

## At School 1131

### Chapter 1131: Order Anything. My Treat

Wang Zichen looked at Jian Ai in shock.

This was the most famous bar street in Baiyun City. Young people in Baiyun City knew a few of the most famous bars here. Their business was also the most prosperous.

Muse Bar was the most famous around. Although the owner of the bar changed during the business period, this did not affect its reputation, let alone the bar's customer flow.

Jian Ai looked at Wang Zichen and nodded with a smile on her face. "Look at how inexperienced you are."

Wang Zimeng also secretly glanced at Jian Ai. Her thin lips were pursed tightly, and she didn't dare to say anything. She had never been to a bar, so she naturally didn't know why her brother was so agitated.

Cousin Xiao Ai had opened a few companies. What was so surprising about this bar?

"Follow me!" Jian Ai raised her chin at the two of them and turned around to walk into the bar.

Wang Zichen came back to his senses and quickly chased after her. "Hey, Jian Ai, you own this place. Help me get a membership card later."

"A membership card?" Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer. "Who gets a membership card in a bar?"

Even if Jian Ai didn't go to bars often, because she had taken over Muse, she had specially learned a lot of things. Currently, in the bar industry, especially heavy-duty bars like Muse, there were no membership cards at all. All the goods were priced clearly, and discounts would only be available when the bar was doing activities. There was almost no discount for the rest of the time, and bookings were first come, first served.

The main reason was that the membership card system was not suitable for the bar industry. A membership card is used to attract customers. The flow of customers in the bar was almost the largest in all industries. The people who came every day were different, so there was no need to worry about customers.

Wang Zichen pretended to be a veteran at nightclubs, but he didn't know that bars didn't give membership cards.

He couldn't help but be stunned and look embarrassed. Jian Ai didn't tease him and walked straight into the bar.

At this moment, the bar was in the midst of warming up. The dark lights combined with the slightly rhythmic music surprised Wang Zimeng, who was here for the first time.

"Brother, it's not that noisy. It's different from what I see on television," Wang Zimeng whispered in Wang Zichen's ear.

When Wang Zichen heard this, he looked down at the time and explained, "It's not time yet. They're warming up the venue now. It'll be noisy later. Didn't you see that there are no customers at the booth? It's not time to serve customers yet."

The two of them spoke as they followed Jian Ai closely. At the bar counter, Bai Zhou was talking to Yao Feng. Seeing this, Jian Ai walked over.

"Uncle," Jian Ai called out as she approached.

Yao Feng turned around and couldn't help but grin when he saw Jian Ai. When he saw Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng behind Jian Ai, the smile on his face froze.

"Eh? Zichen and Zimeng are here too?" Yao Feng asked subconsciously.

"Uncle!" Wang Zimeng couldn't help but greet Yao Feng sweetly when she saw him.

When Wang Zichen saw Yao Feng, he couldn't help but be surprised. Because he usually lived at Wang Yunzhong's place, he knew little about his aunt's family, so he didn't know Yao Feng's current situation.

However, after he reacted, he still called out, "Uncle!"

Jian Ai said, "I saw them playing outside, so I brought them in."

Yao Feng nodded and said nothing. He just said to Jian Ai, "It's too noisy downstairs. Let's go up and talk?"

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and turned around to say to Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng, "You two can find a place to sit. Order whatever you want to eat and drink. It's my treat."

Since they were at her bar, Jian Ai was not petty enough to let Wang Zichen spend money himself. Moreover, Wang Zimeng was around.

Wang Zichen opened his mouth to say something, but Jian Ai turned around and walked upstairs with Bai Zhou and Chi Yang.

Knowing that this was Jian Ai's bar, Wang Zimeng instantly relaxed. She couldn't help but look around curiously, her eyes filled with novelty.

"Brother, let's sit over there." Wang Zimeng pulled Wang Zichen to a booth near the dance floor.

Wang Zichen's gaze followed Jian Ai all the way to the second floor. He didn't turn around until Jian Ai's back disappeared. Wang Zichen couldn't help but purse his lips before sitting down obediently.

"This is the first time I've seen Manager Bai. I keep hearing Xiao Ai mention you."

In the office, Yao Feng poured water for Bai Zhou. Although he had a smile on his face, his expression was slightly reserved.

Bai Zhou took the water and thanked him. Then, he said, "I know you're in charge here, so I'm relieved. That's why I haven't come over. I just accompanied the boss to take a look this time."

"I saw many people waiting to enter at the door. Business is good."

Yao Feng nodded. He was not bragging, but he said truthfully, "The bar business in this area is good. Our Muse is one of the best, so we don't have to worry about customers. It's not time yet, but a lot of reservations have already been made. Once it hits nine in the evening, it will be full in less than twenty minutes."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he couldn't help but turn his head and raise his eyebrows at Jian Ai smugly, as if showing off how wise his decision was.

Jian Ai shook her head and laughed. She picked up the water and took a sip before saying to Yao Feng, "Uncle, I'm going abroad the day after tomorrow. I'm in a hurry this time, and I don't know when I'll be back. So if you encounter any problems at the bar during this period, look for Manager Bai directly."

"Going abroad? Where, Xiao Ai?" Yao Feng couldn't help but ask.

Jian Ai: "To Europe. I have to go there personally for some company business. I'll tell my mother. Don't worry."

When he heard it was about the company, Yao Feng said nothing else and only nodded gently.

At this moment, a heavy drumbeat suddenly sounded from downstairs. The music suddenly changed style, and the echo was so loud that even the office on the second floor was shaking.

Jian Ai looked at the time. It was nine in the evening.

Downstairs, Wang Zichen didn't stand on ceremony. He ordered a pile of food and fruit plates and even a bottle of the most expensive wine. Anyway, it was his cousin's bar, so he naturally ordered the best.

The deafening music made Wang Zimeng's head swell. The lights in the bar started flashing. This was the actual appearance of the bar she had seen on television.

However, she found it difficult to adapt. She had yet to drink anything, but her head was already spinning.

"Brother, I'm going out for a breather. I'll come in later." Wang Zimeng couldn't help but shout into Wang Zichen's ear.

### **Chapter 1132: Let Go of Her**

When Wang Zichen heard this, he couldn't help but look at the things on the table. He similarly shouted at Wang Zimeng, "Where are you going? This has just been served. I'm going to drink it myself?"

"I'm just going out for a while!" Wang Zimeng shouted and stood up.

Seeing this, Wang Zichen couldn't help but sigh impatiently and stand up. "I'll accompany you. Otherwise, I'll be sitting here like a fool and you might get lost later."

Wang Zimeng ignored Wang Zichen and ran out while covering her ears.

As soon as she left the bar, the air became fresh. Her ears echoed, and Wang Zimeng felt her ears were about to ring.

Wang Zichen slowly followed out from behind. "How was it?"

"I can't, Brother. I really can't." Wang Zimeng surrendered. "It shook until my heart kept beating rapidly and the lights flashed so much that I felt dizzy."

Seeing his sister like this, Wang Zichen smiled instead of being angry. "It's always like this when you come for the first time. Just come a few more times."

A few more times? Wang Zimeng quickly shook her head. "I'll just experience it just this once."

"Oh, who is this?"

Just as the two of them were talking by the road outside the bar, a teasing voice sounded behind them.

Hearing this voice, Wang Zichen, who had been smiling cheekily just now, suddenly stiffened. This was because he was too familiar with this voice. It could be said that this voice was his entire high school's nightmare.

He turned around and saw a boy who was a head taller than him looking at him with a fake smile.

Not only was the boy taller than Wang Zichen, but he was also bigger than Wang Zichen. Moreover, he was not the only one. The other party had five people. However, Wang Zichen only knew the one who spoke. Moreover, the others did not look like good people. They were all dressed like gangsters.

