

At School 1281

Chapter 1281 I've Thought About It

Lin Yi looked at Jian Ai, and the emotions in his eyes surged repeatedly. They were complicated and varied. Jian Ai didn't dodge and met his gaze with pure and firm eyes. Because she had already said it, she didn't allow her heart to soften anymore. Jian Ai didn't want Lin Yi to change because of her. This was too much pressure for her, and it wasn't worth it for Lin Yi.

After a long time, Lin Yi slowly looked away and stood up to leave the classroom without a word.

Seeing this, although Gao Yang did not know what had happened, he still stood up and chased after him. Yan Tian was the same.

Jian Ai sighed deeply. Of course, she felt guilty. She never knew that rejecting someone would be so difficult, especially when facing Lin Yi's eyes.

However, other than guilt, Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief. She hoped that Lin Yi would think about her words today and reevaluate their relationship.

At the very least, he should find his lost self...

In the cafeteria at noon, only Jian Ai and Guan Tao were left in the lively atmosphere.

"Did you fight with Lin Yi?"

As soon as she sat down, Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai shook her head. "Not really..."

She felt that the two of them had a soul-deep conversation. At least, that was what she thought.

Guan Tao frowned. "Then you said nothing all morning? Lin Yi looked distracted. He didn't seem right."

"Didn't Gao Yang tell you?" Jian Ai asked.

"I asked him." Guan Tao pursed her lips. "He refused to tell me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Guan Tao's eyes suddenly widened in surprise. "Did you... say something decisive to him?"

Looking at Guan Tao's expression, Jian Ai couldn't help but ask, "Shouldn't I say it?"

"What do you mean?" Guan Tao bit her chopsticks and blinked. "Looking at Lin Yi's condition this morning, I think you were quite ruthless."

Guan Tao was right. To Lin Yi, Jian Ai's last sentence was indeed ruthless. It basically cut off all possibilities between the two of them, so it should be difficult for Lin Yi to recover in a short time.

"But I still think I should say it." Jian Ai didn't regret it.

Guan Tao thought for a moment and looked up in Lin Yi's direction not far away. Gao Yang and Yan Tian were talking about something. Although she couldn't hear them, they should be counseling Lin Yi.

Turning around, Guan Tao smiled. "It's good that you said it. Otherwise, Lin Yi would feel quite uncomfortable. It's the most uncomfortable when you love someone but can't get him."

Jian Ai had no appetite and only looked up at the field outside the window. She didn't even dare to look at Lin Yi. The guilt in her heart was no less than Lin Yi's sadness.

However, it was difficult to have the best of both worlds. Some things could not be forced, and she did not want to give Lin Yi any illusion. Such a situation was destined, and it was just a matter of time.

On the other side, Yan Tian sighed deeply.

"Brother, say something." Yan Tian looked at Lin Yi with a helpless expression. "Did you lose your vocal cords while losing Jian Ai? You have said nothing for the entire morning!"

Gao Yang crossed his arms and leaned there. He also looked at Lin Yi with a deep gaze. "At the very least, let us know what you think."

Unlike Jian Ai, Lin Yi lowered his head and ate crazily. He quickly finished everything on his plate. This was not enough. He took Gao Yang's half-eaten plate and continued eating.

When Yan Tian and Gao Yang saw this, they couldn't help but look at each other. Then, the two of them sighed and didn't know what to say.

Because their mouths were about to split. Aside from "Jian Ai said we were impossible", Lin Yi said nothing for the entire morning.

"No, I'll ask Jian Ai!"

Since both sides were friends, Yan Tian did not want to see the two of them like this. He immediately stood up.

Unexpectedly, Gao Yang pushed him back. "Don't cause trouble. With Jian Ai's character, if she said those words and hurt Lin Yi, she won't feel good either!"

"If the two of them won't feel good, why did she say it?" Yan Tian asked in confusion.

Gao Yang was the more rational among the three of them. When he heard this, he said, "But some problems don't exist just because you don't want to say them. You have to say them, eventually!"

Yan Tian opened his mouth but couldn't refute. In the end, he couldn't help but click his tongue and look at Gao Yang. "Tell me, why did Lin Yi learn martial arts for Jian Ai? His entire mind was on Jian Ai every day. After sacrificing so much, why didn't Jian Ai like Lin Yi? She even wrote Lin Yi a love letter back then!"

"Don't mention the love letter!" Gao Yang said coldly. Because of that incident, Jian Ai almost died. He regretted it now.

"Lin Yi likes Jian Ai. That's Lin Yi's business. What does that have to do with Jian Ai? Jian Ai can't be with Lin Yi just because Lin Yi sacrificed himself. Isn't this a moral kidnapping? How can feelings be so simple? Do you like Qinghuan because Qinghuan sacrificed something for you? No, right?" Gao Yang said.

"Eh? Gao Yang! What's wrong with you?!" When Yan Tian heard this, he couldn't help but glare at Gao Yang. "I know we're good friends with Jian Ai now, but you can't speak up for Jian Ai just because your girlfriend is Jian Ai's best friend!"

Gao Yang: "I'm talking about the incident and not the person. Am I wrong?"

Yan Tian: "You're right!"

Lin Yi suddenly said, "Stop talking."

Gao Yang and Yan Tian were stunned. They turned around and looked at Lin Yi. Yan Tian asked, "Oh, your voice is back?"

Lin Yi looked at Gao Yang and Yan Tian. "I've thought about it!"

Lin Yi said nothing not because he was angry at Jian Ai. He had indeed been hurt, but he had also seriously thought about Jian Ai's words.

"It's good that you've thought about it!" When Yan Tian heard this, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "In my opinion, Jian Ai is indeed very outstanding in all aspects. But if you want to say that you have to have her, I really don't think so!"

Gao Yang also nodded. "Yan Tian is right. Jian Ai is outstanding, and you are equally outstanding. Even without Jian Ai, you will meet other outstanding people. It's good that you can figure it out!"

Lin Yi had thought about it. However, it differed from what Yan Tian and Gao Yang thought.

Lin Yi looked at Gao Yang and Yan Tian seriously and said firmly, "I won't give up on Jian Ai so easily!"

Yan Tian: "..."

Gao Yang: "..."

When he came back to his senses, Yan Tian growled, "Brother, wake up. You were rejected! Jian Ai eliminated you!"

