At School 161

Chapter 161: Are You Worthy of Fighting Me?

Li Yunmei could not help but look shocked when she heard that. Disbelief was all over her face.

She pulled her hand out of Jian Yiyi's hand and took two steps back. She looked at Jian Yiyi and said with difficulty, "You... What do you mean? Did Lin Yi confess to you?"

Li Yunmei was shocked when she said this. How was this possible? They've only known each other for a few days...

Moreover, Lin Yi was the male god of all the girls in Year One. He had so many admirers, but he never confessed to anyone, let alone liked anyone.

Even though Jian Yiyi was indeed beautiful, Li Yunmei still didn't believe that Lin Yi would like her so quickly.

However, Jian Yiyi did not admit or deny Li Yunmei's words. Instead, she looked conflicted. She looked at Li Yunmei weakly and said, "Xiao Mei, don't be angry at me. I can't control it if Lin Yi likes me."

Jian Yiyi sounded wronged and helpless as if this had nothing to do with her and it was just Lin Yi's wishful thinking.

Seeing that Jian Yiyi didn't deny it, Li Yunmei immediately felt a buzz in her mind. Lin Yi... confessed to her!

She did not want to say anything else. The person she liked, instead liked her best friend. How could the strong self-esteemed Li Yunmei withstand this blow?

She looked at Jian Yiyi with disappointment in her eyes. Li Yunmei clenched her fists and quickly turned around to leave without saying anything.

"Xiao Mei..."

Jian Yiyi stood on the spot and anxiously called out to Li Yunmei as she looked at her back. However, Li Yunmei ignored her and quickly disappeared at the end of the corridor.

However, in the next second, Jian Yiyi's expression changed. The helpless expression on her face instantly disappeared, and what replaced it was a cold sneer.

Do you want to fight me? Are you worthy?

News of Jian Yiyi and Lin Yi quickly spread like wildfire. Because of Jian Yiyi's pretty appearance and outstanding temperament, she caused a huge commotion on the first day of her transfer. Now, she had such exciting news with Lin Yi, the male god in Year One. Her limelight overwhelmed the heiress of the Xia Group, Xia Qinghuan, and she became the most popular person among the girls in Year One.

Jian Yiyi seemed to like being the focus of attention because her dream since she was young was to become a big star and be admired.

Most importantly, as the person involved, although Jian Yiyi didn't admit to the rumors between her and Lin Yi, she didn't explain or deny it. Because in her heart, she had already decided that Lin Yi liked her. Otherwise, why would he almost lose his life for the fountain pen she gave him?

This allowed the students around her to add fuel to the fire, forcing Lin Yi to confess to her earlier.

Because of this, Li Yunmei no longer cared about Jian Yiyi. However, she could not stand it when others saw the situation and started to play up to her. In the cafeteria at noon, two new faces appeared beside Jian Yiyi.

"Yiyi, you just transferred here, but you've already become a famous person in school," a slightly plump girl looked at Jian Yiyi and said obsequiously.

This girl's name was Li Linlin, and she was also from Class One. She was one of Lin Yi's admirers. However, because of her average looks and slightly fat body shape, she felt a little inferior. She only had a crush on Lin Yi.

Another girl who looked scheming was called Xi Jie. She immediately chimed in, "Yiyi is so beautiful. Wouldn't that be obvious?"

Chapter 162: Simply Out of Control

The two of them were invisible in Class One, but they both liked Lin Yi.

However, because of their family backgrounds and conditions, they couldn't get close to Lin Yi. There were countless girls in the same situation as them in Erzhong, and most of them had thought of approaching him through the only girl beside Lin Yi, Xia Qinghuan.

However, Xia Qinghuan was a person impervious to everything. Or perhaps, these people's motives were written all over their faces. How could Xia Qinghuan be easily used by others?

However, things are different now. Lin Yi and Jian Yiyi were together, and Xia Qinghuan was no longer the only girl besides Lin Yi. Compared to Xia Qinghuan, Jian Yiyi was simply beautiful and kind. She did not have the airs of a rich girl at all. She spoke to anyone softly and gently.

Li Linlin and Xi Jie knew their limitations and that Lin Yi wouldn't like them. Therefore, they immediately approached Jian Yiyi and thought that if they could become friends with Jian Yiyi, they might be able to become friends with Lin Yi in the future.