"Li Yongqiang..." Wang Zichen subconsciously swallowed and took a step back. This was a reaction from fear.

This person called Li Yongqiang was one of the people who bullied Wang Zichen in school.

At that time, Jian Ai bumped into Wang Zichen being beaten up on the lawn behind Yizhong's school store. Li Yongqiang was present.

Although no one bullied Wang Zichen in school during this period because Qi Wei, Yu Yue, and the rest were watching secretly, it did not mean that Wang Zichen would not be afraid when he saw these people.

School violence would leave behind shadows in people's hearts. When Wang Zichen saw these people in school, he would still subconsciously lower his head and walk around them.

Seeing Wang Zichen's reaction, Li Yongqiang couldn't help but sneer. Then, he said to his friends beside him in a boastful tone, "Do you still remember the sucker I mentioned to you? It's him! His family owns a renovation company. He's rich!"

When the word 'sucker' landed in Wang Zichen's ears, it made him not dare to breathe. He looked down at his shoes and only wanted the other party to leave quickly.

When Wang Zimeng saw this, her pretty face instantly frowned. She had some impression of Li Yongqiang. He was her brother's classmate. Why were his words so harsh?

"Brother, did you bring money today? It's the weekend. Invite us to the bar to play. Just treat it as making friends!" A thin boy with yellow hair and a denim jacket beside Li Yongqiang looked at Wang Zichen with a smirk.

Wang Zichen lowered his head and said nothing. The scene of him being bullied and beaten up in school kept replaying in his mind. It was unknown if he was nervous or afraid, but Wang Zichen kept pursing his lips.

"I'm asking you a question. Are you mute?"

Seeing Wang Zichen's cowardly appearance, Li Yongqiang couldn't help but raise his voice. He raised his hand and slapped Wang Zichen's head.

As if he had a reaction, Wang Zichen's entire body trembled. He hugged his head and squatted on the ground. It was a completely subconscious action like how he was bullied in the past!

"What are you doing?!"

Seeing this, Wang Zimeng immediately rushed forward and stood in front of Wang Zichen. "Are you crazy? Why did you hit him?!"

"Oh, there's a girl here." When Li Yongqiang saw Wang Zimeng, he couldn't help but smile evilly and blink. "Why do you look a little familiar?"

As he spoke, Li Yongqiang couldn't help but size up Wang Zimeng from head to toe. Then, he came to a realization. "Oh, I remember. You're Wang Zichen's sister, right? You're quite pretty without our Yizhong's ugly school uniform."

The companions behind Li Yongqiang couldn't help but laugh. Wang Zimeng's face instantly turned red.

Unexpectedly, Li Yongqiang reached out and touched Wang Zimeng's face. He smiled evilly. "Why don't you date me? I won't beat your brother up then!"

*Slap!*

Almost instinctively, when Wang Zimeng felt the other party's hand on her face, she slapped Li Yongqiang's face. "Pervert. Ganster. You're disgusting. Get lost!"

It caught Li Yongqiang off guard, and he turned his head away. His face burned with pain.

Li Yongqiang was stunned for a moment. When he came back to his senses, he grabbed Wang Zimeng's hair and gritted his teeth with a vicious expression. "Damn, you don't want face when I give it to you? I already hit your brother. Do you think I don't hit girls?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Yongqiang raised his hand and slapped her.

*Slap!* It landed firmly on Wang Zimeng's face. Because Li Yongqiang was holding her hair, Wang Zimeng's body swayed, but she did not fall.

"Ah!" Wang Zimeng cried out in pain. Tears instantly flew out. She held the spot where Li Yongqiang grabbed her hair and cried, "Let go of me!"

There were many people outside the bar, and fighting was even more common. Seeing that there was fun to watch, many people surrounded them.

*Slap!* Li Yongqiang slapped her again. "Damn, you hit me?"

Wang Zimeng's face instantly swelled up. The other party grabbed her hair, and the difference in strength made it impossible for her to escape.

Her scalp and face burned with pain. Wang Zimeng had never been beaten like this before. Coupled with the fear in her heart, she couldn't help but cry.

"Let go of her!"

At this moment, Wang Zichen stood up. His eyes were red, and his body seemed to tremble imperceptibly, but he said to Li Yongqiang in an incomparably firm tone.

Li Yongqiang focused his gaze and realized that not only had Wang Zichen stood up, but he had also a brick from somewhere in his hand!

"Tsk!" Li Yongqiang sneered as if he was watching a joke. He looked at Wang Zichen with disdain and said, "What's wrong, Wang Zichen? Do you feel heartache for your sister? Do you want to hit me? Hit me with a brick?"

As he spoke, Li Yongqiang poked his head out provocatively and pointed at his head. "Come, hit me. Hit me here. Do it!"

### **Chapter 1133: Jian Ai Strikes**

Li Yongqiang was fearless and kept provoking Wang Zichen with his words and actions.

In the three years of high school, they had bullied Wang Zichen, so Li Yongqiang knew Wang Zichen very well. This coward didn't dare to retaliate at all. Otherwise, he would have long retaliated. Why would he wait until today?

However, to Wang Zichen, they could bully him, but not his sister!

Everyone was like this. Wang Zichen might not seem to care about Wang Zimeng in the past, but he could bully his sister however he wanted. He could not let others bully her.

With a muffled bang, Wang Zichen's eyes turned red. He picked up the brick in his hand and smashed it hard at Li Yongqiang's head, which was stretched out provocatively.

The brick shattered into two. It was obvious that Wang Zichen had used enough strength.

Li Yongqiang staggered. Before he could react, his head sank, and the world spun. Everything in front of him became dazed.

He raised his hand and touched his head. It was sticky. Li Yongqiang looked at his palm and it was covered in blood.

Wang Zimeng broke free and rushed to Wang Zichen's side. Then, she looked at Li Yongqiang, who had been beaten up by her brother, in horror.

"Brother... he's bleeding." Wang Zimeng was frightened and couldn't help but tremble.

Wang Zichen held his sister's hand calmly, but he kept swallowing because of nervousness. His eyes were filled with panic, but he said, "Don't be afraid. Brother is here."

"Damn, this kid really dared to attack?"

"Yongqiang, are you okay? Yongqiang!"

Li Yongqiang's companions were also shocked. They did not expect that the sucker he mentioned would dare to hit someone with a brick. They were stunned for a moment.

When they came back to their senses, one of them quickly supported Li Yongqiang while the rest rushed towards Wang Zichen like a swarm of bees.

The first person raised his leg and kicked Wang Zichen's stomach. He used so much strength that Wang Zichen fell to the ground. He pulled Wang Zimeng's hand, and she fell to the ground.

The other three people rushed up with fierce expressions. Wang Zichen couldn't care less. He turned around and hugged Wang Zimeng's body in his arms. He protected her head with his hands and covered his sister tightly.

In the next moment, countless kicks landed on his body like raindrops. Wang Zichen grunted, but he gritted his teeth and said nothing.

The onlookers couldn't help but frown when they saw this. This was because Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng looked like fifteen or sixteen-year-old children at a glance. The gangsters who attacked them were obviously older. It was despicable to bully two children like this.

Even so, no one dared to come out and stop them. However, someone was afraid that something would happen and secretly called the police with his phone.

After a round of punches and kicks, Wang Zichen felt his bones were about to fall apart. After the pain, he felt numb. In the end, he couldn't feel any pain.

At this moment, Li Yongqiang, who had been dizzy from the brick attack, regained his senses. He was furious. Ignoring the fact that his head was still bleeding, he bent down to pick up the half of the brick Wang Zichen had just used and walked forward aggressively.

