At School 571

Chapter 571: Could Not Afford to Lose Face

Yang Jie was not someone who would make things difficult for others. Since Liang Shaopeng could lower himself to apologize to him, he would naturally give him a way out.

"It's good that Brother Liang can distinguish right from wrong," Yang Jie said slowly, but he didn't forget to remind him. "This isn't the first time your Zhenhua has provoked my Longxing. I won't be calculative towards these juniors, but as their master, I hope that Brother Liang will discipline them strictly."

"That's for sure. Brother Yang, don't worry. I'll discipline them well when I get back," Liang Shaopeng said in accordance with Yang Jie's words. His shrewd eyes rolled as he said, "I hope Brother Yang won't take issue with what happened today. We're neighbors, after all. Don't hurt our relationship because of this misunderstanding. Don't mention it again, okay?"

The meaning in Liang Shaopeng's words was obvious. He hinted that Yang Jie should not mention this to anyone anymore.

After all, in the current environment of Baiyun City's martial arts schools, it was not honorable to be dealt with by people from Longxing.

Liang Shaopeng could not afford to lose face.

Yang Jie snorted in his heart, but he said, "Don't worry, I, Yang Jie, am not a talkative person."

Liang Shaopeng trusted Yang Jie's character quite a bit. Hearing his words, he was relieved. "Alright, I won't disturb your practice. I'll treat Brother Yang to a drink when I have time."

Yang Jie naturally refused to respond to such polite words. He only said these words coldly, "I won't see you out."

Liang Shaopeng looked embarrassed, but he nodded and left with his disciples.

"Did you fight with them?"

As soon as the other party left, Lin Yi leaned forward curiously and asked Jian Ai. His handsome eyebrows were furrowed with worry.

"This can't be considered a fight, right? I'm just teaching the other party a lesson for speaking rudely." Jian Ai didn't take this matter to heart. Besides, it was called a fight if they exchanged blows. At most, hers would be considered a one-sided abuse.

"How dangerous!" Lin Yi couldn't help but worry. Fortunately, Jian Ai didn't suffer because of this.

"Junior Brother Lin Yi, with us around, we won't let Junior Sister suffer. Don't worry!" Yu Yue stood to the side and couldn't help but smile.

"All of you, come over!"

At this moment, Yang Jie suddenly stood in the yard and called out to everyone.

Seeing this, everyone quickly surrounded him.

His gaze landed on Jian Ai, and Yang Jie asked for confirmation, "Xiao Ai, did you really only kick the other party that day?"

Jian Ai nodded without hesitation. "Master, everyone was present at that time. They also had a few people. There's no need to lie about such a thing. It will be exposed on the spot."

Hearing this, Yang Jie couldn't help but nod gently.

Since it was just a kick, the other party shouldn't have been hospitalized because of Xiao Ai.

Perhaps he had eaten something bad.

"Master once instructed you not to cause trouble, but that doesn't mean that you have to be indifferent and let others trample on your dignity when you are being insulted." Yang Jie's gaze swept past a few disciples indifferently and he said, "We martial artists have to have backbone. When it's time to resist, there's no need to be soft-hearted. Enduring will only cause things to become worse. Although my Long Xing is no longer famous, I haven't reached the extent of being a coward!"

"Disciple will remember Master's teachings," everyone answered in unison.

Seeing this, Yang Jie nodded in satisfaction. After a while, he sighed slightly and looked at them. "I have something to tell you.."

Chapter 572: You Have to Call Me Senior Sister

When everyone heard this, they stared at Yang Jie without blinking, waiting for him to continue.

After pausing for a moment, Yang Jie said slowly, "Ever since your Uncle-Master Chen left the martial arts school, I'm the only one responsible for all of your classes. All of you are learning different types of martial arts, and I'm unable to do it alone."

"I've already published a notice of hiring for a martial arts master, but before recruiting one, you can only carry out your daily martial arts training separately."

Although there were not many disciples in the school, everyone had personally chosen a type of martial arts to master. If everyone practiced for two hours every day, Yang Jie would have to let go of sleep to finish teaching. It was a special period, so he could only teach a few people each day.

