

## At School 1201

### Chapter 1201 This Money Was Worth It

Bai Zhou shrugged with a natural expression. He looked at their dumbfounded expressions and smiled. "Service needs to be of equal value to money. Since Leader Hans dared to ask for this price, he naturally has to keep up with the service he gave me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou turned to look at Irene and Andrew and raised his chin. "These two are Leader Hans' first service!"

Everyone frowned again when they heard that. Chi Lian subconsciously said, "Aren't the two of them just escorting you back to the country?"

Bai Zhou couldn't help but chuckle. "Of course not. Leader Hans assigned Irene and Andrew to protect me until the crisis around me is resolved or the contract is terminated!"

"You also know that Irene and Andrew are powerful ability users and the two strongest in the mercenary group. Leader Hans did this to show his sincerity, right?"

Close protection until the crisis was resolved, or the contract terminated!

Moreover, it was Irene and Andrew!

This way, things seemed to be balanced because Jian Ai knew that as ability users, Irene and Andrew would create a lot of value for the mercenary group in a year. It might not reach two billion US dollars, but it was not low!

As Bai Zhou had said, this was indeed a sincere show of goodwill.

Moreover, other than Irene and Andrew, as long as Bai Zhou needed help, the mercenary group would provide him with any kind of help he wanted, even killing others!

"Don't worry, although I'm very, very rich, I'm not a sucker. I won't agree to a deal with too much imbalance. I'm not a fool!" Bai Zhou said again.

However, why did his words sound like he deserved a beating?

Bai Zhou's wealth was like an invisible bottomless pit. Jian Ai had never asked him how rich he was, but in Bai Zhou's words, it was not an exaggeration to say that he was as rich as a country!

Therefore, two billion US dollars might be an astronomical figure for others, but for Bai Zhou, it might be just an ordinary transaction. It would not affect his economic lifeline at all.

Everyone looked at each other. However, what was done was done. It was too late to say anything now. They could only hope that Bai Zhou's decision was right. This two billion US dollars better be worth it!

Jian Ai looked at Irene and Andrew again. Andrew's ability seemed to be fire-elemental. He could even control fire-elemental moves like lava. He was an existence with shocking destructive power.

To be honest, Jian Ai still had some barriers in her heart towards Irene because she had severely injured Si Yue before. However, Jian Ai fully understood Irene's position at that time. Chi Lian had also injured her companions, and they had done their best for their companions, so Jian Ai did not hate Irene now.

However, Jian Ai still knew little about Irene's abilities. At that time, a crystal ball containing infinite energy floated in her palm, and her special ability was a mirror. That mirror could devour Chi Lian's holy light and reflect it from the mirror world intact. It could be said to be quite strange and powerful.

Moreover, Jian Ai believed that it was not Irene's full strength. If Yu Wuyuan had not subdued her back then, they might have seen more terrifying moves from Irene.

Even Chi Lian was not stingy with her praise, saying that Irene's strength was terrifying and that she should not be inferior to her.

With these two people protecting Bai Zhou, coupled with Chi Lian and Chi Yang, we could say that an iron wall is surrounding Bai Zhou. If anyone in the world still wanted to attack him, it would probably be harder than ascending to the heavens.

Thinking of this, Jian Ai instantly relaxed. If this two billion US dollars could ensure Bai Zhou's safety, she felt that the money was worth it.

Jian Ai slowly said to the two of them, "Are the two of you going to stay in China from now on?"

Andrew nodded. "Don't worry, everyone. Irene and I are professional mercenaries. As long as we accept the commission, we will do our best to complete it."

Jian Ai naturally did not doubt this. In the previous bitter battle between the two sides, Andrew had lasted until the last moment and was the most injured. If Irene had not arrived in time, Chi Lian would have taken his life.

"I bought the apartment downstairs for the two of them to stay for the time being," Bai Zhou said.

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan asked softly, "Other than that, are there any other actions?"

The crisis had not been resolved, and they already knew who the mastermind was. They did not have to wait for death like before. They had to take the initiative to do something.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he answered, "I asked Leader Hans to send someone to investigate my brother's movements. According to our previous guess, after giving up on the International Mercenary Group, my brother will find a new organization to work for him."

Andrew immediately said, "Leader Hans sent Louise and Gale over together. The two of them are experts at gathering information. Nothing will go wrong!"

When Xiao Zhen heard these two people's names, his expression changed slightly. These two people were the ones who had appeared in his manor before.

One could turn invisible, and the other could pass through walls. This was only the ability he had seen at that time. Other than that, the two of them might have other hidden strengths.

Their abilities were indeed suitable for this.

Jian Ai nodded slightly and thought for a moment before saying, "Actually, we have an even more obvious advantage now because Prince Qi Ye doesn't know that we already know that he did it. He must think that he's in the open and we're in the dark!"

At that time, Yun Buyao used Spiritual Art to get the truth out of Lao Liu and erased a portion of his memories. Therefore, Lao Liu did not know what had happened, let alone tell others about Prince Qi Ye's identity.

"So I plan to continue to play dumb!" Bai Zhou said softly. "At least until we have a clear action, we'll continue to pretend to know nothing. This way, we won't alert the enemy!"

Si Yue nodded gently. "And if we continue to pretend not to know, Prince Qi Ye might lower his guard and expose himself, giving us an opportunity!"

Everyone looked at each other meaningfully. This matter seemed to have become interesting.

There was another happy gathering at night, mainly to welcome Irene and Andrew.

"Eugene has never forgotten your culinary skills. When you went to Italy's headquarters this time, she kept wanting you to cook, but Leader Hans stopped her."

In the kitchen, Andrew helped Chi Yang as he spoke.

When Chi Yang heard this, he couldn't help but reveal a smug smile and say without modesty, "It's indeed time to change the chef at your headquarters. Italian food can also be delicious!"

#### Chapter 1202 Andrew's Past

Andrew immediately touched his nose in embarrassment and said, "We mercenaries are all outlaws. Our pursuits in life are far from exquisite. Most of us have experienced difficult situations before. Even after joining the mercenary group, finding our kind and companions, and earning a lot of money, we are still only satisfied with food and clothing. We feel that this is enough."

Andrew's tone was calm, but it was not difficult to hear some emotions in his words. It seemed to contain some unknown past.

Chi Yang was already a little curious about Andrew because he was a Black man. He was not bronze-skinned but had a tanned and shiny skin tone. One could tell at a glance that he was African.

Chi Yang stopped cutting the vegetables and looked up at Andrew. "Are you from South Africa?"

"East Africa," Andrew answered softly.

East Africa was the poorest and most backward place on Earth. Natural disasters shrouded it all year round, and famine and disease eroded people. It was the area with the lowest human happiness.

Chi Yang had never been to East Africa, but he often saw reports of war there on television. Although it was a barren land, it was also a place where terrorist organizations took root.

"Did you nurture this ability after birth?" Chi Yang thought of some superpower movies he had seen. There were often scenes of normal people being captured by the laboratory for mutation experiments. He couldn't help but ask curiously.

Andrew chuckled and denied, "No."

Without waiting for him to ask, Andrew seemed to have found someone to talk to. He took the initiative to say, "Us ability users are born with our abilities. No one knows why it's like this. We also mocked ourselves and said that we were mutants!"

"When I was young, my body would often spontaneously combust for no reason. Once, when my mother saw me, she helped me put out the fire in horror with water and a blanket. However, she realized I had no injuries, not even blisters. Later, she saw me a few more times. Only then did she know I was different from ordinary children."

