

## At School 81

### Chapter 81: Not Willing to Take Things Lying Down

Guan Tao quickly shook her head and said to Jian Ai apologetically, "Jian Ai, it's all my fault. I caused you to lay a hand on Yu Mengyao. I heard that Yu Mengyao's cousin is a gangster. Will she take revenge on you?"

"You hit her?" Xia Qinghuan was shocked. She looked at Jian Ai in disbelief. "You hit her?"

From the beginning to the end, Jian Ai's face was indifferent. She nodded first and then said, "Why? Do I have to pick a day to beat her up?"

Xia Qinghuan stared at Jian Ai's face for a long time until she was sure that there was no fear in Jian Ai's eyes. Then, she suddenly smiled and nodded while praising, "I was right. This is my friend."

Jian Ai smiled as well as if she did not care about what had happened.

Guan Tao couldn't help but ask, "Qinghuan, is Jian Ai going to be okay? I'm afraid Yu Mengyao will find trouble with Jian Ai."

Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but sneer in disdain. She said slowly, "This Yu Mengyao is a classic example of being petty. Moreover, Jian Ai hit her in front of so many people. With her personality, she won't be willing to take things lying down."

"Then what should we do?" Guan Tao panicked and almost cried.

Jian Ai patted Guan Tao's shoulder and comforted her. "Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Xia Qinghuan also said, "Don't worry. Although Yu Mengyao does things in an extreme manner, someone else will always be stronger. As long as Gao Yang doesn't let her do it, she won't do it. I'll tell Gao Yang later. She'll be fine."

However, despite their relaxed expressions, Guan Tao still felt very uneasy. This matter started because of her. If Jian Ai got hurt because of this, she could not forgive herself.

News of what had happened spread within the time it took to finish a meal. Each version was more exciting than the last.

Guan Tao and Yu Mengyao were fighting over Gao Yang.

To protect Guan Tao, Jian Ai slapped Yu Mengyao in public.

Gao Yang, Guan Tao, and Yu Mengyao were in a love triangle.

Gao Yang gave Guan Tao an LV handkerchief as a love token.

Yu Mengyao scratched the hand of the third party, Guan Tao, but was humiliated instead.

And so forth.

Jian Ai felt like she was watching a prime-time melodrama. It was a pity that these students from Erzhong did not want to be screenwriters.

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai and Guan Tao went to the bus stop to wait for their bus.

However, Guan Tao's condition was not good, and she looked stunned. Thinking of the rumors in school in the afternoon, Jian Ai couldn't help but sigh. "Don't take it to heart. These people like to gossip and fabricate rumors. You should have known better."

Guan Tao shook her head. "I'm not in the mood to care about these rumors. I'm worried about you. I'm afraid that Yu Mengyao will find trouble with you."

Jian Ai's heart warmed, but she smiled casually. "Don't worry. I promise you that nothing will happen."

As the two of them were talking, a bicycle suddenly drove over and stopped in front of Jian Ai.

Jian Ai instinctively looked up and saw a boy around fourteen or fifteen years old on the bicycle. The boy was about 1.75 meters tall. He had short hair and a baby face. He had some cute baby fat on his cheeks. His skin was fair and clean, giving people a cute and adorable impression.

## **Chapter 82: Cousin Yao Jiachi**

"Jiachi?" Jian Ai was stunned and recognized her cousin at a glance.

Yao Jiachi had a foot on the side of the road and the other on the bicycle pedal. He blinked at Jian Ai and then raised his chin. "Sister, come up. Let's have a meal."

Jian Ai didn't have time to react before her eyes landed on Jiachi's face. This was the first time she had seen her cousin after her rebirth.

Among those of the same generation, apart from her elder brother, Jian Ai was close to this cousin of hers. In her previous life, after succeeding in her business in university, she immediately paid for her cousin, who had outstanding results, to study abroad in Europe. He went there for several years, and they did not meet even until the day Jian Ai got into a car accident and was reborn.

Now that the fourteen-year-old Jiachi had appeared in front of her again, Jian Ai's heart churned, and she forgot to respond.

"Sister?"

Yao Jiachi stuck his head forward and blinked at the stunned Jian Ai. "What's wrong?"