For a small fry like them, being Lin Yi's friend was already enough.

Jian Yiyi felt smug when she heard their compliments but she looked hesitant. "Don't say that. I don't want to be noticed. My classmates always look at me secretly. It makes me uncomfortable."

Xi Jie looked around and sneered. She turned to Jian Yiyi and said, "You're pretty, Yiyi. These people are just jealous. Don't take it to heart."

"That's right." Li Linlin was unwilling to fall behind. "From the first day you came, the boys in our school have been saying that you are a goddess. They say that not only are you beautiful, but you also have a good temperament."

Jian Yiyi blushed slightly. She looked embarrassed. "Alright, let's not talk about this. Let's eat."

On the other side, Yan Tian looked up at Jian Yiyi in the distance and said unhappily, "This Jian Yiyi did it on purpose, right? She said some ambiguous words and didn't explain. In just one morning, she took advantage of Lin Yi's absence and became Lin Yi's girlfriend. Everyone now knows about it."

Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but sneer. "She's not as innocent and harmless as she looks on the surface. You guys can only see a girl's skin, but we girls can see a girl's bones with just a look. This Jian Yiyi is very powerful."

Guan Tao shrunk her neck and whispered, "What should we do? Lin Yi isn't here. We can't let the rumors spread, right?"

Gao Yang had a calm expression on his face as he said calmly, "Rumors can only be defeated by the truth. Before the truth is presented, rumors can't be controlled because mouths are on others."

"It's not only that it can't be controlled. It's simply out of control. Didn't you hear how these people are spreading it?" Yan Tian had a look of anger on his face as he said in a more serious tone, "If Lin Yi doesn't admit it when he comes back, he will probably be taken as Chen Shimei of the modern era!" (Chen Shimei is a byword for a heartless and unfaithful man)

"Heh..." Xia Qinghuan chuckled disdainfully and looked up at Yan Tian. "We all know who Lin Yi likes. Just wait for Jian Yiyi to be exposed. I'll see how she handles this."

Hearing Xia Qinghuan's words, Yan Tian realized that someone was missing at such an important time. He frowned and asked, "Where is Jian Ai?"

"Just now, after class, she told me that she had something on and went out for a while, so she left," Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips and said casually.

Chapter 163: Completely Recoverable

In the afternoon, at the First Hospital in Baiyun City.

When Jian Ai arrived, Wang Yunmei was already waiting at the entrance.

"Mom!" Jian Ai called out and quickened her pace.

When she got close, Jian Ai looked at her mother and said, "Did you bring the medical records?"

Wang Yunmei nodded and helplessly said to Jian Ai, "Mom can do this herself. You have class in the afternoon. You shouldn't be here."

"How can I do that?" Jian Ai pulled Wang Yunmei's hand and walked towards the hospital. She said, "It's not like you have a cold or a fever and can just come to the hospital and be put on a drip."

Seeing that her daughter insisted on following her, Wang Yunmei had no choice but to listen to her. She didn't want her daughter to come along because she was afraid that the doctor's words would affect her daughter.

Just as Jian Ai had said, she did not have a simple cold or fever. It was cancer. Furthermore, the cancer cells had already started to spread. Even if the doctors from the Fourth Hospital said that the medical

technology in First Hospital was the best in Baiyun City, Wang Yunmei knew that even if she went to the best hospital in the capital, the probability of curing her illness was almost zero.

However, she could not say these words to her daughter. She had promised her daughter not to give up.

The two of them got a number at the registration office of the oncology department. Jian Ai had already contacted Bai Zhou before she came. She only got a number so that her mother would not be suspicious.

Following Bai Zhou's instructions, Jian Ai took her mother straight to the consultation room on the third floor. They stood at the door. Jian Ai looked up at her mother before raising her hand to knock.

"Enter!" A low voice sounded from inside the door.

She pushed the door open and entered. Jian Ai immediately saw Xiao Zhen in a white coat sitting in the consultation room.

As if knowing that he had a cold gleam in his eyes, Xiao Zhen considerately put on a pair of glasses. His gaze was hidden behind the glasses, and he immediately looked much gentler.

"Hello, Doctor," Jian Ai pretended to be meeting him for the first time and said politely.