"But I'm her child, after all. She helped me hide this matter and didn't tell anyone. She also didn't allow me to go to school again because she feared that others would discover my abnormality."

"It's just that I was too young at that time and couldn't control the power in my body freely. Every time I wanted to spontaneously combust, I would feel my body gradually heat up. This gave me enough time to hide in an empty place."

"However, I was still discovered. The fire on my body burned the family's house, and the neighbors rushed over to help put out the fire. However, at that time, my ability seemed to have improved and not even water could extinguish it. The fire burned for a day and a night, turning the family's house into ashes. Everyone thought it had burned me to death."

"However, when I walked out of the ruins unscathed, I will always remember the way those people looked at me."

At this point, Andrew looked up at Chi Yang with a smile on his face.

That smile had a deeper meaning. Because his face was too dark, no emotions could be seen. However, there was inconsolable pain in his bright eyes.

Andrew continued, "The East African continent is an extremely backward and closed place. There are many religions there. Because they suffer from famine and war all year round, people comfort their uneasy hearts and hardships by revering the gods."

"I, who can't be burned to death, was seen as evil. I was the incarnation of Satan, the reincarnation of an evil spirit!"

"I was tied to a cross made of rocks as a sacrifice. Everyone wanted to use me to offer sacrifices to the shrine to show their loyalty to the gods."

At this point, Andrew chuckled at himself again. "But it's ridiculous. The sacrificial rituals in East Africa are all performed with fire. Fire represents holiness and heat, and it's the best way to express loyalty. The chief ordered to burn me to death with fire, and the fire burned for three days and three nights, but it couldn't burn me to death."

"Not only that, but the fire sacrifice woke up the remaining power in my body. However, I couldn't control it. The energy that erupted instantly destroyed everything around me. Houses, lives, everything..."

Hearing this, Chi Yang could not help but be secretly shocked. He did not expect that there would be such a heartbreaking story behind Andrew's powerful strength.

"You left East Africa after that?" Chi Yang asked, following Andrew's words.

Andrew nodded. "When I walked down from the altar, my entire body was covered in fire. When the others in the village heard the commotion and rushed over, they were scared silly. No one dared to stop me, so I left my hometown with my mother."

As soon as he finished speaking, Andrew sighed softly and whispered, "At that time, I was only nine years old."

Chi Yang was stunned. Nine years old...

Everything Andrew had experienced was undoubtedly a trauma from his childhood. A nine-year-old child was going to be burned to death as a sacrifice by his clansmen. Just the thought of it made one shudder.

"I'm sorry to remind you of such a dark past," Chi Yang apologized guiltily.

Andrew smiled and shook his head with a meaningless expression. "Actually, I've long gotten over it because I've already calmly accepted the fact that I'm an abnormality. Coupled with the situation and environment at that time, it's normal for a person like me to be treated as a demon sacrifice in East Africa."

"Besides, this memory is not painful for me. Although I was burned for three days and three nights, I didn't feel any pain. The only thing I remember is that my hands and feet were numb. You also know how difficult it is to be tied up like Jesus for three days and three nights."

Chi Yang chuckled. Seeing Andrew's smug attitude, he subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he had interacted with Andrew and the rest for a while, the two sides were still hostile, so they did not know each other at all. As a Black man, Andrew even subconsciously had a gap in skin color with everyone.

However, after hearing his story, Chi Yang suddenly felt that Andrew's entire body had warmth and was more three-dimensional. The distance between the two of them instantly shortened.

"What about you?"

At this moment, Andrew suddenly changed the topic to Chi Yang. His eyes were filled with curiosity as he said, "I was already very curious when we fought before. Your abilities completely shocked me. They're powerful and unbelievable. I've never seen them before."

Chi Yang's expression froze when he heard that. Then, he asked, "Other than your companions and us, have you met any other ability users?"

Chapter 1203 Thank You for Showing Mercy

"Yes," Andrew said bluntly. "We've all met before!"

Chi Yang stopped what he was doing and listened as Andrew continued, "Over the years after joining the mercenary group, we've carried out a lot of commissions. Moreover, because we have special abilities, we usually carry out more difficult commissions."

"The identities of these targets are also nobler. It's precisely because of this that there will be ability users around these people."

"I once encountered a rather troublesome situation. There was a person among the bodyguards who could completely temper himself beside the other party. Once this person used his ability, he would enter a flawless state. He was very strong. In the end, I forcefully bypassed him and killed the target, but I couldn't hurt him at all."

Chi Yang nodded in understanding. They had discussed this question with the Sect Master before. There must be a lot of ability users in this world. However, these people hid under their appearances and lived like ordinary people. They did not easily use their abilities, so it was extremely difficult for others to discover them.

"We've also encountered it once where this certain person can send down lightning. He was very powerful," Chi Yang thought of Lei and couldn't help but say slowly.

Andrew nodded. "The first ability user I met after joining the mercenary group was Robert. From then on, I knew I was not the only abnormality in the world."

"However, it was not until I met you I realized that there are differences among the abnormalities." Andrew changed the topic and looked at Chi Yang with interest. "Your abilities are very special, as if there are differences from our roots. I've seen many ability users. Although their abilities are different, the power they release is the same. Only you differ completely from us!"

"We're not ability users!" Chi Yang looked at Andrew and smiled apologetically. "I forgot to answer your question just now. I'm sorry."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chi Yang explained as he cooked, "Our abilities are not so-called superpowers. They originate from the cultivation techniques left behind in ancient China. You might not understand what I'm saying, but other than that, I don't know how to explain it to you."

"These mental cultivation techniques have been passed down for a thousand years, and many of them have been completely lost. What you see is actually an ability created by our ancestors in China. It has nothing to do with nature, let alone a physical mutation."

"So you're right. There's a fundamental difference between our abilities and yours!"

Andrew's dark face frowned slightly. He did not understand Chi Yang's words, but the only thing he was sure of was that superpowers and mental cultivation techniques were two completely different existences.

After a while, Andrew said calmly, "You're very strong!"

Chi Yang smiled faintly. He knew Andrew did not understand his words, but he explained nothing else because even he could not completely understand where these mental cultivation techniques originated

from and why they were lost. He was also a person of this era and knew little about what had happened in the past few thousand years, so it was difficult to explain everything.

In the living room, the atmosphere was harmonious. Everyone was sitting on the sofa and talking and laughing.

Yu Wuyuan was wearing a well-ironed suit. His tall figure stood alone in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked out. The night shrouded everything, and the lights were dim and beautiful.

His personality was extremely indifferent. Not that he was cold to people, but he had a mentality of having no desires for anything in this world. Therefore, his peace and elegance came from his bones.

Just as he was in a daze, someone suddenly handed a glass of red wine to him. Yu Wuyuan retracted his gaze and slowly turned his head to look, meeting Irene's blue and icy eyes.

Her eyelashes were snow white, making her eyes look even clearer and more lively. Her long snow-white hair reached her waist, but she did not look strange at all, like a person in an anime.

"Hi," Irene took the initiative to say. She tilted her head slightly and smiled.

Yu Wuyuan came back to his senses and smiled. He reached out to take the red wine Irene handed over and answered softly, "Hi!"

Irene raised her eyes and looked out of the window. Her gaze landed on the spot where Yu Wuyuan was in a daze just now. Then, she said calmly, "Actually, I've always wanted to find an opportunity to thank you."

"Thank me?" Yu Wuyuan was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and asked, "For what?"

Irene turned to look at him, and Yu Wuyuan's handsome face was reflected in her ice-blue eyes. "Thank you for showing mercy before."