Jian Ai regained her senses and calmed herself down before asking, "A meal? Where are we going?"

"Oh." Yao Jiachi reacted half a beat later and said slowly, "My mother said that you were hospitalized a few days ago and didn't have time to see you. Now that you have recovered, she said that she would treat your family to a meal."

Jian Ai nodded. Her aunt must be referring to after she fell into the water.

"Jian Ai, if you have something to do, go ahead. I'll go back myself," Guan Tao said to Jian Ai.

"Okay, see you tomorrow," Jian Ai said as she got into the backseat of Jiachi's bicycle and waved at Guan Tao.

Yao Jiachi exerted strength with his feet, and the bicycle rushed out smoothly.

The slightly cold wind blew on her face, and she could smell the faint scent of detergent on Jiachi's body. However, it made Jian Ai feel unreal again.

Jian Ai sat on the bike seat sideways and looked at the traffic on the road. Buildings slowly flashed past. She immediately turned her head slightly and leaned on Jiachi's broad back. Yao Jiachi looked sideways and smiled innocently like vanilla.

About half an hour later, the two stopped in front of a home-cooked food stall in Zhonglou District. The two families had close contact and spent most of the time cooking at home. When they occasionally came out to eat, they would mostly choose this affordable stall.

"Jian Ai and Jiachi are here."

As soon as they entered, the passionate female boss greeted them. Since they were regular customers, and Jian Ai and Jiachi were good-looking, the female boss had long remembered their names.

"Hello, Auntie. Are my mom and the rest here?" Jian Ai greeted the boss politely and then asked.

"They're here. They're inside," the female boss said as she led them in.

"Aunt, Uncle."

As soon as she entered, Jian Ai saw Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng and quickly greeted them.

Wang Yunzhi was the youngest child in the Wang family and was Wang Yunmei's youngest sister. She looked a lot like Wang Yunmei, but her natural skin was not as good as Wang Yunmei's. In addition, she had lived a hard life and did not deliberately take much care of herself, so she looked way older than Wang Yunmei.

Her uncle, Yao Feng, was from the same village as her family. The two lived together and gave birth to Jiachi before getting their marriage certificate in Baiyun City. Jiachi looked very similar to his father, so it was not difficult to tell that Jian Ai's uncle was a handsome man when he was younger. Furthermore, Yao Feng was tall and strong and usually did work involving strength, so his body was full of muscles. He was not like her elder uncle, who started to gain weight before he was forty.

### **Chapter 83: Aunt Wang Yunzhi**

Wang Yunzhi was sitting by the door. When she saw Jian Ai, she quickly stood up and took Jian Ai's bag to help her hang it up. She didn't forget to ask, "Xiao Ai, how's your body? Are you okay?"

Jian Ai thanked her and nodded. "I'm fine. Don't worry, Aunt and Uncle."

"It's good that you're fine. I was shocked when I heard it at first." Seeing that Jian Ai didn't look any different from before, Wang Yunzhi was relieved. She immediately said to the stall owner, "Boss, start serving the food! Give the two children two bottles of Coke."

After the lady boss went out and closed the door of the private room, Wang Yunzhi looked at Wang Yunmei and said, "Sister, Xiao Ai was hospitalized a few days ago, and I didn't get to visit her. In the end, she was already discharged when I wanted to go over. Don't blame me."

“What are you talking about? I know you’re worried about Xiao Ai, and that’s enough. Besides, both you and brother-in-law’s jobs have perfect attendance awards, so how could you ask for leave?” Wang Yunmei asked.

Wang Yunzhi was a tailor at a clothing factory in Zhonglou District. It was a tough job, and she often worked overtime. Although she was a technical worker, her salary was not high.

Yao Feng was a freighter for the railway. Before dawn, he had to get up and work. At the end of the day, even if his body were strong, he would be so tired that his waist and legs hurt. Fortunately, this job was not something an ordinary person could do, so Yao Feng’s salary was relatively higher.

In this situation, the two of them didn’t have time to visit Jian Ai. Wang Yunmei naturally understood.

Wang Yunzhi understood her sister. She knew that her sister wouldn’t think too much about this matter. It was just that she felt apologetic.

