

At School 861

Chapter 861: He Wooed You, Right?

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she nodded gently. "It's him. His name is Qiao Yuan."

Wang Yunmei immediately looked at Wang Yunzhi and asked, "Zhi, do you know him?"

Wang Yunzhi shook her head. "I don't know him, but I've seen him a few times in the office building. I've also heard from my colleagues in the company that he's handsome and much better looking than Brother!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but look at Jiang Chunfen and ask, "But Sister-in-law, Vice President Qiao doesn't look old. Which one of you is older?"

"I'm older. I'm four years older than him," Jiang Chunfen said truthfully. "But he's very stable and mature."

Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but nod in understanding. "It's fine to be four years younger. I think that Vice President Qiao looks very young. I thought he was around thirty years old. With this calculation, he should be around thirty-five or thirty-six years old."

"Bring him over another day and let us see him," Wang Yunmei said with a smile. She was happy for Jiang Chunfen.

After all, Jiang Chunfen was already forty years old and was not considered young. With Zimeng around, it was quite difficult for her to get married again.

"Why are you in such a hurry? We've just gotten together. Whether or not we're suitable, we'll have to spend some time together before deciding. I'll let you see each other after things have stabilized. Perhaps we'll split up in two days," Jiang Chunfen said with a smile.

"Bah!" Wang Yunzhi quickly blurted out. She looked at Jiang Chunfen angrily and said, "Don't say such depressing words. The two of you are adults. You must be serious about dating. You're not children."

Wang Yunmei also said, "Zhi is right. Didn't you say that the other party is a mature and stable person? Moreover, he should be the one who wooed you, right?"

Jiang Chunfen was busy with work and children every day. She had no time to think about relationships unless someone took the initiative.

As expected, Jiang Chunfen nodded. "He wooed me, but I quite admire him. I'm especially relaxed and comfortable with him."

"That's right. Since he pursued you, it means that he likes you and is serious about you," Wang Yunmei said.

"Does Zimeng know about this?" Wang Yunzhi asked.

This reminded Jiang Chunfen. When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she quickly instructed the two of them, "Zimeng doesn't know about this yet. Don't tell her. I'm afraid she won't be able to accept it."

"That can't be, right? Zimeng is so sensible..." Wang Yunzhi muttered.

Jiang Chunfen sighed. "Although your brother is biased towards Zichen, Zimeng still has feelings for her father."

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi nodded.

At this moment, the door opened. The adults quickly stood up.

"Mom, Aunts, I'm back," Jian Ai said as she changed her shoes.

As she spoke, she casually took a pair of men's slippers for Ji Haoyu. "Wear this."

"Xiao Ai is back..." A few people came out to welcome them. Wang Yunmei was halfway through her words when she saw Ji Haoyu. Her tone immediately changed. "Haoyu, you're here. Come in quickly. I just heard something on the phone. I thought you weren't coming."

Wang Yunmei's enthusiasm for Ji Haoyu stunned Jian Ai.

"Zhi, Sister-in-law, this is Haoyu, Old Master Ji's grandson. He bought the gelatin I drank two days ago," Wang Yunmei quickly introduced.

"Haoyu, these are Xiao Ai's aunts."

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he shook hands with them with an easygoing smile. "Hello, Aunts."

This was the first time Wang Yunzhi and Jiang Chunfen had seen Ji Haoyu. In the past, Wang Yunmei would always mention him.

Chapter 862: Not Like a Domineering Person

Now that they finally saw the living Young Master Ji, the two of them couldn't help but size him up a few more times. They thought to themselves, *'This young man is so handsome and polite.'*

Jian Ai rolled her eyes.

"Auntie, I accompanied Xiao Ai to buy soy sauce just now. I bought some fruits for you at the supermarket," Ji Haoyu said as he handed a few large bags of fresh fruits to Wang Yunmei.

Wang Yunmei liked Ji Haoyu even more. She felt this child was considerate and sensible.

"Mom, aren't we going to make dumplings?" Jian Ai changed the topic at the right time. She was afraid that the three middle-aged women would pull Ji Haoyu to the sofa to chat as if they were meeting their son-in-law.

Bah! What son-in-law?!

Bah! Bah! Bah!