Hearing this, Yu Wuyuan couldn't help but narrow his eyes and laugh softly. Then he looked at Irene and shook his head. "I didn't show mercy. I just didn't have any killing intent."

"You have the ability to kill me, so no matter what, it's under your mercy that I survived," Irene said.

Irene was a strange but principled person. Those who knew her well understood her strangeness. This strangeness was not just her personality, but all aspects.

From head to toe, from the inside out, she was an existence extremely different from ordinary people. Even her abilities were exceptionally strange.

Irene was an extremely solitary person. This isolation came from her strength, and because of her strength, there were very few people around her who could be called friends.

In the past, those weak forces only felt fear when facing her. No one was willing to approach her.

Yu Wuyuan was the first to defeat her, so Yu Wuyuan's appearance was equivalent to redemption in Irene's eyes.

She let herself understand and believe one thing. She should not become the focus of everyone's fear because there were people stronger than her in this world.

Yu Wuyuan didn't argue with Irene's words. He was such a person and treated everything calmly. Since Irene thought so, let her think so.

However, even someone like Yu Wuyuan, who was careful in everything, could not help but feel a trace of curiosity towards Irene.

Yu Wuyuan's gaze landed on her long snow-white hair. This hair color was natural and bright. One could tell at a glance that it was natural, just like Bai Zhou's hair color.

However, although their hair colors were both white, they were different. Bai Zhou was silver-white, while Irene was snow-white.

As if sensing Yu Wuyuan's gaze, Irene immediately said slowly, "Why? Are you curious about my hair color?"

"I'm just thinking in my mind if anyone is born with snow-white hair," Yu Wuyuan said bluntly.

Irene smiled and shook her head. She looked into Yu Wuyuan's eyes and said, "I wasn't born with this hair color."

Hearing this, Yu Wuyuan raised his eyebrows slightly, but Irene continued, "I'm from Chile. Do you know where Chile is?"

Chapter 1204 Irene's Past

Yu Wuyuan nodded. "I know."

Chile was a country close to the South Pole. It was very small and had a special geographical location. Snow covered over two-thirds of its land in snow. It was a beautiful but sparsely populated country.

Irene continued, "I'm a Westerner. My natural hair color is gold and brown. I used to have golden hair."

Without waiting for Yu Wuyuan to ask, Irene took the initiative to say, "My ability is a type of inheritance. In your Chinese language, it's called genetics!"

When Yu Wuyuan heard this, he couldn't help but be stunned. Then, he asked, "You mean your parents are ability users too?"

"Yes," Irene said calmly. "At first, I didn't know that I had inherited my parents' special power. However, because my parents had extraordinary power, a secret agency in Chile captured them and never returned."

"When I was young, people often said that my parents had adopted me because my parents had white hair. I was the only one with golden hair."

"The reason they did not capture me was probably that they thought I had no special abilities because of my different hair color. They also saw that I was just a seven-year-old child, so they let me off."

Yu Wuyuan listened quietly, and his expression gradually darkened.



Irene seemed to have fallen into her memories. She looked at the stars outside the window and said in a natural tone, "There was no special opportunity for my ability to awaken. One morning, I realized that my hair had changed color, becoming the same color as my parents'. Then I imitated Mom's actions back then and tried to wave my hand. Mirrors appeared out of thin air in front of me."

"To a certain extent, I'm considered talented! Leader Hans said that my strength is not without reason. The power in my body is naturally thicker than ordinary ability users."

"Didn't you look for your parents?" Yu Wuyuan asked subconsciously.

"I have," Irene answered. "And I've been looking for them for many years, but I found nothing. I think they've either been transferred to another country with more advanced equipment, or they're already dead."

At this point, Irene suddenly chuckled. The slightly melancholic mood from before seemed to have dissipated. She retracted her mind and looked at Yu Wuyuan. "I rarely mention this past to anyone. It can be said that very few people will calm down and listen to me! Although Andrew and the rest are also ability users, fortunately, they look no different from ordinary people on the surface. They can approach the people they want to approach freely."

"As for me... Everyone who sees me keeps a distance from me. They think I'm a monster."

Irene spoke calmly, but Yu Wuyuan frowned slightly. He was not good with words, so he did not know how to comfort Irene.

As if seeing Yu Wuyuan's embarrassment, Irene smiled again and said, "You don't have to comfort me because I'm not sad about this."

"I can tell that your heart is as powerful as your strength," Yu Wuyuan said.

Irene sighed softly. "I thought so too in the past until I met you. I think I should redefine the word powerful."

At this moment, Chi Lian suddenly walked forward and interrupted with a smile. "Don't treat him as a powerful threshold because, in this case, powerful people in the world are probably rare."

Irene looked over and saw that Chi Lian's long red hair was as passionate as fire. She reached out to Irene and raised her eyebrows. "Hi, I'm Chi Lian!"

"I remember you!" Irene reached out to shake Chi Lian's hand and said, "You're also a powerful person!"

Irene was not stingy with her praise. "Your abilities are lethal, and your destructive power is even more shocking. Moreover, your forms are varied. It's the most gorgeous move I've ever seen."

Faced with Irene's unconcealed praise, Chi Lian couldn't help but purse her lips and chuckle. Then, she said, "If you admit my strength, you shouldn't underestimate your own strength. Because the two of us know very well that our strength should be about the same."

"That's true." Irene nodded in agreement.

Chi Lian immediately curled her red lips and smiled charmingly. She flung her long hair and walked towards the living room. "I have no intention of disturbing your conversation. Let's eat!"

When Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other and smile. Then, they walked towards the dining table.

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Two days later, the Jian Group received shocking news. The project director, Han Wenjing, had a car accident when she was on a business trip in the capital!

The company was in an uproar. With Han Wenjing's influence in the Jian Group, everyone had a complicated attitude toward this news. People from the various departments were discussing it behind her back.

Employee A: "Oh my, is that true? A car accident? Is it serious?"

Employee B: "It must be very serious for this news to spread. Otherwise, with Director Han's personality, she wouldn't have shared such a thing, okay?"

Employee C: "Where is she? Is she in the capital, or has she already returned to Baiyun?"

Employee B: "I don't know. It's mainly because no one knows if she's dead or alive now. We don't dare to ask."

Employee A: "Ah? Did she die?"

Employee D: "Shh! Don't say such things at a time like this. If Director Han comes back safely and finds out about this, you'll suffer!"

Employee C: "Besides, even if Director Han is usually cold to us, she's still a living person. Let's hope she's safe!"

All the employees nodded in agreement. No matter what, it was a life. Moreover, Han Wenjing was famous for being serious about her job, so it was understandable that she was strict with her subordinates.

A car accident could be big or small. They hoped she could come back safely.

Jian Changsheng had already learned of this from his business partner after the incident. He immediately booked a flight to the capital in the afternoon.

He was nervous and sad, and there was even a trace of self-reproach that could not be hidden. This was because Han Wenjing went to the capital for a business trip. If it was an irreversible situation, he, who had instructed Han Wenjing to go on a business trip, was the person directly responsible for this matter.

After quickly settling his work in the company, Jian Changsheng left the company and went home.

"Husband?" Qiao Shuyi couldn't help but go forward in surprise when she saw Jian Changsheng. "Why are you back at this time? Did you forget something?"

Jian Changsheng's expression was ugly. Qiao Shuyi usually cared about him the most, so she could tell that he was abnormal at a glance. She didn't dare to say anything and just followed him upstairs.

"Wife, I have to go to the capital in the afternoon." After returning to the bedroom, Jian Changsheng gradually calmed down. He knew that this matter couldn't affect his relationship with his wife, so he said to Qiao Shuyi after calming down.