The disciples naturally felt heartache for their master, so they immediately agreed.

At noon, Lin Yi and Gao Yang stayed for lunch at the martial arts school for the first time.

Because there were suddenly a few more disciples, there were now two dining tables in the dining hall. The daily breakfast and lunch volume doubled.

Jian Ai, Si Yuehan, Lin Yi, and Gao Yang were sitting at a table.

"How do the two of you feel? If you think you can't hold on, don't push yourself."

During the meal, Jian Ai looked at the two of them and joked.

"I endured through the first few days, and I feel much better now. My body feels light and comfortable every day," Lin Yi said.

Only those who experienced the hardships of practicing martial arts would know, especially the dryness of morning exercises every morning. The horse stance required one to squat for an hour. Day after day, it was difficult for ordinary people to persist.

Lin Yi's motivation was undoubtedly Jian Ai. To Lin Yi, it didn't matter how much he suffered since he could interact with her every day.

Gao Yang also responded, "I also like the feeling now. I feel very fulfilled every day."

He was a strict and disciplined person to begin with. Practicing martial arts was beneficial to his body. Gao Yang felt that the suffering was proportional to the returns.

Therefore, he had no complaints.

Hearing their words, Jian Ai was also happy for them. She immediately said, "The week is up. Don't forget to tell the Master to officially accept you as his disciples. When the time comes, you have to call me Senior Sister."

"Let's not do it between us, okay? It's weird." Lin Yi resisted this nickname in his heart.

It was smoother to call her Jian Ai.

Jian Ai shrugged indifferently. "It's up to you. Regardless of whether you call me that, I've entered the sect a few days earlier than you. I'm your Senior Sister, and that fact can't be changed."

Lin Yi and Gao Yang looked at each other.

The truth was the truth. However, they wouldn't address her as that, anyway.

At this moment, Ji Haoyu was in a lone villa in Haicheng District.

"I miss that summer. We were so scared by the thunderstorm that we screamed on the streets..."

"No matter how crazy or unglamorous we were in the eyes of others, that almost became the most precious scene in my life..."

In the kitchen, Ji Haoxue's tiny figure was busy humming a song while her face brimmed with a youthful and energetic smile. She was like a completely different person from the gloomy self before.

Ji Haoyu rushed back from outside and saw this scene.

Ji Haoyu secretly walked behind his sister and roared childishly, "Oh!"

"Ah!"

Ji Haoxue was shocked and immediately screamed. She turned around and saw that it was her brother. She punched his arm in anger and amusement.. "I hate you!"

Chapter 573: I Met the Person Who Has the Same Birthday as You

Ji Haoyu was wearing a black casual suit. One could tell that he had just returned from the company.

An affectionate smile appeared on his face. He craned his neck to look at the counter and asked, "What are you making?"

"Salad!"

Ji Haoxue picked up the glass bowl and stabbed a fork with a few greens in front of Ji Haoyu. "Try it."

A piece of round lettuce, a piece of chrysanthemum, and a piece of purple licorice...

Ji Haoyu opened his mouth and ate it. In the next second, his handsome face frowned slightly. "So sour!"

"Oil and vinegar juice!" Ji Haoxue said and took a bite. She then asked, "Why are you suddenly back?"

Ji Haoyu casually loosened his tie and said dotingly, "Back to accompany my sister. You seemed to be unhappy the past two days."

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu could not help but suddenly approach. He stared at Ji Haoxue's face and asked, "But you seem to be in a good mood today. You were even humming just now? Tell me, what are you happy about?"

When she thought of Jian Yu, Ji Haoxue couldn't help but blush slightly. However, she said stubbornly, "Really? Perhaps it's because the weather is better today..."

Young girls always had some secrets.

Ji Haoyu didn't ask further. He only raised his eyebrows handsomely. "No matter what, it's good that our Haoxue is so happy every day."

"Heh." Ji Haoxue smiled perfunctorily and reached out to pull Ji Haoyu to the sofa in the living room. After sitting down, she looked at him mysteriously and said, "Brother, guess who I bumped into yesterday?"

