

## At School 541

### Chapter 541: I Want to Learn Hidden Weapons

After being married for so long, Wang Yunfa had never lost his temper with Li Xia and had never even spoken loudly.

Now that Wang Yunfa suddenly flared up at her, it stunned Li Xia for a moment. After a few seconds, she came back to her senses and couldn't help but curse at Wang Yunfa, "Alright, Wang Yunfa. You heartless thing. How can you blame it on me now? If you weren't useless in the past and had some savings, would you have to sell your house to get married?"

"You had nothing, so why would I eye your things? That yard is yours, not mine. Who did I ask for it for? You're blaming me now!"

Li Xia scolded and cried. Black liquid flowed down from the inferior mascara on her eyes, making her look miserable.

Wang Yunfa was already very upset about the house. Now that Li Xia was howling in his ears, he felt that his head was about to explode.

"Alright, alright. Cry if you want to. Scold if you want to!" Wang Yunfa stood up and pulled Li Xia to the sofa. He stepped over her and left the house without looking back.

Seeing this, Li Xia's decibel score immediately increased by three points and she started crying.

It was unknown if it was because Wang Yunfa lost his temper at her or because the demolition fee was gone.

...

A week later.

After ten days in the martial arts school, Jian Ai's muscles had adjusted to their previous strength. Today, Yang Jie strengthened Jian Ai's training.

The duration of the horse stance increased from forty to fifty minutes.

The number for the weight runs and frog jumps increased from three to four, and the weights increased from five to eight kilograms.

Even so, Jian Ai did not feel weak in the legs like she did in the beginning. Instead, she felt she was still far from her physical limit.

After the morning exercise, Yang Jie called Jian Ai and Si Yuehan to the main hall alone.

"Master," the two of them said respectfully.

Yang Jie smiled and waved at the two of them. "Come and sit."

The two of them walked to the sofa and sat down. Their gazes landed on Yang Jie as they waited for him to speak.

Yang Jie's gaze swept across the two children's faces gently, and he could not conceal admiration in his eyes.

"Si Yue, I initially thought that you just had some basic foundation, but after observing you these days, I realized that your martial arts is not weak. It's even above your Eldest Senior Brother."

Si Yue was expressionless and did not deny Yang Jie's words.

Yang Jie also seemed to understand Si Yuehan's nature, so he was not angry with his attitude. He only smiled and said, "You deliberately hid your abilities and kept a low profile. I like your personality."

"Master, you're flattering me," Si Yuehan said as he lowered his head.

Yang Jie's smile widened as he turned to look at Jian Ai. "Xiao Ai, you surprised me even more. Your body's endurance and adaptability is rare, and you're a hardworking person. Your talent is not inferior to your Senior Brother Mo Bai."

Jian Ai received all of Yang Jie's praise and smiled. "Thank you for your praise, Master."

Yang Jie nodded and paused for a moment before continuing, "Logically, one can only tell if you are suitable for martial arts and what kind of martial arts you are for after entering the school for three months. However, one of you is highly skilled in martial arts and the other is talented, so I plan to let you learn other martial arts while laying the foundation."

Jian Ai's eyes lit up. "Really, Master? I can choose the weapon I want to learn now?"

Yang Jie chuckled and nodded. "That's right. Looking at your reaction, have you already thought about it?"

Jian Ai blurted out excitedly, "I want to learn about hidden weapons!"

## **Chapter 542: Sect's Hidden Weapons**

"Hidden weapons?"

When Yang Jie heard this, he was slightly stunned. When he reacted, he couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. "You're used to thinking about strange things."

Jian Ai chuckled and looked at Yang Jie as she asked, "Master, although those weapons are very powerful, we're in a civilized society now. It's not good to carry a saber or a sword out, right?"

Jian Ai had been thinking about what she wanted to learn a week ago.

The others learned different things. They had knives, spears, and sticks. There were many styles, but none of them interested Jian Ai.