Chapter 1205 Something Happened to Han Wenjing

"To the capital?"

Qiao Shuyi couldn't help but look shocked. She blinked and said, "Didn't you go there a while ago? Did something happen to the company's project?"

Jian Changsheng shook his head and said with a painful expression, "This morning, Wenjing got into a car accident in the capital. They told me it was very serious!"

"Ah..." When Qiao Shuyi heard this, her heart thumped. She subconsciously covered her mouth with her hand. After a while, she looked at Jian Changsheng in shock and said, "It's Director Han from the company's project department? That capable woman?"

She naturally wouldn't forget Han Wenjing, so she blurted out when Jian Changsheng mentioned it.

Jian Changsheng nodded and stood up to open the closet to pack his things. He said, "I can't accompany you to the production team to see Yiyi this weekend. I don't know what's going on in the capital. If it's more complicated, I might have to stay there and handle it. After all, Director Han is the director of the company's board of directors. Something happened because of a business trip. I have to be responsible on behalf of the company."

Knowing that Jian Changsheng was such a principled person, Qiao Shuyi had always been knowledgeable. Hearing this, she stood up and walked to Jian Changsheng's side to take the shirt from his hand. She said gently, "I'll do it. Sit down and calm down for a while."

Jian Changsheng paused and nodded. He was indeed a little confused now. He was just worried about Han Wenjing's life!

This had nothing to do with romantic feelings. He wouldn't have any overboard thoughts about Han Wenjing. However, Han Wenjing had been in the Jian Group for many years, and Jian Changsheng knew best how much she had contributed to the Jian Group. Although he had no romantic feelings for her, their relationship in Jian Changsheng's heart was not just a relationship between a superior and a subordinate.

At least there was a revolutionary friendship. Now that Han Wenjing's fate was unknown, it was impossible for him to be completely calm and stay out of it.

Qiao Shuyi helped him pack his things and said, "Don't worry and handle things. Don't worry about family matters. Leave the company to the board of directors. I'll go to the production team, as usual, this weekend and see if Yichen is willing to go with me. I'll explain it to Yiyi then. Don't worry!"

Jian Changsheng calmed down and sighed. "It's been hard on you!"

"I'm fine!" Qiao Shuyi smiled gently and looked up at Jian Changsheng. Then, she continued to tidy up. "On the other hand, don't be too tired. Dad and Mom have many connections in the capital. Don't be afraid of trouble. If you encounter an emergency, look for Dad, Mom, or Shuchen. They'll help you!"

The Dad and Mom Qiao Shuyi was talking about were her parents, which were the Qiao family in the capital. Shuchen was her youngest brother, Qiao Shuchen. He was a person who could call the wind and rain in the capital. People called him Third Master Qiao, and he was very open-minded in both aspects!

"I understand," Jian Changsheng agreed.

After packing his luggage, Jian Changsheng accompanied Qiao Shuyi for lunch at home. Then, the company's driver came to pick him up and sent him to the airport.

Qiao Shuyi stood outside the house and watched the car leave until it disappeared.

Seeing this, Nanny Xu went forward and said, "Madam, it's cold outside. Quickly go back to the house. Sir will be back in a few days!"

Qiao Shuyi sighed softly and turned around. As she walked towards the villa, she sighed with melancholy. "I'm not worried about Changsheng. I'm just worried about that woman named Wenjing. I heard from Changsheng that she's not married, let alone have children. Now that such a thing has happened, I don't know if she'll be safe."

Nanny Xu was also a warm-hearted person. When she heard this, she sighed. "What a pity. She has worked so hard for so many years. It would be a pity if she dies before she could enjoy life!"

Qiao Shuyi nodded and hid the expression in her eyes. She whispered, "I hope she's safe!"

Jian Changsheng landed at The Capital International Airport at five in the afternoon. As soon as he got off the plane, he went straight to the hospital.

The accident happened that morning. The capital's business partner took care of everything and sent Han Wenjing to the hospital.

At the First People's Hospital in the capital, the sky was already dark when Jian Changsheng rushed to the hospital.

Jian Changsheng went straight to the nurse's desk and asked the nurse sitting inside anxiously, "Hello, a person who got into a car accident this morning was sent here. May I know which ward she's in?"

The nurse looked up listlessly. But when she saw Jian Changsheng's handsome face, it instantly ignited her low work attitude. She revealed a passionate smile and asked, "What's the patient's name?"

Jian Changsheng said, "Han Wenjing!"

"Wait for a moment!" The nurse glanced at the admission records for today. According to the clues Jian Changsheng provided, she quickly found Han Wenjing's name in the morning's records. However, her expression darkened. She looked up at Jian Changsheng and said, "She's in the ICU!"

In the ICU!

In other words, the intensive care unit. Only patients whose lives were in danger would be sent to the intensive care unit!

Jian Changsheng forced himself to calm down and asked, "How do I get there?"

The nurse closed the document and stood up. She called for her companions to help stand guard before rushing out of the nurse's desk. "I'll take you there."

Jian Changsheng: "Thank you!"

He followed the nurse and took the elevator to the seventh floor. Then, after taking a few turns, he arrived at the hospital's intensive care unit.

Outside the intensive care unit, two men in suits were sitting on chairs in the corridor and chatting. When they heard footsteps, they looked up at the same time.

Jian Changsheng cared little. He rushed to the window and looked in. The intensive care unit was small. Other than a bed, there were only various medical machines.

On the hospital bed, Han Wenjing lay there motionless. Various tubes filled her body, and her face had already been treated. However, her head was wrapped in layers of gauze.

Her face was pale, and she was so calm that it was as if she had died without a trace of life!

Jian Changsheng's heart sank into an abyss. A monstrous sense of guilt instantly drowned him. Even if this was an accident, he couldn't escape his condemnation.

Why did he let her come to the capital alone for a business trip?!

"Hello, are you CEO Jian?"

At this moment, the two men in suits sitting on the chairs in the corridor came to Jian Changsheng's side and asked carefully.

Jian Changsheng suddenly came back to his senses. He quickly adjusted his emotions and looked at the two of them. Then, he nodded and said, "I am. You are..."

"Oh, we're from Caihua. Manager Fang asked us to wait for you here," one of them said politely.

Caihua Group was a business partner the Jian Group had worked with in the capital for many years. This time, Han Wenjing came to the capital for a business trip because of the project between the Jian Group and Caihua.

Chapter 1206 Help

Jian Changsheng was enlightened and quickly thanked them. "Thank you so much. Sorry to trouble you to help me handle these things."

"CEO Jian, you're too polite." The person quickly said, "I'm ashamed to say this. Initially, Manager Fang instructed our company to assign a driver and a car to pick Director Han up in the capital during this period. However, Director Han insisted on taking a taxi herself because we've worked together for many

years. Manager Fang knows Director Han's style of doing things quite well, so he didn't force her. Who knew that such a thing would happen this morning?!"

"Manager Fang said that he'll look for you after settling the company's matters tonight and apologize to you in person."

"No, no. Old Fang..." Jian Changsheng's heart was a mess. He couldn't even think properly. After a while, he sighed and said, "This has nothing to do with Old Fang and Caihua. You even helped me. I should thank you!"

At this moment, another man said, "CEO Jian, I think we shouldn't argue about this now. Director Han's situation is critical. The doctor said that she has to undergo surgery as soon as possible, but the surgery is perilous. We're all outsiders and can't sign it. Fortunately, Director Han's phone isn't broken. We've already informed her father, but Uncle is in Australia. It'll take some time for him to rush over."