"Who? Jiahao?" Ji Haoyu guessed casually. After all, his sister had been abroad for three years, and they could count the people she knew in the country on one hand.

Ji Haoxue immediately rolled her eyes. "Do I have to report to you if I meet Brother Jiahao?"

Ji Haoyu seemed to have a different level of patience towards his sister. He immediately guessed, "Second Uncle?"

Ji Haoxue shook her head.

Ji Haoyu: "Grandpa?"

She shook her head again.

"Who is it?" Ji Haoyu asked curiously.

Looking at the curious brother in front of her, Ji Haoxue smiled in satisfaction and said faintly, "I saw the girl who had the same birthday as you."

Ji Haoyu was speechless.

Who?

Seeing her brother's reaction, she knew he had forgotten about the cake. Ji Haoxue quickly reminded him, "During your birthday, a girl named Xiao Ai took the wrong cake. Her name was written on the cake."

"I remember!" Ji Haoyu pretended to be enlightened and nodded.

Ji Haoxue continued, "Just yesterday, when Uncle Tao and I went to eat steak, we bumped into the big brother who bought the cake together. I didn't expect his sister to be there as well. We even exchanged phone numbers. In just one meal, we became good friends."

The speaker did not intend to say something, but the listener picked it up. Ji Haoyu was a sharp person. When his sister said the words 'big brother,' her eyes lit up as if she wanted to eat the other party.

"Is that big brother very handsome?" Ji Haoyu pretended to ask casually.

Ji Haoxue quickly nodded, and the light in her eyes shone even brighter. "Very handsome."

"Compared to me?" Ji Haoyu asked again.

Ji Haoxue's expression froze. She seemed to have suddenly realized that she was subconsciously immersed in the topic of Jian Yu. Looking at her brother's meaningful gaze, her face turned red. However, she pretended to be calm and coughed lightly. "Compared to Brother, he's definitely much worse."

However, she was shouting in her heart: Brother Yu is the most handsome! Brother Yu is the most handsome in the universe!

Chapter 574: Finish Them Before They Strike

Ji Haoxue quickly straightened her expression and glared at Ji Haoyu coquettishly. "Don't change the topic. I have serious business to tell you!"

Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows, and a smile spread across his handsome face. "Serious business? What serious business?"

"I want to go to Erzhong to study," Ji Haoxue said.

Baiyun Erzhong!

This school was undoubtedly very familiar to Ji Haoyu.

However, Ji Haoyu did not think too much about it. He only asked curiously, "Why did you suddenly decide to go to Erzhong?"

"Because Xiao Ai is from Erzhong. Didn't I say that we've become friends?! Brother Jiahang is also from Erzhong, so I want to go to Erzhong too!"

Ji Haoxue casually explained, but it stunned Ji Haoyu.

Xiao Ai?

Erzhong?

If he had only heard Xiao Ai's name in the beginning, he would not have thought too much about it. However, now that there was another keyword, Erzhong, Ji Haoyu had to overthink.

When he thought of the girl's angry look, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but smile.

He looked at his sister and asked, "Do you know what this Xiao Ai's surname is?"

"Her surname is Jian!" Ji Haoxue said casually.

Brother Yu's surname was Jian, so his sister's surname must be Jian too!

Jian Ai. Ji Haoxue blinked her beautiful eyes. "Jian Ai's name is so nice."

It was as pleasant as Brother Yu's name.

When Ji Haoyu heard Jian Ai's name, he revealed an ambiguous expression. Emotions surged in his eyes, but he quickly suppressed them.

He nodded without changing his expression.

Ji Haoxue seemed to have noticed something as well. She immediately frowned slightly. "Brother, do you know this person?"

"No!" Ji Haoyu denied it.

"Oh."

Ji Haoxue pursed her lips. Perhaps she was overthinking.

"If you want to go to Erzhong, go to Erzhong. I'll arrange it for you then!" Ji Haoyu said.