"I was waiting for your soy sauce. There's no filling now," Wang Yunmei said.

"The soy sauce is with the grapefruit," Jian Ai said as she changed her shoes and entered the house.

Wang Yunmei called out to Ji Haoyu, "Haoyu, sit in the living room."

The women entered the kitchen. Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu sat in the living room and looked at each other.

“Sister, is this Young Master Ji from the Ji Group?”

In the kitchen, Wang Yunzhi lowered her voice and asked Wang Yunmei.

Wang Yunmei nodded.

When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she couldn't help but be surprised. “He was the one who made you the general manager of Yaochi?”

Wang Yunmei nodded again.

Jiang Chunfen and Wang Yunzhi looked at each other. In the end, Wang Yunzhi said, “He doesn't look like such a domineering person.”

“He became friends with Xiao Ai.” Wang Yunmei mixed the dumpling filling and said, “I met him twice in the beginning. The first time was when he inexplicably made me the general manager. The other time was at the sales office. Old Master Ji was greedy and ate jelly, but he choked. Xiao Ai saved Old Master Ji, and he went over later.”

“After meeting him twice, his aura is really strong. It's just that no one dares to approach him, let alone look him in the eye.”

“After Xiao Ai opened a company with him, when I saw him again, his attitude towards me changed. He even bought me many supplements. Only after this child became familiar with us, I realized he was especially good and polite.”

Wang Yunzhi and Jiang Chunfen nodded in agreement. “Yes, and he's so good-looking.”

In the kitchen, the three women were discussing Ji Haoyu.

In the living room, Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu initially stared at each other, but now there were five of them.

Yao Jiachi, Wang Zimeng, and Wang Zichen came back from school.

They looked at Ji Haoyu, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room, and was at a loss.

After a while, Wang Zimeng felt that the atmosphere was too strange, so she took the initiative to ask Jian Ai, “Sister, you went to the capital to compete?”

Jian Ai nodded.

“Is the capital fun?” Wang Zimeng asked again.

Jian Ai shook her head. “There's nothing to play. It's similar to Baiyun City.”

Wang Zimeng: “...”

The awkward conversation ended.

“I'm going back to my room to do my homework,” Yao Jiachi stood up and said.

Wang Zichen: “I'll go with you.”

Wang Zimeng: "I'll go too!"

With that, the three of them disappeared from the living room.

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but look at Jian Ai and ask, "What's going on?"

Jian Ai glared at him. "They saw a ghost, so they ran away."

"They don't know me," Ji Haoyu said aggrievedly.

Jian Ai sighed. "They found it strange because they don't know you!"

Jian Ai stood up. "Sit down for a while. I'll go in and take a look..."

With that, Jian Ai went to Jiachi's room, leaving Ji Haoyu alone in the living room.

Chapter 863: A Little Scared of Jian Ai

As soon as they entered the room, Wang Zimeng pulled Jian Ai to Jiachi's bed and sat down.

Wang Zimeng looked at Jian Ai in surprise and excitement. "Sister, who is that handsome man outside?"

Yao Jiachi and Wang Zichen also looked over, as if they were very curious about Ji Haoyu, who had suddenly appeared at home.

Jian Ai faced three pairs of eyes and paused.

She opened her mouth but did not know how to introduce Ji Haoyu to them.

In the end, Jian Ai slowly said, "He's your aunt's colleague."

"Ah? My aunt's colleague?" Wang Zimeng was stunned. Then, she blinked in surprise. "He doesn't look old."

Jian Ai nodded. They were both from the Ji Group, so it shouldn't be a problem to call them colleagues, right? It was quite reasonable.

Jian Ai deliberately left it as that. She did not go out and sat beside Jiachi to watch him do his homework.

At the side, Wang Zimeng talked to Wang Zichen. "Brother, have you told our grandparents you aren't going back home after school?"

"I'm here to look for my mother. Why should I tell them?" Wang Zichen looked impatient. He had a headache when he thought of the days after school started. "I'm so tired of staying at home every day. I can't do anything or play."

"What's wrong? Is Dad watching you closely?" Wang Zimeng asked.

Wang Zichen sighed softly. "How is it only him? Now, three pairs of eyes are keeping a close watch on me. Grandpa and Grandma take care of me every day. It's like I'm in jail."