“By the way, Yunzhi, there are a few things I haven’t told you yet.” Wang Yunmei immediately changed the topic and looked at Wang Yunzhi.

Without waiting for Wang Yunzhi to ask, Wang Yunmei took the initiative to say, “Regarding this first matter, I’ve just gotten used to it. I’ve been working at Yaochi for twelve years. I initially wanted to resign, but in the end, I accidentally became Yaochi’s general manager.”

“What?” Wang Yunzhi’s reaction was the same as when Jian Yu first heard this news. She widened her eyes in shock. Yao Feng was also stunned. He didn’t know if he had heard wrongly.

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei smiled helplessly. “Are you in disbelief? Even I feel like I’m in a dream, let alone you guys. I only recovered after working for a few days. I’m Yaochi’s general manager now.”

Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng subconsciously looked at each other.

Yaochi was one of the top high-end nightclubs in Baiyun City. Low-class people like them would at most take a look at the dazzling appearance when they pass by but would never enter it.

“Alright, this isn’t important, but don’t tell anyone, especially Brother and Yunfa. Dad and Mom don’t know either. Otherwise, they might do something again,” Wang Yunmei sighed and reminded them.

Wang Yunzhi naturally knew what her family members were like. After so many years, she was already used to it, so she nodded in understanding.

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei continued, “The second matter is that South City is going to be demolished, but I don’t know when.”

“Demolished?” This time, it was Yao Feng’s turn to be stunned. He immediately panicked and asked, “Sister, where did you hear this news? Why didn’t I know anything?”

## **Chapter 84: Let Me Finish**

“Husband, don’t worry. Listen to Sister.” Wang Yunzhi glanced at Yao Feng, indicating for him to calm down.

Wang Yunmei understood her sister's and brother-in-law's family situation. She immediately sighed and said, "Old Wu told me about this. He has a regular customer who is from the City Planning Bureau, and he told him this a few days ago when he went to buy tofu. Old Wu then secretly told me about this, and asked me to start planning."

"Since I already know this, I'll have to tell you. It'll also be easier to discuss this earlier, just in case."

Jiachi peeled a prawn and placed it on Jian Ai's plate. Seeing this, Jian Ai smiled and mouthed thank you to her cousin. The two children ate without interrupting the adult's conversation, but they listened to everything in silence.

Wang Yunmei thought for a moment before asking, "Didn't you say last year that you wanted to buy the house you're living in now? How was it? What did the landlord say? Is he willing to sell it?"

Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng did not have their own house. They had only rented a house in South City for over ten years. Fortunately, the landlord was good and saw that their family was honest. Although he had increased their rent a few times over the years, it was not too ridiculous. The two of them had jobs and could afford it.

However, this had always been Yao Feng's worry. He wanted to give his wife and son a real home, so he had been planning to buy a house for the past few years. However, he did not have much savings, and housing prices kept increasing year by year. In his heart, he was thinking about whether he should buy a flat house. It was a nest, after all.

Last year, Yao Feng mentioned this idea to Wang Yunmei, saying that he wanted to buy the house he was renting now. Now that South City was going to be demolished, Wang Yunmei suddenly thought of this.

Yao Feng looked a little helpless when he heard this. In the end, Wang Yunzhi said, "We've talked to the landlord. The landlord said that he could sell it, but at forty-five thousand yuan. We were saving up money, but our savings are only over twenty thousand yuan."

Wang Yunmei nodded. "The yard you're staying in is pretty good. Forty-five thousand yuan is indeed reasonable."

Yao Feng immediately sighed and said in a low voice, "There's no use talking about this. I reckon that before I can earn enough money, this house will be demolished. When that time comes, not only will I not be able to buy a house, but I will also have to rent a new house and move."

When the time came, they would have to take out the money they had saved up to buy a house to rent a different house instead. By then, buying a house would be a distant matter for their family. However, Yao Feng didn't say this out loud, not wanting Wang Yunmei to worry about it with their family.

At this moment, Wang Yunmei glanced at Jian Ai, and Jian Ai happened to look up and meet her eyes. The mother's and daughter's eyes met, and they instantly understood each other by their gazes.