As soon as he finished speaking, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Taking it out and looking at it, Ji Haoyu's expression froze slightly. He waved his phone at Ji Haoxue. "Brother have to take this call first."

Ji Haoyu stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window before pressing the call button.

The moment the call went through, the aura around Ji Haoyu suddenly changed. The brother who was talking and doting with his sister just now instantly disappeared, and it was replaced with coldness and murderous intent.

As he listened to the person on the phone speak, Ji Haoyu's handsome face was as cold as ice. His deep eyes were as cold as a demon, as if locking two roaring beasts and emitting a soul-stirring cold light.

After a long time, he slowly said, "Finish them before they strike!"

The person on the other end of the phone seemed to have said something.

Ji Haoyu paused for a moment and said coldly, "It's not time yet."

The call ended. When he turned around, Ji Haoyu's expression had already returned to normal.

"Haoxue, when do you plan to return to Grandpa's?" Ji Haoyu returned to the sofa and asked Ji Haoxue.

Ji Haoxue raised her fringe and leaned forward. "Can you still tell?"

"I can't tell anymore," Ji Haoyu said.

"Then I'll go back tomorrow. Otherwise, I won't be able to bear it if Grandpa calls three times a day," Ji Haoxue said.

"I have to go out later. Why don't you go back to Grandpa's with Uncle Tao? Otherwise, you'll be at home alone."

When Ji Haoxue heard this, she couldn't help but show a disappointed expression. "Ah? Didn't you come back to accompany me?"

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu shook the phone in his hand and said apologetically, "Something cropped up."

"Alright then!"

Chapter 575: Is It Because I'm Too Good-looking?

The next day was the martial arts school's rest day of the week.

Jian Ai and Si Yuehan went to Bai Zhou's residence. Xiao Zhen also agreed to go.

On the sofa in the living room, a few people were laying or lying down casually. On the coffee table in front of them were various exquisite and delicious cakes and desserts Chi Yang made.

Bai Zhou opened a bottle of top-notch red wine and poured it for them as he said to Jian Ai, "Sect Master, how was your experience in the martial arts school?"

Jian Ai was curled up in the corner of the sofa with a black pillow in her hand. She rested her chin on the pillow and looked up. She said casually, "I was a little unable to adapt at first, but I've been able to do so recently. Things will get better slowly."

"And that's not an experience. I only went because I really needed it," Jian Ai said.

Xiao Zhen crossed his arms and leaned on the sofa on the other side expressionlessly. He immediately looked at Bai Zhou and said slowly, "Among us, you should be the one who needs to go to that place the most, right?"

Bai Zhou stopped pouring wine and glared at Xiao Zhen. "Are you crazy? Am I going to be a hostess with my tender skin?"

"Pfft..."

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. Then, she looked up at Bai Zhou and shook her head. "Forget it. Even if you deliver yourself to us, the martial arts school won't accept you."

"Why? Is it because I'm too good-looking?" Bai Zhou asked seriously.

The others were speechless.

Chi Yang was carrying a freshly baked strawberry pie out of the kitchen when he heard what Bai Zhou had said. He said, "Master, you're too old. It's already past the time for you to learn martial arts."

"I'm only twenty-four years old!" Bai Zhou protested with a disapproving look. "Is twenty-four years old considered old?"

"Normally, the best age for practicing martial arts is to build a foundation at five to eight years old. I'm already considered old now, let alone you," Jian Ai said to Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou pursed his lips indifferently. After pouring the wine in his hand, he handed it to Jian Ai and continued, "Anyway, I don't need to go to such a place to suffer. I have money. I'll hire a thousand people to surround this apartment and protect me."

"How boastful," Xiao Zhen said coldly.

Chi Yang smiled and said to Bai Zhou, "Master, although my skills are not as good as the rest, I should be enough to protect you, right?"

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Chi Yang. Today, he was wearing a bright red apron with a phoenix pattern on it.

Only then did Jian Ai react. Other than the few twelve guards she had seen so far, Chi Yang was the only other member from the ancient sect she had seen.

"Chi Yang's strength... What's his level?" Jian Ai asked curiously.