"So what? Will I give up after being rejected once? Then, I'm not worthy of liking her!" Lin Yi said confidently!

Chapter 1282 Are You Free on Christmas?

When Yan Tian heard this, he couldn't help but open his mouth. For a moment, he didn't know what to say.

After a while, he slowly said, "If you had such perseverance in your studies, you would have long been admitted to Capital University!"

"Are you serious?" Gao Yang asked with a solemn expression because he could feel that Lin Yi was not joking.

Lin Yi nodded hard, his expression exceptionally firm. "I'm not hot-headed or unwilling. This results from my consideration for the entire morning."

"I really think that if I give up like this, I'll regret it in the future."

Yan Tian frowned and looked at Lin Yi with uncertainty. "How confident are you to woo Jian Ai? Do you think she will agree to you in the future?"

Lin Yi chuckled and shook his head. "I don't know! I'm not sure!"

"Ah?" Yan Tian's expression collapsed, and he pursed his lips. "Then why are you wasting your energy? You only have three to five years of youth. Are you willing to waste it on Jian Ai?"

"I think Jian Ai is right." Lin Yi looked up at Yan Tian and Gao Yang. His originally dispirited eyes were exceptionally bright. "She told me this morning that feelings are emotional, not rational. If you have to be overcautious when liking someone, that kind of liking is not pure at all."

"Jian Ai said that it's my business if I like her, so she won't stop me. Similarly, it's her business if she rejects me. We all have the right to choose. There's no contradiction."

"Even if I'll be rejected once, twice, or even countless times in the future, I can accept it calmly."

Lin Yi spoke exceptionally sincerely because that was what he thought. As long as he still liked Jian Ai, he wouldn't give up. This was his right.

As long as Jian Ai didn't like him, she had the right to refuse. This was very fair.

Yan Tian couldn't help but turn to look at Gao Yang and sigh helplessly. "Look, he can even say such words!"

He knew he would still face rejection, but he still rushed up. Wasn't this sending himself up to be hurt for no reason?

Gao Yang didn't support or object to Lin Yi's passionate words. However, he thought in a more comprehensive manner, so he couldn't help but remind him, "Lin Yi, what you're doing might bring unnecessary pressure to Jian Ai. Do you know that?"

"I know." Lin Yi smiled. "Jian Ai said today that I changed myself because of her, making her feel guilty. I have considered it. When facing her, I seem to have changed quite a bit. I'm like another person."

"But I'll change. I'll try my best to know my limits about my feelings for her and not cause her trouble."

Seeing that Lin Yi had thought of this but still insisted, Gao Yang knew he had already made up his mind.

Even so, it was useless for others to say anything. Gao Yang nodded. "Alright, in the end, we still have to follow our hearts with relationships. Since you think so, Yan Tian and I won't say anything else."

Yan Tian also leaned back in his chair and nodded. "To be honest, all of us hope that you and Jian Ai can be together, but we can't force this matter. Don't get too obsessed with it. Take your time to pursue her. Didn't you want to get into Capital University with Jian Ai? If you can't woo her in high school, go to university and pursue her until she agrees or until you don't like her!"

Lin Yi chuckled and sighed at his two friends. "In short, let me be willful and selfish this time. I can't let it go!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Yi couldn't help but look up at where they used to sit together. The afternoon sun shone in through the floor-to-ceiling window. Jian Ai was sitting on a chair, and her gaze was on the field. Her figure was filled with indescribable melancholy.

Lin Yi pursed his thin lips, and his eyes flickered. At this moment, just looking at Jian Ai's back, he seemed to feel exceptionally satisfied.

Jian Ai ate nothing at noon. After returning to the classroom from the cafeteria, she continued to be in a daze. It was as if she was even more affected after saying those words to Lin Yi.

However, not long after she sat down, a classmate came in and shouted at Jian Ai, "Jian Ai, someone is looking for you!"

Jian Ai came back to her senses and looked at the classroom door. Jian Yichen was standing under the window in a black down jacket and dark blue jeans. Seeing Jian Ai's gaze, Jian Yichen's iceberg face softened, and he waved his hand gently.

Seeing this, Jian Ai stood up and walked out quickly. The students in the class couldn't help but look at her curiously.

"I came to look for you once this morning. Your classmate said that you weren't here yet," Jian Yichen said as soon as they met.

Jian Ai softened her expression and nodded with a smile. "A classmate told me. Why are you looking for me?"

"Ah..."

Jian Yichen pursed his lips, and there was obvious discomfort on his handsome face. Jian Ai had never seen him show such an expression before. She couldn't help but blink curiously, but she didn't ask further. She was just waiting for him to say it.

After a while, Jian Yichen said, "It's Christmas today. Are you free?"

Jian Ai was stunned and looked at Jian Yichen blankly. Was he... asking her out?

"Don't misunderstand." In the next second, Jian Yichen quickly explained, "I heard that there's an ice lantern show at Baiyun Square tonight and there are fireworks. I wanted to go and look. If you have nothing on, we can go together!"

In other words, Jian Yichen seemed to tell Jian Ai that this was not a date. They were just two people spending Christmas together.

Jian Ai was a little relieved. If Jian Yichen wanted to date her, the world would be in a mess. Her heart was already in a mess, and she could not withstand such shock and torture.

"I'm sorry, Yichen. I'm not free tonight," Jian Ai looked at Jian Yichen and apologized.

She was not lying. She was not free tonight because she had already promised Ji Haoyu that she would go to the Ji residence to attend Ji Haoxue's Christmas party.

Ji Haoyu suddenly called her yesterday. She initially thought that since the corporation was busy before the new year, they should not be able to see each other. However, Ji Haoyu still took the time to ask her out to a party, so Jian Ai agreed.

Therefore, at this moment, she was not rejecting Jian Yichen. She had really promised Ji Haoyu.

When Jian Yichen heard this, he didn't fight for it. He only nodded gently. "I see! Alright, I'll play with Senior again when I have the chance in the future!"

With that, Jian Yichen turned around and left. He didn't even ask Jian Ai what she was going to do tonight or who she was with. It was obvious that he was quite strong and had self-control. He was never curious about anything that had nothing to do with him.

Jian Ai opened her mouth to call out to him, but she didn't know what to say. In the end, she could only give up and watch Jian Yichen disappear around the corner of the corridor.