Seeing this, their companions spat and moved to the side. Li Yongqiang's face was bleeding, and his angry eyes were exceptionally terrifying.

Wang Zichen thought they had stopped. He couldn't help but force himself to turn around. He saw Li Yongqiang raise the brick in his hand and slam it down on his head.

Almost subconsciously, Wang Zichen covered his head with one hand and closed his eyes.

Then, the pain he expected did not come — he did not feel the brick land on his body.

When he opened his eyes again, Wang Zichen realized that someone had gripped Li Yongqiang's hand. He looked and couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

It was Jian Ai!

Everyone around, including Li Yongqiang, widened their eyes in shock. No one saw how Jian Ai had appeared, let alone how she grabbed Li Yongqiang's hand.

Jian Ai's gaze landed on her cousins on the ground, and her expression was terrifyingly cold.

Without waiting for Li Yongqiang to react, Jian Ai suddenly punched Li Yongqiang in the face.

"Oh..." Li Yongqiang grunted and leaned back. Jian Ai quickly raised her leg and kicked Li Yongqiang's stomach mercilessly.

This kick used a lot of strength. When Li Yongqiang's body fell, he coughed uncontrollably. His stomach churned, and he spat out a mouthful of sour water.

Bang! His body hit the ground hard.

The pain of a bone breaking came from his back. Li Yongqiang could not bear it and could not help but wail, "Ah!"

This tricky move and fierce strength stunned everyone present. This girl looked like a martial arts practitioner. With just one move, she beat up a boy who was two heads taller than her until he could not stand up.

Jian Ai looked up and swept her sinister gaze across Li Yongqiang's companions. The youths subconsciously took a step back, and no one dared to go forward.

Obviously, Jian Ai's attack had already intimidated them.

"Brother, are you okay?"

At this moment, Wang Zimeng helped Wang Zichen up. The tears on her face were obvious, especially her cheeks, which were swollen and red.

When Jian Ai saw Wang Zimeng's face, the anger she had just suppressed instantly burned again. It was even more turbulent than when she saw Wang Zichen get beaten up.

They even hit a girl. They were worse than trash!

Jian Ai, who had no intention of attacking again, suddenly moved. She rushed to the other party and grabbed the collar of the person closest to her. She pulled the collar down hard and bent her knee to raise her leg, knocking the other party's nose bridge onto her knee.

With a crack, they could hear the sound of a nose bone breaking. The person cried out in pain and sat on the ground while holding his bloody nose.

Seeing this, the person beside him reacted and quickly punched Jian Ai. Unexpectedly, Jian Ai raised her hand and instantly grabbed his wrist. Her other hand spread her fingers and punched the other party's face. Then, she exerted strength and grabbed the other party's face, slapping him to the ground.

When the remaining two saw this, they turned around and wanted to run. However, Jian Ai did not plan to let any of them off. She quickly reached out and grabbed the back of their necks and pulled them back.

When the collars tightened, their throats were instantly restrained. They felt suffocated in their chests, but their bodies flew backward in the air and smashed heavily to the ground.

“Ah...”

Wailing sounds came from all directions. In just a few seconds, the five people who were originally standing all fell to the ground and couldn’t get up.

#### **Chapter 1134: Too Legal**

Looking at Jian Ai, her face was not red, and her heart was not beating rapidly. It was as if this operation did not waste any of her strength.

The onlookers were secretly shocked. Their gazes lingered on Jian Ai’s slender body. Their gazes were different, but their expressions were surprisingly the same. They were all dumbfounded.

Even Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng were dumbfounded. Even if they were family, the two of them had never seen Jian Ai like this. Wang Zimeng even forgot to cry.

“Are you alright?”

Only when Jian Ai’s voice sounded did the two of them suddenly come back to their senses.

Wang Zichen’s entire body hurt, but in the face of Jian Ai’s concern, he still forced himself to say, “I’m fine.”

Jian Ai frowned and looked at him. “Tell me if you’re in pain. I’ll send you to the hospital for a checkup to prevent any lingering effects.”

“Cousin, take him to the hospital for a checkup,” Wang Zimeng said worriedly. “He protected me just now and suffered a lot of beatings.”

Wang Zimeng’s eyes were filled with worry and nervousness, but she didn’t care about the injury on her cheek.

Hearing that Wang Zichen was protecting Wang Zimeng just now, Jian Ai raised her eyebrows slightly. Although Wang Zichen was usually very annoying, he was not a complete coward at critical moments. He still knew how to protect his sister.

Jian Ai nodded and was about to say something when an alarm sounded in the distance.

Someone in the crowd had called the police. It was obvious that the police were here.

Jian Ai couldn’t help but sigh. “The police are here.”

At this moment, Bai Zhou and Chi Yang walked forward. Bai Zhou whispered in Jian Ai’s ear, “Boss, the police are here. Let me handle it.”

Jian Ai raised her hand and looked at Bai Zhou. “Don’t trouble others with such a small matter.”

Jian Ai knew that Bai Zhou had many connections up there, but she could handle such fights.

"My uncle didn't see it, right?" Jian Ai quickly asked with concern.

Bai Zhou shook his head. "He's on the second floor. He didn't come down, so he shouldn't know."

Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief. If her uncle saw this, the entire family would know tonight. She did not want her family to worry.

Wang Zichen also probably didn't want his aunt to know that he and his sister had been beaten up outside.

The police car slowly stopped by the road. When the onlookers saw the police arrive, most of them dispersed. The ones who stayed behind only watched from afar.

There were only three police officers in uniforms. One of them had a different aura and was obviously very experienced. It could be seen that the remaining two were newbies at a glance.

When he saw the few people lying on the ground, the leader, Wang Li, frowned. He swept his sharp gaze around and said, "What's going on? Who hit them?"

Seeing this, Jian Ai walked forward and said gently, "Uncle Police, I did it."

"Don't mess around, girl. Uncle is handling a case." Wang Li only glanced at Jian Ai and didn't take her words to heart.

Five boys were lying on the ground, and a few of them were obviously adults. Looking at their injuries and them groaning on the ground, it was obvious that they were injured badly. Therefore, a normal person would think that a group of people had ganged up on them. How could they suspect a girl?

Jian Ai admitted, "Uncle Police, I did it. Everyone saw it. There are surveillance cameras around too."

Only then did Wang Li look at Jian Ai. The two newbie police officers behind him looked at each other. It was not difficult to tell that they did not believe Jian Ai.

Wang Li looked at the surrounding onlookers who were still standing there and couldn't help but ask, "Did she hit them?"

Everyone nodded, but one of the girls spoke up for Jian Ai. "The other party attacked first. This girl helped. They, a group of boys, bullied two children."

As she spoke, she pointed at Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng.

The two of them were injured badly. Wang Zichen's body was covered in shoe prints, and Wang Zimeng's injuries were even more obvious. Her cheek was swollen and red.

However, when he heard this girl had beaten them up like this, Wang Li couldn't help but secretly take a deep breath. However, there were too many injured people now, so the first thing he had to do was send them to the hospital.

"Stand here and don't move," Wang Li said to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai nodded obediently and saw Wang Li turn around and ask for support on the walkie-talkie.

Bai Zhou approached her again. "Boss, are you going to the police station? Do you really not need my help?"

Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou in amusement. "As legal citizens, of course we have to cooperate with the police investigation. Don't use the back door for such things."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he looked at the wailing victims behind him in surprise. Coupled with the words 'legal citizen' Jian Ai had just used, he couldn't help but gulp.

This was too legal!

Chi Yang pursed his lips and chuckled.

Not long after, another police van and two plain-clothed police officers arrived. Everyone stuffed the injured people in one after another. Wang Li walked up to Jian Ai and the rest and said coldly, "Come with us!"