Moreover, she had the ancient sect's mental cultivation techniques, so there was not much use in learning weapons. Therefore, after thinking about it, hidden weapons seemed to be the most convenient and practical.

She could carry a few hidden weapons to protect herself and also avoid using mental cultivation techniques in front of others. It was killing two birds with one stone.

However, ideals were voluptuous, but reality was otherwise.

Because Yang Jie did not know how to use hidden weapons.

“Longxing Martial Arts School has never had a disciple who learned hidden weapons, so I don’t know as well,” Yang Jie said calmly.

Jian Ai’s smile froze, and she could not help but feel disappointed. This was something she had thought about for a few days.

“Alright then...” Jian Ai felt that her wish had failed and was not in the mood. She could only play with the other weapons in the martial arts school. She could not possibly walk out with a big knife at her waist.

To put it bluntly, other weapons were not of much use to her.

Seeing this, Yang Jie seemed to have thought of something and stood up. “Wait a moment. I’ll be right back.”

Ten minutes later, Yang Jie returned to the main hall with a book in his hand.

The book was about five centimeters thick. The cover was blue and looked very old. It must be quite old.

Dust fell on the side of the pages. Yang Jie shook it off before handing the book to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai received it with a suspicious expression and heard Yang Jie’s voice. “I found this book a few years ago when I was tidying the books. It was under a box in the corner of the study room.”

“If you’re interested in hidden weapons, you might as well take this back and study them. Anyway, I don’t know how to teach you.”

Jian Ai listened, and her gaze landed on the book with a blue cover.

The words “*Sect’s Hidden Weapons*” came into view.

Joy filled Jian Ai’s face, and she was instantly interested. She casually flipped through it.

The words on it were traditional Chinese characters. Someone from a long time ago left it behind, probably. At the front were some basic training methods for hidden weapons. The more she read, the brighter Jian Ai’s eyes became.

This was because she realized that the latter half of the “*Sect’s Hidden Weapons*” contained composition diagrams and production methods of some exquisite hidden weapons.

These things looked complicated and refined, like something people from the ancient martial arts era would use.

“Master, can I take this book back and read it?” Jian Ai was clearly delighted. As she spoke, her starry eyes flickered.

Yang Jie nodded with a faint smile. “I don’t know if it was my ancestors who had left behind such a book. However, in my memory, no one had used hidden weapons in Longxing. When I discovered this book, I

was also very surprised. If you didn't suddenly mention learning hidden weapons today, I'm afraid I would have forgotten about this book."

"If you like it, I'll give this book to you. Whether you can learn it without a teacher, that will depend on your abilities."

Jian Ai quickly nodded and agreed. "Thank you, Master. I like it very much."

### **Chapter 543: Studying On Her Own**

Seeing this, Yang Jie turned to Si Yuehan and asked, "Si Yue, what about you? What are your plans?"

Si Yuehan only looked at Jian Ai silently and answered in a low voice, "Then I'll study hidden weapons with Senior Sister."

Through their interactions and understanding over the past few days, Yang Jie could tell that Si Yue would accompany Xiao Ai no matter what.

Therefore, Yang Jie was not surprised that he made this decision.

"Alright, since you have this plan, I won't force you to learn the type of martial arts that you're not interested in. However, remember to prioritize your safety and not hurt yourself," Yang Jie said.

Jian Ai and Si Yuehan nodded obediently.

When they came out of the main hall, the others who were waiting outside curiously surrounded them.

Qi Wei asked first, "Junior Sister, what did Master say to you?"

"Are you going to choose a type of martial arts to master?" Ning Zexuan guessed excitedly.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. Then, she raised the book in her hand. "Si Yue and I both plan to learn hidden weapons."

When everyone heard this, they exclaimed in unison, "Hidden weapons?"

Li Mobai frowned and thought for a moment before saying with uncertainty, "No one in Longxing seems to know how to use hidden weapons, right?"