Wang Zichen's tone was bitter, but he kept glancing at Jian Ai from time to time. He looked guilty and flustered.

Ever since Jian Ai found out that he had been bullied in school, he felt inexplicably afraid when he saw Jian Ai. Could it be because he knew that Jian Ai was Qi Wei's junior sister who was also learning martial arts?

Perhaps Wang Zichen was not very sure.

Jian Ai could feel Wang Zichen's gaze on her from time to time, but Jian Ai didn't plan to ask about him anymore, so she ignored his gaze.

"Is Dad still not home often?"

Wang Zimeng seemed to be very concerned about Wang Yunzhong and kept asking Wang Zichen.

Wang Zichen looked at Wang Zimeng and shook his head. "Not now. He'll go back every day."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Zichen said, "If you miss him, go back."

When Wang Zimeng heard this, a lonely look flashed across her eyes. She had not seen her father for a long time, and Wang Yunzhong seemed to have forgotten that he had a daughter like her. He never visited her or even called her.

"I'm not thinking about him. I was just asking." Wang Zimeng smiled, but her smile was a little forced and bitter.

Seeing this, Wang Zichen couldn't help but purse his lips. He knew his sister was stubborn, even though she missed her father very much.

They filled the dumplings with meat and celery. There were many people today, so the dining table was exceptionally lively.

Only Yao Feng and Jian Yu didn't return.

Wang Yunmei seemed to be afraid that Ji Haoyu would feel embarrassed, so she specially arranged for him to be between her and Jian Ai. At least he knew both of them and would feel more comfortable.

Everyone chatted as they ate dumplings.

"I've already arranged for us to go to Maldives. We'll set off the night before the first of October. The plane tickets and hotel are all arranged. You just have to pack your luggage," Jiang Chunfen looked at them and said.

These words stunned Wang Zichen. "Ah? Mom, you're going to the Maldives on the first of October?"

Chapter 864: This Is Too Inconvenient

Jiang Chunfen nodded. "It's the first of October, so we haven't gone on a trip together. We were just talking about going out to play."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jiang Chunfen looked at Wang Yunmei regretfully and said, "It's a pity that Yunmei can't go. Maldives is beautiful."

"It's fine. There will be many opportunities in the future." Wang Yunmei smiled indifferently. "As long as you guys have fun. When the time comes, bring your cameras and take more photos for me to see. I'll treat it as if I've been there."

"Mom, I'll take you on a trip during the New Year," Jian Ai said to Wang Yunmei.

Wang Yunmei smiled and nodded. "Alright, we'll arrange another one during the New Year."

"Mom, I want to go too," Wang Zichen looked at Jiang Chunfen with an aggrieved expression.

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she couldn't help but persuade him, "Don't think about this now. Your father won't agree. After this year, no one will care about you."

Wang Zichen also knew that Wang Yunzhong wouldn't agree. Hearing this, he couldn't help but lower his head in disappointment.

Wang Yunmei didn't forget to take care of Ji Haoyu. She asked with concern, "Haoyu, are you used to eating these? I wonder if you like dumplings."

"Auntie, you don't have to be so polite with me. I came because I wanted to eat dumplings," Ji Haoyu said with a smile.

Jian Ai also said, "Mom, let him be self-sufficient. He's not a child anymore."

Wang Yunmei couldn't help but glare at Jian Ai. "Nonsense. I don't treat him as a child. Haoyu is a guest..."

"Auntie, just treat me as family. You don't have to treat me as a guest. This way, I'll be more at ease," Ji Haoyu looked at Wang Yunmei and said.

Wang Yunmei could only smile and nod. "Alright, don't stand on ceremony then. Auntie won't care about you anymore."

Looking at the warm and natural scene of the two of them interacting, Jian Ai felt as if someone had snatched her mother away.

After dinner, Ji Haoyu drove Jian Ai back to North City.

On the way, Ji Haoyu said as he drove, "It's not that I want to say this, but it's too inconvenient for you to stay there. It's also far from school, far from Auntie, and even further from South City."

"I have a few empty houses near Erzhong. You can move there and stay wherever you want."

Jian Ai said, "I naturally have my reasons for living in North City. Don't worry about it."