Jian Ai nodded slightly to express her thoughts. Seeing this, Wang Yunmei said to her sister and brother-in-law, "How about this? I'll take out forty-five thousand yuan for you to buy the house first."

"How can we do that?" When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she rejected it without thinking. "Sister, I know you want to help us, but our family hasn't reached a dead end. It's hard enough for you to take care of two children alone. How can we borrow money from you? No, no!"

Yao Feng nodded in agreement. "Sister, we'll lead our lives depending on how capable we are. We can't implicate you."

"How will I be implicated?" Wang Yunmei's expression turned serious. She quickly said, "Don't be anxious to express your stand. Let me finish."

## **Chapter 85: Even Children Understand**

Wang Yunmei didn't give the two of them a chance to argue. She immediately explained, "This house is currently selling at forty-five thousand yuan, but when the demolition starts, this house will be worth a lot of money. When that time comes, you can return the demolition fee to me. After a few years, when South City is rebuilt, you can still get a relocation house. It's worth it."

When Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng heard this, it would be a lie to say that they were not tempted. However, they felt uncomfortable in their hearts to open their mouths to borrow money from their sister.

The main reason was that the two saw how hard Wang Yunmei had worked over the years. Although their family was not rich, they were still a married couple who raised a son. However, Sister was different. She raised two children alone. How she had survived over the years was something others did not know, but they did.

Seeing that the two of them didn't speak, Wang Yunmei took it as a silent agreement. She continued, "That's not the end, for there's another matter. You have to be like my family and buy a new house even before the news of the demolition is released. Otherwise, when the news of the demolition is released, the surrounding property prices will surge. I'll fork out the money to buy this house. I'll still say the same thing. Return it to me when you receive the demolition fee."

"Sister, you can't do that." Yao Feng panicked when he heard that. He had a flustered expression. "We're already very grateful that you're lending us money to buy our current house. How can we still borrow your money to buy a new house for us?!"

Wang Yunzhi, on the other hand, started to wipe her tears. She was both touched and upset.

She had such a big family, but she and her sister were the only ones who huddled together for warmth. With such a huge matter, her sister wanted to buy two houses for her family without hesitation. As her sister, she did not know what to say for a moment and could only cry.

"I already said that I'm lending you. You can return the money to me once you receive the demolition fee. Although the property prices are high now, based on your current yard, the demolition fee you'll receive will be more than enough. Don't worry," Wang Yunmei explained earnestly, not forgetting to comfort her sister. "Yunzhi, why are you crying? Isn't this a good thing? I can help you now, so I'll help you."

Wang Yunzhi cried as she said, "Sister... I just feel moved. You say that it's not easy for you, but you still miss me and worry about me."

“Dad, Mom, I think Aunt has a good opinion.” At that moment, Jiachi, who had been eating silently, suddenly said in a light voice.

He handed two tissues to Wang Yunzhi and said under everyone’s gaze, “Although I’m still a child, I can understand that Aunt is doing this for the good of our family. Firstly, if we don’t buy a house now, the loss will not be just a yard, but the benefits that the entire demolition will bring to our family—demolition fee and a relocation house. As for Aunt wanting to lend money in advance to help our family buy a new house, she also knows that if we don’t buy it now when the demolition begins, the property prices will increase. At that time, our families will still be the ones to spend more money. Why don’t we borrow money to buy it first and return the money when the time comes? We can spend less.”

“That’s what I mean!” Wang Yunmei exhaled and looked at Jiachi.” My nephew is still the smartest.”

Then, she looked at her sister and brother-in-law and said with a smile, “Listen to this. Even a child can understand such simple logic, so why are the two of you still hesitating? It’s not like I’m paying for nothing. I already said that I’m lending you, so don’t think about those useless things!”

## **Chapter 86: New Phone**

Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng immediately lowered their heads and didn’t say anything. They wiped their tears and sighed.

Yao Jiachi put down his chopsticks and raised his fair and tender face to look at Wang Yunmei. He said, word by word, “Aunt when I become successful in the future, I will be filial to you.”

“Oh, look at how sensible my nephew is.” Wang Yunmei smiled and said, “Our Jiachi will be promising in the future. He will get into a famous university and study abroad to be a returnee!”