"Hello, Doctor," Wang Yunmei said.

Xiao Zhen looked at the two of them coldly and nodded. "Please sit."

Wang Yunmei sat opposite Xiao Zhen and placed the medical records in her hand on the desk in front of him. Jian Ai saw this and said, "Last week, she was diagnosed with liver cancer in the Fourth Hospital."

Xiao Zhen didn't say a word. Instead, he reached out to pick up Wang Yunmei's medical records and started reading them.

Wang Yunmei sat on the chair and looked at the expert in front of her who looked to be in his twenties. She couldn't help but mutter in her heart. 'This person looks very imposing, but he was too young...'

Obviously, from the moment she entered the room, Wang Yunmei didn't carry any hope.

The room fell silent, and Xiao Zhen flipping through the medical records was the only sound that they could hear. In the end, he raised the X-ray scan and looked at it carefully for a while before saying expressionlessly, "We have to arrange for surgery as soon as possible."

"Doctor, is it possible to treat my mother's condition?" Jian Ai quickly asked.

Xiao Zhen put the records back into the case bag and said, "The cancer cells have indeed started to spread, but they are not uncontrollable. Surgery can be performed to curb the condition. With post-treatment, she can completely recover."

"Doctor, are you speaking... the truth?" Wang Yunmei was stunned and doubted her ears.

The expert said that she could recover completely?

Xiao Zhen glanced at Wang Yunmei and said, "How can we joke about something like this?"

"Mom, I already said that you would be cured!" Jian Ai played along with Xiao Zhen and immediately grabbed Wang Yunmei's hand in excitement. However, her eyes couldn't help but turn red.

Chapter 164: Probably Going to Get Fired

At this moment, Wang Yunmei still hadn't reacted to what had happened. She didn't know what facial expression to show and could only feel her heart beat faster.

She initially thought that she had one foot in the coffin, so she did not expect to see hope again.

It was not the hope of living for a few more years, but the hope of recovering completely.

"This kind of illness can't be delayed. You can go and handle the hospitalization procedures now. In the afternoon, go back and arrange what needs to be done. You will be admitted tomorrow," Xiao Zhen said as he registered Wang Yunmei on the computer. Then, he handed Wang Yunmei a bill. "Go and pay the deposit first."

When Wang Yunmei left the office with the bill, Xiao Zhen quickly stood up and knelt on one knee. He said to Jian Ai respectfully, "Sect Master!"

Jian Ai was shocked and quickly reached out to help Xiao Zhen up. "Get up."

She held her forehead in silence. She had just gotten used to Bai Zhou casually kneeling, and now there was Xiao Zhen.

Would everyone in the Twelve Guards kneel to her for no reason? Jian Ai was afraid that if they knelt too much, it would shorten her.

"Don't kneel to me again." Jian Ai's expression turned serious, and her tone was unquestionable.

Xiao Zhen didn't have many expressions on his face, but he definitely couldn't disobey the Sect Master's words. He immediately nodded and said, "I understand."

Jian Ai slowly exhaled and asked softly, "How's my mother?"

Because she didn't have a direct understanding of Xiao Zhen's medical skills, Jian Ai was still worried.

"Sect Master, don't worry. Auntie's condition is much better than I expected," Xiao Zhen said calmly. It was obvious that he did not take cancer that seriously.

Seeing that Xiao Zhen was so confident, Jian Ai couldn't help but feel more at ease.

"Did you bring your phone, Sect Master?" Xiao Zhen suddenly looked up at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai froze for a moment before nodding. She took the phone out of her pocket and handed it to him.

Xiao Zhen reached out to take it and quickly saved his number on it. Then, he handed it to Jian Ai and said, "I saved my number. Regarding Auntie's matter, Sect Master can contact me directly in the future and need not pass me messages through Bai Zhou."

Speaking of Bai Zhou, there was a flash of disdain in Xiao Zhen's tone.

Bai Zhou was a chatterbox while Xiao Zhen had a solitary personality. It was obvious that the magnetic field between the two of them was not right.

Jian Ai nodded.

After settling the procedures, Jian Ai and Wang Yunmei left the hospital.

"Mom, rest assured and stay in the hospital to wait for the surgery tomorrow," Jian Ai said to Wang Yunmei as she walked.