"What reasons? Tell me," Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked with a smile.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and said, "I'm learning martial arts at a martial arts school in North City. My morning exercise is at five in the morning. I moved there because of this. Otherwise, do you think I would stay so far away?"

Ji Haoyu: "Learn martial arts? On the martial arts school street in North City?"

Jian Ai nodded. "Yes."

This reason was acceptable. Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows slightly and understood Jian Ai a little more.

The next day, Wang Yunmei arrived early in the afternoon before Yaochi opened for business. Today was the time for the various departments to hold a meeting. The first of October holidays were approaching, so Yaochi Club's business would be busier than usual.

Especially last year, the club organized an activity on the first of October. The effect was beneficial, so Wang Yunmei planned to continue launching holiday activities this year. The project work had already been arranged for the various departments a month ago.

However, as soon as Wang Yunmei entered the club lobby and was about to walk towards the elevator, the product manager stopped her.

Chapter 865: It's a Holiday on the First of October?

"Manager Wang! Manager Wang!"

The product manager was a short fatty. His shirt under his suit was round from his stomach. At this moment, his panting face was red, and he looked exceptionally festive.

"Manager Sun, don't run. You're not late," Wang Yunmei couldn't help but smile when she saw the other party's appearance.

Manager Sun ran forward. He was not as tall as Wang Yunmei, who was wearing high heels. His face was red. He was so tired, but there was a smile on his face.

"Manager Wang, I just received the news," Manager Sun said with a smile.

Wang Yunmei was stunned. "News? What news?"

"You don't know yet?" Manager Sun was stunned. "That shouldn't be. Shouldn't they inform you first?"

Wang Yunmei shook her head with a puzzled expression. "I didn't receive any news! News from the headquarters?"

Manager Sun nodded.

The two of them were talking in the hall when the other two department managers who had rushed over for the meeting arrived. When they saw Wang Yunmei, they had the same expression as Manager Sun and were both smiling.

"Manager Wang, it's the first time Yaochi has a break on the First of October!" Manager Zhao from the customer department immediately said.

A holiday on the first of October?

Three question marks appeared on Wang Yunmei's head. She looked at the three of them and asked, "The headquarters said that there will be a break on the first of October?"

The three of them nodded in unison. "That's right. Didn't you receive the news on the way here?"

Logically speaking, when the Ji Group sent news to their subsidiary companies, they would inform the leaders of the various companies and then let the leaders inform the others in the company.

This time, Wang Yunmei seemed to be the only person who didn't receive the news of the holidays.

She quickly took out her phone and looked at it. It was out of battery!

No wonder.

"Then wouldn't the activities and planning of our various departments be in vain?" Manager Sun smiled.

Manager Zhao: "It's the same if we save it for New Year's Day."

Wang Yunmei held her phone and sighed softly. However, she couldn't figure it out. It was the first of October, a day when sales could potentially increase. Why was it suddenly a holiday?

Although she only became the general manager this year, she had been working at Yaochi for over ten years. There had never been a holiday on the First of October.

"Is it only Yaochi, or is the entire corporation on holiday?" Wang Yunmei asked.

Manager Wang shook his head. "I'm not sure, but Yaochi was mentioned."

When Manager Zhao saw Wang Yunmei's expression, he couldn't help but smile and say, "Manager Wang, don't think too much about it. It's been hard on you for almost a year. It's good to have a break and relax. I was still thinking about going back to my hometown or going on a trip."

Wang Yunmei smiled and nodded. Since it was a notice from the corporation, she had no right to ask. She could only execute it.

"Alright, there's no need to hold a meeting today. Before getting off work tonight, inform the various departments to pass down the notice so that the employees can prepare for the holidays a few days in advance."

On the other hand, Jian Ai went straight to East Sea Real Estate after school. Bai Zhou called her and said that it was urgent.

In the office, Jian Ai was flipping through the latest document in her hand. Bai Zhou made a cup of coffee and placed it beside her. "Do you understand now?"

Jian Ai looked up and said, "In other words, as long as the decibels aren't too high, we can operate the construction around the school?"

Bai Zhou nodded. "That's what I mean. I think it's because there are too many unused pieces of land around the school that this new document was released."