Chapter 1283 Forcing One Out Through Actions

"Jian Ai!"

Retracting her gaze, Jian Ai was about to return to class when a voice called out from behind her.

Jian Ai stopped in her tracks, and her expression fluctuated because the owner of this voice... was Lin Yi!

Turning around, the noon sun shone through the glass window on Lin Yi's side. He had a warm smile on his face like the sun, and he was like a spring breeze as he ran towards her.

This scene stunned Jian Ai for a moment, as if she had been pulled back half a year ago! At that time, she could see Lin Yi like this every day.

While she was in a daze, Lin Yi had already arrived in front of Jian Ai. "For you!"

Lin Yi smiled and reached out with a bottle of milk and a bag of bread.

Jian Ai was still stunned. She looked at Lin Yi, then at the milk and bread in his hand, and then at Lin Yi.

"I know you didn't eat lunch," Lin Yi said. "If it's because of me, you can eat now because I'm fine!"

Lin Yi's tone was relaxed and sincere, making Jian Ai even more confused.

"Are you okay?" Jian Ai asked with uncertainty.

Lin Yi nodded. "Yes, I'm fine now. Really!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Yi bent down slightly and pulled Jian Ai's hand. He stuffed the thing in his hand into her hand. "If I caused you any trouble in the past, I apologize. I've thought about your words seriously. I know what I should do next."

"Lin Yi..." Jian Ai whispered, but Lin Yi interrupted her.

"Jian Ai, you don't have to say anything." Lin Yi smiled and looked at Jian Ai. "I fully understand your difficulties and guilt, but this was not my intention. I hope we can live as independent individuals in the future and not be affected by each other, okay?"

Hearing Lin Yi's words and looking at the smile on his face, Jian Ai didn't know how to answer.

Don't be affected by each other? How wonderful was that? Could she really do it?

She didn't know what Lin Yi had thought through to become like this, but Jian Ai instinctively felt uneasy because she didn't know what Lin Yi was thinking.

Or did she not express herself clearly enough and made Lin Yi misunderstand something?

However, Lin Yi didn't give Jian Ai a chance to speak. After saying that, he said, "Eat your food. I'm going to look for Gao Yang and the rest to play basketball."

Then, he turned around and ran away!

Jian Ai stood in the corridor with bread and milk for a long time. Her current mood became more complicated!

A relationship between a man and a woman was the most difficult relationship to handle in the world, Jian Ai thought.

Forget it. She would get Guan Tao to help her get information from Gao Yang later. After all, Lin Yi only changed after lunch. Something must have happened at noon.

Jian Ai's heart was in a mess. She didn't think too much about it and entered the classroom with the milk and bread Lin Yi had given her.

For the entire afternoon, Jian Ai secretly observed Lin Yi's condition, but Lin Yi acted as if nothing had happened. He exuded a brand new vitality, and Jian Ai couldn't tell if his sudden change was real or fake.

After school, Jian Ai pulled Guan Tao to the bathroom and whispered, "Did you ask Gao Yang? What's going on? I think Lin Yi is possessed!"

"He is possessed!" Guan Tao smiled and said, "He is possessed by you!"

"Ah?" Jian Ai's hair stood on end. She looked at Guan Tao in shock and said, "What's going on? What did Gao Yang say?!"

When Guan Tao heard this, she repeated what Gao Yang had told her to Jian Ai. In the end, she didn't forget to add, "Lin Yi still has feelings for you and doesn't want to give up so easily."

Jian Ai was stunned. "..."

Something must have gone wrong. She had already said her piece, so why was Lin Yi still unwilling to give up?

"Xiao Ai, I think if he likes you, let him like you. Otherwise, what else can you do? If he could control it, he would have done so long ago!" Guan Tao said.

Jian Ai naturally knew this logic. If other unrelated people liked her, she wouldn't care.

However, Lin Yi was different. She treated Lin Yi as her best friend. She hoped that the two of them could stick to their friendship. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to handle their relationship.

“Xiao Ai, do you have someone you like?” Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai’s lifeless expression and subconsciously guessed.

Jian Ai’s expression turned cold. “Don’t talk nonsense. If I had someone I liked, I would have told you first.”

“Why don’t you give it a try with Lin Yi? Didn’t you like him in the past?” Guan Tao’s heart ached for Jian Ai and Lin Yi. When she liked him, he didn’t like her. When he liked her, she didn’t have any feelings for him anymore.

What an ill-fated relationship.

“Don’t come up with bad ideas. How can I try so casually?” Jian Ai poked Guan Tao’s forehead with her finger. “If we’re not suitable after trying, wouldn’t it be even more embarrassing to break up? I don’t want to lose Lin Yi as a friend!”

Guan Tao rubbed her forehead in pain and muttered, “Lin Yi will only give up if you find a boyfriend!”

Guan Tao’s unintentional words enlightened Jian Ai. What was this called? Forcing one out through actions!

Although it was a little inappropriate, it was an effective way to expel him. Moreover, the method should be immediate.

However...

Jian Ai sighed in her heart. None of the boys in her range met the requirements. Moreover, Lin Yi knew everyone she knew. It was not easy.

“Alright, Xiao Ai, I have to go. It’s Christmas today. I have to accompany Gao Yang to Baiyun Square to look at the lights,” Guan Tao said and patted Jian Ai’s shoulder. “As for you, don’t worry for nothing. Didn’t Lin Yi say that he wants to find his former self while continuing to hold on to this relationship? This can make you feel better. Since you can’t control the rest, let nature take its course. Ha!”

Jian Ai nodded and felt that Guan Tao was right. Anyway, she had said what she needed to say. Lin Yi’s choice resulted from his careful consideration. As long as he felt it was okay, she had nothing to be pretentious about.

It was a wonderful thing for a girl to have someone who liked her so much.

Looking at the time, it was already past the time Ji Haoyu had sent her. Jian Ai quickly said, “Let’s go together. I’m going to a Christmas party tonight too!”

After leaving the school, Ji Haoyu did not avoid the crowd this time. The sapphire blue Ferrari sports car was parked on the opposite side of the road. He was wearing a black trench coat and stood tall by the road. When he saw Jian Ai come out, he quickly smiled and waved at her!

Chapter 1284 I Wanted to See You Sooner

Jian Ai was already used to Ji Haoyu being like this. Moreover, this might be too conspicuous to others, but to Ji Haoyu, this was obviously his daily state.