Lin Yi took the book from Jian Ai's hand and looked at the words on the cover. He muttered, "Sect's hidden weapons?"

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. "Master indeed doesn't know how to use hidden weapons, but he gave me this book to study."

Yu Yue widened his eyes in shock. "You mean you have to learn this yourself?"

The others also widened their eyes at the same time. Not everyone could master something without a teacher. Moreover, something like hidden weapons was usually seen on television. It didn't sound like it was easy to master.

Jian Ai didn't say it too confidently. She only said casually, "Anyway, I'm quite interested. I want to try it out. If it doesn't work out, I'll learn something else in the future."

No one objected, but Jian Ai's strange idea shocked them.

Although this matter did not look simple, no one poured cold water on her. Instead, they encouraged her.

At noon, Jian Ai didn't stay at the martial arts school for lunch. Instead, she changed into a clean set of clothes and took a taxi to Baiyun Square in Haicheng District.

When Jian Ai arrived at an exquisitely renovated western restaurant, the person she had arranged to meet had already arrived.

"Uncle Chen, I'm sorry. I'm late."

As soon as they met, Jian Ai said apologetically to Chen Lei.

Chen Lei was dressed in a black suit, and he looked even more energetic than the last time he saw her. He stood up and smiled at Jian Ai. "You're not late. I was afraid that I would be late, so I came a little early."

The two of them could be considered acquaintances. Not only had they established a cooperative relationship between the companies, but Jian Ai had even been invited to Chen Lei's house for dinner, so she said nothing else and sat down.

After ordering, Chen Lei looked at Jian Ai and said gently, "If you have anything, you can look for me at the company. You don't have to go through so much trouble and ask me out to a restaurant."

If it were anyone else, Chen Lei would not say that they had gone through a lot of trouble to do this. It was because he felt like he was friends with Jian Ai and they treated each other as one of their own, so he was less worried and calmer when they chatted.

He said whatever he thought.

#### **Chapter 544: Collaborating Again**

Jian Ai only pulled an indifferent smile and said, "I've known Uncle Chen for so long, but I haven't treated you to a meal. That's too ridiculous."

Chen Lei knew she was probably joking. He only chuckled. "You're busy with the company and school. Uncle Chen knows you're busy. Besides, there aren't so many worldly things between us."

In Chen Lei's eyes, no matter how successful Jian Ai was, she was still a child.

He had never pinned the hypocrisy of the adult world on Jian Ai. He also hoped that as Jian Ai worked hard in the business world, she would still maintain a childish innocence.

Jian Ai nodded obediently. "I know, Uncle Chen. But today, I'm just taking the opportunity to talk to you about something to treat you to a meal. Uncle Chen, don't think of me as a complicated person."

"Since you're talking about us, why can't we casually sit down for a meal?"

There was a hint of coquettish blame in her tone, and Chen Lei had no choice but to raise his hands in surrender. "Alright, Uncle Chen is making a mountain out of a molehill."

Chen Lei picked up the glass kettle on the table and poured a glass of water for Jian Ai. Then, he changed the topic and asked, "Tell me, why are you looking for me? Is it about the company?"

Jian Ai took the glass and nodded. She went straight to the point. "My company just confirmed the next new project, and I wanted to talk to Uncle Chen about whether we can get Century Group's help."

"Help?" Chen Lei blinked for some reason, as if he didn't understand what Jian Ai meant. He asked, "How can I help? Tell me."

Jian Ai frowned and thought for a moment before saying slowly, "We bought an abandoned piece of land over six hundred thousand square meters in the western suburbs of Baiyun City. We plan to build the first large outdoor amusement park in Baiyun City."

"Build an amusement park?" Chen Lei was shocked when he heard that. He could not help but widen his eyes.

However, he could not help but admire these people from East Sea Real Estate. They had an acute sense of project investments.

His Century Group had been working on real estate development for years, but it was very familiar only with residential areas. He rarely tried other projects.