Yao Jiachi grinned, revealing a row of big white teeth like a small sun.

With that, they resolved the matter. Although Wang Yunzhi and her husband did not agree to it personally, they had already thought things through. They only wanted the place to be demolished as soon as possible to return the money to Wang Yunmei fast.

On the way home, Wang Yunmei rode a bicycle while Jian Ai sat in the backseat.

“Mom, did you finish the procedures with my uncle today?” Jian Ai suddenly asked.

Wang Yunmei didn’t respond. After a while, she slowly said, “It’s done. The house has been transferred to us, and we’ve given him the money.”

Jian Ai didn’t say anything. She just reached out and hugged Wang Yunmei’s waist, burying her face in her mother’s back.

She knew that her mother had always hoped that this family would accept one another one day. Otherwise, after so many years and so many incidents, no one would want to interact with such relatives anymore. However, her mother had always been humble and silently sacrificed for these people, trying to maintain the kinship that didn’t exist for them.

In her previous life, her mother passed away due to liver cancer. Jian Ai still remembered that no one else from the Wang family was seen other than her aunt and uncle at the funeral.

Therefore, in this lifetime, Jian Ai did not want her mother to compromise.

“Mom, let’s go to the hospital for a physical examination later,” Jian Ai suddenly said.

Wang Yunmei froze for a moment before smiling. “Doesn’t the school organize a health examination every year? Why? Are you not feeling well?”

Jian Ai opened her mouth but didn’t know how to say it. After a while, she exhaled. “Yes...”

The trajectory of her life in this lifetime was completely different from that in her previous life. In her previous life, her mother found out about liver cancer during Jian Ai’s university years, and it was already at the terminal stage then. Jian Ai never dared to think too deeply about this problem. She only hoped that her mother could successfully escape this disaster. Even if fate repeated itself, she hoped to be able to discover it as soon as possible. If it were benign, then everything would still be in time.

After returning home, Wang Yunmei started to put on her makeup. Although she didn’t need to drink after becoming the general manager, there were many trivial things to do in a nightclub as big as Yaochi. Wang Yunmei had three assistants by her side that made her feel busy. Hence, she started work even earlier than before.

Jian Ai threw her school bag on the sofa and went straight back to her room. However, as soon as she opened the door, Jian Ai found a box on her bed.

Frowning, Jian Ai instinctively locked the door and walked over to pick up the box.

The thing was not heavy, but to be safe, Jian Ai looked in with her X-ray vision first and found a phone and a note.

It was Bai Zhou!

Almost instantly, Jian Ai understood. She opened the box. Inside was the latest mobile phone and a note.

*“Sect Master, I’ve prepared this phone for you. My phone number is saved in it. I will be staying in Baiyun City forever. If you need me to do anything, you can call me anytime. From the prophet, Bai Zhou!”*

It was indeed Bai Zhou...

## **Chapter 87: Please Spend My Money Ruthlessly**

Jian Ai sighed and then smiled.

She had been thinking of buying a phone these few days, but she did not expect Bai Zhou to be so considerate that he would deliver it secretly when there was no one at home.

Yesterday, Bai Zhou said that he did not know any mental cultivation techniques or martial arts. Jian Ai was already half believing it. Now, she couldn’t help but suspect that Bai Zhou held something back. Otherwise, how did he deliver this when they had properly locked the door?

She opened her phone’s contact list and saw that it was empty except for Bai Zhou’s number. Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. She then dialed it.



The phone rang once before someone picked it up quickly. The person on the other end of the line said, "Sect Master."

"Come over tonight. I have something to discuss with you," Jian Ai said.

"What time?" Bai Zhou asked.

"The same time as yesterday."

"Alright."

After hanging up, Jian Ai fell onto the bed.

On the first day after her rebirth, she swore to herself that she would use her hands to change the fate of her family. Be it her mother, her brother, her aunt, or Jiachi. She would protect everyone in this lifetime.

However, she was only fourteen years old. Without an identity card, it became the greatest obstacle for her to start a business. Now, it was as if the heavens were helping her, allowing Bai Zhou to appear beside her when she needed someone. Therefore, Jian Ai had also thought about it. It was time to put some things on the agenda.