Wang Yunmei had just recovered, so she nodded. "It's just that I haven't called Yaochi yet. I think I won't be able to keep my job with this illness."

After all, the treatment period for cancer was long. A nightclub as big as Yaochi's couldn't possibly be left unattended all the time. Therefore, Wang Yunmei was already mentally prepared. She reckoned that she would be fired the moment this was mentioned.

"What time is it now? Don't think about work," Jian Ai helplessly said.

Although the position as Yaochi's general manager was a lucrative job, it was like a pie falling from the sky. Jian Ai didn't think it was a pity. In her eyes, nothing was more important than her mother's illness.

However, Wang Yunmei felt that it was a pity in her heart. She had just gotten used to this job, but she didn't expect her body to have problems.

"Jian Ai!"

The two of them were walking in front when someone called Jian Ai's name from behind.

Chapter 165: I Found Jian Yu

Jian Ai stopped and turned around. She saw Lin Yi walking quickly towards her.

She was slightly surprised. Shouldn't Lin Yi still be in the hospital?

Jian Ai looked behind Lin Yi. A black Mercedes-Benz car was parked there. The driver in a suit was standing beside the car with a school bag in his hand. It was obvious that he was there to fetch Lin Yi from the hospital.

"A classmate?" Wang Yunmei immediately asked.

Jian Ai nodded. Before she could say anything, Lin Yi had already arrived.

"Hello, Auntie." Although he had never seen Jian Ai's mother, Lin Yi still greeted her politely.

Because Jian Ai's eyebrows were very similar to Wang Yunmei's, it was not difficult to guess their relationship.

Wang Yunmei smiled and nodded. Jian Ai, who was standing at the side, frowned slightly and asked, "Were you already discharged?"

Lin Yi nodded with a smile, revealing a row of neat white teeth. "There aren't too many problems. The doctor asked me to recuperate for two days, but I felt uncomfortable staying in the hospital, so I wanted to go home and recuperate."

Seeing that Lin Yi was in good spirits and seemed to be fine, Jian Ai nodded lightly.

"Why are you here? Are you not feeling well?" Lin Yi asked with concern.

Jian Ai didn't hide anything and immediately looked at Wang Yunmei. She said calmly, "I accompanied my mother."

Lin Yi nodded in understanding, but he didn't ask anything else. Instead, he said to Jian Ai, "Are you going back to school? Let me give you a lift?"

Thinking of the scandal between Lin Yi and Jian Yiyi that transpired in the morning, Jian Ai shook her head without thinking. "No need. Go home and rest. There's still time, so I'll go back by myself."

What would happen if others saw her getting out of Lin Yi's car?

With Wang Yunmei around, Lin Yi didn't force her. "Alright, I'll take my leave then."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Yi didn't forget to say goodbye to Wang Yunmei. Then, he turned around and quickly walked to the car. He opened the door and entered.

When the car passed Jian Ai, Lin Yi, who was sitting in the backseat, waved at her.

When the car disappeared, Wang Yunmei came back to her senses. She looked at her daughter and asked, "This boy seems very close to you!"

Wang Yunmei was a little shocked. She knew that all the children in Erzhong were from rich families. However, she did not expect her daughter to make a good friend in Erzhong, and it was even a boy.

Lin Yi was handsome and polite, so he left a good impression on Wang Yunmei.

Jian Ai smiled and didn't explain much. She said casually, "We divided into different classes again after the last monthly examination, so I met a few new classmates."

Jian Ai had always been a person of few words, and it was only recently that she suddenly changed. In the past, Wang Yunmei had always been worried that her daughter's personality would cause her to be isolated by her classmates. Now that she had made a new friend, she felt a lot more relieved.

...

At night, while Jian Ai was helping her mother sort out the things she needed to bring to the hospital tomorrow, her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was Brother Wu Bi's number. She immediately picked it up. "Brother Wu Bi."

"Girl, I've found Jian Yu," Wu Bi said in a low voice. It was impossible to tell whether he was happy or angry.

Jian Ai quickly asked, "Where is he?"

"He's with me. Are you at home?" Wu Bi asked.

Jian Ai: "I'm at home."

Wu Bi: "I'll send someone to pick you up."

Chapter 166: Unforgivable

Earl Villa was located in the suburbs of Baiyun City. It was the most expensive villa with the best construction works in Baiyun City.