"She hasn't undergone surgery?" Jian Changsheng was shocked and quickly asked, "What did the doctor say?"

With a heavy expression, the person shook his head. "The doctor said that Director Han's brain suffered a serious injury. The nerves in her brain have pressured the lobes, and there's a lot of blood. She needs to have surgery as soon as possible because the situation is not so good. However, this surgery is extremely risky. Even the most authoritative expert here only gave a twenty percent success rate. Moreover, in such a situation, her family has to sign it. Otherwise, they won't dare to undergo surgery rashly."

Another person chimed in, "So every minute is critical to Director Han now. I just hope Uncle can rush over quickly!"

This was like a mountain that pressed down on Jian Changsheng, making him stand on the spot with a defeated expression.

The two of them looked at each other and shook their heads and sighed. They bid farewell to Jian Changsheng and left.

The hospital corridor was exceptionally quiet as if there was only a patient lying in the intensive care unit on this floor. Jian Changsheng leaned against the wall but didn't have the courage to look at Han Wenjing.

"You are? The patient's family?"

The attending doctor came over to patrol just before ending work. When he realized that Jian Changsheng was a new face, he couldn't help but ask.

When Jian Changsheng saw the white coat and the serious doctor in front of him, he couldn't help but nod. "Doctor, I... I'm Han Wenjing's friend. When can she undergo surgery?"

When he heard he was not a family member, the doctor sighed helplessly. "After a family member signs the document, she can immediately undergo surgery. The patient's condition is critical. You should hurry and urge the family member. What time is it now? We can't afford to waste time!"

Jian Changsheng subconsciously said, "Doctor, can I sign it?!"

“You?” The doctor shook his head. “No, this is a rule. You have to be a direct family member. You’re her friend, not a family member!”

“But a life is at stake!” Jian Changsheng was also anxious. Over the years, he rarely lost control of his emotions. He grabbed the doctor’s arm and nervously said, “Doctor, a life is at stake. Her father is far away in Australia. When he comes, will you still have time to undergo surgery?”

“Rules are dead, but people are alive! I’ll sign it. If anything happens, I’ll be responsible. Please, operate on her!”

Jian Changsheng’s attitude moved the doctor, but the relationship between doctors and patients in today’s society was tense. Their hospital had once tried to save someone first but failed to save them, and the patient’s family even sued them in court.

Therefore, even though he was touched, he didn’t change his attitude. He gently patted Jian Changsheng’s hand and said regretfully, “Ask her family member to come over as soon as possible!”

With that, the doctor left!

Jian Changsheng staggered back to his chair. For a moment, the world lost color. She was an old friend who had worked with him for many years. Was he going to watch her life pass in front of him through the glass of the intensive care unit?

Calm down!

Calm down!

Calm down!

Jian Changsheng told himself that Han Wenjing could only count on him now. He couldn’t panic. He had to think of a way to get the hospital to operate on her as soon as possible!

If they were in Baiyun City, Jian Changsheng could do it with just a word. Now that they were in the capital, he no longer had the absolute right to speak.

‘On the other hand, don’t be too tired. Dad and Mom have many connections in the capital. Don’t be afraid of trouble. If you encounter an emergency, look for Dad, Mom, or Shuchen. They’ll help you!’

Suddenly, Qiao Shuyi’s voice sounded in his mind. Jian Changsheng woke up from a dream and suddenly sat up straight!

Find Shuchen!

With this thought in mind, Jian Changsheng quickly took out his phone and found Qiao Shuchen’s number. Soon, the call was picked up.

“Brother-in-law?” Qiao Shuchen asked in surprise.

Jian Changsheng didn’t have time to explain. He said into the phone, “Shuchen, help Brother-in-law. Please...”

Half an hour later, an expert team formed by the First People's Hospital in the capital pushed the unconscious Han Wenjing into the operating theater.

Jian Changsheng looked at the lights on the operating theater door and heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn't help but pray for Han Wenjing. He hoped the surgery would go smoothly!

At the side, a man around twenty-five years old walked forward. The man had thick eyebrows and big eyes. One could tell at a glance that he was a playboy. This person was the famous Third Master Qiao, Qiao Shuchen, the youngest son of the Qiao family in the capital, and Qiao Shuyi's brother!

"Brother-in-law, don't worry. She'll be fine!" Qiao Shuchen patted Jian Changsheng's shoulder and comforted him.

Jian Changsheng heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn't help but smile at Qiao Shuchen. However, his smile was bitter. He said, "Shuchen, thank you."

"Hey, why are you standing on ceremony with me?" The corners of Qiao Shuchen's mouth curled up. Even the casual smile on his face carried a hint of evilness. "We're family, so let's not talk about this. My sister was also worried about you. She was afraid that you would be too embarrassed to contact me. She called me just now and asked me to take the initiative to ask if you needed help."

Jian Changsheng's heart softened. His wife was always so kind and considerate.

"Don't tell Dad and Mom about this," Jian Changsheng said to Qiao Shuchen.

Qiao Shuchen raised his eyebrows and nodded in understanding. "Alright, I'll listen to you. Anyway, call me if anything happens. In the capital, Brother-in-law will arrange everything for you!"

## Chapter 1207 Might Not Wake Up

Jian Changsheng patted Qiao Shuchen's shoulder and nodded.

He knew the Qiao family's ability, and he also knew Qiao Shuchen's ability. Although he was young, in the capital, Qiao Shuchen could be said to be very open-minded and was familiar with both the police and the triads. Although this had something to do with the Qiao family's background, Qiao Shuchen was not simple.

Not long after, Caihua's boss, Fang Jun, rushed to the hospital.

"Oh, Changsheng!"

As soon as they met, Fang Jun grabbed Jian Changsheng's hand and apologized guiltily. "I'm sorry for not taking good care of Director Han. Such a big accident happened. Look... I'm too ashamed to see you..."

Jian Changsheng was not an unreasonable person. This matter had nothing to do with Caihua Group or Fang Jun. If he had to say who it had to do with, Jian Changsheng would only blame himself. Why would he blame others?

"Old Fang! This has nothing to do with you. Don't take responsibility for this!" Jian Changsheng said, "No one wanted this to happen. I'm very grateful that you helped me handle this before I came."



Fang Jun sighed when he heard that. Then, he looked up at the operating theater door and sighed. "Tell me, why did such a thing happen to Director Han? She's such an outstanding person. Sigh..."

Jian Changsheng's expression was solemn. Now that things had come to this, it was useless to feel regretful.

He couldn't help but ask Fang Jun, "What did the police station say? Where's the driver?"

"Sigh, don't mention it!" Fang Jun shook his head helplessly. "We caught him. He's just an ordinary freight driver. He's suspected of driving due to fatigue. His family is in a difficult position. With such a big incident, the driver was scared silly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Jun couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He said to Jian Changsheng, "The other party's criminal responsibility should be there, but I think it's a little difficult for him to compensate based on his family situation."

Jian Changsheng was not in the mood to think about compensation. To him, as long as they caught the culprit, it was fine. The only thing he was worried about was whether Han Wenjing could come out of the operating theater safely.

He didn't let Fang Jun continue to stay in the hospital with him. After all, he was his employee. Before he came to the capital, the other party had already helped him a lot. As the CEO of a corporation, the other party had many things to do. Therefore, Jian Changsheng asked Fang Jun, who initially insisted on staying and waiting for Han Wenjing to come out, to leave first. He told him he would call to inform him once there was news.

After Fang Jun left, only Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuchen were left in the hospital.