To put it nicely, it was a stable fight. To put it bluntly, he was content with staying where he was and that lacked the courage to try something new.

Jian Ai's East Sea Real Estate had only been established for a few months. The first project was the first six-star hotel in the north, and the second project was the first large outdoor amusement park in Baiyun City.

Chen Lei admired and envied this bold industry vision and investment.

However, Jian Ai naturally wouldn't guess Chen Lei's psychological activities. She only nodded gently. "This project requires more manpower than the hotel project. Although our company has been working hard to expand the construction department, there are less than four hundred people in the construction department now. It's far from enough."

"So, you want to continue working with our company on this project and let our company support this project in terms of manpower?" Chen Lei asked.

Jian Ai nodded without denying it. "I know that you have assignee a lot of people for our hotel project, but I don't have a clear understanding of Century Group's construction department.. Therefore, I just want to know how many people are left in Uncle Chen's company and if we can make this collaboration work again!"

## **Chapter 545: Collaborating Again (2)**

With no hesitation, Jian Ai explained the core problem of this collaboration.

Just like how she had discussed this matter with Bai Zhou before, Jian Ai's first choice of partner would always be Century Group. If she failed, she would consider other companies.

Chen Lei did not have any experience in an amusement park project, but as Jian Ai had said, Century Group had already dispatched many people to the hotel project. In addition, Century Group needed people for the project they were developing.

Therefore, Chen Lei did not know if the number of people in the company's construction department could reach Jian Ai's expectations.

With this thought in mind, Chen Lei looked at Jian Ai and asked, "How many people do you need for your construction project plan?"

"Fifteen hundred," Jian Ai said bluntly.

When Chen Lei heard this number, he immediately gasped.

A construction project with fifteen hundred people. How big was this amusement park?

Chen Lei had a concept of an area of over six hundred thousand square meters, but how would they construct this amusement park? Did it really require fifteen hundred people?

As if guessing Chen Lei's doubts, Jian Ai explained, "This is not only going to be the first large outdoor amusement park in Baiyun City. My goal is for it to be the best amusement park in China. It'll be even better than the one in the capital!"

Without using fancy words to describe, Jian Ai used the word 'best' to describe everything.

Although he felt surprised, this teenage girl in front of him had a sheer amount of boldness that time and again convinced him.

When he heard about the six-star hotel project last time, he felt the same way.

After a while, Chen Lei regained his senses and nodded gently. "Your company has a construction team of over three hundred people now. In other words, I need at least a thousand people on my end."

"That's right," Jian Ai said.

Chen Lei looked a little embarrassed. Not that his company did not have a construction team with more than a thousand people, but he had to consider himself.

If he gave Jian Ai more than a thousand people, he would have to cut off Century Group's projects.

After all, this amusement park project was an enormous project that could not be completed in a day. If they transferred more than a thousand construction workers to East Sea Real Estate, it meant that over a thousand people would be involved in this project for two to three years.

With this thought in mind, Chen Lei sighed and looked at Jian Ai. "Xiao Ai, Uncle Chen will tell you the truth and won't stand on ceremony."

Jian Ai nodded seriously and made a listening posture.

When Chen Lei saw this, he continued, "There are only a handful of real estate companies in Baiyun City with more than a thousand people in the construction department. It's not easy to find a partner for your project."

"Uncle Chen's Century Group does have sufficient manpower in the construction department, but we have already dispatched four hundred people for your hotel project. In addition to Century Group's own projects, there are about a thousand construction workers working on other projects now."

"There's also about a thousand people without projects in the company now, but if you want me to send all these people to you, I'm afraid I can't."

"And it is because our company has projects planned in the pipeline now. If we give you everyone, these projects won't be carried out. Do you understand Uncle Chen's difficulties?"

Chen Lei made it clear. He probably meant that there were people in the company now, but he couldn't give them all to Jian Ai..

### **Chapter 546: Collaborating Again (3)**

Jian Ai understood what Chen Lei meant and nodded in understanding.