Leaning against Baiyun Mountain, which was the prime location for villas, a huge manor sat halfway up the mountain. The villa building in the main courtyard was luxurious.

In the living room of the villa, a huge crystal chandelier lit up the room. Wu Bi was dressed in home clothes made of silk. His tall body leaned against the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room. He raised his hand and hung up the call.

In the huge living room, more than ten men in black stood there. These people were all expressionless and stood upright like statues.

Wu Bi looked at a subordinate beside him and said in a low voice, "South City, Alley Six, Number Thirteen. Go and pick someone up."

The man in black respectfully nodded his head and quickly retreated.

Only then did Wu Bi turn to look at the leather sofa in the middle of the living room. Jian Yu was half bent over, sitting there dejectedly.

"Why? Are you imitating me?"

Wu Bi said as he walked to Jian Yu and sat down. "Raise your head. Let me see."

Hearing this, Jian Yu couldn't help but shrink his neck. After a while, he slowly raised his head.

His originally handsome and fair face was now covered in bruises. There were also scabs at the corners of his eyes. Although he was not as unbearable to look at as Wu Bi was a while ago, Jian Yu's injuries were not left behind with mercy. Moreover, these were only injuries on his face. There had to be other injuries on his body.

Wu Bi's men found Jian Yu in an inconspicuous hotel in Zhonglou District. At that time, he was wearing a cap and had lowered the brim. He was buying a portion of fried rice from a small restaurant and heading back.

"Brother Wu Bi." Jian Yu turned to look at Wu Bi. His lips moved before he whispered, "Can you not tell my mother and Xiao Ai?"

His tone was pleading. He didn't want anyone to see him like this, especially his mother and sister.

Wu Bi suddenly chuckled and looked at Jian Yu. "It's too late. The girl will be here soon."

"Xiao Ai... she knows?" Jian Yu was shocked and panicked.

"Otherwise?" Wu Bi's expression was indifferent as he said, "Otherwise, why do you think I sent so many people to look for you everywhere? The first person to discover that you were missing was that girl."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Bi picked up the whiskey on the table and poured himself a glass. Then, he leaned back and took a sip. "She knows everything."

Jian Yu lowered his head powerlessly. He didn't know how to face his sister like this. To be more precise, he didn't want his sister to see him like this.

Moreover, Brother Wu Bi said that she knew everything. Did that mean that she had been to Starlight Bar?

Jian Yu couldn't help but feel his heartache when he thought of this. He didn't expect that his sincerity was nothing in front of money and status.

After about an hour, Jian Ai was brought to Earl Villa.

When she saw Jian Yu's injured face, Jian Ai's eyes darkened. However, in the next second, she suppressed it.

She slowly walked up to Jian Yu and stood there. She didn't cry, didn't ask, or even show any concern. She just raised her hand and grabbed her brother's hand.

No emotions could be seen on Jian Ai's face, but looking at her brother's appearance, her heart felt like it was pierced by a needle. Anger was almost spewing out of her chest.

Unforgivable! Unforgivable!

Chapter 167: Girl, A Word From You

Jian Ai calmly looked at Jian Yu. However, the more she acted like this, the more uncertain Jian Yu became. He couldn't help but call out, "Xiao Ai..."

Wu Bi stood at the side and looked at the girl in front of him. He could not help but frown. After all, if it were anyone else, they would have hugged Jian Yu and cried. How could they be as calm as her?

"Girl, are you okay?" Wu Bi was vaguely worried. After all, Jian Ai's reaction was too abnormal.

Jian Ai shook her head gently when she heard this. She looked away from Jian Yu and at Wu Bi. She said softly, "I'm relieved to see that my brother is fine. Brother Wu Bi, thank you for this."

Although Jian Ai looked fine, Wu Bi still felt that something was wrong. However, he couldn't pinpoint what was wrong.

He could only smile. "Don't stand on ceremony with me."

Jian Ai exhaled softly and looked at Jian Yu. "Brother, let's go home."

Her tone was natural as if she was fine.

Jian Yu knew that now that things had come to this, there was no point in him running away. Initially, he only wanted to hide for a while and return after his injuries had recovered. Who knew that not only had

his sister gone to the Starlight Bar, but she had also found Brother Wu Bi who turned Baiyun City upside down to find him?