Coupled with his handsome face, it was probably difficult to keep a low profile.

Jian Ai also saw Ji Haoyu and was about to walk up to him when Guan Tao grabbed her arm. Guan Tao's low voice sounded in her ear. "Xiao Ai, are you leaving with that person?"

Jian Ai paused and turned around to look at Guan Tao. She blinked in confusion.

Guan Tao glared at her and asked, "Didn't you say that you have nothing to do with this handsome man?"

Guan Tao naturally remembered Ji Haoyu. After all, when Ji Haoyu first came to school to look for Jian Ai, Guan Tao was sitting beside Jian Ai. She was so close that she could even see the pores on Ji Haoyu's face.

Later, she asked Jian Ai, and Jian Ai said that they only knew each other and were not familiar with each other.

Later, the school started talking about this person because he had taken over the Ji Group. Only then did Guan Tao know that the person who came to look for Xiao Ai was the eldest grandson of the Ji Group.

However, why was Xiao Ai getting closer to the other party?

Didn't they say that they weren't familiar?

Faced with Guan Tao's doubts, Jian Ai couldn't help but chuckle awkwardly. "Isn't that in the past? I'm quite close to him now!"

Jian Ai did not lie or deliberately say anything against her conscience. Her relationship with Ji Haoyu was indeed getting better. In the past, her prejudice against him was because of her first impression of him. Later, after interacting with him, she slowly understood Ji Haoyu.

Of course, this did not rule out the possibility that Ji Haoyu deliberately performed in front of her because he coveted Jian Ai. However, at the bottom of it, Jian Ai had accepted Ji Haoyu.

"You, you..." Guan Tao opened her mouth and looked at Jian Ai, then at Ji Haoyu across the road. She said uncertainly, "Are you going to spend Christmas together?"

Jian Ai nodded. "Yes."

"You're together?" Guan Tao exclaimed!

Jian Ai's face twitched. "Don't think too much. There's no such thing."

"Xiao Ai, do you know what it means for a boy to celebrate Christmas with a girl?" Guan Tao asked.

When Jian Ai heard Guan Tao's tone, she knew she had misunderstood again. She couldn't help but smile helplessly and say, "Tao Zi, you're thinking too much. We're not going out alone for the holidays. Haoxue organized a party and invited me over. I thought since I had nothing to do, I'll go over to play. There are many people at Haoxue's house!"

Ji Haoxue would occasionally have lunch at the same table as Jian Ai in school, so Guan Tao knew her.

"Really?" Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai skeptically, as if she didn't believe her completely.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes and sighed. "Of course. Don't worry, if I fall in love, I'll be the first to tell you!"

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Guan Tao believed her. "Alright, I won't care about you. Merry Christmas!"

"You too. Go back and change your clothes. Don't let Gao Yang wait too long," Jian Ai said and waved at Guan Tao. Then, she turned around and ran towards Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu watched as Jian Ai chatted with her classmate for a long time, but he waited calmly. When he saw Jian Ai coming over, the smile on his face widened. It was a smile that came sincerely.

Nearby, Jian Ai stopped and looked up at Ji Haoyu's face. She said, "I already said that you don't have to specially pick me up. I'll take a taxi myself."

"I wanted to see you sooner." Words of love came out as soon as he opened his mouth. Ji Haoyu's face was not red, and his heart did not beat faster.

"Tsk." Jian Ai sneered. She already had an immune system to Ji Haoyu's shameless mushy words. She curled her lips indifferently and said, "When you lose your job in the future, you can use this mouth to say corny words of love to earn money!"

"These aren't words of love. They're heartfelt!" Ji Haoyu corrected her. "If you deliberately make a girl happy, those are words of love. This doesn't count. This is real feedback from my heart."

Ji Haoyu's tone was indifferent, but it revealed a rare trace of seriousness. "The company has been too busy recently. I miss you very much, but I don't have time."

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai without dodging. The emotions surging in his eyes were exceptionally sincere, making Jian Ai have nowhere to hide.

Facing Ji Haoyu's sudden sincerity, Jian Ai blushed. In the next second, she looked away in time. She was afraid that his deep eyes would suck her in.

Her heart beat faster, and an inexplicable feeling surged in Jian Ai's heart. Thinking of the days before the two of them met, she seemed to think of him occasionally.

Seeing Jian Ai avoid his gaze in such a panic, a trace of disappointment flashed across Ji Haoyu's heart. He yearned for a response, but the girl did not take his words seriously every time.

Even if she took it seriously, it was still such a reaction.

However, Ji Haoyu was not angry. The corners of his lips curled up into a smile. Then, he said, "Get in the car. I'll send you back to change your clothes first."

Jian Ai nodded and calmed herself down. She asked, "Aren't we going to wait for Haoxue?"

"She's already gone back in the family car. I'll accompany you home to change," Ji Haoyu said. He had already walked to the car door and opened the front passenger seat door. He raised his handsome eyebrows at Jian Ai. "Get in."

Seeing this, Jian Ai walked over and got into the car. Then, she saw Ji Haoyu walk around the front of the car and get in from the driver's seat.

The car started and drove towards North City.

Beside a big tree at the school gate, Lin Yi stood there and watched Ji Haoyu's car gradually drive away. His eyes were calm, and no one could tell if he was happy or angry.

Half an hour later, the car slowly stopped outside the neighborhood. After Jian Ai loosened her seatbelt, she couldn't help but turn to look at Ji Haoyu and invite, "Do you want to go up with me?"

Ji Haoyu was slightly stunned when he heard this. Then, he smiled. "Alright."

This was the first time Ji Haoyu had come to her rented home in North City after sending Jian Ai home countless times.

Ji Haoyu had been to the house in South City twice. Once, he even pretended to be asleep and stayed at Jian Ai's house.

However, what made Ji Haoyu uncomfortable was that he knew Jian Ai lived with another person, and that person was a boy.

He naturally believed Jian Ai that they were just very good friends. But people were like this. They knew nothing would happen, but they couldn't help but feel jealous.

After entering the house, although it was not big, it was exceptionally clean.

Of course, this had nothing to do with Jian Ai because Si Yue usually did housework like cleaning. Jian Ai only cleaned up occasionally.