However, she and Bai Zhou had long expected such a situation and thought of a solution.

"Uncle Chen, do you think this is okay?"

Jian Ai looked at Chen Lei and said her thoughts. "We'll sign a temporary contract. Lend me the remaining people you have for now. The price will still be at the normal price."

"Once there's a need for your Century Group and you want to transfer some people back, we'll give you priority and return them to you. When the time comes for the settlement, we'll settle it in batches. How about that?"

Jian Ai's words stunned Chen Lei.

He could transfer back the people he needed at any time? What about the construction of the amusement park?

"In that case, won't your project be delayed?" Chen Lei pointed out the problem.

Jian Ai smiled and explained, "Our company will continue to expand the construction department during this period! When you withdraw a portion of your people then, our newly recruited construction workers will fill this gap. Even if there's a gap in the middle, it shouldn't be for too long. It won't affect the project too much."

So that was the reason!

Chen Lei suddenly shook his head and smiled. He looked at Jian Ai with a complicated expression.

He had never thought that they would collaborate like this. It was a temporary contract that would reduce the number of people and settle the payment at any time.



“You thought of this yourself? Aren’t you afraid that something will happen in between, to me?”

Chen Lei asked with a smile. Jian Ai seemed to have an inexplicable trust in him.

Other than feeling touched, Chen Lei was also curious.

Jian Ai smiled and looked at Chen Lei calmly. “Uncle Chen, in the real estate world in Baiyun City, if I can’t even trust you completely, I can’t trust anyone else.”

As she spoke, Jian Ai suddenly leaned forward and said with a serious expression, “Moreover, as Uncle Chen said, there are only a handful of companies of this scale in Baiyun City’s real estate world. If we can’t make this collaboration work, I can only look for the Jian Group!”

“You don’t want to see this situation, right?”

Chen Lei was shocked!

Chen Lei laughed and looked at Jian Ai helplessly. “Are you trying to provoke me?”

Jian Ai shook her head gently. “I am considering this. “

Jian Ai didn’t lie. Even if she didn’t have a good impression of Jian Changsheng, the reality was in front of her, so she had to weigh the benefits.

Chapter 547: Doesn’t It Sound Familiar?

Seeing that Chen Lei finally nodded, Jian Ai couldn’t help but be delighted.

At this moment, a glass of red wine was served. Jian Ai poured two glasses and stood up to toast him. “Thank you, Uncle Chen. Here’s to you!”

Chen Lei looked at the red wine in Jian Ai’s hand and couldn’t help but frown. He asked with concern, “You’re just a child, but you’ve started drinking?”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but stick out her tongue playfully. “I don’t drive. Besides, I should toast Uncle to such a happy matter.”

Chen Lei said nothing and only nodded with a helpless smile. His son often drank alcohol. As long as they did not drink too much, it was not a big deal.

The two of them raised their glasses and took a sip.

They had temporarily reached a collaboration and the teams of the two companies would sit down and discuss the details. However, with the previous successful collaboration, Jian Ai was not worried about this.

After they served the steak, Jian Ai and Chen Lei casually chatted about other things.

As they chatted, they talked about Chen Qidong.

“Huh?”

Jian Ai was shocked. She looked at Chen Lei and asked, "You said that he fought with someone at a bar recently and was hospitalized?"

It was not that Jian Ai thought too much, but she instinctively associated this matter with what had happened in her bar.

Chen Lei sighed and nodded. "I never cared about him much during the holidays. It's common to go out for basketball and gatherings with students. There had never been a fight before. Who knew that it would be so serious the first time it happened?"

Jian Ai asked carefully, "Uncle Chen, do you know which bar it was?"

Chen Lei didn't hear Jian Ai's probing tone and only said casually, "It's on a bar street nearby. It's called Muse."

Jian Ai: "..."