He did not want to worry others, but he ended up troubling so many people.

"Brother Wu Bi, we'll be going back now. We've troubled you," Jian Yu said apologetically to Wu Bi.

Wu Bi patted Jian Yu's shoulder comfortingly and nodded. "I'll get someone to send you guys off."

They were in the suburbs of Baiyun City, where they could not get a taxi easily, so Jian Ai did not refuse.

After sending them out of the villa, Wu Bi suddenly said to Jian Ai, "Girl, just a word from you."

Jian Ai could not help but stop in her tracks and turn around to look at Wu Bi.

In the end, she smiled calmly and said, "There's no need, Brother Wu Bi."

She naturally knew what Wu Bi meant by his words just now. With just a word from her, he could finish off the person who hurt her brother.

Initially, Jian Ai was still wondering if Wu Bi was a gangster. However, looking at the luxurious manor and the surveillance cameras and men in black everywhere in the manor, Jian Ai knew that Brother Wu Bi's identity was not simple.

However, on the first day after her rebirth, she swore that she would protect her mother and brother. Hence, she should be the one to resolve this matter.

The car drove away from the manor's gate. Wu Bi stood in front of the villa with a frown. The more he thought about the girl's condition just now, the more uneasy he felt. After a while, he called out, "Lei Zi!"

The man in black standing behind him quickly walked forward and lowered his head respectfully. "Brother."

"Send someone to follow the girl in secret for the next few days. Don't let her discover you. Let me know if anything abnormal happens," Wu Bi instructed in a low voice.

"Yes." Lei Zi nodded and retreated.

On the way back, Jian Ai leaned against the backseat and looked out of the window at the endless night. She didn't say a word but kept holding Jian Yu's hand.

Feeling the temperature of his sister's palm, Jian Yu, who was initially nervous, calmed down a lot. He turned around and looked at his sister's side profile. Jian Yu's lips moved, but he didn't know what to say.

They didn't talk the whole way home. When they reached home, Jian Yu sat on the sofa and watched his sister enter his mother's room. Not long after, she walked out with a medical kit.

Seeing this, Jian Yu quickly said, "Brother Wu Bi already treated my wounds."

Jian Ai placed the medical kit on the coffee table and opened it. "Take off your shirt!"

Chapter 168: Study Well, I'll Take Care of Mom

Her tone was almost commanding.

Jian Yu's heart stopped for a moment. However, he felt that his sister's tone was unquestionable. Moreover, he felt that he was guilty and in the wrong. In the end, he took off his shirt obediently.

She could see two large bruises on his chest. When he turned around, his back was filled with injuries.

Jian Ai looked at the injuries on his body and felt a sharp pain in her eyes. She opened the bottle of red medicine calmly but found that her hands were shaking uncontrollably.

At this moment, she did not break down like how she did when she found out that her mother had liver cancer. Instead, for the first time since her rebirth, she was on the verge of losing control.

She exhaled secretly. After a long while, Jian Ai forced herself to calm down. She dipped a cotton stick in the medicine and gently applied it on Jian Yu.

There was a faint pain from his injury, but Jian Yu didn't say a word. He just looked down at his sister applying medicine for him. His eyes couldn't help but tear up. Jian Yu quickly looked up and almost cried.

"Mom will be hospitalized tomorrow. Since you have resigned, you can go to the hospital to take care of her." Jian Ai's hands did not stop moving, but she suddenly spoke.

Jian Yu was stunned for a moment. He quickly asked, "Mom is in the hospital? What happened to her?"

Jian Ai's hand froze. Then, she said calmly, "Liver cancer."

She couldn't and shouldn't hide this matter from her brother, so Jian Ai told him directly.

"Wh... what?!"

Jian Yu was frightened by Jian Ai's words. He froze for a moment, wondering if he had heard wrong.

Jian Ai sighed and looked up at Jian Yu. "Don't worry. The experts at the First Hospital said that Mom's condition is not serious. As long as she undergoes surgery as soon as possible, coupled with post-treatment, she will recover soon."

Jian Ai tried to make the situation as simple as possible so that her brother could digest it more easily.

However, Jian Yu's expression was full of regret. He didn't expect such a big thing to happen in the few days that he was gone.