Jian Changsheng looked at Qiao Shuchen and couldn't help but say, "Shuchen, you should go back too. Don't waste time here!"

Qiao Shuchen sat on a chair in the corridor with his legs crossed. When he heard this, he looked up. "Don't, Brother-in-law. It's good for me to stay in this gloomy place to be your companion. Besides, my sister instructed me. I don't dare to leave!"

"Don't worry about me. I'll be lying down when I go back. Why don't I accompany you here? That's good!"

Jian Changsheng said nothing. He would feel embarrassed about Fang Jun, but Qiao Shuchen was his family and Shuyi had asked him to stay with him.

Time passed second by second. In the middle, Qiao Shuchen went to buy dinner. The two of them sat in the corridor and ate. After eating, Qiao Shuchen went to buy coffee.

In the middle, Jian Changsheng received a few calls. They were all from the company's higher-ups who were concerned about Han Wenjing's situation. Jian Changsheng could only explain that she was undergoing surgery, but he promised nothing else because he couldn't promise anything now!

After almost seven hours, at one in the evening, the light above the operating theater door finally went out!

The door opened, and two nurses pushed the unconscious Han Wenjing out. Jian Changsheng rushed forward to check the situation, but the nurses pushed him away. "Sir, I'm sorry. The patient has to be sent back to the intensive care unit immediately."

Jian Changsheng paused and didn't move forward.

The team of doctors in charge of the surgery followed closely behind. Leading them was the hospital's neurologist, Doctor Yang, who was also the chief surgeon for this surgery.

Jian Changsheng quickly went up to him and asked nervously, "Doctor, how's the situation? Was the surgery a success?"

Doctor Yang took off his mask, and fatigue filled his face. Facing Jian Changsheng's anxiety, he only sighed and said regretfully, "The patient's condition is a little tricky. Although we completed the surgery and her life is out of danger, the real test is next!"

Jian Changsheng frowned instinctively because he didn't understand Doctor Yang's words. They completed the surgery and her life was out of danger. What did he mean by the real test was after that?

Doctor Yang slowly explained, "The patient's head was severely injured, and she's already in a deep coma. She needs to be observed in the intensive care unit for three days, but I can't say when she'll wake up. She might wake up in a few days, or..."

At this point, Doctor Yang paused hesitantly and said, "She might not wake up and become vegetative!"

Jian Changsheng was stunned.

Vegetative!

Other than still breathing, what was the difference between that and a dead person?

"However, I still hope that the family members can have an optimistic attitude. I've also said that she might wake up in two days!" Doctor Yang left the last sentence of comfort and dragged his tired figure away.

"Brother-in-law... are you okay?" Qiao Shuchen walked forward. He had heard what he had said just now, and he felt a little regretful.

Although he did not know who the injured person was, the word 'vegetative' was enough to make people pity her.

That night was destined to be a sleepless night.

Jian Changsheng sat on the chair outside the intensive care unit. His heart was empty. He didn't think or feel anything. He only blamed himself.

In the morning, Han Wenjing's father, who was far away in Australia, finally arrived at the hospital. He was a strict and imposing old man.

Facing his unconscious daughter in the intensive care unit, Father Han only looked at her expressionlessly through the glass. There were no emotions on his face.

However, Jian Changsheng could feel that he was sad. It was only because of his reserved personality and ability to control his emotions that he didn't let his sadness out.

"Uncle Han, before you came, I took the liberty to ask the hospital to operate on Wenjing. I hope you can understand," Jian Changsheng lowered his attitude and whispered to Father Han.

Chapter 1208 Is Young Master Ji Crazy?

Father Han looked at Jian Changsheng with no intention of taking his anger out on him. He was not the kind of person to cause trouble. The person in front of him was only his daughter's boss, not the driver. He had no reason to lose his temper at him.

"Thank you," Father Han said calmly and said in a distant tone, "Leave this to me. You don't have to worry."

These words were obviously distant, making Jian Changsheng's words stuck in his throat.

Father Han was as stubborn as Han Wenjing. He didn't want to cause trouble for others. After all, Jian Changsheng was not related to them!

The smart Jian Changsheng could tell what Father Han was thinking. His heart thumped, but Jian Changsheng still nodded.

Because he knew that Father Han was not being polite. If he forcefully stayed, it would only make the two of them feel uncomfortable. The other party was Han Wenjing's father, so he was more qualified to take care of Han Wenjing than him.

However, considering Father Han's age, Jian Changsheng couldn't just leave him alone. He asked Fang Jun to help find the best caregiver in the capital and helped Father Han arrange a hotel near the hospital before leaving.

Han Wenjing's incident undoubtedly dealt a painful blow to Jian Changsheng. Not only did it affect his personal feelings, but it also affected the Jian Group.

Jian Changsheng flew home exhausted.

"Husband!"

After entering the house, Qiao Shuyi went forward to welcome him. Seeing that Jian Changsheng was tired, she swallowed the questions she wanted to ask and said with heartache, "You're tired, right?"

Jian Changsheng nodded. He hadn't slept for two days and one night. His eyes were bloodshot, and he just wanted to sleep.

Qiao Shuyi sent him back to his room and asked carefully, "Do you want to take a bath first?"

Jian Changsheng unbuttoned his shirt and said in a hoarse voice, "I'll just take a shower. Wife, don't worry about me."

Qiao Shuyi nodded. She wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, she said nothing and left the room with Jian Changsheng's clothes.

Ji Group!

Over the past few days, Ji Haoyu had been too busy with work. Because it was almost the end of the year, as the number one financial group in Asia, the Ji Group's reports and summary of the financial group's documents for the year were piled up like a mountain, leaving Ji Haoyu without a chance to catch his breath!

In the CEO's office, Ji Haoyu sat behind the desk and quickly signed the document. Then, he twisted his neck with difficulty and said, "Fortunately, Grandpa retired. Otherwise, with his body, he probably wouldn't have been able to withstand such a heavy workload!"

On the sofa in the office, Yuan Ye was also helping Ji Haoyu handle his work with his computer. Hearing this, Yuan Ye answered without looking up, "Old Ji should have retired ten years ago. Unfortunately, you were only twelve years old ten years ago."

Ji Haoyu chuckled and casually picked up another document to flip through. He said, "After I'm done, I'll give you a long holiday. You should rest well and relax!"

"Hah." When Yuan Ye heard Ji Haoyu's words, he sneered. "You're thinking of seeing that girl called Jian Ai as soon as possible, right? I see you're in the office, but I don't know where your heart went!"

Ji Haoyu looked up at Yuan Ye. "This is called having someone to rely on. Unlike you, you're twenty-three years old and single!"

Yuan Ye's hand moved slightly, and he continued to type on the keyboard in the next second.

At this moment, Ji Haoyu's eyes lit up as if he had suddenly thought of something. He looked at Yuan Ye and said, "Hey, do you still remember the name of the new restaurant Jiahao mentioned a few days ago?"

Yuan Ye slowly said, "Alice French Couple Restaurant."

"Yes, that's the one. Help me book a table for three days later," Ji Haoyu said.

Yuan Ye finally looked up and frowned at Ji Haoyu. He emphasized again, "That's a couple's restaurant!"

Ji Haoyu raised his chin confidently. "I know. Don't worry, I have a way to get the girl to go with me!"

Yuan Ye: "..."

Was Young Master Ji crazy? He was so infatuated with a girl that he was in a hurry to bring her to a couple's restaurant for a meal before he even got her!

...

After school that day, after Jian Ai separated from Guan Tao at the bus stop outside the school gate, she walked straight east.