"Sit anywhere you want. If you want to drink something, go to the fridge and get it yourself," Jian Ai said as she changed into her slippers. However, she didn't forget to remind him, "Oh right, remember to look at the expiration date. This friend of mine often forgets to throw away expired things."

Chapter 1285 Something Happened to Old Ji

Ji Haoyu smiled and nodded. "Change slowly. There's no hurry."

After Jian Ai entered the room, she closed the door. Ji Haoyu looked around the room in his slippers.

This house was Yang Jie's house. The neighborhood they were in was also an old neighborhood with no elevator. However, no one had lived in the house after the renovation. Jian Ai and Si Yue were the first to stay here for a long time, so the facilities and renovation in the house looked very new.

Because Ji Haoyu had been to Jian Ai's home in South City, although it was also spotless, there was still a certain difference between a flat house and a storied house. Therefore, after comparing, Ji Haoyu felt this house was not bad. At least, it was many times better than the home in South City.

The kitchen was also complete with oil, salt, sauce, and vinegar. It looked vivacious. Seeing this, Ji Haoyu could not help but purse his lips in jealousy.

In the end, out of curiosity, Ji Haoyu gently pushed open the door of Si Yue's room, but he did not enter. He only poked his head in to look.

Si Yue was not at home. The bedroom was dark, and only the lights in the living room shone in. One could vaguely see the simple decorations inside.

Other than the bed and closet, there was nothing else in Si Yue's room. It was as cold as him.

The house was only so big. Ji Haoyu quickly finished looking around and returned to the sofa to sit obediently and wait for Jian Ai.

In the room, Jian Ai quickly found the clothes she wanted to wear.

Although she said that she was changing her clothes, she was just changing out of her school uniform. Although it was a Christmas party organized at the Ji family, Jian Ai did not want to wear a gown and high heels like the Langxing Gala back then. It was too uncomfortable.

Therefore, she casually found two new clothes she had bought and had not worn before. After quickly changing into them, she let down her ponytail.

As the saying went, hairstyles determined novelty. She let her hair down. People should be able to ignore the clothes she wore.

However...

"You're wearing this?"

When Jian Ai came out of the room, this was the first thing Ji Haoyu said.

Obviously, her hair did not serve as a diversion.

Jian Ai nodded. "I just bought this. Can't I?"

A smile filled Ji Haoyu's eyes. Hearing this, he revealed a meaningful expression. "Alright, you can wear whatever you want."

"Why are you still asking?!" Jian Ai glared at him.

Ji Haoyu said, "I thought you would dress up carefully. Aren't all girls like this? The more eye-catching you dress on such an occasion, the better."

Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer. "You probably have some misunderstanding about us girls! At least I'm not the kind of girl who wants to show off anytime."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai instinctively thought of Jian Yiyi.

"As long as you're happy. Let's go!" Ji Haoyu shrugged and said.

The Ji family's mansion was located in the suburbs of Baiyun City. It was in the opposite direction from the North City District. It would take almost an hour to drive from Haicheng District.

As soon as she got into the car, Ji Haoyu said, "It'll take a while. Lower your seat and sleep for a while."

When Jian Ai heard this, she looked at Ji Haoyu. "Don't you need me to talk to you? Aren't you bored?"

"No need. As long as you're beside me, even if you lie down and sleep, I'm satisfied," Ji Haoyu said softly.

Jian Ai exhaled and said nothing. She lowered the seat and lay down.

The car drove all the way to the suburbs. Ji Haoyu's driving skills were very adept. Sitting in his car was very stable and comfortable. With the music floating out of the car, Jian Ai's body gradually felt sleepy.

Suddenly, an urgent phone ringtone sounded, making Jian Ai, who was about to fall asleep, open her eyes.

"It's my call," Ji Haoyu said apologetically. Then, he took the phone and looked at the caller ID.

It was the butler, Wu Yong.

The phone was still ringing, but there was an inexplicable sense of impatience and urgency.

For some reason, as if sensing something, a trace of nervousness rose in Ji Haoyu's heart.

Pressing the answer button, Ji Haoyu slowed the car and said, "Grandpa Wu."

Wu Yong said something on the phone that made Ji Haoyu step on the brakes. The tires of the Ferrari sports car suddenly rubbed against the ground, making an exceptionally ear-piercing sound.

Jian Ai's sleepiness instantly dissipated. Noticing the sudden change in Ji Haoyu's expression, Jian Ai quickly sat up and looked at him in confusion.

"What?" Ji Haoyu spoke again, and his voice could not help but tremble.

Before Jian Ai could observe further, Ji Haoyu said, "I'll go back immediately!"

After hanging up, Ji Haoyu quickly started the car and stepped on the accelerator. The engine let out a deafening roar. Then, the car suddenly jumped out like an arrow leaving the bow.

Jian Ai quickly held the handle with her hand and turned to look at Ji Haoyu, but she realized that his entire body was tense. Veins were bulging at his temples, and he was emitting an obvious nervous aura.

Jian Ai had never seen Ji Haoyu like this. Usually, his expression would not change even if a mountain collapsed in front of him. She had never even seen him angry, let alone nervous.

Knowing that something was wrong, Jian Ai did not know if she should ask or care. However, looking at Ji Haoyu's condition, her first reaction was worry.

She wanted to know what had happened. If possible, she might be able to help.

After hesitating for a moment, Jian Ai asked, "What happened?"

Ji Haoyu's well-defined hands gripped the steering wheel tightly as he glared ahead. After a while, he seemed to have reacted to Jian Ai's question and said, "Something happened to my grandfather!"

As soon as he spoke, Ji Haoyu's voice became hoarse. It was a physical reaction that would only happen under extreme nervousness.

Something happened to Old Ji?

Jian Ai could not help but be shocked. The last time she saw Old Ji was when Ji Haoxue invited her to the Ji family as a guest. It was only half a year ago. At that time, Old Ji looked quite healthy...

Jian Ai didn't ask what it was. Old Ji was already very old. To make Ji Haoyu so nervous, something must have happened to his body. Moreover, it was a sudden and urgent problem that made Ji Haoyu so nervous.

Jian Ai quickly took out her phone, found Xiao Zhen's number, and dialed it. "Xiao Zhen, the Ji family's mansion in the suburbs. Come quickly!"

Saying nothing, Jian Ai gave Xiao Zhen an order.

