Rebirth of the Best Businesswoman at School

Chapter 31: Lost the Way in the Club

And the truth was, Jian Ai lied to Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu.

She received three million yuan from Li Qiang, but she only took out a million yuan.

Jian Ai had already expected this. Yesterday, she was still worried about her first bucket of gold, but today, someone came knocking on her door. Jian Ai knew that she had to make good use of this money.

Therefore, she deliberately asked Li Qiang to write two checks. One of them for a million yuan and the other for two million yuan.

She wanted to give these one million yuan to her mother for a simple reason. She hoped that her mother could leave the nightclub because, with this one million yuan, her family wouldn't have to worry about money anymore.

It was only 2002. A million yuan of fixed assets for a family was far above the standards of a well-off family. It had already entered the ranks of millionaires.

As for the other two million yuan check, Jian Ai naturally wanted to use it to start a business. That was why she hid the real amount. Otherwise, even if she told her mother, her mother wouldn't have agreed to let her do business with two million yuan when she was in high school.

Hence, she could only do everything secretly behind her back.

In the afternoon, Wang Yunmei went to the bank with her family's bankbook and the one million yuan check. When the one million yuan was deposited in her bankbook, Wang Yunmei finally felt that the whole thing was real.

Everything happened in just a morning. Their savings went from less than fifty thousand yuan to one million yuan.

She also promised her daughter that with this money, she would quit her job as an escort.

In the evening, Jian Ai lay alone in bed at home. She had put away the check but had to transfer the money inside before it failed.

As to what would happen in the future, Jian Ai did not want to be too anxious. She already knew the future developments of this world, so as long as she could find a business opportunity, she believed that she could achieve results like in her previous life.

The sky turned dark in a flash. Jian Ai looked at the time and saw that it was already nine in the evening. She thought to herself, *'Mom said she would resign today, so why isn't she back yet?*'

After finding a coat, Jian Ai put it on and left.

Baiyun City's city center, which was also the most prosperous district, was Haicheng District.

Yaochi Club was located on the east side of Haicheng District. It was one of the most luxurious nightclubs in Baiyun City. The people who went there were all upper-class people and were either rich or noble.

Wang Yunmei had worked there for more than ten years.

Jian Ai stopped in front of the grand entrance. The colorful neon lights were dazzling.

Raising her head, she saw the striking words "Yaochi Club" on the top floor. Besides it, the Ji Group's logo was hard to ignore.

Ji Group was not only one of the top financial groups in Baiyun City, but also in China. Jian Ai had long heard of it.

Retracting her gaze, Jian Ai tightened her coat and followed the crowd into the Yaochi Club.

The lobby on the first floor was spacious and bright. The marble floor was so clean that it could reflect a person's appearance. The luxurious crystal chandelier above their heads shone with golden light. All the service staff was smiling. One could tell with just a look that this was a rich man's paradise.

Because there were a lot of customers there every day and there were often customers bringing their children in and out, Jian Ai's appearance did not attract any attention.

This was the first time Jian Ai had come to the club where her mother worked. Even in her previous life, she never went there before. The club was unimaginably big, so not long after Jian Ai entered, she got lost...

Chapter 32: Young Master Ji Is Here

"Sister Xia, Sister Xia, bad news..."

In the corridor on the second floor of the club, a woman in a tight-fitting skirt was running in high heels, looking very flustered.

"Slow down. Are there ghosts chasing after you?" The person called Sister Xia frowned and scolded unhappily.

"Please go and take a look. Boss Liu flared up in the lobby on the first floor." The woman looked anxious as if something big had happened.

"Boss Liu? Which Boss Liu?" Sister Xia looked suspicious. There were at least eighty Boss Lius who came to the club to have fun. How could she remember who he was?

"Oh, it's that old customer of Huazi's. The coal-digging Boss Liu who started Land Rover." The woman stomped her feet anxiously and pulled Sister Xia towards the hall on the first floor. She didn't forget to explain, "Huazi offended him somehow today, and he insisted on taking her away."

The two of them ran like the wind, but their conversation fell on Jian Ai, who was looking for her mother.

In the lobby on the first floor.

"Damn. I spent so much money on you. Why are you doing this to me now?"

In front of the counter, a tall and burly middle-aged man with a bald head was glaring with his eyes wide open. His pair of large hands were like a pair of pliers that tightly gripped onto a slender and tender hand. The man's face was slightly red, and it was obvious that he had drunk a lot of alcohol. The curses he was spewing out were all unbearable to the ears.

The girl who he had caught looked to be in her early twenties. At that moment, she was so frightened that she was crying. Since Boss Liu had a tight hold unto one of her hands, she tightly gripped onto the copper pillar beside the counter with her other hand, afraid that the man would take her away.

The main hall was already crowded, so when people saw the commotion, they immediately gathered around. Some of them recognized Boss Liu.

Slap! When Boss Liu got agitated, he gave her a tight slap. The slap was so strong that Huazi's frail body fell to the ground.

In the next second, Boss Liu seemed to have gone mad from anger. He picked up the glass bottle on the counter and raised it above his head, wanting to smash it at Huazi.

Seeing that, everyone retreated instinctively, afraid that the broken glass bottle would hurt them. Suddenly, someone rushed forward and grabbed Boss Liu's hand.

"Boss Liu, calm down. This thing can kill someone!"

The person who rushed forward was none other than Wang Yunmei, who had just finished her resignation and was preparing to leave!

"Sister Mei, save me. Save me!" Seeing that someone was finally willing to help her, Huazi cried out as if she had found a straw to clutch at.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you interfere in my business? Get lost!" Boss Liu was tall and strong. How could Wang Yunmei stop him? He flung Wang Yunmei away with all his might, and she fell to the ground after taking a few steps back.

Boss Liu raised the glass bottle in his hand again and was about to throw it out, but this time, another strong hand grabbed it tightly.

"Ah…"

Boss Liu felt a pain in his wrist and the glass bottle in his hand fell off.

Bang! The glass bottle landed at Boss Liu's feet and shattered into pieces.

The onlookers were all shocked, but when they saw the person who was holding Boss Liu's wrist, they couldn't help but exclaim.

"It's Young Master Ji..."

"It's over. Old Liu is done for this time. He dared to cause trouble in front of Young Master Ji."

1