She had never seen Chi Yang attack before, but his culinary skills were at the level of a Michelin chef.

"He should be one of the best in the sect." Bai Zhou sat on the sofa with a glass of red wine and said proudly, "The person I chose is naturally the most outstanding all-rounder."

He knew how to cook and drive. He could even protect him when he was in danger.

Was he a nanny, a driver, or a bodyguard?

Chi Yang had so many skills that it was impossible to define him.

Looking at Jian Ai with a smile, Chi Yang said, "I'm not as powerful as Lord Si Yue, but I'm much stronger than my master."

Bai Zhou's expression darkened.

Chapter 576: The Project Was Overruled

His resentful gaze shot over with a warning look.

Really, even Chi Yang, of the twelve guards and someone who knew nothing, started to laugh.

Chi Yang pursed his lips and chuckled. After putting down the pie in his hand, he spun around and slipped away.

He was naturally not mocking Bai Zhou. It was just that the Sect Master was present today, so he spoke quickly and made fun of him.

When he was alone with his master in private, he didn't dare to overstep his boundaries.

"You have no ability, so you just have to be a joke and make people laugh." Xiao Zhen added coldly.

Bai Zhou immediately sat up straight and glared at Xiao Zhen with his charming eyes. He said unhappily, "Hey, don't you seldom talk?"

Xiao Zhen picked up his glass and took a sip of wine, ignoring him.

Bai Zhou was about to say something when his phone suddenly rang.

Bai Zhou paused and picked up his phone to look at the number on it. Then, he pouted at Xiao Zhen. "I'll settle the score with you later."

"Hello, it's Bai Zhou." While the call was attended to, Bai Zhou politely stood up and walked away.

The television in the living room was on, and an advertisement was playing on the screen. Jian Ai casually glanced at it, but she couldn't help but sit up a little.

An advertisement for toothpaste was playing on the television channel, and the youth who was filming the advertisement looked familiar.

She thought for a moment before reacting. Wasn't this the youth she had met at Rose Entertainment not long ago?

Jian Ai couldn't remember his exact name, but his face was indeed outstanding. After seeing it once, she shouldn't forget it for the time being.

In the scene, the youth was handsome and sunny. When he smiled, he was as dazzling as the sun. He was energetic and exuded a unique charm at his age. He indeed looked like a star.

If not for that unhappy incident, Jian Ai would have to admit that this child's future was limitless.

Before she could think too much, Bai Zhou had already finished the call and walked over. His expression froze. It seemed that the content of the phone call just now was bad news.

"What's wrong?" Jian Ai couldn't help but ask Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou waved the phone in his hand and said angrily, "The company called me just now. They said that the approval for the amusement park project has been overruled."

"Overruled?" Jian Ai sat up straight when she heard this, and her expression became formal. "This shouldn't be! Did they divulge the reason?"

The amusement park project was an important project to promote the development of Baiyun City and lead the city to the forefront of domestic entertainment. If a company was willing to develop it, shouldn't the higher-ups support it? How could it be overruled?

Although East Sea Real Estate's registered capital was a little low, it had high liquid capital. Also, with the collaboration with Century Group, there were no construction hazards.

Moreover, the project plan was perfect. Jian Ai was confident that as long as the higher-ups read the proposal, they would agree.

The location of the project was in the southern suburbs. Not only would the construction not cause any potential inconvenience to the city, but it would also be equivalent to expanding the city's land area of six hundred thousand square meters. All of this was beneficial, with no harm.

Bai Zhou's expression was not good. He exhaled softly and said, "They said that the proposal was not perfect enough. They sent it back for revision."

"What a joke!" Jian Ai immediately sneered. This proposal was her hard work for almost a month.. She had seriously modified every step, so it was impossible for there to be any imperfections.

Chapter 577: Someone is Playing Tricks

"Someone is playing tricks!"

In the next second, Jian Ai and Bai Zhou said in unison.

Since both of them thought of this, it meant that someone was deliberately making things difficult for East Sea Real Estate.