Chapter 866: New Document

Jian Ai pursed her lips thoughtfully. Baiyun City was in the midst of rapid development. Many old rules limited the speed of city construction, especially since construction was not allowed around the school during classes. As a result, a large area of idle land around many schools had been put aside for a long time, and there were almost no opportunities to touch the land.

East Sea Real Estate had a massive piece of land near the school in Wanbao District. It was the one Jian Ai planned to build school district houses on.

The higher-ups had probably realized this problem, so they issued a new construction rule. As long as the decibel level was not too high, they could start construction.

"How is it? The land in Wanbao District has been sitting there for a while. Should we put it on the agenda?" Bai Zhou asked as he looked at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and said, "There's no construction team!"

East Sea Real Estate was collaborating with Century Group. The hotel and amusement park projects had already mobilized all East Sea Real Estate's construction teams and almost half of Century Group's construction teams.

Century Group also had its projects, so it was impossible to spare an extra workforce for them.

Bai Zhou nodded. "This problem is indeed a little tricky. It seems that we have to find another cooperative company."

Jian Ai took a sip of coffee and answered, "The main thing is that with this new document, there will be more land under construction in Baiyun City. The projects around various schools will start construction simultaneously, and the demand for construction teams will be even greater. If we find someone else to collaborate with now, the price will probably be much higher than usual."

"Besides, I don't trust small companies. We belong to a new company, so big companies might not like us. It's a little awkward to be stuck in the middle."

Bai Zhou raised his eyebrows and added, "In addition to our issue with the Jian Group, I'm afraid many people will avoid us. They might not be willing to cooperate with us."

Jian Ai nodded. "That's right."

As soon as she finished speaking, the two of them looked at each other and couldn't help but smile.

They did nothing, but it was as if East Sea Real Estate had become everyone's target in Baiyun City's real estate world.

"What should we do? Continue to leave that piece of land alone?" Bai Zhou leaned on the sofa with a relaxed expression.

Jian Ai pursed her lips and thought for a while. Then, she suddenly said, "Why don't we... look for the Jian Group?"

"Ah?" Bai Zhou was stunned for a moment before smiling. "You're joking, right?"

Look for the Jian Group?

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. "My brain is hot. Don't take it to heart."

Jian Ai still remembered that the Jian Group's secretary-general was behind the construction accidents a while ago. She naturally wouldn't take the initiative to collaborate with the Jian Group.

After a while, Jian Ai sighed faintly. "Then let's put it aside for now. We can't accomplish anything with just one single effort. We're not in a hurry. Two such big projects are running at the same time. We're already considered barely running with the company's current scale. Without Century Group, we can't do it."

Bai Zhou nodded. "Alright, since the new document is released, we'll move when we have the ability in the future."

As he spoke, Bai Zhou stood up and smiled at Jian Ai. "The glass is here. Shall I take you to see it?"

Jian Ai's eyes lit up. "Colored steel glass?"

"Yes. They just finished entering the warehouse," Bai Zhou said.

After the development of real estate in the future, colored steel glass was considered a luxury item in China. Few companies were willing to use it because it was expensive and difficult to transport. Therefore, it was extremely rare.

Chapter 867: I Have to Change The Way I Address You

It was after work hours.

Jiang Chunfen carried her bag and went downstairs. She saw Qiao Yuan standing by the flower bed in front of the office building from afar. He was waiting for her.

Jiang Chunfen looked around at her colleagues and walked forward.

"What are you doing? Our colleagues saw us."

Qiao Yuan was donned in a black suit, and he had neatly combed his short hair. When he heard this, he couldn't help but smile. "So what if they do? Can't I date? The company didn't say that office romance is prohibited."

Hearing Qiao Yuan's words, Jiang Chunfen was a little happy in her heart, but she said, "It will affect you badly."

"How is that so? I realized that you're overthinking." Qiao Yuan smiled and said, "Isn't everyone in your department aware I am pursuing you? Did you think that others wouldn't be able to tell if we didn't say it?"

When Qiao Yuan started chasing Jiang Chunfen, he gave her flowers for half a month. Although he didn't give them to her personally, he signed off with Mr. Qiao. In addition, they were in the same company, so it was inevitable that they would meet. People with discerning eyes could naturally tell that Qiao Yuan treated Jiang Chunfen differently.

