neighborhood looked high-end, it should not exceed one million yuan.

Moreover, looking at her mother's attitude, it seemed that she had already planned it in her heart.

That was true. Wang Yunmei had worked in society for so many years. Having worked in a place like Yaochi Club where information was diverse, she more or less understood the developments of some real estate. In the beginning, she didn't react because she forgot that her family had a million yuan and that she had become the general manager. Now, she already made up her mind. She wanted to buy a large house in a good location!

"Xiao Mei?"

At this moment, a voice sounded behind them. Jian Ai and the rest were stunned and turned around.

The man in front of them was dressed in a well-ironed suit. His half-length hair was slicked back with oil, and he had an all-back hairstyle. He had a briefcase under his left armpit, and he held a young and beautiful woman on his right arm.

The man looked to be less than forty years old. He had distinct facial features but had an arrogant expression on his face. When he saw that it was Wang Yunmei, he couldn't help but tilt his head up. He instantly put on a haughty attitude and said, "It's you!"

Chapter 45: Chance Encounter with Uncle

Wang Yunmei didn't expect to meet the person in front of her at such a place. She was stunned for a moment before hurriedly greeting, "Brother."

This person was none other than Wang Yunmei's elder brother, Wang Yunzhong.

Wang Yunmei was the second child of the Wang family. She had an elder brother, Wang Yunzhong, a younger brother, Wang Yunfa, and a younger sister, Wang Yunzhi.

Although a few of them lived in Baiyun City now, they did not grow up in Baiyun City. The Wang family was from a small mountain village under Baiyun City. The village had a severe concept of favoring males over females. Therefore, since they were young, the elder and younger brothers were their parents' treasures. This was especially so for the eldest son, Wang Yunzhong. From a young age, everything good in the family was his. Their family conditions were not good and they could only provide for one person to study. That person could only be the elder brother.

Later, Wang Yunzhong got into a university. In that era where university students were scarce, a university student from the village was a huge matter. The elders of the Wang family doted on their eldest son even more. Later, to accompany their son who was studying at a university in Baiyun City, the family moved from the village to the city.

A few years later, the elders of the Wang family bought two houses in Baiyun City by selling vegetables. However, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi knew that one of the two houses belonged to their elder brother, and the other belonged to their third brother. It had nothing to do with them, the two daughters.

It was also because of his parents' favoritism that the elder brother, Wang Yunzhong, felt that he was better than his siblings since he was young. After he entered university, he looked down on others. Especially after knowing that his second sister was an escort in the club, he simply cut off all contact with her and never went to visit during the new year.

Wang Yunzhong was also slightly surprised by this chance encounter. He immediately swept his gaze across the imposing lobby of the sales office and then at Wang Yunmei. He felt that Wang Yunmei shouldn't appear in such a place as he might not even be able to afford a house in such a high-class district.

Frowning, Wang Yunzhong asked coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Wang Yunmei wasn't close to her elder brother, to begin with. In addition, Wang Yunzhong was a bit overbearing, so Wang Yunmei couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. "I brought my children out to walk around."

At the mention of children, Wang Yunzhong turned his gaze to Jian Yu and Jian Ai.

The two of them naturally recognized Wang Yunzhong, so they could only open their mouths and call out, "Uncle."

Wang Yunzhong nodded expressionlessly. If he treated his biological sister like this, then it was even more impossible for him to show any enthusiasm towards them.

"Yunzhong, who are they?!" At this moment, the woman who had been holding Wang Yunzhong's arm spoke.

The woman was dressed fashionably and looked to be in her twenties, but Jian Ai knew that her uncle had been married for more than ten years. Her male cousin was a year older than her and there was also a thirteen-year-old female cousin.

It was obvious that this woman was not her aunt but her uncle's lover.

Facing his sister, nephew, and niece, Wang Yunzhong did not avoid the question at all. He gently patted the woman's hand and said in a light tone, "My sister, nephew, and niece."

"Ah! Then what should I call them?" The woman's tone sounded surprised, but she was smiling. It was as if she was feeling smug because Wang Yunzhong didn't avoid her.