"Sect Master, who do you think it is?" Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai frowned and fell into deep thought. East Sea Real Estate had just been established and had quickly formed a strategic partnership with Century Group. The company never competed or clashed with other companies on projects.

The only party she had offended was the Jian Group.

In fact, it shouldn't be even considered as offending them. It was just that there was a strong tension between them during the two auctions, and they had snatched two pieces of land that the Jian Group had taken a liking to.

Jian Ai was not too sure. Would a big corporation like the Jian Group take the newly established East Sea Real Estate seriously?

Although Jian Changsheng was an annoying and petty person, if he did such a thing, it would be too disgusting.

"Could it be the Jian Group?" Bai Zhou tried to guess.

After all, he was thinking the same thing as Jian Ai. Although East Sea Real Estate had stolen the limelight twice at the auction, it had always been quiet. Other than the Jian Group, they had no conflicts with other companies.

Jian Ai thought for a long time before asking in confusion, "Why?"

If it was the Jian Group, why would they do this?

Could it be...

Jian Ai took a deep breath. "It's possible that the Jian Group also thought of an amusement park project."

"If that's the case, the Jian Group might have taken a liking to that piece of land in the southern suburbs!"

When Bai Zhou heard this, his eyes immediately widened. "You're saying that not only did we unintentionally have the same project idea as the Jian Group, but we also unintentionally snatched the land they wanted?"

Jian Ai pursed her lips and thought for a while before muttering, "I'm just guessing. Moreover, this guess is based on the premise that the Jian Group did this. If the Jian Group is indeed behind this, then that can only be the reason. Otherwise, could he be angry at us for the previous incident and try to trip us up? That would be too lame!"

Jian Changsheng was the CEO of a big corporation. Unless it involved his own interests, he wouldn't use such a boring trick.

"I'll get someone to check if there's any news about the Jian Group developing an amusement park project," Bai Zhou said.

Jian Ai nodded. If she wanted to figure this out, she could only do so.

However, she could not delay the project. She had already signed a contract with Century Group. If she delayed it for another day, it would cause damage to both companies.

"Bai Zhou, settle this project. No matter who's playing dirty behind the scenes, we have to let them know they can't touch East Sea Real Estate," Jian Ai said to Bai Zhou.

She also knew that Bai Zhou could settle the relationship with the higher-ups.

Bai Zhou nodded and continued to make calls.

Xiao Zhen and Si Yuehan listened to their conversation the entire time and were puzzled.

The two of them were people with no desires and had cold personalities. They were not interested in the scheming business world and did not understand it.

However, the two of them were thinking about a question. Why did the Sect Master have to go through so much trouble? If she lacked money, she could just tell Bai Zhou. After all, Qiusi was a palm-sized country with GDP ranked in the top ten in the world.

Although Bai Zhou had little ability, apart from being good-looking, he was still very rich.

Chapter 578: The Jian Group Had an Urgent Meeting

At this moment, in the CEO's office on the top floor of the Jian Group building in Haicheng District.

Jian Changsheng had just ended a call with Director Liu from the Audit Bureau.

East Sea Real Estate had snatched that six hundred thousand square meters of land. Jian Changsheng had always been curious about what the other party wanted to use it for. He had asked Director Liu before, and today, he received news that East Sea Real Estate wanted to use that piece of land to develop an amusement park project.

Did the Jian Group leak the news and the other party beat them to it, or did the two parties coincidentally think of the same thing?

Jian Changsheng didn't have time to think about these questions.

He didn't ask Director Liu to reject the other party's proposal. Although Jian Changsheng was a businessman who always thought of benefits, he wouldn't do such a despicable thing.

However, in order to give the Jian Group face, Director Liu took the initiative to reject East Sea Real Estate's proposal.

Director Liu felt he had done the right thing by offending a small, recently established company like East Sea Real Estate, because then he could gain face from the Jian Group, a leading company.

If he needed anything in the future, the Jian Group would return this favor.

Jian Changsheng didn't agree with Director Liu's actions, let alone feel grateful or happy.

However, the reality was that Director Liu's action bought some time for the Jian Group.