Jiang Chunfen pursed her lips and smiled without saying anything. Qiao Yuan said, "Let's go and eat together today."

"No, Zimeng is at home alone," Jiang Chunfen said.

Qiao Yuan thought for a moment and looked at Jiang Chunfen. "Why don't..."

Before he could finish, Jiang Chunfen looked over.

Qiao Yuan raised his eyebrows and swallowed his words obediently.

Looking at Qiao Yuan's appearance, Jiang Chunfen could not bear to see him like this. Actually, she knew that Qiao Yuan just wanted to find an opportunity to stay with her for a while longer.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but say, "Why don't you accompany me to the supermarket?"

"Alright," Qiao Yuan agreed readily.

"Aunt?"

Both were about to leave when Jian Ai bumped into them.

"Xiao Ai?"

Jiang Chunfen was stunned when she saw Jian Ai. Her gaze landed on Bai Zhou, who was beside Jian Ai. She naturally knew Bai Zhou, the CEO of the real estate company downstairs.

Qiao Yuan and Bai Zhou also greeted each other.

"Something happened at the company. I came over," Jian Ai said to Jiang Chunfen, but her gaze was sizing up Qiao Yuan and Jiang Chunfen. "You and Vice President Qiao..."

For some reason, Jian Ai had a strange feeling when she saw the two of them.

Her aunt's reaction was strange, and so was the magnetic field between her and Vice President Qiao.

Qiao Yuan smiled and said nothing. He knew that Jiang Chunfen's ex-husband was the CEO's uncle, so he knew about Jiang Chunfen's relationship with Jian Ai. After all, Jian Ai had called her aunt. After Wang Yunzhong and Jiang Chunfen divorced, she didn't change how she addressed her.

However, Qiao Yuan understood that Jiang Chunfen did not want her family to know about their relationship, for the time being, so he was the first to choose to remain silent.

On the other hand, Jiang Chunfen looked at Jian Ai and thought of Qiao Yuan.

After a while, she smiled in embarrassment. "Xiao Ai, I... I'm dating Qiao Yuan now."

"Really?"

Jian Ai was shocked, and she looked surprised.

Qiao Yuan was also surprised. He did not expect Jiang Chunfen to take the initiative to tell the CEO about their relationship.

Jiang Chunfen nodded. "I initially wanted to tell you after a while."

"This is a good thing. Of course, you have to tell me immediately!" Jian Ai smiled.

She knew Qiao Yuan well and knew he was much more reliable than Wang Yunzhong. In her heart, her aunt was a near-perfect woman. She was gentle, beautiful, elegant, and generous. A man like Qiao Yuan should be a perfect match for her.

Marrying Wang Yunzhong was simply a waste of natural resources.

"Then I have to change the way I address you. It's weird to call you *Aunt* now."

Chapter 868: Earning Money to Spend

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she smiled and said, "We're still in the early stages. Moreover, you've been calling me Aunt for over ten years. How can you change it just like that?! You can call me anything. It's just a form of address."

Jiang Chunfen didn't mind what Jian Ai called her. She wouldn't have asked Jian Ai to call her Aunt after the divorce if she did.

Jian Ai naturally knew what Jiang Chunfen meant. She immediately smiled and looked at the two of them. "Aunt is right. I can't change the way I address you so quickly."

As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn't help but look at Qiao Yuan and say, "But if you are together with Vice President Qiao, I'll call him Uncle then. That way, I don't have to change your form of address."

"That's a good idea!" Qiao Yuan was delighted.

Jiang Chunfen glared at Qiao Yuan. "Don't kick up a fuss."

Seeing this, Qiao Yuan obediently shut his mouth, but he had a smile on his face.

Jian Ai saw this, and the smile on her face deepened. It seemed that Vice President Qiao was quite obedient toward her aunt.

"Aunt, are you preparing to go on a date?" Jian Ai asked.

"No." Jiang Chunfen shook her head. "I plan to go to the supermarket and ask him to accompany me."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows in understanding. She looked at the time on her wrist and said, "Alright, go ahead. I still have something on, so I won't talk to you anymore."

Hearing that Jian Ai had something on, Jiang Chunfen quickly nodded and agreed. "Then go and get busy. Don't forget that we're going on a trip on the first of October. Prepare everything in advance."