As her son, he did not know about it until his mother was hospitalized.

"Brother." Jian Ai suddenly looked at Jian Yu with a serious face. She knew that her brother must be upset now, just like how she broke down when she found out about her mother's condition.

But now, she had to correct her brother's attitude. "Mom and I are both very optimistic. You are the only man in the family. You can't collapse easily. Otherwise, do you want me to shoulder such a big family alone?"

Jian Yu looked down at his sister's eyes. For a moment, he felt conflicted. If it wasn't for the successive blows, he never would have felt so weak and vulnerable.

He even needed his sister to enlighten him.

Jian Ai's words were like a blow to the head, waking Jian Yu up instantly. Yes, he was the only man in the family. No matter what happened, he should be the first to stand up and take responsibility. It had to be him!

Jian Yu looked at Jian Ai and said, "Study well. I will take care of Mom."

...

Yaochi.

Wang Yunmei finished writing her resignation letter and handed it to her secretary. "Xiao Wang, I'll be hospitalized tomorrow. I'll have to trouble you to hand this resignation letter to the headquarters."

Yaochi belonged to the Ji Group. Wang Yunmei was the general manager of Yaochi and part of the middle management of the company. Therefore, if she were to resign, she had to submit her resignation letter to the CEO's office and get the personal approval of the CEO of the Ji Group.

Normally, Wang Yunmei could only officially resign after the CEO gave his approval. However, her situation was unique now, and she would be hospitalized tomorrow. Her resignation letter also mentioned her condition, so she should be understood.

Chapter 169: Unique Style

The next day, under Jian Yu's accompaniment, Wang Yunmei was admitted to the First Hospital in Baiyun City.

Regarding the injuries on Jian Yu's face, Wang Yunmei was shocked when she saw them. However, Jian Yu acted generously and admitted that he had fought with someone at the bar. They were just superficial injuries, so it was not a big deal.

Even so, Wang Yunmei still urged him not to cause trouble outside. Fortunately, she still understood her son. Although her heart ached, she didn't say too much.

Because Jian Ai needed to go to school and Wang Yunmei was afraid that her illness would affect Jian Ai's studies, she specially instructed Jian Ai not to make frequent visits to the hospital.

Jian Ai was also very obedient. She would only go to the hospital to accompany her mother on the weekends. Most importantly, with Xiao Zhen around, she was naturally relieved. Moreover, Xiao Zhen would call her daily to report her mother's condition. Even if she did not go to the hospital, she would understand the situation very well.

After school on Friday, Jian Ai received a call from Bai Zhou. He had asked her out for dinner and talked about the company project.

She had planned to visit her mother at the hospital, but she remembered that the next day was a weekend, so she agreed to meet Bai Zhou.

However, the place where they were eating at this time was not a restaurant outside, but in Bai Zhou's home.

"It smells so good!"

As soon as she entered, the fragrance of delicious food greeted her. Jian Ai couldn't help but take a deep breath, and she instantly felt hungry.

Bai Zhou was wearing casual home clothes and slippers. He reached out to take Jian Ai's bag and hung it by the door for her. Then, he smiled and said, "Chi Yang's culinary skills have been certified by the International Food Association. He's an authentic three-star Michelin chef."

Jian Ai was surprised. "Really?"

She did know that Chi Yang knew how to bake bread last time, but he had toasted it because he got distracted. She did not expect that he was a Michelin chef?

"Of course." Bai Zhou's bright fox eyes curved as he smiled and teased, "Why else would I bring him with me?"

At this moment, the dining table was filled with all kinds of dishes. They were all incomparably exquisite, and every single one of them was as beautiful as a work of art. Only then did Jian Ai believe Bai Zhou's words and sincerely apologize to Chi Yang in her heart. This was because she had always thought that Chi Yang's greatest use was to drive for Bai Zhou. She did not expect that he would have such a superb skill and such a practical hidden skill.

"Sect Master!" Chi Yang came out of the kitchen with a white porcelain pot. When he saw Jian Ai, he greeted her.

"Pfft..." Jian Ai looked up and saw Chi Yang wearing a flowery apron. She couldn't help but laugh. The apron was white and had colorful flowers and red hearts printed on it.

Although Chi Yang was fair and tender, he did not have the looks of a girl like Bai Zhou. Instead, he had a 100% manly face. He was then wearing an apron that made a girl's heart burst. It was out of place but also cute.