Wang Yunmei felt a little embarrassed. Based on her relationship with her brother, she couldn't say some things. Jian Yu and Jian Ai didn't want to get involved in their uncle's business either, so they didn't say anything.

Wang Yunzhong naturally didn't have anything to say to them. He immediately pretended to look at his watch and said, "I still have something on, so I'll take my leave."

After saying this, without waiting for Wang Yunmei to nod, Wang Yunzhong turned around and left with the young woman.

Chapter 46: That's All She Had

Wang Yunmei sighed in her heart when she saw her brother walk out of the lobby without looking back. She didn't feel sad because they didn't have many feelings for each other. Instead, she was afraid that her brother would find out about her wanting to buy a house and cause unnecessary trouble.

Among the four siblings in the family, Wang Yunmei was only slightly closer to her fourth sister. Since the two of them were not valued by the family since they were young, they had some ties that were tied by fate.

"Uncle's too ostentatious. Isn't he afraid that Aunt will find out?" Jian Yu looked at the disappearing figure and muttered.

Jian Ai didn't say anything. Since her uncle dared to be so blatant, he naturally didn't take their family seriously. On the other hand, Jian Ai remembered that her aunt was a virtuous and kind woman. She was her uncle's university classmate, and she was cultured and managed the family affairs well.

However, no one could say for sure about this man. People said that one would become worse if one were rich, but Jian Ai knew that she could not overturn a boatload of people. There were many rich and good men, but it was obvious that her uncle was not one of them.

On the other side, Wang Yunzhong brought his young lover out of the sales office and into his car. The young woman said, "Yunzhong, your sister is quite beautiful. She looks quite young and doesn't look like a mother of two children."

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, the corners of his lips curled up and he squeezed out a cold smile. "That's all she has. Otherwise, she doesn't have any ability at all. She would have starved to death."

The meaning behind his words was obvious that he looked down on his sister for relying on her beauty to earn money. After all, a club at Yaochi's level was not somewhere ordinary people could enter.

When the woman heard Wang Yunzhong's tone, she knew in her heart that his relationship with his sister was not intimate. She didn't pursue the matter further and instead stuck close to him, acting coquettishly. "Yunzhong, let's change to another location. This is too expensive. I can't bear for you to spend so much money."

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he pinched the woman's nose dotingly. "You're the only sensible person!"

On the other side, Jian Ai and Jian Yu accompanied Wang Yunmei to look at a few two hundred square meter sample drawings. Some of them had already been renovated according to different styles. If they liked them, they could buy the renovated ones directly, and it would be convenient for them to stay there.

Of course, the developer still left behind some houses that could be renovated according to the style they liked. The price was also cheaper than those that were renovated.

After looking at the drawings, they followed the saleswoman to the Century Mansion neighborhood to take a look at a few houses. The neighborhood was almost the same as the sand table model at the sales office. The few luxurious houses looked grand, but after some discussion, they still decided to buy a house that they could renovate themselves.

Although South City would be demolished in the future, they were not in a hurry to move since the news had not been released yet. Besides, this was the first house their family had bought, and all of them wanted to decorate it in the style they liked. Although the renovated houses were perfect, Wang Yunmei felt that it wasn't as interesting and meaningful.

"Two hundred square meter houses are above the thirtieth floor. The northern half is three thousand, two hundred and fifty yuan per square meter, making it a total of six hundred and fifty thousand yuan. The southern half is more expensive at seven hundred thousand yuan. However, the four balconies that cover the house are free of charge, regardless of the square meters. Other than that, an owner who buys a two hundred square meter house will also receive two fixed parking spaces for free." The saleswoman felt that the house was about to be sold and quickly brought out some value-added gifts.

Wang Yunmei thought about it. This house cost seven hundred thousand yuan, and the renovation cost was not little. With the one million yuan saved in her card, after buying this house, there was probably not much left.

Chapter 47: Lottery

Fortunately, they would be receiving a huge demolition fee. Although she did not know how long she could remain as a general manager, it was still a highly-paid job.

Wang Yunmei was thinking about this when Jian Ai suddenly asked the saleswoman, "May I know if there are any discount activities for your new property?"

The saleswoman smiled and nodded. "There are activities, but whether or not owners can get a discount depends on their luck."