"Don't worry, Aunt." Jian Ai said goodbye to Qiao Yuan and followed Bai Zhou to the parking lot.

On the way to the warehouse, Bai Zhou couldn't help but ask Jian Ai, "Boss, are you going on a holiday trip?"

Jian Ai texted Jian Yu on her phone and replied, "Yes, I haven't told you yet. Our family is going to the Maldives together."

Bai Zhou nodded and asked with concern, "Do you need me to arrange anything?"

After all, it was about Jian Ai, and she was going abroad. In Bai Zhou's heart, everything had to be the best.

Jian Ai stopped what she was doing and thought for a moment before saying, "Help me upgrade the plane tickets and book a better hotel. We have more people. Book a few more rooms. We'll arrange it ourselves when we get there."

"Alright." When he heard that it was about money, Bai Zhou agreed happily.

Jian Ai thought that since it was not easy for the entire family to go on a trip for the first time, and she did not lack money now, she naturally had to arrange for the best.

Although Jiang Chunfen suggested going abroad, it was not easy for a woman like her to take care of a child. Even if she had a million yuan savings, Jian Ai would not let her pay for this trip.

Jian Ai would not let Wang Yunzhi fork out money as well.

Therefore, she might as well take responsibility for everything. After all, they were family. What was the point of earning money? It was to spend!

At Baiyun's western suburbs industrial warehouse.

To welcome the colored steel glass, Bai Zhou found a warehouse two months in advance. He did not rent it but bought it directly. After all, the cost of renting a warehouse was calculated by the day, and the real estate company would also use the warehouse in the future, so it was better to buy it directly.

There were a total of sixteen warehouses inside, all of which were enormous. Because the hotel exterior used an all-glass design, there was a considerable demand for colored steel glass. The first batch of colored steel glass had already filled eight warehouses.

Chapter 869: Barrier

"Hey, Manager Bai, you're here."

As soon as the two of them reached the warehouse, the person Bai Zhou had spent money to hire to look after the warehouse welcomed them.

Usually, a warehouse manager was an older man in his fifties. However, the person Bai Zhou hired looked to be in his early thirties. He was burly and tall and was a retired soldier.

After all, colored steel glass was expensive and had to be overseen. If anything went wrong, it would undoubtedly cause a massive loss to the company.

"Brother Liu Fei, I'm here to look at the glass. Please help me open the door," Bai Zhou immediately said to Liu Fei.

Liu Fei looked at him and nodded. "Alright, follow me."

They went straight to warehouse number one. There were three hard copper locks on the thick iron door. Taking advantage of the time when Liu Fei opened the door, Bai Zhou whispered to Jian Ai, "I asked Chi Yang to set up a barrier outside the warehouse. It can be considered a double protection."

Barrier?

Jian Ai was shocked but then delighted. "Chi Yang knows how to set up a barrier?"

"Of course." Bai Zhou smiled and nodded with a proud look. "He has auxiliary mental cultivation techniques, and his level is very high. Casting a barrier is a piece of cake for him."

Jian Ai found it novel because she only saw barriers in ancient dramas. She had always thought they were made up, but she did not expect them to exist.

"What's the use of this barrier?" Jian Ai asked with interest.

Bai Zhou thought for a moment and explained, "There are many types of barriers. This time, Chi Yang set up a protective barrier that could withstand fire, explosions, and other external forces. I'm afraid someone will have designs on the colored steel glass. After all, our project plan has never been kept secret from the public. Moreover, the Jian Group attacked our company a while ago, so we must be careful."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. "That's quite powerful. I thought the barrier would be a protective layer that isolated the outside world from the inside."

Bai Zhou smiled when he heard that. "Of course, there are such barriers, but there's more than one type of barrier. This kind of barrier often appears in martial arts novels, right?"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded.

After the door opened, Liu Fei waited outside alone. Jian Ai followed Bai Zhou into the warehouse.

There were very bright lights in the warehouse. Under the light, the colored steel glass would emit colorful lights. However, the glass in the warehouse was covered by a black curtain.

They were piled high and everywhere.

Seeing a piece of glass in the corner, Jian Ai walked forward. The glass was about two meters long and wide. Even though dust had covered it, it was still colorful and beautiful.