Chen Lei continued, "Moreover, one of the injured was Governor Liao's son, who is also Qidong's classmate. The youngest son of the Qiu Group is also inside. They are all famous people in Baiyun City."

Jian Ai: "..."

The more she listened, the more embarrassed she became. Jian Ai couldn't help but cough.

She only knew that Ji Haoyu's sister and Ji Haoyu's friend's brother were injured.

Unexpectedly, Uncle Chen's son and Liao Bo were injured as well. Although she had only had an unhappy encounter with Liao Bo once, Jian Ai remembered he was Governor Liao's son.

It was a miracle her bar was not closed yet.

After struggling in her heart, Jian Ai couldn't help but remind him in a low voice, "Uncle Chen, don't you think this Muse Bar sounds a little familiar?"

When Chen Lei heard that, he blinked inexplicably. "Huh?"

Jian Ai pursed her lips and smiled, embarrassedly. "Think about it. Have you heard this name before?"

Chen Lei did not know why Jian Ai suddenly said that, but he obediently thought about it.

After a while, Chen Lei seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly widened his eyes and looked at Jian Ai. "Wasn't this Muse bar auctioned recently? You bought it!"

Seeing that Chen Lei remembered, Jian Ai nodded in embarrassment. "It's this one. Besides... I know about the fight."

"I even went to the hospital that night, but because of some emergency, I left before seeing many injured people."

Jian Ai couldn't help but ask, "So, is Chen Qidong okay?"

"Xiao Ai?"

However, before Chen Lei could reply, a question suddenly came from behind Jian Ai.

Jian Ai's expression froze.

She turned around and saw Wang Yunzhong in a gray suit not far behind her. Beside him was Xu Qianqian, who had thick makeup on and was holding his arm..

#### **Chapter 548: Meeting Wang Yunzhong Again**

Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes in her heart. Wasn't Baiyun City the third largest city in China? Why did she feel like she was living in a place the size of a well? She could meet people she didn't want to see wherever she went.

This was the second time she had met Wang Yunzhong while eating with others outside. The last time was at a Japanese shop in Wanbao District with Brother Wu Bi.

In Jian Ai's heart, Wang Yunzhong could compete for the first place with Ji Haoyu in the rankings of people she did not want to see.

Jian Ai didn't show her disdain on the surface. After all, Uncle Chen was present.

"Uncle," Jian Ai called indifferently.

Wang Yunzhong had a smile on his face. That smile was especially terrifying in Jian Ai's eyes. She didn't know that Wang Yunzhong would smile.

"Are you eating with a friend?"

Wang Yunzhong walked forward and seemed completely unaware of the smile on his face that made Jian Ai uncomfortable. As he spoke, he sized up Chen Lei, who was opposite Jian Ai.

The two of them were of similar age and were both business people. However, regardless of temperament or aura, Chen Lei was clearly a few levels higher than Wang Yunzhong.

One could tell with just a look that the well-made suit was expensive. There was a million-dollar watch on his wrist, and even the brooch on his chest was sparkling. It was obvious that it was made of pure gold.

With just a look, Wang Yunzhong could tell Chen Lei's extraordinary status and worth.

He thought to himself, *'Has Xiao Ai already dealt with people of this level?'*

Besides Jian Ai and Chen Lei, there was no one else at the table. This meal looked more like a private meal between friends. It was obvious that the two of them had a close relationship, at least above business partners.

Wang Yunzhong's exquisite thoughts were vividly displayed. Before Chen Lei could say anything, he had already guessed the situation.

At this moment, Chen Lei stood up. He had just heard Xiao Ai address Wang Yunzhong. Seeing that he was Xiao Ai's elder, he should take the initiative to greet him.

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Chen Lei smiled at Wang Yunzhong and introduced himself to Wang Yunzhong in the usual way in the business world.

“Hello, Chen Lei!”

As Chen Lei spoke, he took out his name card and handed it over with both hands.

Wang Yunzhong didn’t expect the other party to not put on airs. He was stunned for a moment before quickly reaching out to take the name card.