"Yes! Sect Master!" Xiao Zhen didn't ask further. He would only obey Jian Ai's orders!

Ji Haoyu turned to look at Jian Ai. Seeing this, Jian Ai explained, "A friend of mine is a powerful doctor. I think he can help!"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, his slightly pale lips moved before he let out a dry sound from his throat. "Thank you!"

Jian Ai's heart suddenly tightened because she seemed to see a trace of grief in Ji Haoyu's eyes. It was an exceptionally pessimistic expression.

"Don't worry, the heavens will help Grandpa Ji. He'll be fine!" Jian Ai subconsciously comforted him.

Chapter 1286 Old Ji Died

However, Jian Ai also knew how weak comforting words were.

Ji Haoyu was highly nervous now. In order not to affect his driving, Jian Ai said nothing. However, she could not help but pray for Old Ji in her heart. She hoped nothing would happen to him.

Instead of saying that she was worried about Old Ji, it was more like Jian Ai subconsciously did not want to see Ji Haoyu sad because, at this moment, she had already felt Ji Haoyu's grief.

Ji Haoyu, who always had a strong heart, was in a mess at this moment. He could not think normally at all. What his grandfather meant to him was self-evident. This was definitely one of the few pains in his life that he could not withstand.

The road back to the Ji residence was dark and long, and one could not see the end of it. Ji Haoyu was burning with anxiety. He stepped on the accelerator again, wanting to fly back to the Ji family immediately.

Finally, the car stopped by the fountain in front of the main villa.

Ji Haoyu could no longer care about Jian Ai. He opened the car door and rushed into the villa. Jian Ai got out of the car but carefully realized that a hospital ambulance was already parked in the empty space in front of the villa.

Because the Ji residence was in a high-class manor in the suburbs and was far from the city, it was not difficult for Jian Ai to guess that this ambulance should be from a high-class hospital in the manor.

The people this high-class hospital served were the rich people living in the suburbs. Their medical standards and doctor teams were even better than the best hospital in Baiyun City.

With just a quick look, Jian Ai followed.

Today was the Christmas party organized by Ji Haoxue. Many people from the Ji family had come. If something happened to Old Ji on this day, with Old Ji's legendary experience, he would probably be in the newspapers tomorrow.

As soon as she entered, the first thing she heard was the cries of two girls.

The voices were heartbreaking and painful. It was obvious that it was the voices of Ji Haoxue and Ji Sijia.

The voices came from the second floor of the Ji residence. The living room on the first floor was filled with today's guests. There were Ji Haoxue's classmates and friends, as well as people invited by the Ji family. However, everyone stayed on the first floor and did not go up. They probably felt that since they were outsiders, it was better not to get involved in such things.

When Jian Ai entered, Ji Haoyu had already rushed to the second floor. Jian Ai did not chase after him because she wanted to wait for Xiao Zhen there so that he could see her the moment he arrived.

Upstairs in Old Ji's bedroom!

The door was open. The hospital's doctor had brought some professional emergency equipment inside for emergency treatment. Ji Yanbai and Ji Yansen's families, including the Second Master Ji and Third Master Ji, were waiting anxiously.

"Young Master Haoyu, you're finally back!"

Wu Yong had been guarding the bedroom door. When he heard footsteps, he couldn't help but look up and see Ji Haoyu walking over with a cold expression.

"How's Grandpa?" Ji Haoyu couldn't care less and asked.

Wu Yong's expression was terrible. When he heard this, he said, "Old Ji suddenly had an acute heart attack. The doctor is resuscitating him inside. Because the situation is urgent, there's no time to transfer him to the hospital!"

Acute heart attack?

The fatality rate of this illness was as high as eighty percent. It was an aggressive and unkind old age illness.

Ji Haoyu only felt a flash of white light in his mind. Surging pain had wrapped his entire body, but he knew he could not panic, let alone fall.

In his confusion, a person suddenly rushed over and hugged him. Ji Haoyu regained his senses and realized that it was Ji Haoxue, who was already crying.

"Brother... Brother..."

Ji Haoxue cried until she almost lost her voice. Her tears fell like broken beads. Ji Haoyu subconsciously hugged her and patted her back gently. Even though his heart was in a mess, Ji Haoyu still comforted his sister. "Don't be afraid. Brother is here!"

The others looked at Ji Haoyu, but no one dared to say anything, let alone go forward to disturb him. This was because Ji Haoyu's gaze was indescribably terrifying.

At this moment, Second Master Ji, who had been standing at the bedroom door and staring at the situation inside, blurted, "Eh? Why aren't you saving him anymore? Why aren't you saving him?!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone's backs suddenly froze!

In the next second, Ji Haoyu rushed in.

In the room, two doctors and two nurses stood there with heavy expressions. All the instruments had stopped operating. On the bed, Old Ji was lying with his eyes closed. His expression was so peaceful that it was as if he was asleep.

"Doctor, my grandfather..." Ji Haoyu looked at the two doctors with wide eyes.

One of the doctors took off his mask and said regretfully, "Young Master Ji, I'm very sorry. We've already done our best. Old Ji..."

"Dad!"

"Brother!"

"Grandpa!"

As soon as the doctor finished speaking, everyone in the Ji family immediately pounced on the bed and cried. The sadness of men, women, and children surged like a river, instantly drowning the entire Ji family's mansion.

Ji Haoyu's body could not help but sway on the spot, but he quickly stopped. His gaze landed on Old Ji on the bed. In an instant, he seemed to have the illusion that his soul had left his body. Or perhaps, someone had snatched something important from his body.

Grandpa... was dead.

This realization made Ji Haoyu's eyes suddenly turn red, but he did not cry. It was as if he wanted to use his stubbornness to make the final struggle with this result.

Downstairs, when the crying came, everyone knew what had happened.

Jian Ai's heart tightened.

She had met Old Ji a few times, and he had always given her the impression of an amiable grandfather. She did not expect him to leave so suddenly.

"You're here too."

At this moment, someone suddenly walked up to Jian Ai and whispered.

Jian Ai turned around from her sadness and looked up at the other party. Although she was not familiar with him, Jian Ai recognized this person as Ji Haoyu's friend.

Qiu Jiahao sighed softly. "I didn't expect this to happen. Grandpa Ji is one of the people Young Master Ji loves the most in this world. He must be very sad."

Jian Ai pursed her lips. Thinking that Ji Haoyu would be sad, she also became sad.