"It's so beautiful." Jian Ai couldn't help but exclaim. No wonder she reacted in this manner. She had never seen colored steel glass so close in her previous life.

She raised her hand and knocked on the glass surface, making a slightly heavy sound.

This was because colored steel glass was made from a natural ore that had been processed. Although it was called glass, its essence was still stone. It could also be said to be transparent stone.

It was incomparably hard and heavy.

"Just the cost of this piece, coupled with all the expenses such as sea transportation and tariffs from Qiusi to China, is almost a million yuan," Bai Zhou said.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. This type of glass was the most expensive glass in the world. A small country like Qiusi could rank in the top ten global wealth rankings because of its colored steel glass.

Chapter 870: People Can Get Old, but Not Fat

After coming out of the warehouse, Jian Ai looked at Liu Fei, locking the door again. She sighed. "After seeing the colored steel glass, I feel much more at ease. I'm also looking forward to the completion of the hotel. It must be unparalleled."

If Jian Ai was happy, Bai Zhou would be happy.

When he heard this, Bai Zhou's long, narrow eyes narrowed beautifully as he revealed a smile. "However, the hotel project is too vast. The design is complicated, and it has to reach a six-star scale. Although we invested double the workforce, it's not something that we can complete in a short time."

Jian Ai naturally understood this logic. Hearing this, she said, "I'm just sighing. We still have to take things step by step. Speed is important, but the quality is what I care about the most."

The two of them left the warehouse. Bai Zhou invited Jian Ai to his apartment, and Si Yuehan was also there.

Chi Yang cooked another table of delicacies. Jian Ai, who did not feel hungry at first, felt hungry when she smelled the fragrance.

"With such a formidable chef like Chi Yang feeding you daily, why don't you look fat?" Jian Ai sat down at the dining table and asked Bai Zhou with a smile.

Bai Zhou wore his napkin and raised his eyebrows. "I'm self-disciplined. No matter how delicious something is, I won't eat more than three mouthfuls."

Chi Yang would prepare six to ten dishes for every meal. According to Bai Zhou's way of eating, he would eat three mouthfuls of each dish. He should have just reached the point where he felt full, which meant he would not be hungry. This was something only people who were losing weight would do.

Bai Zhou didn't forget to add, "Of course, if there's only one dish, such as steak, I'll still eat a few more mouthfuls."

Jian Ai rolled her eyes mercilessly. "Do you have to be so tired? Of course, you have to eat enough delicious food. Otherwise, it'll be boring."

"One's fair skin hides all ugliness, while one's fats destroy everything," Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai and said seriously. "Especially after the age of twenty-five. After a person's metabolism slows down, they will suddenly become fat. You're still young and can't experience it, but you must develop a self-discipline habit from a young age."

As he spoke, Bai Zhou picked up a piece of prawn meat with his fork and stuffed it into his mouth. He said faintly, "People can get old, but not fat!"

Jian Ai was dumbfounded. She looked at the pork ribs and some scallop meat on her plate and suddenly didn't dare to eat.

Chi Yang came out with the soup and heard Bai Zhou's words. He immediately said to Jian Ai, "Sect Master, don't worry and eat. I make them with less oil and salt. Moreover, beef and seafood don't have fats, so you won't grow fats. It's good just to control your intake of pork and carbohydrates. Moreover, you must exercise every day. This bit of carbohydrates won't accumulate in your body. Master can only diet because he doesn't like exercise."

Chi Yang exposed Bai Zhou mercilessly with just a few words.

He could only diet because he didn't like exercise. These words sounded like one adjective —*tragic!*

Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou's stiff expression and nodded while holding back her laughter. Then, she looked at Chi Yang and said, "Chi Yang, I didn't expect you to know how to set up a barrier. It was an eye-opener for me today."

Jian Ai did not see what the barrier was like because it was colorless and transparent. However, she could sense the spiritual energy in the barrier.

The spiritual energy was incomparably dense. From this, it could be seen how high Chi Yang's mental cultivation techniques were and how powerful he was.

Chi Yang sat down beside Bai Zhou and smiled. "Sect Master, you flatter me. However, a mere barrier is not worth mentioning. I still have many abilities. Sect Master will know in the future."