Be it Jian Ai, who hit someone, or Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng, who were beaten up, the police would take them away for investigation. This was the basic process.

Jian Ai nodded and didn't resist.

"Go back with Chi Yang first. If I need anything, I'll contact you," Jian Ai took the time to inform Bai Zhou.

He initially wanted to accompany Jian Ai to the police station, but when he heard this, Bai Zhou could only agree.

In the police car, Jian Ai was sandwiched between two police officers like a terrorist. She said nothing and looked indifferent.

Wang Li looked at the calm Jian Ai through the rearview mirror and asked faintly, "Young lady, have you practiced martial arts before?"

Jian Ai looked up at the back of Wang Li's head and said, "Yes, I learned at the martial arts school for half a year."

"Half a year?" Wang Li was shocked and didn't believe her. "Don't lie to me. Even if it's me, it's impossible for me to be uninjured after beating up five people like this. Tell me honestly, are there accomplices?"

"Uncle Police, I always thought that only the police on television would always doubt the truth. I didn't expect it to be the same in reality." Jian Ai smiled. "There are surveillance cameras. Pull them out and you'll know what happened."

Hearing Jian Ai's confident words, Wang Li couldn't help but frown. Did she cause this alone?

The police car drove into the Xiangyang Road Police Station in Haicheng District, but only Jian Ai was brought over. The others had suffered varying degrees of injuries and had to receive treatment immediately before they could be interrogated, so they were all sent to the hospital.

On the bench outside the police station, Jian Ai was ordered to sit there. Wang Li looked at the time and said to Jian Ai, "Wait for a while."

## Chapter 1135: Calling the Parents

Jian Ai sat in the middle obediently with her legs together. The police officer on duty in the police station didn't know the truth. He looked at Jian Ai through the glass and even smiled kindly at her.

Not long after, one of the newbie officers walked up to Jian Ai with a document. "We need to register your personal information. I'll ask and you'll answer."

"Name?"

"Jian Ai," Jian Ai said.

"Gender..." The police officer paused and looked up at Jian Ai. He continued to ask, "Age?"

Jian Ai: "Fifteen years old."

The police officer asked again, "Are you a local in Baiyun City? Which school are you from?"

Jian Ai: "I'm from Baiyun City's Erzhong."

The police officer nodded, turned around, and walked away again.

After another twenty minutes, they officially brought Jian Ai to the interrogation room. The person in charge of interrogating her was Wang Li.

In the end, he was facing a young lady. Even though he knew she was the one who hit the group of boys, Wang Li still lowered his voice and tried his best to look friendly. "Don't be nervous. Just answer truthfully whatever I ask you."

Jian Ai smiled. She was not nervous.

Wang Li turned to look at the young police officer beside him and gestured for him to record. Then, he asked Jian Ai, "Tell me briefly what happened. It would be even better if there are detailed causes and effects."

When Jian Ai heard this, she said, "I don't know the cause. The two people who got beaten up were my cousins. When I rushed over, the other party had already pressed the two of them to the ground and then punched and kicked them. Therefore, I was angry and hit them."

Jian Ai briefly explained the reason she had attacked them.

Wang Li raised his eyebrows. He did not expect the girl in front of him to have such a strong narrative ability. She had already said the main point.

"You're saying that the two underage people who were beaten up are your relatives? Cousins?" Wang Li confirmed again.

Jian Ai nodded. "My uncle's son and daughter."

Wang Li understood and sighed. He initially wanted to ask about the details of Jian Ai's attack, but after thinking about it, he looked at the surveillance cameras.

"You can't leave yet. You have to contact the parents. We don't know the other party's injuries yet. We can only decide on the next step after everything is figured out. However, it's a fact that you injured someone. You can't deny this, right?" Wang Li looked at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai answered truthfully, "I admit it."

Seeing that this girl could tell right from wrong, it saved him a lot of effort. Wang Li closed his notebook and looked at Jian Ai. "Call your parents!"

Jian Ai looked at Wang Li and said, "Let's call our parents after my cousins are done with the investigation! I'll wait here. I'm not going anywhere."

Wang Li paused and thought about Jian Ai's suggestion. Since they were family, there was nothing wrong with calling their parents together. He nodded gently. "Alright, there's a sofa in the room next door. You can go over and lie down for a while. I'll get someone to get you a blanket."

"Thank you, Uncle Police," Jian Ai smiled sweetly.

Wang Li looked at the smile on Jian Ai's face and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. It was hard to imagine that such a lively and cute girl could beat someone up like that.

Jian Ai didn't stand on ceremony and went straight next door with the blanket. Afraid that Jiang Chunfen would worry, she even called to tell her that Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng were with her.

Hearing that they were playing outside with Jian Ai, Jiang Chunfen was naturally relieved and didn't ask further.

Covering herself with a blanket and with the air conditioner blowing, Jian Ai fell asleep quickly.

When she was called up again, it was already midnight.

They brought Wang Zichen and the rest back from the hospital. Other than Li Yongqiang, who had his head split open, and a boy whose nose bridge Jian Ai's knee had broken, the rest of the people returned to the police station to cooperate with the investigation.

When he saw Jian Ai again, Wang Li's gaze changed drastically from before. Confusion, surprise, and other emotions intertwined. Jian Ai still smiled at Wang Li as usual, but she knew in her heart that he had seen the surveillance cameras.

However, when Wang Li looked at the smile on Jian Ai's face, he felt a chill run down his spine.

"Is your body okay?"

Jian Ai walked to Wang Zichen and his sister and asked.

Wang Zichen shook his head. "I'm alright. Zimeng is fine too."

Jian Ai looked at Wang Zimeng. The redness on her face seemed to have been applied with ice. The swell had subsided a lot, but they could still see it.

"Sister, the police asked us to call our parents just now. I..."

Wang Zimeng wanted to say something but hesitated. She looked at Jian Ai with a difficult expression.

Jian Ai had lied to Jiang Chunfen just now. She thought to herself, 'Did Wang Zimeng call Jiang Chunfen?'

"You told Aunt?" Jian Ai quickly said.

Fortunately, Wang Zimeng shook her head. "No, I didn't dare to tell my mother. I... I called Uncle Qiao..."

"Ah?" Jian Ai couldn't help but be shocked. Then, she couldn't help but laugh. "You called Qiao Yuan?"

This was really smart. Qiao Yuan was most concerned about his relationship with her aunt's two children. If she found him now, Qiao Yuan would definitely stand with Wang Zimeng and Wang Zichen.

However, Wang Zimeng didn't think too much about it. However, at that moment, her only choice was Qiao Yuan because she didn't dare to let her parents know.

Wang Zimeng looked at Jian Ai and nodded as if she was about to cry. "Sister, should I not have told Uncle Qiao? He will tell my mother."

Jian Ai shook her head. "You're overthinking. He'll help you."

The two of them spoke one after another. Wang Zichen was confused. In the end, he couldn't help but ask, "No, can the two of you say something I can understand? Who is Uncle Qiao?"

Wang Zimeng opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. Tell her brother that he was their mother's boyfriend? She didn't dare.

She looked at Jian Ai for help, wanting Jian Ai to help her find an excuse.

Jian Ai was about to say something when Wang Li's voice sounded first. "We already have the surveillance video and have a rough understanding of what happened. However, because one party is a minor, we have to wait for the other party's parents to mediate."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Li glanced at Jian Ai.

The people Jian Ai hit also looked over, but their gazes shrunk. It was obvious that they were still traumatized.

Wang Zimeng whispered in fear, "Sister, will you and Brother be arrested?"

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows indifferently. "Don't worry, we'll be fine."

### **Chapter 1136: Can You Come and Get Me?**

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai draped the blanket over Wang Zimeng.