At ten in the evening, Bai Zhou knocked on the door punctually.

The moment she opened the door, Jian Ai couldn't help but roll her eyes. She said with disdain, "Stand up!"

When Bai Zhou, who was kneeling on one knee, heard this, he obediently stood up. Just like yesterday, he was dressed neatly in a black suit, and his face was so beautiful that it made one's hair stand.

"Don't kneel again!" Jian Ai said angrily.

Bai Zhou did not know what he had done wrong. He immediately blinked his long and narrow eyes charmingly and innocently.

"Did you hear that?" Jian Ai glared at him and raised her eyebrows threateningly like a bully from the village's east side.

"Oh." Bai Zhou pursed his lips even though he didn't know why he still nodded.

Jian Ai was satisfied and turned to the side. "Come in."

The two of them sat on the sofa. Jian Ai went straight to the point. "I called you here today because I need your help."

"Sect Master, please instruct me." When Bai Zhou heard this, he hurriedly nodded in agreement with a respectful expression.

She did not know how to deal with Bai Zhou's humble attitude towards her, where he would agree to anything she asked. However, she could also feel that her status as the sect master was supreme in Bai Zhou's heart. He naturally exudes respect from his bones. Although she felt uncomfortable, she could only slowly get used to it.

*Cough...*

Jian Ai coughed and tried to look natural. She said slowly, "I want to register a corporation."

"Register a corporation?" Bai Zhou was stunned as if he couldn't react.

Jian Ai nodded and repeated, "That's right. Register a corporation."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he couldn't help but stare at Jian Ai's face for a long time. Jian Ai also looked at him expressionlessly until Bai Zhou tilted his head and asked, "Do you need money, Sect Master?"

Jian Ai carefully savored his words. It was true. She nodded calmly. "Yes, so I have to earn it."

Unexpectedly, as soon as Jian Ai finished speaking, Bai Zhou suddenly lowered his head. His expression was solemn, and he said with certainty, "How can I let the Sect Master earn money personally?! Sect Master, please spend my money! Spend it ruthlessly!"

### **Chapter 88: Breakfast Stall Closed**

Jian Ai's mouth twitched subconsciously.

What was with this begging tone? And he even told her to spend money fiercely?

How big of a grudge did she have to spend someone else's money viciously?!

Jian Ai ignored Bai Zhou and went straight to her room. She opened the closet door and took out a red bankbook from under the top pile of clothes.

When she returned to the living room, she threw the bankbook in front of Bai Zhou and leaned back on the sofa with her arms crossed. She said calmly, "I have all my assets here. It should be enough to register a corporation. It doesn't have to be a big one. You'll be the legal person."

Bai Zhou picked up the bankbook and looked at it. He thought he saw things. He counted the numbers on the bankbook again before blinking at Jian Ai. "Just two million yuan?"

Jian Ai shrugged calmly. "I don't know much. One million yuan will be used as the registration fund, and the remaining one million yuan will be used as the initial capital. I'm still in school, so I don't have much time. We'll communicate more over the phone later on."

"Oh." Bai Zhou's face fell. He was upset.

He had money. If the Sect Master needed money, she could just ask. Why did she have to earn it herself?

At that moment, it was as if his owner had abandoned Bai Zhou. He had a wronged look on his face.

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head helplessly. "Alright, you look like a bullied daughter-in-law. I only have two million yuan, and I think I can only support it until the company is established. I plan to enter the real estate industry first. This is a money-consuming industry, so I'll have to ask you for more in the future."

When Bai Zhou heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up, revealing a charming smile.

Jian Ai thought to herself that he was a demon. It was a good thing that she did not like handsome men. Otherwise, with such a beautiful man smiling at her every day and listening to her, she would probably be smitten.

...

The past few days had been relatively peaceful. Her aunt had already bought the house she was renting, and she had been making good use of the time to look at new homes.

Her younger uncle had received two hundred thousand yuan. Although he was usually a little out of line, he at least knew that marriage was a big deal, so he obediently gave the other party a betrothal gift. Recently, he had also been looking at houses with his wife.