"Your style is very unique!" Jian Ai teased.

When Chi Yang heard this, he couldn't help but look at his master bitterly. The grievance in his eyes was about to overflow.

Obviously, as a normal man, he would only take the initiative to wear such an apron if his head was clamped by the door. It was because his master said that the renovation of this house was too cold-looking and wanted to add some color. In the end, he bought seven flowery aprons for him and ordered him to change into a different one every day.

If the house was cold, paint the walls or change the furniture. Why did he have to add color to him?

Of course, even if Chi Yang dared to be angry, he didn't dare to say anything. His respect for Bai Zhou was no less than Bai Zhou's respect for Jian Ai.

Hence, as a seven-foot-tall man, he would walk around the house in a colorful apron every day.

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Bai Zhou ignored Chi Yang's gaze and reached out to pull a chair for Jian Ai. "Come, try Chi Yang's cooking."

Jian Ai's taste buds had long been hooked by the fragrance, so she didn't stand on ceremony. She picked up a piece of beef with her chopsticks and stuffed it into her mouth.

"Mmm..." The beef was smooth and tender, and the meat was delicious. Chi Yand had carefully seasoned it, so different levels of texture were reverberating in the mouth. It was indeed a supreme delicacy in the world.

Jian Ai hummed in enjoyment. Chi Yang's cooking immediately conquered her. She could not help but nod repeatedly and give Chi Yang a thumbs up. "It's so delicious, Chi Yang!"

Even in her previous life, Jian Ai had never eaten at a three-star Michelin restaurant. She initially thought that the western food she had eaten at Baiyun Mountain Hot Spring's restaurant was delicious, but now, compared to Chi Yang, it was obvious who was better.

She was stunned back then because she had not seen much of the world.

After receiving Jian Ai's approval, Chi Yang's expression eased a lot. He immediately took the initiative to scoop a bowl of soup and handed it to Jian Ai. "Sect Master, have some soup."

Bai Zhou and Chi Yang also sat down. The three of them first ate for a moment in silence. After suppressing the hunger in their stomachs, they started to speak.

"The development plan of the Group's six-star hotel has been put on the agenda. I have found Tom Wright, an internationally famous architect, to design the hotel's overall appearance." Bai Zhou spoke slowly and reported the progress of the project to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was shocked when she heard the designer's name. She stopped eating and looked up at Bai Zhou to confirm. "Tom Wright? Tom Wright from the Burj Al Arab?"

Bai Zhou nodded gently. "That's him."

Jian Ai was incomparably shocked in her heart. When she handed the matter of looking for an architect to Bai Zhou, she had guessed that Bai Zhou would know someone in this area. However, she did not expect that Bai Zhou would approach Tom Wright.

Dubai's Burj Al Arab, the only seven-star hotel in the world, was built by Tom Wright.

"Tom's work efficiency is high, and the cutaway drawing should be completed soon. We have to consider the construction team and the construction material supplier," said Bai Zhou.

Jian Ai calmed herself down and nodded gently. East Sea Real Estate had just been established and did not have its construction team yet. The most important detail of a project's success was the quality of the construction materials. She could not be careless about this.

However, Jian Ai had already made plans in her heart. She immediately said to Bai Zhou, "Leave all of this to me."

Bai Zhou nodded slightly and thought for a moment before saying, "As for the project for the first piece of land, everyone thinks there's no need to be anxious. We should start to complete the hotel project for the second piece of land."

Jian Ai understood what Bai Zhou meant. She thought so too. The first piece of land was not like other places. The school district houses would only be developed in the future. It was not a good thing to build them too early. They had to wait until the industrial chain was sufficiently mature before they could be sold at an ideal price.

Furthermore, the company had just started. If both projects were started at the same time, a large amount of capital would be needed for the early stages of the project. This company had only received two million yuan of start-up capital from the beginning, and Bai Zhou would fork out money in the later stages. Looking at it now, Bai Zhou had already forked out more than a hundred million yuan for these two pieces of land alone.

Even though Bai Zhou was happy about this and said that his money was Jian Ai's money, Jian Ai was not such a person. Things were different. Bai Zhou's money was Bai Zhou's money, and she had to return it to him.