Seeing this, Wang Zimeng said weakly, "Sister, I'm not cold. I'm just a little afraid."

"Don't be afraid." Jian Ai patted Wang Zimeng's shoulder and comforted her.

Not long after, there was a commotion in the corridor outside the interrogation room. The other party's family arrived first and blocked the interrogation room.

"Captain Wang, one party's relatives are here. They're clamoring to see their children outside," a police officer walked to Wang Li's side and whispered.

Wang Li looked up. "Which side are they from?"

The police officer looked at the youths squatting in the corner and raised his chin. "This."

When Wang Li heard this, he couldn't help but sigh deeply. Then, he closed the document on the table and stood up to walk out. The police officer quickly followed.

"Why did you capture my son?"

"I heard my son is in the hospital? What's going on? Let me see my son!"

"Who hit them? Pay up, they have to pay up!"

In the corridor, a group of men and women were piled up and shouting. At a glance, there were over ten people. Two uniformed police officers were guarding the interrogation room door, but they did not move. They turned a deaf ear to these people's uneducated noise.

In the next moment, the door opened, and Wang Li walked out with a gloomy expression. "What are you arguing about? What kind of place do you think the Public Security Bureau is?!"

A loud shout shocked everyone who was clamoring. However, the silence only lasted for a second. In the next second, everyone came back to their senses. When they saw that Wang Li was in charge, they rushed forward crazily. Seeing this, the two police officers at the door quickly blocked them.

"Where's my son?!"

"Is my child injured? Is it serious?"

"Quickly let my son go. He got beaten up and yet he still got arrested. How do police handle cases?!"

"That's right. Let them go!"

A group of people shouted at Wang Li with two police officers between them. All of them had fierce expressions and unreasonable tones. They were rude and did not treat this place as a police station, let alone fear Wang Li, the police captain. They had the typical image of unruly citizens.

Seeing this, Wang Li's gaze turned cold as he warned angrily, "If you continue to cause a scene here, I'll detain all of you for obstructing the law. If you don't believe me, try!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the scene instantly fell silent. Because the aura around Wang Li was too strong, coupled with his police uniform and stern looks, it added to his deterrence.

The other party subconsciously retreated half a meter. One of the women who had been arguing the most just now couldn't help but soften her tone and say to Wang Li, "Officer, we're just worried about our children. The police officer just said that they just came back from the hospital. As parents, how can we not be anxious?"

"Yes, yes." The others quickly nodded in agreement.

Wang Li's expression was cold as he swept his gaze across everyone. Then, he said, "They're fine. Sit quietly on the bench in the corridor. I'll let you see the children later, but if you dare to cause trouble again, no one can think about leaving today!"

With that, Wang Li turned around and entered the interrogation room. The thick door closed with a bang.

Jian Ai had just heard it clearly. When she saw Wang Li enter, she couldn't help but look up at him. Unexpectedly, Wang Li walked straight towards Jian Ai.

Seeing this, Wang Zimeng subconsciously grabbed Jian Ai's hand.

Wang Li walked up to Jian Ai and looked at her with a complicated gaze. The content in his eyes was quite exciting, and it was difficult to hide his probing.

Jian Ai raised her head slightly and looked at him. She didn't say anything or rush him. She just looked at him like that.

In the end, Wang Li looked away and said calmly, "Inform your parents too."

Jian Ai was stunned and blurted out, "We're family. Didn't my cousin make a call just now?"

She really did not want to trouble Bai Zhou because he would also need to trouble others. In the end, she would still cause trouble for others.

"I need you to call your parents." Wang Li looked at Jian Ai seriously and emphasized every word.

Jian Ai could feel the command in Wang Li's tone. In fact, she understood why Wang Li insisted on seeing her parents. It was none other than the scene in the surveillance camera.

It was reasonable for her to teach them a lesson, but they could not explain the scene she appeared at the beginning with ordinary eyes.

At that time, Li Yongqiang was about to hit Wang Zichen's head with a brick when Jian Ai suddenly appeared. Even the onlookers didn't see how she appeared and where she rushed out from.

Under the surveillance camera, Jian Ai looked like a ghost that had appeared out of thin air. This was too abnormal.

Jian Ai knew very well that she had indeed used her mental cultivation techniques in a hurry when she saw that scene. If she had been a second late, Wang Zichen's head would have split open.

Therefore, at this moment, she understood Wang Li's change in attitude towards her. He must think she was a monster!

Jian Ai nodded obediently as usual. "Alright, I'll cooperate with the police."

Hearing this, Wang Li looked at Jian Ai deeply again before returning to his senses and sitting on the wooden chair behind the table.

Jian Ai took out her phone. Seeing this, Wang Zimeng asked, "Sister, are you going to call Aunt?"

"How is that possible?!" Jian Ai chuckled. She definitely wouldn't let her mother know about this.

However, when she looked down, she saw that there was an unread message on her phone. Jian Ai opened the message and saw that it was from Ji Haoyu.

It was five minutes past eleven in the evening. It was when she was sleeping on the sofa next door. Perhaps because she was sleeping soundly, she did not hear the message notification.

The message was only three words: *Are you asleep?*

Seeing that she did not reply, Ji Haoyu thought she was sleeping, and she was indeed sleeping at that time.

Jian Ai stared at the message on her phone for two seconds before smiling. She stood up and walked to the corner of the interrogation room. She found Ji Haoyu's number and dialed it.

The call was picked up after two rings. Ji Haoyu's low and sexy voice came through. "What instructions do you have for me?"

Compared to before, Ji Haoyu's voice was obviously a little hoarse. Jian Ai could tell that he had already fallen asleep and was woken up by her call.

"I'm sorry to disturb your sleep. It's an emergency. I need you now," Jian Ai whispered with an apologetic tone.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he instantly perked up. He looked at the time and saw that it was almost one in the morning. He couldn't help but chuckle. "You need me at this time? This makes my imagination run wild..."

Jian Ai rolled her eyes. "You're thinking too much. I'm drinking tea at the police station. Can you come and get me?"

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### **Chapter 1137: I'm Her Future Father**

Jian Ai covered her mouth and hid in the corner. She even deliberately lowered her voice, revealing a cowardly temperament.

"The police station?" When Ji Haoyu heard this, he instantly perked up and his tone returned to normal. "What happened?"

Jian Ai said truthfully, "I fought with someone. The police asked me to inform my parents. I don't want my mother to worry. Moreover, Bai Zhou isn't a Chinese citizen. I'm afraid that he'll be in trouble if he comes. If it's convenient for you, come and save me!"

"Which police station?" Ji Haoyu quickly asked.

"Xiangyang Road Police Station!"

After hanging up, Jian Ai slowly heaved a sigh of relief. Perhaps it was a psychological effect, but when she thought of Ji Haoyu coming over to help, she felt much more at ease.

Although she did not dare to say that she completely understood what kind of person Ji Haoyu was, after interacting with him for so long, Jian Ai could at least tell that although he usually looked frivolous, he was still quite reliable with serious matters.

As soon as Jian Ai hung up, the door of the interrogation room opened again. Qiao Yuan rushed to the police station in a black woolen coat.

“Uncle Qiao!”

When she saw Qiao Yuan, Wang Zimeng immediately rushed up and plunged into his arms.

Qiao Yuan also hugged Wang Zimeng. His expression was not good. He patted Wang Zimeng’s back gently and comforted her softly. “It’s fine. Uncle Qiao is here.”

Wang Zimeng was already afraid. She had never been to the police station and had been nervous from the beginning. Now that she saw Qiao Yuan, Wang Zimeng’s tense nerves relaxed, and she immediately cried.