She wanted to say something, but her throat seemed to be stuck, and she couldn't say anything.

"If possible, I hope you can accompany him more during this period. Other than you, no one else can approach him at this time," Qiu Jiahao looked at Jian Ai and said.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look up at Qiu Jiahao. In the end, she nodded gently. "I will."

Qiu Jiahao also returned Jian Ai's comforting expression and sighed softly.

The crying continued, and so did the sadness. The entire Ji family was shrouded in grief, and it was incompatible with this festive festival!

Chapter 1287 Xiao Zhen

Jian Ai wanted to go upstairs to see Ji Haoyu's condition a few times, but she held back because at this moment, everything she did seemed inappropriate.

Because of Old Ji's sudden death, the invited guests left in silence.

Soon, only the Ji family's servants and Jian Ai were left crying in the living room downstairs.

Jian Ai did not leave. She told herself that she could not abandon Ji Haoyu at this time.

Moreover, Xiao Zhen was not here yet.

Of course, she did not expect Xiao Zhen to save Old Ji because Xiao Zhen had said he could treat all illnesses in the world, but he could not treat dead people.

The living had already passed away. These words were obviously the result, and it was the kind that had a full stop.

She looked at the time. It had been a long time since she called Xiao Zhen. Although Xiao Zhen's villa and manor were in another suburb, he should have arrived now. Why was he not around?

Jian Ai subconsciously frowned and thought negatively. Could something have happened?

Just as she was thinking too much, the door of the Ji residence's villa opened. Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong appeared at the same time.

"Sect Master!"

Xiao Zhen quickly walked forward, but he immediately realized that everyone in the living room was crying. With this atmosphere, it was obvious what had happened.

Jian Ai shook her head helplessly. "He's already gone."

These words were exceptionally heavy. It was unknown if the atmosphere affected Jian Ai or if she was sad at the thought of Ji Haoyu. The moment she opened her mouth, tears fell.

Although these tears did not come suddenly, they still shocked Jian Ai. She quickly raised her hand to wipe them away and looked at Xiao Zhen. "Why are you so slow?"

However, Xiao Zhen looked at Jian Ai with a complicated expression and didn't answer her. Instead, he said, "Sect Master, take me up!"

Jian Ai was stunned. After confirming that she had not heard wrongly, she couldn't help but repeat, "Grandpa Ji has already left. Can you still save him?"

Xiao Zhen nodded.

Jian Ai subconsciously said, "Didn't you say..."

Xiao Zhen beat her to it. "I can this time!"

Because of the environment, Jian Ai did not notice that Xiao Zhen's expression differed from before. Her mind was filled with the words 'he could save him.'

"Follow me!"

She believed in Xiao Zhen! Since he said he could save him, he would!

They went to the second floor together and followed the crying to Old Ji's room. The people in the room were still immersed in sadness, so no one cared about Jian Ai and the rest.

Ji Haoyu still maintained his standing posture. Like the last standing warrior on the battlefield, he stood there without moving.

When she reached the door, the first thing Jian Ai saw was Ji Haoyu's back. That back covered too much weight and emotions. With just a look, Jian Ai could no longer control her tears and they flowed down.

Ignoring the feeling in her heart, Jian Ai wiped her tears and rushed in.

"My friend has a way to save Grandpa Ji!"

When she came to Ji Haoyu's side, Jian Ai said.

Ji Haoyu slowly turned his gaze to Jian Ai. There seemed to be no emotions in his pupils, or because he was too sad, he did not understand the meaning of Jian Ai's words.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but reach out and grip Ji Haoyu's arm. She looked into his eyes and said, "Ji Haoyu, my friend can save Grandpa Ji!"

At this moment, life gradually returned to Ji Haoyu's eyes. His throat moved as if he wanted to say something, but Jian Ai shook her head. "Don't say anything. I know Grandpa Ji has passed away, but..."

Jian Ai struggled in her heart for a moment. She did not know how to explain it to Ji Haoyu. In the end, she could only look at Ji Haoyu with a firm gaze and ask, "Ji Haoyu, do you believe me?"

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai for a long time and nodded.

Jian Ai: "That's enough. It's enough to believe me!"

Ten minutes later, everyone in the Ji family returned to the corridor. The door of Old Ji's bedroom was closed again.

Everyone still had tears on their faces. They looked at the tightly shut bedroom door and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Old Ji had already passed away, but someone still said that they could save the dead. The Ji family naturally did not believe it.

However, since Ji Haoyu had spoken, these people did not dare to disobey. They only thought that he was too sad and unwilling to accept this reality.

“Brother, can Sister Xiao Ai save Grandpa?”

Ji Haoyue’s tears had dried up from crying. Her eyes were swollen like walnuts, but she was the only one among them who still had hope.

Ji Haoyu pulled Ji Haoyue into his arms. He did not know how to answer Ji Haoyue’s words. He only asked, “Do you believe Sister Xiao Ai?”

Ji Haoyue nodded hard.

Ji Haoyu looked at Ji Haoyue. Seeing this, he said, “It’s enough to believe her.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Haoyu also looked up at the tightly shut bedroom door. He did not know if Jian Ai could do it. To be honest, he did not know what Jian Ai meant when she said that they could save his grandfather.

However, when he looked into Jian Ai’s eyes and she asked, “Do you believe me?”, he instinctively chose to believe her.

But did he believe it? Save a dead person?

He should not have believed it in his heart, but because of her, he had expectations again!

In the room, Jian Ai, Xiao Zhen, and Zhi Tong stood around the bed. The heart rate machine that was left behind during the resuscitation was still on Old Ji’s bed frame. The rhythm on it was zero.

Obviously, he was no longer around.

Jian Ai frowned and looked at Xiao Zhen with uncertainty. She asked again, “Are you sure?”

Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong looked at each other. This time, Zhi Tong said to Jian Ai, “Sect Master, go out and wait too. Don’t let them pile at the door to disturb Brother Xiao Zhen. Let them go to the living room.”

At this moment, Jian Ai vaguely felt that something was wrong. She couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Why?”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but look at Xiao Zhen. “Are you going to use a forbidden technique to hurt yourself?”

“Sect Master, you’re overthinking!” Xiao Zhen said, “I won’t hurt myself. It’s just that the way to save a dead person differs from saving a living person. We can’t be disturbed. There are so many people outside the door, so it’s indeed inconvenient. Sect Master, it’s better for you to be outside!”