After crossing two intersections, she saw Ji Haoyu standing under a poplar tree not far away in a black coat and waving at her.

“What’s going on?” Jian Ai walked forward and stood at the edge of the road. She raised her head slightly to look at Ji Haoyu, who was standing at the edge of the road. “Didn’t you always go straight to the school gate to meet me in the past? Why are you waiting here this time?”

Jian Ai smiled teasingly. “You know how to avoid suspicion now? Isn’t it a little late?”

Ji Haoyu stuffed his hands in his coat pockets and looked down at Jian Ai’s face. Hearing her words, he couldn’t help but chuckle. “Avoid suspicion? Do you believe that I’ll pull you to the gate now, stand in the middle of the road, and force a kiss on you?”

Jian Ai: “...”

She believed it!

She believed that Ji Haoyu was a shameless person!

Jian Ai coughed awkwardly and blinked. “Can’t we talk over the phone? It’s cold here!”

Ji Haoyu looked at her defeated expression and couldn’t help but soften his eyes. In the next second, he suddenly reached out and pulled Jian Ai, who was standing at the edge of the road in front of him, into his arms!

This action was so sudden that Jian Ai did not have time to react before she bumped into Ji Haoyu’s arms. She felt Ji Haoyu’s hand exert strength on her back, and then her entire body was tightly pressed against his chest.

In an instant, Jian Ai was about to struggle when she heard a car driving past. Then, Ji Haoyu’s low voice sounded above her head. “How old are you? You’re still standing on the road talking to someone. Isn’t it dangerous?!”

Jian Ai: “...”

While she was in a daze, Ji Haoyu had already let go of her. There was a meaningful smile on his handsome face, and his peach blossom eyes were filled with smugness after succeeding. This was because he knew very well that in that situation just now, he only had to reach out and pull Jian Ai’s arm. There was no need to hug her entire body.

However, how could he let go of such a good opportunity? He just had to show that he had subconsciously done it.

Jian Ai was still in a daze when she came back to her senses. She realized that Ji Haoyu had already pulled her to the edge of the road. However, when she thought of how he had hugged her just now and pressed her face against his slightly cold coat, Jian Ai couldn’t help but blush.

“You’re embarrassed just like that?” Ji Haoyu’s annoying voice sounded again. Jian Ai lowered her head slightly to hide it. He even bent down to look and continued to smile. “You’re embarrassed just like that? It’s just a hug. I’ve already given you my first kiss!”

Chapter 1209 It Was Indeed Premeditated

“Who’s blushing?!”

Seeing this, Jian Ai simply acted like a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water. She raised her face and glared at Ji Haoyu. "I'm freezing! So what if it's your first kiss? I don't care!"

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai's angry expression in amusement and said calmly, "Even if you don't care, that was still my first kiss!"

This girl was so cute when she was stubborn. He really wanted to reach out and pinch her red face.

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu unhappily and said impatiently, "Is there something on? If not, I'm leaving. I'm not in the mood to blow the wind on the streets with you in the winter!"

Jian Ai finally understood. She could not let her guard down against Ji Haoyu. She could not slack off at all.

Because once she loosened a string, this person would return to his original form in the next second. What Jian Ai could not stand the most was that this person could switch between multiple images freely, making her almost unable to keep up.

For a second, she thought he was very good. In the next second, she felt he was a shameless and annoying person. In the next second, she felt he was very good again.

It gave her a headache!

The last time Jian Ai felt this way was when she was facing a brat. He was so cute when he didn't act up, but when he did, she wanted to strangle him to death!

Ji Haoyu was like a giant brat!

"Of course. I'll take you somewhere," Ji Haoyu immediately said and didn't tease her anymore.

This was also what made Jian Ai speechless. Ji Haoyu's sense of propriety was always so accurate. Be it his shamelessness or his domineeringness, he always stopped when she was close to being angry. Moreover, he could instantly reduce her anger to zero. She had nowhere to vent!

For example, now!

Hearing that he was taking her to a place, Jian Ai threw what had happened to the back of her mind. She looked at Ji Haoyu and asked with a puzzled expression, "Where are we going?"

"To Baiyun Commercial Building!" Ji Haoyu said casually, "There's a new restaurant there that has delicious dishes. I'll take you to try it!"

Jian Ai couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Tsk, just tell me if you're treating me to a meal. You're so mysterious. I thought there was a surprise!"

"Surprise?" Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai with a wicked smile. "Are you looking forward to me proposing to you?"

"Propose?" Jian Ai replied with a wide-eyed expression. "What kind of surprise is that? That's more like a shock!"

Ji Haoyu: "Eh? Your words are a little hurtful. A proposal is such a romantic thing. How is it a shock to you?!"

Jian Ai: "That depends on who it is, okay?! If you propose to me today, then today will be the day I die on the spot. You would have scared me to death!"

Ji Haoyu: "Don't say it too early. If I propose to you one day, don't be moved to tears!"

Jian Ai: "Brother, I'm underage! Can you have some shame? Can you let me go?"

Ji Haoyu: "I don't mind you being young!"

Jian Ai: "But I mind you being old!"

Ji Haoyu: "Eh? You can't attack me personally!"

The two of them bickered all the way to Ji Haoyu's parking space...

However, no matter how much Jian Ai thought about it, Ji Haoyu still tricked her in the end!

A creative restaurant opened on the top floor of Baiyun Commercial Building. Standing at the door, Jian Ai looked at the name of the restaurant and knew she had been cheated again!

Alice French Couple Restaurant!

A couple restaurant!

The renovation of the restaurant was filled with fiery red roses and hearts of various shapes and sizes. It was as if they were afraid that others wouldn't know that this was a couple restaurant!

On the other hand, Ji Haoyu's face was filled with joy. He put on a satisfied expression and nodded. "It looks not bad. It's quite romantic!"

Jian Ai gritted her teeth and said, "Romantic, my ass!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and wanted to leave. "There's a hotpot downstairs. Let's eat there!"

"Don't!" Ji Haoyu grabbed Jian Ai and looked at her seriously. "Are you afraid? It's just a meal. Just treat it as us pretending to be a couple and coming over to try this new restaurant. Do you feel better thinking like this?"

Jian Ai: No!

"You did it on purpose!" Jian Ai glared at Ji Haoyu and said, "You even said that a new restaurant tasted good and brought me here to try it! Actually, you've never eaten it before, right? How can it taste good?!"

Ji Haoyu was not angry at all that Jian Ai had exposed him. Instead, he admitted happily, "What are you talking about? I don't have a partner either. I can't possibly eat it myself, right? However, it should be true that the taste is not bad. My friend brought his girlfriend here!"

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu grabbed Jian Ai's hand. Without waiting for her to struggle, he continued, "We're just going in for a meal. It's not like I'm asking you to take a bath with me. Do you have to be so against it? I'm full of anticipation!"

"Moreover, not all people who come to such a restaurant are couples. You're so resistant. Could it be that you're hiding something and are interested in me?"

Provocation!

Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief and secretly gritted her teeth. She knew that he was provoking her, but looking at Ji Haoyu's face, she still fell for it!

"Sure!"

Jian Ai agreed and put on an expression of a warrior facing death calmly.

"Welcome to Alice Couple Restaurant!"

As soon as she entered, the smell of elegant rose essential oil greeted her. The waiter welcomed her warmly.

Ji Haoyu held Jian Ai's hand and said to the waiter, "My surname is Ji, and I have a reservation!"

Jian Ai almost fainted on the spot!

This Ji Haoyu had actually made a reservation in advance. It was indeed premeditated.