"Luck?" Jian Yu didn't understand. He looked at the saleswoman and then at his mother and sister. How could they rely on luck for such a thing?

Seeing their puzzled expressions, the saleswoman nodded with a smile. "That's right. Any owner who buys a hundred square meters house or more in Century Mansion can participate in the discount lottery once. There are five types of plastic balls in the prize pool. White ones do not win anything. Green ones are third prizes, where you can buy a house at a two percent discount. Yellow ones are second prizes, where you can buy a house at a five percent discount. Blue ones are first prizes, where you can buy a house at a seven percent discount. Red ones are special prizes, where you can buy a house at fifteen percent discount!"

As she spoke, the saleswoman took out the advertisement from the document folder. "It's all written here. You can take a look."

They received them one by one. The advertisement for the event also explained very clearly that there were ten winners for the third prize, five for the second prize, three for the first prize, and only one for the special prize.

If they could win a prize, they could save up to a few tens of thousand yuan for a house that cost a few hundred thousand yuan.

Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu didn't show much emotion because they felt that the probability of winning was too low. There were only a few colored balls, so it was no different from buying a lottery ticket.

Only Jian Ai smiled.

Jian Ai had only tried the most basic control of the twelve sets of mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect. The third set of techniques was X-ray vision, so it was time to use it now.

Since they had already decided to buy this house, they followed the saleswoman to the lottery area. In Wang Yunmei's heart, it was good to be able to win a prize, but if they couldn't, they would still buy this house.

However, Jian Ai was already determined to win a prize. At this time, from afar, she had already used her mental cultivation techniques to look at the sealed lottery box.

All she could see were white plastic balls. Only a few color balls were mixed at the edges, but the numbers were pitifully small. Some owners had already picked a few away.

Fortunately, the red ball was still there, in the corner at the bottom. One could tell that the staff had done it deliberately.

"Mom, let me draw," Jian Ai said.

Wang Yunmei naturally wouldn't object. In any case, she couldn't see inside, so wouldn't it be the same whoever drew it?

Jian Yu teased, "You might even get that red ball."

Jian Ai took off her thick coat and handed it to Jian Yu. Then, she walked forward and reached her slender arm into the lottery box. She pretended to be conflicted and felt around for a while. Little did they know that the moment she reached in, she had already grabbed the red plastic ball.

Under everyone's gaze, Jian Ai slowly took out her hand. She opened her palm and there was the only red plastic ball out of the hundred or so.

Wang Yunmei, Jian Yu, and the staff at the lottery area were stunned. They stared at the ball in her hands and forgot to react. On the other hand, Jian Ai pretended to be stunned for a while before suddenly shouting, "Red. Red!"

Everyone regained their senses and surrounded her.

Chapter 48: Saving Someone

"It's red!"

"Little girl, your luck is too good!"

"That's right. The company developed so many buildings and organized so many discount activities, but no one has ever won a special prize before!"

The employees were also surprised. It was obvious that this was the first time they had seen someone winning a special prize. Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu were also surprised. They quickly asked, "How much is this discount?"

“Sister, it’s a fifteen percent discount!” The saleswoman quickly answered. She was happy for her customer.

“It’s a seven hundred thousand yuan house. We can save one hundred and fifty thousand yuan, Mom!” Jian Ai did her calculations.

“Over a hundred thousand yuan?” Wang Yunmei couldn’t believe it. It was like a pie had fallen from the sky.

Everyone was excited when suddenly, there was a commotion from the reception area of the lobby.

“Old Ji! What’s wrong?”

“Call an ambulance. Quickly call an ambulance!”

On the sofa in the reception area, a silver-haired old man was pinching his neck. His face was flushed red and his mouth was half-open, but he couldn’t say a word.

Surrounding them were people in suits and leather shoes. At that moment, they had looks of horror on their faces. They were making calls or patting his back. One of the middle-aged men was so anxious that he was at a loss for what to do and kept shouting for Old Ji.

The staff quickly went up to them. Jian Ai and the rest didn’t rush forward but only looked from inside.