He looked down and saw the words ‘*Chairman of Century Group.*’ It made Wang Yunzhong’s back instinctively stiffen.

He was in the renovation business, so he naturally knew the few big real estate companies in Baiyun City. Century Group was a big shot in Baiyun City’s real estate world.

The person in front of him was the chairman of Century Group!

Xiao Ai was having lunch with the chairman of Century Group!

The matter of Jian Ai opening a company was enough to shock Wang Yunzhong, but in comparison, the situation in front of him shocked him even more.

Take his own interior design company, for example. Even if he worked hard for two hundred years, he might not be associated with a big company like Century Group.

Suppressing the glint in his eyes, Wang Yunzhong pretended to be calm and said, “So it’s Chairman Chen of Century Group. I’ve heard so much about you. Nice to meet you!”

He didn’t forget to hand his name card to the other party. “My name is Wang Yunzhong. I’m Xiao Ai’s uncle. I didn’t expect my niece to know Chairman Chen.”

Chen Lei took the name card and smiled. “It’s not just that. Xiao Ai and I are old friends..”

#### **Chapter 549: I Won’t Take Responsibility**

Chen Lei’s casual words shocked Wang Yunzhong again.

It seemed that their relationship was not ordinary.

He wanted to chat, but Jian Ai interrupted, “Uncle, is there anything else? Uncle Chen and I have something to talk about.”

The meaning behind her words was obvious. How could Wang Yunzhong not understand?

If it were in the past, why would he allow Jian Ai to talk to him like this? However, things are different now. Especially after seeing Jian Ai’s connections, Wang Yunzhong was even more determined that he could not offend Jian Ai now.

He didn’t feel embarrassed and nodded naturally. “Alright, I’m also here for a meal. Since you have something to talk about, I won’t disturb you.”

Then, he said to Jian Ai, “Xiao Ai, go to Uncle’s house to play when you have time.”

Jian Ai: “...”

Wang Yunzhong nodded at Chen Lei and bade him farewell warmly before turning around to leave.

After Wang Yunzhong left, Chen Lei looked at Jian Ai in amusement. "Why? You don't have a good relationship with your uncle?"

Who was Chen Lei? Jian Ai and Wang Yunzhong's expressions did not escape his eyes, so he had a guess.

Jian Ai nodded but said nothing. After all, family scandals weren't something honorable.

When Chen Lei saw this, he didn't ask further. He only looked down at Wang Yunzhong's name card. "Guozhong Renovations Co., Ltd."

So he was in the renovation business...

However, Chen Lei had never heard of this company.

"It's just a small company. It's normal for Uncle Chen to not know," Jian Ai said softly when she saw Chen Lei's expression.

Chen Lei smiled and nodded. Out of courtesy, he still put the name card in his wallet.

At this moment, Jian Ai had no choice but to remind Chen Lei, "Uncle Chen, if my uncle looks for you one day, don't be soft-hearted and promise him anything because of me. I'll make things clear first. If it causes any losses, I won't be responsible!"

Jian Ai's sudden '*ugly words*' jolted Chen Lei. He came back to his senses and couldn't help but laugh. "No way? He'll take the initiative to look for me?"

The two of them had only met once. The other party shouldn't be so familiar with him, right?

Even if they wanted to collaborate, they should talk through Xiao Ai, right?

Jian Ai pursed her lips and had a complicated expression on her face. "Although I don't know much about my uncle, he looks like someone who would do such a thing."

"Anyway, I've reminded you." Jian Ai blinked at last, as if it was no longer her business.

When Chen Lei saw this, his smile deepened. "Alright, Uncle knows. However, given a company of his size, I'm afraid I won't give him a chance to collaborate."

Jian Ai shrugged. "I think so too, but there are no absolutes. What if something happens?"

"If anything happens, I'll kick him back to you," Chen Lei said with a smile.