Her elder uncle and his family lived in Wanbao District, which had Haicheng District and Zhonglou District in between South City. Moreover, he thought highly of himself and did not like to interact too much with these siblings. As a result, he never knew that his brother had exchanged their house deeds for two hundred thousand yuan.

Early on Saturday morning before dawn, Jian Ai got up and went to the breakfast stall with her mother and brother.

The breakfast stall was open for the last day yesterday. Today, they came to pack their things and clear the stall to hand over to the landlord.

Although the news of the demolition hadn't been released, the new house needed renovation. Wang Yunmei couldn't bear to leave the breakfast stall. It just so happened that the rent had expired. Wang Yunmei thought that since she had already decided to end the business, she wouldn't renew the lease and just stop operations early.

There were not many things in the stall, and the tables and chairs were not worth much money. Wang Yunmei had already talked to the surrounding breakfast stalls and gave them two sets each. They also sold the remaining flour to them at a low price. Wang Yunmei also contacted people to bring away the frying pans and some other metal objects to sell them.

The three of them were busy when someone suddenly kicked the tightly shut door open from the outside.

"Ah!"

Wang Yunmei was shocked and couldn't help but scream. Jian Ai and Jian Yu quickly ran out of the kitchen.

## **Chapter 89: Treat His Wound First**

After the person knocked open the door, he lost his balance and fell to the ground at the door.

Wang Yunmei was so scared that she quickly took two steps back. Jian Ai and Jian Yu also carefully walked forward and looked at the man on the ground with shock.

The man's face was covered in blood, and it was impossible to see his appearance. His white tracksuit had many holes, and there were stains of blood and dirt all over his clothes. It was obvious that he had fought with someone.

Wang Yunmei was frightened badly, but she was a mother. She instinctively shielded her daughter and son behind her. She suppressed the fear in her heart and bent down to call out, "Young... Young man?"

The person lay on the ground and didn't react for a long time.

"Mom, is he dead..." Jian Yu whispered suspiciously. However, as soon as he said this, he had goosebumps.

Wang Yunmei's heart beat even faster. She mustered her courage and took two steps forward, but unexpectedly, the originally silent person suddenly coughed.

*Cough!*

His voice was weak, and there were blood bubbles in his mouth. Wang Yunmei was shocked.

Jian Ai quickly walked forward and squatted beside the man. The man's eyes were swollen, but he was squinting. It was obvious that he had not lost consciousness.

Jian Yu and Wang Yunmei also surrounded him. Seeing that the man was still breathing, Jian Yu heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Let's call the police? Or 120?"

Wang Yunmei quickly nodded. Fortunately, the company provided her with a phone after she became the general manager.

Just as she was about to get up to call the police, the man suddenly called out weakly, "Auntie Mei..."

Everyone was stunned. Jian Ai and Jian Yu looked at Wang Yunmei at the same time. Jian Ai asked, "Mom, does he know you?"

Wang Yunmei was stunned. Although this person's face was covered in blood, the rough outline of his face was still clear. Wang Yunmei thought about it carefully, but she couldn't remember knowing such a person.

"Who are you?" Wang Yunmei asked curiously.

"Auntie Mei... I... Wu Bi..." The man endured the pain and said through gritted teeth.

*Wu Bi!*

"Wu Bi?" Wang Yunmei was shocked, and she quickly squatted down. She was initially still a little afraid, but she immediately lifted the man before her and half laid him in her arms.

With an anxious expression, Wang Yunmei looked at the person in her arms and asked, "Wu Bi, you... you're..."

"I'm fine..."

Wu Bi seemed to have recovered. Although he was injured badly, at least he could still talk.

"Mom, he is...." Jian Yu and Jian Ai were at a loss. They had heard him say that his name was Wu Bi, but they did not know a person called Wu Bi.

"You've never seen your Uncle Wu's son before!" Wang Yunmei explained.

Jian Ai and Jian Yu finally understood. They all knew that Uncle Wu had a son, but they had never seen him before. They did not expect to see him like this for the first time.

Wang Yunmei had calmed down by now, and she quickly said to Jian Yu, "Xiao Yu, go find your Uncle Wu. Quickly!"

Jian Yu nodded and was about to stand up when Wu Bi suddenly said, "Don't... don't let him come."