The old man’s face had already turned from red to purplish-red, and the whites of his eyes were filled with blood vessels. He made a sound indicating that he had difficulty breathing. It was obvious that something was stuck in his throat!

Jian Ai glanced that there were sweets and a few jellies on the coffee table.

“Old Ji, what did you eat just now? Quickly drink some water and press it down!”

At this moment, someone brought a glass of water over and attempted to flush the thing in Old Ji’s throat with it.

Jian Ai frowned and quickly said, “No, he can’t drink water!”

Everyone was stunned when they heard that. They turned around and saw that the person who spoke was a young lady.

Jian Ai couldn’t care less. If she were a second late, the old man would suffocate. Most of the sweets on the table were of ordinary style and were not enough to get stuck in his throat. The only possibility was that the old man had eaten the jelly using a suction method. Hence, he had sucked it into his throat!

Ignoring everyone’s gaze, Jian Ai quickly walked forward and said to the two men in suits, “You two have to hold him up.”

The two men looked at each other, not knowing if they should listen to a young lady.

Jian Ai couldn’t help but panic. “Hurry up! If you hesitate, he’ll die!”

The two of them panicked when they heard this. They hurriedly lifted Old Ji. Then, Jian Ai went behind Old Ji and wrapped her hands around his stomach, squeezing it backward.

She tried it two or three times. Because of the height, the position was always a little off. Jian Ai panicked and turned around to Jian Yu. "Brother, I can't reach it. You do it!"

Seeing this, Jian Yu quickly walked forward and hugged Old Ji's stomach as Jian Ai did just now. He pulled it up and back.

"Cough..."

A complete jelly sprayed out along with the acid from Old Ji's esophagus!

Chapter 49: A Discount

Because of his uneven breathing, Old Ji saw stars. Now that the jelly was out, he retched while panting heavily. The color on his face faded slightly, and he looked like he had just survived a disaster.

"It's out, it's out..."

Seeing this, the man in a suit quickly helped Old Ji to sit on the sofa and asked anxiously with concern, "Old Ji, you scared me to death. How do you feel now? The ambulance will be here soon!"

This man was none other than the big boss behind Century Mansion, Chen Lei. Today, Old Ji said that he was going to buy a villa at a new development, so Chen Lei received him personally. He did not expect such a thing to happen. Fortunately, Old Ji was fine. If anything happened to Old Ji in his territory, not to mention buying a house, he would not even need to open his company!

Old Ji only regained his senses after a while. He immediately waved his hand and panted heavily. "It's fine, it's fine. I was greedy."

Seeing that he was fine, everyone left one after another. Jian Ai and the rest were preparing to leave as well. They were still waiting to register and hand over the money to sign the purchase contract but Chen Lei stopped them. "Young lady, please stay."

Jian Ai stopped in her tracks when she heard that. She saw Chen Lei stand up, pull on his suit jacket, and walk forward with a grateful expression. "Young lady, it's all thanks to you just now. I should thank you!"

At this moment, the saleswoman was standing beside them. When Chen Lei saw this, he couldn't help but say, "You're here to look at houses, right? If you select one, I'll give you a twenty percent discount to show my gratitude!"

Chen Lei was not being rash. Compared to Old Ji's safety, a mere few hundred of thousand yuan was nothing to him. At that moment, the cold sweat on his back had not dried yet, and he was still frightened.

"Director Chen, these customers participated in the discount lottery just now and won the special prize," the saleswoman said.

"Really?" Chen Lei looked surprised. Then, he looked at Jian Ai and the rest and said, "Young lady, you're so lucky. You will already receive a fifteen percent discount because of the special prize. A twenty percent discount will make Uncle seem petty."

Chen Lei paused and said firmly, "How about this? Uncle will give you a fifty percent discount!"

Fifty percent discount!

Not to mention Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu, but even Jian Ai was stunned.

A fifty percent discount for a seven hundred thousand yuan house. With such a good neighborhood and residential model, selling it at slightly more than three hundred thousand yuan was almost equivalent to not making money!

Unexpectedly, before Jian Ai could agree, Old Ji, who had recovered, said, "I'll pay the remaining half of the purchase fee!"

Huh?

Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu looked at each other. They didn't expect Jian Ai's action would lead to both men giving them a house.

"Grandpa..." Jian Ai regained her senses and looked at Old Ji. "I accidentally bumped into what happened just now and coincidentally knew how to handle it. You don't have to do this..."

Jian Ai was not a person who would take a yard when given an inch. She felt that it was reasonable for Boss Chen to give her a fifty percent discount. After all, this was Boss Chen's property. If someone died, they would suffer more than that.

Moreover, she had a fifteen percent discount, to begin with. This fifty percent discount was on top of it. Even if she was given a full fifty percent discount, she would still have to fork out half of the money. However, if Old Ji interfered, she would be taking someone's house for nothing.

Most importantly, facing Old Ji, Jian Ai's action just now had no purpose. Even if something happened to an ordinary person on the street, she would still save them without any other distracting thoughts.

Chapter 50: You're Underestimating Him

"You saved my life. How can you only accept Xiao Chen's thanks but not mine?" Old Ji pursed his lips as if displeased with Jian Ai's actions.

Jian Ai was about to explain when an anxious figure pushed open the door and entered.

"Grandpa!"

Ji Haoyu walked like the wind, his steps anxious. Nervousness was written all over his handsome face.

When Old Ji saw the person, he was stunned for a moment before looking at the man in a suit beside him reproachfully. It was obvious that he knew who had informed his grandson.

"Grandpa, are you okay?"

Ji Haoyu changed his usual foppish attitude and had a rare look of seriousness on his face. His eyes sized up Old Ji as if confirming that his grandfather was fine.

"I'm fine. Don't make a fuss." Old Ji waved his hand.

Jian Ai and Wang Yunmei were shocked when they saw the person. Wasn't this Young Master Ji from the Ji Group? And this old man was called Old Ji. He was Ji Haoyu's grandfather!

At this moment, Chen Lei went forward with a smile. "Young Master Ji, I didn't receive Old Ji well. Fortunately, I met this young lady, so nothing happened."

Ji Haoyu looked up when he heard this. He saw Jian Ai at a glance and then looked at Wang Yunmei. Surprise flashed across his deep peach blossom eyes. Then, the corners of his lips curled up, revealing a faint smile. "It's you guys!"

In just tens of seconds, the anxious man, who was worried about his grandfather, had instantly disappeared. At that moment, Ji Haoyu, who was in front of them, had transformed into the wild Young Master Ji. His switch was so natural that it made one smack their lips.

"Haoyu, do you know them?" Old Ji frowned in disbelief.

Ji Haoyu chuckled and nodded. "Grandfather, do you still remember what I told you this morning about what happened at Yaochi last night? The person in front of you is Yaochi's new general manager. Her name is..."

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu frowned and thought for a moment. He muttered, "What was it called again?"

"Young Master Ji, my name is Wang Yunmei!" Wang Yunmei naturally heard Young Master Ji's words and quickly answered.

"Oh, that's right. Everyone in Yaochi calls her Sister Mei. She's been working there for more than ten years," Ji Haoyu said.

When Old Ji heard this, he couldn't help but look at Wang Yunmei with admiration and nod. "I've heard about what happened yesterday. With such a mother, it's no wonder that your daughter is so outstanding."

"Grandpa Ji, you said that you wanted to thank me just now. Let my mother leave Yaochi!" Jian Ai seemed to have found an opportunity to say the words she didn't say to Ji Haoyu last night. "I believe that Young Master Ji only had a moment of interest last night. It might be just a joke."

"A joke?" Old Ji couldn't help but laugh when he heard that. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "Little girl, do you think that my grandson would let someone be the general manager of Yaochi just because of a joke? You're looking down on him too much!"

As he spoke, Old Ji stood up and walked to Jian Ai. "Girl, Yaochi is the Ji Group's business. The position of general manager is indisputable in Yaochi, and one's annual salary is several hundred thousand yuan. It's a lucrative job. Haoyu told me everything that happened yesterday. Someone caused trouble in Yaochi, but only your mother stood up to stop him without fear. She was even injured because of this. Although this grandson of mine looks a little out of line on the surface, that's because you don't understand him. There are some things he knows better than anyone else."