On the other side, as soon as Wang Yunzhong and Xu Qianqian sat down, Xu Qianqian couldn't help but ask, "Yunzhong, why are you so polite to your niece today?"

Wang Yunzhong had met Jian Ai a few times outside, and Xu Qianqian was basically present. When had she seen Wang Yunzhong like this?

"Was I?"

Wang Yunzhong still had to work hard to maintain a man's image in front of Xu Qianqian. He immediately frowned and refused to admit it.

"Yes, you were completely different from before!" Xu Qianqian remembered that Wang Yunzhong didn't like his two sisters, and he didn't have any feelings for his niece.

Moreover, Wang Yunzhong had also said that the two families rarely met each other..

### **Chapter 550: There's Probably an Unspeakable Secret**

Wang Yunzhong naturally wouldn't continue to speak ill of Jian Ai but he couldn't tell Xu Qianqian that his attitude had changed because his sister's family was rich.

He looked at Xu Qianqian and said, "Xiao Ai is still a child. I can't always be cold to her, right? There's no need to."

As if he didn't think this sentence was convincing, Wang Yunzhong quickly added, "And didn't you see who the man with her was?"

"Who?" Xu Qianqian asked curiously.

Of course, she saw him. Moreover, with her judgment of men over the years, the man who had just eaten with Yunzhong's niece must be a very successful and rich person. There was no need to ask further, as she could tell from his clothes and temperament.

Wang Yunzhong didn't keep her in suspense and said bluntly, "That's the chairman of Century Group!"

"Century Group?" Xu Qianqian couldn't help but look shocked. She widened her eyes.

Even if she was not a businessman, she was familiar with Century Group.

Previously, when Yunzhong bought a house for her, they had even gone to one of Century Group's properties. Later, because they felt it was too expensive, they didn't buy it.

Xu Qianqian suddenly remembered that time when she and Yunzhong were at the sales office, and it was the first time she had seen his sister's family.

However, on second thought, Xu Qianqian was a little stunned. She blinked a few times and asked with a suspicious expression, "But... Why is your niece sitting together with the chairman of Century Group for a meal?"

The two of them were not close at all. They were not from the same dimension, right?

"Didn't Chairman Chen say just now that he and Xiao Ai are old friends?" Wang Yunzhong said casually.

Xu Qianqian pursed her lips indifferently when she heard this. A conspiracy theory appeared in her heart, and her expression was meaningful. "Tsk, I'm afraid there's an unspeakable secret."

Wang Yunzhong frowned slightly and looked at Xu Qianqian. He said coldly, "Don't talk nonsense."

No matter what, Xiao Ai was only fifteen years old. This kind of thinking was inappropriate.

Xu Qianqian also felt that she had said something wrong. Even if Wang Yunzhong didn't like the other party, she was still his niece.

Wang Yunzhong loved face the most. What she had said just now was undoubtedly an insult to Wang Yunzhong.

Xu Qianqian quickly stopped talking and changed the topic. "Yunzhong, are your parents still angry at us?"

The last time, Xu Qianqian suddenly returned to the Wang family in South City with Wang Yunzhong. In the end, the two elders of the Wang family did not accept Xu Qianqian for a moment, and the two sides ended on bad terms.

"I don't know. I only saw my parents once a few days ago since I was handling the demolition issue at home, so I didn't mention you to them," Wang Yunzhong said.

When Xu Qianqian heard this, she couldn't help but pout and reveal a wronged expression. "What do you mean? Will your parents never accept me?"

As she spoke, Xu Qianqian's eyes turned red. "Yunzhong, I'm going to be twenty-six years old soon. If you don't marry me, I'll become an old girl."

Seeing Xu Qianqian like this, Wang Yunzhong felt his heart ache. He quickly coaxed, "Nonsense. My Qianqian will always be a girl who will never age!"

Without waiting for Xu Qianqian to ask, Wang Yunzhong promised, "Don't worry, I'll let them accept you.."