Wang Zichen sat on the chair and looked at Qiao Yuan. At this moment, he was finally certain that he did not know the Uncle Qiao his sister was talking about.

The two of them were biological siblings, so the people they knew should be the same. After all, it had only been half a year since their parents divorced.

“Hello, Sir!”

At this moment, Wang Li stood up and walked to Qiao Yuan to greet him.

Seeing this, Qiao Yuan nodded gently. “Hello, Officer. I’m Wang Zimeng, Wang Zichen, and Jian Ai’s parent.”

Qiao Yuan spoke of the three of them. Since he was here, he naturally had to take the three of them away.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, Wang Zimeng slowly raised her head. The redness on her face fell into Qiao Yuan’s eyes, causing his expression to turn cold.

Even though the swelling on Wang Zimeng’s face had mostly subsided after the ice treatment, it was still obvious that she had been beaten up.

“Who hit you?”

Qiao Yuan’s eyes flickered with sparks. Although his tone was low, it carried anger that could not be ignored. This was already the state he had tried his best to control.

When Wang Zimeng heard this, she raised her hand and gently touched her face. Feeling Uncle Qiao’s concern for her, Wang Zimeng tried her best to smile. “Uncle Qiao, I’m fine. It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Seeing this, Wang Li quickly said, “Mr. Qiao, right? I think we should sit down and slowly discuss this.”

Qiao Yuan was a very rational person and knew how to manage his emotions. When he saw Wang Zimeng being beaten up, he was indeed very angry. However, he also knew what kind of place this was.

He could not make a scene in the police station, furthermore in front of the children. This would not resolve any problem.

At the table in the interrogation room, Qiao Yuan sat down in a chair. A police officer poured him a glass of water, and Wang Li sat opposite him.

"Pardon me for asking, but what's Mr. Qiao's relationship with these children?" Wang Li asked.

Years of experience in handling cases had resulted in Wang Li's sensitive personality. Two of the three children's surnames were Wang, and the other was Jian. Qiao Yuan's surname was Qiao, so it was obvious that they were not related.

Qiao Yuan sat upright in his chair and said, hiding nothing, "I'm Wang Zimeng's mother's fiancé and her future father."

Qiao Yuan spoke naturally and freely with no hesitation.

Wang Li was stunned. He did not expect Qiao Yuan to have such an identity.

When Wang Zichen heard Qiao Yuan's words, he widened his eyes in shock and froze in his seat with his mouth slightly open.

He said that he was his mother's fiancé?

Was this man thirty years old?

Wang Zichen felt as if lightning had struck him. He had finally gotten rid of Xu Qianqian, but now, he had to face another man!

Wang Zimeng lowered her head silently. She didn't expect Uncle Qiao to say that. Feeling the aura around her brother, she didn't dare to face him for a moment and could only be an ostrich.

"In other words, Mr. Qiao, you haven't married the mother of these two children?" Wang Li asked.

Qiao Yuan frowned slightly but still nodded.

Seeing this, Wang Li smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Mr. Qiao. According to the rules, you don't belong to their legal immediate family or guardians. We need to see the children's parents or their biological relatives."

When Qiao Yuan heard this, he was neither anxious nor angry. Instead, he looked at Wang Li calmly and asked, "Why?"

"I want to ask, what happened?"

"Which of the children broke the law and who were the complete victims?"

"Who will face criminal responsibility, and what is the cause and motive of this entire matter?"

"Officer Wang, can you answer me?"

After a series of questions, Qiao Yuan asked the key questions in the case. He needed to find loopholes through Wang Li's answers.

In the interrogation room, everyone instinctively held their breaths as they listened to Qiao Yuan and Wang Li's conversation.

Faced with Qiao Yuan's questions, Wang Li thought for a moment calmly before slowly saying, "There's only one complete victim in this matter, and that's Wang Zimeng."

According to the surveillance cameras at that time, Wang Zimeng was the absolute weakling in this incident and the only complete victim. Although she had slapped Li Yongqiang, the damage that the slap could cause was almost negligible. Moreover, Li Yongqiang had harassed her, so there was a reason for this slap.

When Qiao Yuan heard this, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly. He said coldly, "Can I understand that Zimeng is the victim? Other than cooperating with the police to understand the case, you have no right to restrict her personal freedom. The police also have no right to detain her in the police station."

Wang Li exhaled softly and nodded. "That's true. She didn't violate the legal boundary, and she was indeed beaten up. According to the law, Wang Zimeng can file for civil compensation from the perpetrator."

"What about Wang Zichen?" Qiao Yuan changed the topic and looked at Wang Li sharply. "What crime did Wang Zichen commit again?"

#### **Chapter 1138: Qiao Yuan's Argument**

When he heard his name, Wang Zichen suddenly became nervous. He couldn't care less about Uncle Qiao and his mother now. He couldn't even protect himself.

Wang Zichen was not stupid. He knew that he was already sixteen years old and could bear full criminal responsibility. He had indeed hit Li Yongqiang with a brick and he did not know how his injuries were, but Li Yongqiang was still lying in the hospital.

Wang Li looked at Qiao Yuan and said, "Wang Zichen is suspected of intentional injury. He attacked a youth's head with a brick. There's a record on the surveillance footage."

Hearing the words 'intentional injury,' Wang Zichen's heart instantly turned cold.

Qiao Yuan, on the other hand, did not panic at all. He sat steadily on the chair and asked, "What's the motive? I don't believe that a person would pick up a brick and hit someone's head for no reason, especially when the person is sober and not even eighteen years old."

Wang Li's expression froze when he heard that. Then, he said softly, "According to the testimony provided by everyone and the surveillance footage, the person who was threatened and injured was Wang Zimeng. I think Wang Zichen's motive was to protect his sister."

Wang Li was a righteous police officer, so he considered the case from a completely fair and reasonable perspective.

In that situation, even with no one else's testimony, just looking at the surveillance video alone, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Wang Zichen's motive for attacking was because his sister had been beaten up. Because a moment ago, he was still squatting on the ground, looking frightened.

When Qiao Yuan heard Wang Li's words, he couldn't help but chuckle. "I don't know what exactly happened when the incident happened. I didn't see the surveillance video, but I believe Officer Wang must have understood. Then, I want to ask Officer Wang, when his sister's safety was threatened, was Wang Zichen's action intentional injury or self-defense?"

Wang Li immediately said, "When the safety of one's family is threatened, the victim indeed has the right to defend himself. However, all of this has to be decided based on the actual situation. At the time of the crime, although the victim, Wang Zimeng, was subjected to violence, her life was not physically threatened. On the other hand, Wang Zichen used a brick to hit the other party's head. This action has already threatened the other party's life, so the severity of the attack already constitutes a crime of injury. Even if it's out of self-defense, it's still considered excessive self-defense!"

Faced with Wang Li's explanation, Qiao Yuan refused to give in at all. He leaned forward slightly and looked into Wang Li's eyes. "Officer Wang, do you mean that the other party committed violence against a fifteen-year-old girl? As long as it doesn't threaten her life, the victim and her family don't have the right to defend themselves?"

"Of course not, but we can't be too defensive," Wang Li said.

Qiao Yuan snorted. "What is considered self-defense and what is considered excessive self-defense then? I want to ask Officer Wang, as an adult, can you handle this level of self-defense skillfully?"

"From another perspective, while she and her family were being beaten up violently, they still have to consider how to retaliate? Officer Wang, what's the difference between this and a joke?"

"Mr. Qiao, you're quick-witted, but you can't play word games in front of the law." Qiao Yuan's aggressive attitude angered Wang Li, and he immediately warned him coldly.

Qiao Yuan sneered disapprovingly. "If the results of your handling are completely fair, then there are no loopholes in this matter. I'm not playing word games with you anymore. I just want to seek justice for my two children and answer the doubts in my heart."