"But your injuries are so severe, and there's so much blood on your body..." Wang Yunmei looked worried, and her eyes couldn't help but turn red.

"Auntie Mei, I... I'm really fine. It's all someone else's blood." Wu Bi panted. The injuries on his body seemed to hurt, and he could not help but frown.

Jian Ai looked at the bloody person in front of her. He was injured so badly. If he didn't go to the hospital and didn't want to let Uncle Wu know, he probably didn't want anyone to know about this.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and said, "Mom, Brother Wu Bi doesn't want Uncle Wu to worry. But we're cleaning out the stall today. Uncle Wu will probably come to help later. I think my brother and I will help Brother Wu Bi home first and help treat his wound."

## **Chapter 90: Beating Someone to His Death**

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she looked at Wu Bi, who was in her arms. Although he said he was fine, he had so much blood on his body, and his face was swollen. No matter how she looked at it, he didn't look like he was fine.

"Auntie Mei..." Wu Bi panted as he struggled to speak. "Please... don't tell Old Wu. I won't... cause trouble for you."

"Child, what trouble are you talking about? I'm just worried about your injury," Wang Yunmei said. Then, she thought for a moment before speaking to Jian Yu and Jian Ai, "How about this? You two help him back and treat his injury first."

Jian Yu nodded when he heard this. He squatted down and pushed Wu Bi up. Jian Ai quickly went up to help him.

Wu Bi had inherited Old Wu's genes, and he was half a head taller than Jian Yu, who was over 1.8 meters tall. Jian Ai's body was small. Wu Bi could not exert any strength due to his injury, and his entire weight was on their shoulders.

The ten-minute walk took them half an hour to reach home. As soon as they entered, the two of them quickly placed Wu Bi on the sofa. Jian Yu was so tired that he was panting. "Brother Wu Bi inherited his build from Uncle Wu. He's so heavy."

"Sorry..." Wu Bi lay on the sofa and said weakly.

He thought he had already fallen asleep, but he was unexpectedly awake. Jian Yu couldn't help but scratch his head in embarrassment. "Don't stand on ceremony, Brother Wu Bi. Just rest at our home and recuperate."

Jian Ai went into the bathroom and fetched a basin of hot water. She wet a towel and was about to wipe the blood on Wu Bi's face, but she didn't forget to remind him, "It might hurt a little. Bear with it for a while."

Wu Bi's two eyelids were swollen like steamed buns. He could only vaguely look at Jian Ai, who was squatting beside the sofa, through the gaps in his eyes. He could not see her appearance. He only felt that Jian Ai's profile was extremely gentle under the light. Her sparkling and translucent skin seemed to be glowing. There was no flaw on her smooth forehead, and she had a simple ponytail.

Wu Bi wanted to curl his lips into a smile, but he couldn't muster up any strength. In the end, he could only say in a small voice, "I'm fine. I'm not afraid of pain."

Although he said that, Jian Ai's hands were still very gentle. Especially when she touched his red and swollen face, she subconsciously gritted her teeth as if she were in pain for him. However, Wu Bi did not seem to feel pain at all. He did not make a single sound from the beginning to the end.

"Brother, you should go back to the stall first. The stall is empty today. If both of us are not there, Uncle Wu will ask about it. Mom is the worst at lying, so she might spill the beans," Jian Ai said to Jian Yu after wiping Brother Wu Bi's face.

Jian Yu thought about it and felt that his sister had a point. He looked at Wu Bi, who was on the sofa, and nodded. "If anything happens, remember to look for me at the stall."

After her brother left, Jian Ai went to her mother's room to take out the usual emergency medical kit. There was not much inside, but there was disinfectant, red medicine, and gauze. These should be enough.

Returning to the sofa, Jian Ai raised her eyes to look at Wu Bi, whose appearance she could not tell. At this moment, he had already closed his eyes. His breathing had also calmed down slightly, and he had fallen asleep.

Jian Ai squatted down and started to treat his wounds gently. She could not help but mutter in her heart, "How much hatred did they have for each other to be so ruthless? Besides, Brother Wu Bi's body is basically red and swollen with few abrasions. It seems that he was not lying when he said that the blood on his body was from someone else. Was he beating someone to his death?"