Jian Changsheng immediately made a move and called the company's development team for an urgent meeting.

When the amusement park project was decided, the company had already established a project team. Currently, there were forty to fifty people sitting in the conference room on the top floor. They were all core members of the project.

As the CEO, Jian Changsheng was heading the meeting. Everyone was sitting upright. It was obvious how important this meeting was to the CEO.

Jian Changsheng didn't stand on ceremony. As soon as he sat down, he went straight to the point. "I just received news that another real estate company in Baiyun City is interested in developing an amusement park project. The other party was even faster than us. Not only did they get an excellent piece of land in the southern suburbs, but they have also submitted the proposal."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but freeze.

Other than the Jian Group, who else could think of such a bold and forward-looking project?

Someone immediately said, "CEO, was it that piece of land in the southern suburbs that we took a liking to?"

Jian Changsheng nodded. "Yes. However, someone beat us to it after a moment of hesitation."

Everyone's expressions darkened, and they couldn't help but guess which company this was.

Seeing this, Jian Changsheng softened his tone and breathed, "Fortunately, the other party's proposal was overruled. Before the other party could hand in the proposal a second time, we should consider this as giving us a chance to catch our breath."

When everyone heard this, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Jian Changsheng was not in a hurry before. Even though the land had been stolen, the amusement park project was still theirs.

Unexpectedly, the company that snatched their land also had the same project idea. This gave him a sense of crisis.

No matter what, the Jian Group had to be the first to start the amusement park project. This was a matter of dignity. Jian Changsheng had to protect the Jian Group's dignity.

If he wanted to do it, he would be the first to do it!

"The first thing for today's meeting is also the most urgent matter.. We have to quickly determine the location of the amusement park project," Jian Changsheng looked at everyone and said.

Chapter 579: An Ambitious Proposition

For a moment, everyone looked at each other and planned in their hearts.

It was impossible to snatch over an extremely large piece of land in the southern suburbs.

It was almost impossible to achieve an amusement park project in the city. First, there was no gigantic piece of land. Second, there would be many inconveniences with such a vast project in the city.

Be it the company or the rules, it was difficult to complete this.

There were pieces of land in Baiyun City's western and eastern suburbs, but the traffic there was not convenient. When compared to the piece of land in the southern suburbs—which one could pass when going to the airport—it was much worse.

Discussions broke out everywhere. Everyone was analyzing and arguing.

"CEO, how about South City District?"

At this moment, a young man suddenly raised his hand and said.

The conference room was silent. Everyone looked over. Jian Changsheng was the same. He frowned at the young man.

South City?

The youth was confident as he analyzed confidently. "Isn't South City undergoing a demolition plan? When the entire district is rebuilt, all the land will have projects underway at the same time. If we buy a large piece of land in South City and start work with the rebuilding project, we can avoid a lot of unnecessary trouble."

"Compared to the suburbs, the geographical location of South City is definitely better. If South City is rebuilt into a prosperous business district in a few years, our amusement park will become an amusement park in the city at the same time. It will have an advantage over the suburbs!"

"Currently, most of the large-scale amusement parks in the country are in the suburbs. There's no precedent in the city."

Jian Changsheng looked at the young man in front of him with interest.

Ignoring the feasibility of his proposal first, it was enough for Jian Changsheng to notice him based on his ambition and his judgment in such a short time.

"What's your name?" Jian Changsheng looked at him and asked.

The young man's eyes were filled with excitement as he quickly answered, "CEO, my name is Li Wenbin. I'm the leader of Project Team 7."

There were over ten project teams in a company like the Jian Group, so Jian Changsheng naturally couldn't remember all their names. However, he only remembered the name Li Wenbin now.

Competition was inevitable in the company.

Seeing that the CEO had noticed Li Wenbin, someone quickly interrupted, "This suggestion sounds good, but we have little time now. We don't know when the other party's proposal will be submitted again. It might be two months, three months, or half a year."

"Although the demolition plan for the South City District has been put on the agenda, it's only in the measurement phase. It's still unknown when the residents can move out and when the demolition will start. It might be two months, three months, or half a year."