"That's a citizen's right to know, isn't it?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiao Yuan leaned back in his chair and retracted his aura. He continued, "I'll ask Officer Wang again. How many people were there? How many were adults and how many were underage?"

Wang Li sighed in his heart. From the moment Qiao Yuan entered, he could tell that this person was an extremely wise man. At that moment, even an experienced police officer like him could not handle him.

Wang Li had to answer even if he didn't want to!

"There are five people on the other side. One is underage, the other four are adults," Wang Li said truthfully.

When Qiao Yuan heard this, he asked again, “Then I want to ask Officer Wang, two underage children were facing five people, where four of them are adults. You’re actually telling me that their safety was not threatened?”

“What is the so-called substantial threat? Is it a threat when the other party takes out a murder weapon? Or is it a threat when a fist hits them?”

Wang Li: “...”

Qiao Yuan continued, “Moreover, what was the cause of this entire matter? It can’t be that two children provoked five people, right? If the other party provoked them first and even had a sense of verbal and physical harassment towards a little girl like Wang Zimeng, wouldn’t the nature of this matter change again?”

Wang Li: “...”

Qiao Yuan: “This brings us back to the previous question. If the other party’s five people caused trouble first, then as two underage children, when Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng face the other party’s five people, with four adults present to harass and provoke them, I think their personal safety is already threatened, right?”

Wang Li: “...”

Qiao Yuan said, “Let’s change to another hypothesis. If Wang Zichen wasn’t present at that time and only Wang Zimeng was abused by five people, if a righteous person from the crowd suddenly rushed out to teach them a lesson, would this righteous person be considered to have deliberately hurt them? That shouldn’t be the case, right? Isn’t this a righteous act?”

“Then why did the person who rushed out, Wang Zimeng’s brother, Wang Zichen, become someone who deliberately hurt them? This shouldn’t be reasonable, right? A stranger is acting bravely for a just cause, but if it was her brother, it became excessive self-defense? As a police officer, think about it carefully. Is this reasonable?”

Wang Li: “...”

Qiao Yuan’s words were like sharp needles that made Wang Li unable to think straight. The most terrifying thing was that Wang Li also felt that Qiao Yuan’s words made sense.

It was reasonable and logical. Even the last hypothesis was completely valid.

Qiao Yuan questioned him repeatedly. Not only did he want to help Wang Zichen get away with it, but he also wanted to portray him as a righteous person?

Wang Zichen was stunned when he heard this. At this moment, he looked at Qiao Yuan’s back and felt that this man was sparking!

What kind of defense was this? When he heard this, he felt that he should have received the trophy for bravery in the next second!

**Chapter 1139: Jian Ai’s Family**

Jian Ai crossed her arms and leaned against the wall in the corner with a meaningful smile as she listened to Qiao Yuan's sophistry.

From a sentimental point of view, all of Qiao Yuan's words could resonate with people. As long as one had a conscience, they could easily take in his words and reach a consensus.

Putting aside whether Wang Zichen was a righteous person, he was definitely defending himself. Just as Wang Li had said, Wang Zichen was too defensive.

Of course, there was no standard scale and sense of propriety to indicate the scope of legitimate self-defense, but the law was rational. It ultimately had its own untouchable standard standing there, and Wang Zichen had used a murder weapon, which was the brick in his hand. From this point, it could be seen that he had indeed been too extreme in the situation.

Although this was not Jian Ai's true opinion and feelings about this matter, in the eyes of the law, truth was bigger than reason. Therefore, although people said that the law maintained the stability and harmony of society, in a sense, it was a very cold existence because the law was merciless!

Although Qiao Yuan's words were exciting and completely reasonable, it did not affect Wang Li's judgment of the entire matter.

Years of experience in handling cases had resulted in Wang Li's impartial personality. He expressed sympathy and understanding for the victim, but at the same time, he was also a law enforcer.

Qiao Yuan made Wang Li dizzy. In just a moment, Wang Li gradually regained his senses. He sighed softly, and his expression softened, as if revealing his approval and admiration for Qiao Yuan's wisdom.

However, as soon as he opened his mouth, he said, "I understand and respect Mr. Qiao's desire to protect others. As you can see just now, there are over ten people sitting outside the interrogation room. These people are all here for their children."

"It's a pity that they don't have calm and wise minds and a brilliant tongue like Mr. Qiao. Otherwise, no matter how clear my head is, I'm afraid I would have been brought in."

Without waiting for Qiao Yuan to speak, Wang Li continued, "But Mr. Qiao, you don't have to be so anxious because whether Wang Zichen was overly defensive depends on the other party's injuries. Although the other party's head is bleeding, this doesn't mean that he's seriously injured. If it's just a light injury, it won't be that serious."

"And if the two of you can reach a private reconciliation agreement, this matter will be even simpler."

Wang Li's words were obvious. Money can resolve fights that did not cause criminal consequences.

"Oh?" Qiao Yuan raised his eyebrows slightly and revealed a mocking sneer.

Seeing this, Wang Li's expression couldn't help but turn cold. However, Qiao Yuan said coldly, "It turns out that a group of people carried out violence on my two children on the streets for no reason. In the end, not only would the other party be fine, but as victims, we also have to compensate the other party? If I understand correctly, is that what Officer Wang meant?"

“One can see everything after living for a long time.” Qiao Yuan looked at Wang Li with a playful expression and said faintly, “So our China’s laws are so ‘fair and just.’ The protection of the victims is so ‘considerate.’ I think I have to inform the major media in Baiyun City and even Jin Province about this and help you publicize your Xiangyang Road Police Station! It’s also to let the public see how you protect the society and treat the victims coldly!”

In the end, Qiao Yuan’s expression suddenly turned cold. There was no trace of a joke in his tone. It was obvious that he was angry.

Facing Qiao Yuan, Wang Li obviously did not doubt the truth of his words and that he would expose them to the media. Regardless of whether he was right or wrong, it would become his fault in the end.

Because while law had no reason to speak of, people had reason. Ordinary people would always feel emotional when they saw something.

This Mr. Qiao used such a method to force him to submit!

However, only Jian Ai could tell that Qiao Yuan was not forcing anyone because in Qiao Yuan’s eyes, Wang Zichen was not at fault.

How could a brother who bravely stood up to protect his sister be wrong?

Wang Zichen had mixed feelings. He looked at Qiao Yuan, the man he had seen for the first time, in a daze.

If they had not met in such a special situation, Wang Zichen knew that he would have felt repulsed by Qiao Yuan. At this moment, he did not immediately accept Qiao Yuan. However, he did not understand why Qiao Yuan would do so much to get rid of his crime and confront a police captain in a police uniform without retreating. He even had the upper hand.

Wang Zichen’s heart fluctuated slightly. This was the reason for his complicated emotions.

Qiao Yuan said that he wanted to expose the matter to the media. This seemed to be a threatening reminder, making Wang Li fall into deep thought. For a moment, he did not know how to find a solution that could protect the justice of the law and resolve this matter appropriately.

However, before Wang Li could think too deeply about it, the door of the interrogation room opened again. Ji Haoyu appeared outside the door in a light gray sportswear.

“Captain Wang, Jian Ai’s family,” the police officer who opened the door said.

When they heard it was Jian Ai’s family, Wang Zichen, Wang Zimeng, and Qiao Yuan subconsciously looked out of the door.

When they saw the person, everyone was stunned.

Wang Zichen had never seen Ji Haoyu before, and his face was filled with question marks.

Wang Zimeng had seen Ji Haoyu before. At that time, Wang Yunmei invited Ji Haoyu to her house to eat dumplings. Jiang Chunfen was also there with Wang Zimeng, so she knew who Ji Haoyu was.