It was difficult for a young, innocent beauty like her to fall into his trap!

"Alright, Mr. Ji. Please follow me!" The waiter smiled, but his eyes could not help but linger on Ji Haoyu's face.

The two of them followed the waiter into the restaurant. The interior of the restaurant differed from what Jian Ai had expected. The primary color scheme had a dark metal texture, and it had a strong visual collision and contrast with the red roses. It was more elegant and exquisite than ordinary French restaurants. This couple restaurant focused on romantic elements and was more heartwarming overall.

"It's difficult to book a seat!" Ji Haoyu whispered.

Jian Ai ignored him because she saw the restaurant was almost full of customers. The few empty seats had probably been reserved.

Moreover, there were only two chairs for all the tables. The customers eating were also a man and a woman. This meant that this restaurant was a real couple restaurant.

Because if three people came, there would be no seat for one person!

Ji Haoyu even boasted shamelessly that not everyone here was a couple. She really believed him!

When they reached their seats, Ji Haoyu gentlemanly came behind Jian Ai and pulled out a chair for her. After Jian Ai slowly sat down, Ji Haoyu walked to the opposite side and sat down with a smile.

Chapter 1210 I'll Get You a Bunch



“How do you feel?” Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked, but he could not hide the joy on his face!

He had indeed planned this long ago. Moreover, he could not help but feel happy when he thought of sitting in a couple restaurant with this girl for a meal these few days.

Now, he had finally tricked her!

Jian Ai sighed calmly and said, “Since we’re already here, isn’t it just a meal? You better pray that the food here is delicious for me. Otherwise, you’re dead!”

Ji Haoyu smiled and said nothing. Since Jian Ai could enter, he had achieved his goal. Therefore, no matter what Jian Ai said, he would gladly accept it.

The atmosphere in the restaurant was very ambiguous. Not only because of the interior but also because of the private conversations of the surrounding couples.

Ji Haoyu took off his coat and revealed a black shirt inside. With just a look, Jian Ai noticed that the cuffs of the shirt were the pair of cufflinks she had given Ji Haoyu not long ago.

Raising her eyebrows slightly, Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu. “Didn’t you say that you would worship it and burn three incense sticks in the morning and evening?”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he immediately smiled and said, “Of course, I have to wear what you gave me at all times. That’s what makes it significant, right?”

“The cufflinks are meant to match shirts. I bought them for you because I thought they were suitable for you,” Jian Ai said.

Ji Haoyu: “But someone recognized this pair of cufflinks!”

Jian Ai was stunned. “What do you mean?”

Someone recognized it? He made it sound as if she had stolen it!

Ji Haoyu smiled. “This is Hongfan Kata’s anniversary limited edition product. There are only four pairs in the world!”

Jian Ai: !!!

When she gave Ji Haoyu this pair of cufflinks back then, she specially hid this detail because she was afraid that Ji Haoyu would think too highly of himself. In the end, she did not expect him to know.

Jian Ai pursed her lips with a calm expression and said casually, “I bought it because I think it suits you. There’s no other reason. Don’t think too much about it! Moreover, it means that I have good taste. I picked the limited edition model!”

Ji Haoyu: “Then should I return a gift to you?”

“Don’t!” Jian Ai quickly refused. “I gave you the cufflinks because you helped me a lot before, so I wanted to thank you! If you give something back to me, won’t I have to give something to you again? When will justice be served? Let’s stop here!”

However, Jian Ai was too late because Ji Haoyu took out an exquisite rectangular box from nowhere and handed it to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was shocked. She looked at Ji Haoyu and then at the box!

Ji Haoyu raised his chin slightly. "Don't be afraid. It's not a ring!"

"Can I refuse?" Jian Ai blinked!

"Of course not!" Ji Haoyu frowned. "This is personally customized. If you don't want it, you can only throw it away!"

She should take it then!

She reached out to take it. The box was small. It was light and there was no other packaging.

Jian Ai opened it and found an exquisite platinum necklace inside. The pendant was a letter—J. Ji Haoyu must have specially chosen it. It was the initial of Jian!

The design of the necklace was not luxurious. It was low-key and exquisite. It was Jian Ai's type.

"Do you like it?" Ji Haoyu asked.

Jian Ai's expression was impermanent as she pursed her lips. "I'll make do!"

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai's stubborn appearance and couldn't help but smile. She was so cute!

With the gift-giving segment, the two of them seemed to have integrated into the surrounding atmosphere, like a real couple.

However...

"The taste is so-so!"

After leaving the restaurant, Jian Ai complained with an expression that said she had suffered a loss.

It was fine to accompany Ji Haoyu to such a restaurant for a meal, but most importantly, she did not think it was delicious. She had suffered a tremendous loss!

On the other hand, Ji Haoyu looked like he was enjoying it. To him, although the taste of the restaurant was average, the most important thing was who he ate with.

Jian Ai was sitting opposite him, so he felt everything was delicious!

The two of them took the escalator from the top floor to the first floor. Jian Ai accidentally glanced somewhere and was subconsciously stunned.

On one side of the main door on the first floor was a row of claw machines. Jian Ai was a little surprised. She often came to this mall and remembered that there were no such machines last time.

This thing could be seen almost everywhere in the malls in the future. It was quite popular for a while. In her previous life, when she was in university, she often caught it with her classmates. Now that she suddenly saw these machines, she could not help but be surprised.

“What’s wrong?”

Ji Haoyu also noticed Jian Ai’s abnormality and could not help but look over. He saw things that looked like game machines lined up, and dolls of various sizes hung in the glass cabinet.

“Have you played with a claw machine before?” Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and asked.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and blinked before shaking his head.

Seeing this, Jian Ai pulled Ji Haoyu towards the machine. “Try it!”

Business in front of the claw machine was cold because not that easy to pick the dolls up. Some people would feel like they had been tricked after trying it a few times because the clip always loosened at the critical moment as if it was done on purpose.

Jian Ai pulled Ji Haoyu to the machine. Even if he had never played it before, he could tell at a glance how this thing was played.

He couldn’t help but say, “You like dolls? I’ll buy you a big one later!”

Jian Ai turned around and glanced at him. “It’s the process that’s enjoyable. Can’t I afford a doll?”

Ji Haoyu leaned forward and looked at the doll in the glass cabinet and the clip floating on it. He thought to himself, ‘What experience is there to experience in this game? One look and you can tell that it’s to coax a child...’

Jian Ai bought twenty game tokens. She had to invest four tokens in one game. This meant she could play five games!

“Do you want to try?” Jian Ai saw Ji Haoyu bending down to look, so she walked to his side and asked.

Ji Haoyu straightened up and reached out to take the game tokens from Jian Ai’s hand. Then, he raised his head at Jian Ai confidently. “Look, I’ll get you a bunch!”

“Tsk!” Jian Ai couldn’t help but sneer, but she didn’t attack him. She only said, “You’re formidable if you can get one of these!”

Ji Haoyu pursed his lips indifferently. He turned around and threw four tokens in. The machine lit up, and Ji Haoyu’s 1.85 meters body was bent in front of the claw machine. He held the joystick with one hand and looked for directions. After gesturing for a long time, he thought he had found the best position and hit the button!

The four-sided clip bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it clamped down. It seemed to hold a duck firmly as it slowly rose. In the end, just as a smug smile appeared on Ji Haoyu’s face, the clip loosened and the duck fell back!

The machine sounded the failure music, and Ji Haoyu’s smile instantly froze on his face.

Jian Ai watched from the side and couldn’t help but laugh. “Oh, what a pity. The duck has its own thoughts!”