"If we want to race with the other party, we can't consider such uncertain factors."

Many people agreed with Li Wenbin's suggestion.

However, many people agreed with this person as well.

Jian Changsheng also calculated in his heart. However, the location of the other areas was not ideal compared to South City.

Moreover, by using the demolition and rebuilding of South City, he'll have the chance to complete the amusement park project in the city.. If he missed this opportunity, it would be almost impossible for him to do such a big project in the city again.

Chapter 580: I'll Give You an Explanation

Just as the Jian Group wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to catch up...

In the director's office of the Audit Bureau, Director Liu was smug about what he had done.

Director Liu was humming a tune as the large desktop computer on his desk lit up. He was enjoying the air conditioner and drinking tea as he played minesweeper.

The phone rang, making Director Liu tremble and the wig on his head tilted.

He held the wig with one hand and picked up the office phone with the other.

"Liu Guozheng, I'm Han Shangyuan from the City Hall. Come to my office with the public seal now!"

Liu Guozheng was stunned when he heard this, as if he couldn't react to who it was.

"Who... who? Who did you say you are?" Liu Guozheng asked again with uncertainty.

"Han Shangyuan. Do you need me to repeat myself?" Han Shangyuan's voice was cold and angry. His tone also became heavier!

Liu Guozheng immediately had goosebumps all over his body. Han Shangyuan? Senior Official Han?

A bad premonition filled his heart. Liu Guozheng felt cold sweat break out on his forehead, but he couldn't help but ask carefully, "Ah, Senior Official Han, why are you looking for me?"

"You'll know when you're here. Bring your seal. I'll give you half an hour!" After saying this, Han Shangyuan hung up.

In the office, Bai Zhou was sitting on the sofa drinking tea. He looked a little impatient.

Today was a rare gathering between the twelve guards and the Sect Master. But because of this urgent matter, he had no choice but to come over and handle it personally.

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When he thought about how Xiao Zhen and Si Yue, the two stoics, were accompanying the Sect Master while he was not around, he could not help but feel angry.

He was angry. The consequences were severe.

Without him by the Sect Master's side, the Sect Master would be bored to death facing those two people.

However...

Xiao Zhen: "Three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine."

Chi Yang: "No."

Jian Ai: "Seven, eight, nine, ten, J, Q, K!"

Si Yue: "Mine's bigger than yours. Nine, ten, J, Q, K, A."

Jian Ai: "Si Yue, do you know how to count? I have seven cards, but you only have six!"

Si Yue: "Oh. Then, no!"

...

"Mr. Bai, look at what happened. Liu Guozheng must have decided on his own. How could he not pass such a project that is beneficial to the development of Baiyun City? Don't worry, I'll get him to stamp

this project in front of you later!" Han Shangyuan walked to the sofa and sat down. He looked at Bai Zhou with a smile.

Bai Zhou and Han Shangyuan had some ties. Han Shangyuan contributed to the smooth registration of the company previously.

The reason the other party took such care of Bai Zhou was naturally because of his noble background. No matter which country the prince of Qiusi went to, he should enjoy the most formal etiquette of the country.

He was just a governor of a province and was even a deputy. Hence, he naturally could not afford to offend him.

Moreover, it was beneficial for him to befriend someone of Bai Zhou's status.

Bai Zhou was naturally not someone who would burn the bridge after crossing it. Even though he was furious, Han Shangyuan had helped him a lot, after all. He had to rely on him to resolve this matter today, so Bai Zhou's attitude towards him was still considered good.

Bai Zhou sighed slightly and said faintly, "Brother Han, scrutinize this matter for me. I'm a person who can't tolerate sand in my eyes. Someone tried to trip me up. If you don't handle it, I'll handle it myself."

The words 'Brother Han' made Han Shangyuan feel like he was floating. He was a good leader with integrity, but he could not stand Bai Zhou calling him Brother.

He quickly patted his chest. "Don't worry, Mr.. Bai. I'll give you an explanation for this!"