Qiao Yuan had naturally seen Ji Haoyu before. At the Langxing Gala, Qiao Yuan represented Rose Entertainment and saw with his own eyes that Ji Haoyu and Jian Ai were invited to the stage to participate in the cocktail party game.

However, the reason the three of them were stunned at the same time was that why would Ji Haoyu appear in the police station as Jian Ai's family?

Ji Haoyu casually stuffed his hands into the pockets of his slacks. His half-length hair was slightly messy, and his expression was cold. His handsome eyebrows were slightly furrowed.

Seeing this, Jian Ai took the initiative to quickly walk up to him. Before she could say anything, a pleasant fragrance came from Ji Haoyu's body. It was not the fragrance of perfume, but the faint milky fragrance of shower gel.

Seeing Jian Ai, Ji Haoyu's expression instantly melted. The corners of his lips curled up evilly, and his deep peach blossom eyes were filled with a gentle smile. "I'm not late, right?"

When Jian Ai saw Ji Haoyu's expression, she was slightly stunned. Caught off guard, the warmth in Ji Haoyu's eyes instantly sucked her in, and her heart skipped a beat.

As a girl, Wang Zimeng was instantly stunned. A silly smile filled her face. He was so handsome!

#### **Chapter 1140: How Do You Want to Solve It?**

Shaking her head gently, Jian Ai calmed herself down and looked at Ji Haoyu. "It's good that you're here."

"I've said it before. As long as you need it, I'm on call," Ji Haoyu said in a low voice, and the smile on his face deepened.

"Young Master Ji!"

Qiao Yuan stood up and came over to greet him personally. "Hello, I'm Qiao Yuan from Rose Entertainment."

Ji Haoyu's gaze landed on Qiao Yuan. He had some impression of this man. Ji Haoyu's memory has always been good. At this moment, Jian Ai also said, "Vice President Qiao is here to pick up my cousins. He's my aunt's boyfriend now."

Ji Haoyu revealed a look of understanding and quickly shook Qiao Yuan's hand. "Hello, Vice President Qiao."

Qiao Yuan heaved a sigh of relief and couldn't help but look at Jian Ai. "I thought I would have to bring the three of you out alone. Now that Young Master Ji is here, I'm finally relieved."

It was already very difficult for him to help Wang Zichen exonerate himself because after this confrontation, Qiao Yuan could tell that Officer Wang Li was also a difficult person to deal with.

Jian Ai smiled helplessly. "I initially wanted you to bring the three of us out, but Officer Wang insisted that I call my parents alone."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Li stood up and walked up to them.

When his gaze landed on Ji Haoyu, Wang Li's expression turned even colder. Looking at Ji Haoyu's handsome face, Wang Li felt as if he had been tricked.

Because Ji Haoyu did not look like a parent at all.

"I'm the duty captain of Xiangyang Road Police Station, Wang Li. May I ask what your relationship with Jian Ai is?" Wang Li looked at Ji Haoyu and asked coldly.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he looked at Wang Li. The smile on his face disappeared the moment he turned around, and it was replaced with coldness and deterrence.

With cold emotions in his eyes, Ji Haoyu slowly said expressionlessly, "I refuse to answer this question. I want to see your director."

The moment he opened his mouth, he wanted to see the director. This made Wang Li's expression turn even uglier.

Wang Li looked straight into Ji Haoyu's gloomy eyes and said, "I'm the captain on duty tonight, so as long as anything happens in the jurisdiction of the Xiangyang Road Police Station tonight, I'll handle it. The director is not around, so please cooperate with us."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Li looked at Ji Haoyu and asked word by word, "May I ask what your relationship with Jian Ai is?"

However, at this moment, the door of the interrogation room was suddenly pushed open from the outside. A plump middle-aged man rushed in a panic.

The man was wearing casual clothes. In his panic, he had even buttoned his coat wrongly. He was even wearing a pair of cotton slippers. He looked ridiculous.

"Oh, you must be Young Master Ji!"

After Li Zhong entered, he looked onto Ji Haoyu at a glance. He rushed forward and smiled apologetically. "I'm the director of Xiangyang Road Police Station, Li Zhong. Young Master Ji, look at you. If there's anything, you could have just called me. Why did you have to come here in the middle of the night?"

As he spoke, sweat seeped out of Li Zhong's forehead. It was unknown if he was nervous when facing Ji Haoyu or if he was tired from rushing over.

"Director Li?"

When he saw Li Zhong, Wang Li couldn't help but be shocked. It was past one in the morning. Did Director Li specially come from home?

"Xiao Wang, I'll handle this matter. Take them outside and wait," Li Zhong said to Wang Li.

"But..."

Wang Li opened his mouth to argue, but Li Zhong glared at him. Although he had an expression when facing Ji Haoyu, he was still the director of the Public Security Bureau. He still had a certain deterrence when facing his subordinates.

"I heard Xiao Liu explain the general situation to me just now. It's not a big deal. Don't keep harping on it. Go out. I'll handle the rest."

Li Zhong's words were already urging Wang Li. The nature of the matter was not serious. If he relaxed the rubber band in his heart a little, the matter could be resolved easily.

The more persistent one was, the more complicated things would be.

When Wang Li heard this, he could not help but look at Ji Haoyu deeply. Who was this young person that made Director Li act like this?

However, there was still a difference between superior and subordinate. Wang Li didn't say anything. In fact, he didn't have much resentment in his heart. The only thing he cared about was the scene he saw in the surveillance video. That was too unbelievable!

"You guys." Wang Li turned around and said to the people in the other corner of the interrogation room, "Come out with me. Your family is here and waiting to see you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Li brought the young men out of the interrogation room. Seeing this, the remaining two newbie police officers went out to maintain order.

Only then did Ji Haoyu say to Jian Ai, "You guys go out and wait too. I'll handle it."

When Wang Zimeng heard this, she quickly stood up and went to Qiao Yuan's side. Seeing this, Wang Zichen also walked over, but he deliberately didn't dare to look up at Qiao Yuan.

Jian Ai nodded and heard Ji Haoyu ask in a low voice, "How do you want to handle this?"

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before sighing. "I've taught him what he needs to know. It's good that I can get away."

From the beginning, she had never thought of letting anyone enter the police station or be detained. She had never even thought of calling the police. If she had known that the onlookers had called the police, she might have held back from doing anything.

Entering the police station was ultimately troublesome. In addition, Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng were around. She only wanted to leave this place quickly.

However, she suddenly thought of something and quickly said, "Also, remember to get back the surveillance information that Officer Wang copied just now."

It recorded the scene of her sudden appearance at the scene like a ghost. Jian Ai naturally didn't want more people to see it, so she had to take away the surveillance information no matter what.

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows and revealed a knowing smile. "Alright, I understand. Wait for me outside."

Jian Ai nodded and followed Qiao Yuan and the rest out.

Seeing this, a smile instantly appeared on Li Zhong's face. "Young Master Ji, sit!"

In the corridor, Jian Ai and the rest sat at the side. Wang Li and the police separated the other party to avoid conflict.

Feeling a gaze on her, Jian Ai sat on the chair and looked up slightly to meet Wang Li's complicated gaze.

Jian Ai smiled and gave Wang Li a harmless smile.

Wang Li frowned slightly. He had the urge to go forward and ask Jian Ai, but he tried his best to control himself because he knew this girl was not as simple as she looked. Even if he asked, he might not get any answers.

"Uncle Qiao, he's my brother, Wang Zichen. I mentioned him to you before."

At this moment, Wang Zimeng felt that the atmosphere was too quiet. A strange atmosphere flowed between them, and she couldn't help but introduce them.