Jian Ai looked at Xiao Zhen skeptically and then at Zhi Tong. However, there was no time for her to think too much about it. She could only nod. “Alright, I’ll go out and wait.”

In the end, Jian Ai still instructed worriedly, "Don't force yourself!"

"Don't worry, Sect Master!" Xiao Zhen promised again.

Jian Ai nodded and turned around to leave.

Seeing Jian Ai come out, everyone couldn't help but look up at the same time. In the next second, Jian Ai quickly turned around and closed the door. Then, she said to everyone, "Everyone, go downstairs. My friend is afraid of being disturbed."

Chapter 1288 Mysterious Black-robed Man

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing if they should believe a girl's words.

Especially when this girl said that she could save the old man. It sounded mysterious enough, but now, she wanted them to wait in the living room.

After all, most people here did not know Jian Ai, let alone see her before. They only knew that she was Young Master Haoyu's friend. However, just based on this, it was difficult for people to believe her. Everyone could not help but think too much.

Save a dead person? How? Borrow a corpse to revive him or exchange a life for a life?

Obviously, no one in the Ji family believed Jian Ai.

However, Jian Ai did not mind because if Xiao Zhen had not said that he could save him today, she would not have believed it.

Therefore, she understood the Ji family's reaction, especially since these people were still immersed in grief.

"Second Grandpa, bring everyone to the living room first," Ji Haoyu said.

Second Master Ji was the old man's biological brother and was already sixty years old. Hearing this, he couldn't help but look at Ji Haoyu and open his mouth to say something. "Haoyu... this..."

"Go," Ji Haoyu said again. "There's no worse result than now."

These words sounded exceptionally sad.

Yes, he had already left. No matter what Jian Ai did, could there be a worse result than this?

Seeing that Ji Haoyu insisted on believing in his friend, Second Master Ji finally sighed and nodded at the others. "Everyone, go down first."

As soon as he finished speaking, Second Master Ji looked at Jian Ai deeply, as if wanting to see through her with his gaze.

However, Jian Ai didn't know what would happen, so how could others tell?

The others said nothing and followed Second Master Ji downstairs. Ji Haoyu patted Ji Haoxue gently and said softly, "Haoxue, you go too."

"Yes." Ji Haoxue whimpered and wiped her tears as she followed.

At this point, only Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu were left in the corridor.

Their eyes met. Ji Haoyu faced Jian Ai. The hard shell on his body suddenly fell off. Silently, Ji Haoyu walked up to Jian Ai with heavy footsteps. He leaned over slightly and slowly hugged her.

At this moment, Ji Haoyu was soft and fragile. It was also at this moment that Jian Ai truly felt the blow and damage Old Ji's death brought to Ji Haoyu.

Raising her hand, Jian Ai hugged him back. The weak Ji Haoyu made her heart ache infinitely. This man, who usually looked unruly, had exposed his most human side in front of her.

This was out of trust... and love for her.

At this moment, Jian Ai was sad about Ji Haoyu's sadness. She even felt that if she could, she will face and bear the pain of losing one's family with Ji Haoyu, as long as he could feel better.

Thinking of this, Jian Ai tightened her grip on Ji Haoyu, as if silently transmitting some strength to him.

She wanted to tell him that no matter what, she would still be by his side.

Feeling Jian Ai's silent comfort, Ji Haoyu's tensed body relaxed a little.

In Old Ji's bedroom, opposite the floor-to-ceiling window was a mountain not far from the suburbs. It was winter, and the mountains were covered in snow. Plants were withered.

Xiao Zhen stood in front of the window and looked at the mountain opposite him. Behind him, Old Ji was still lying on the bed, and Zhi Tong was arranging the candles by the bed.

The candles surrounded the edge of the bed. There were twenty-nine of them. After Zhi Tong lit them one by one, he looked up at Xiao Zhen and said, "Brother Xiao Zhen, it's ready."

Hearing this, Xiao Zhen turned around and looked. Then, he turned around and went to the bed. He took out a red cloth bag from his pocket.

The cloth bag looked like an ancient brocade bag, but it was slightly bigger. When he opened it, there were three talismans inside.

Strange words were drawn on the talisman paper, and Xiao Zhen could not understand them. The only thing he knew was that there were three traditional words written in the center of the three talisman papers.

Heaven, Earth, and People.

Xiao Zhen placed the Heaven character paper above Old Ji's head, the Earth character paper under Old Ji's feet, and the last People character paper below Old Ji's heart.

As such, all the preparations were ready. It did not look complicated. From the looks of it, it was like a superstitious array.

"Brother Xiao Zhen, is this the Chinese Soul Luring Technique?" Zhi Tong couldn't help but ask.

Zhi Tong was not Chinese, but he had heard a little about ancient ghosts in China. He had even seen many Chinese movies. In them, when such candles and talismans appeared, they were mostly used to lure souls.

Xiao Zhen's expression darkened, and he couldn't help but say, "There's no such thing as luring souls in this world."

"Then..." Zhi Tong didn't understand.

Not only did he not understand, but Xiao Zhen also did not understand. Xiao Zhen said, "I don't know either. Perhaps this is not something you or I can understand. It's almost time. Turn off the lights."

Zhi Tong didn't ask further. He walked to the door and switched off the lights.

Even so, the light of the twenty-nine candles was enough to illuminate the entire bedroom. Xiao Zhen walked to the window and looked at the mountain in the distance.

On the mountaintop, snow had piled up. At this moment, in the direction of the Ji family's mansion, a figure in a black robe stood between the withered trees.

This figure was abnormally tall, but other than that, no other characteristics could be seen under the black robe. Only his pale right hand was holding a scepter made of metal.

Beside the black-robed man stood a girl who looked to be eight or nine years old. The girl had two braids, but in this cold night, she was only wearing extremely thin clothes and did not look cold at all.

"Sir, the lights are out."

The two of them had been looking in the direction of the Ji residence at the foot of the mountain, and their gazes had been locked on Old Ji's bedroom. Seeing the lights go out and the candles light up, the girl couldn't help but say.

Seeing this, the black-robed man couldn't help but say in a low voice, "Let's start."

"Yes." The girl nodded slightly.

Then, the black-robed man sat on the ground. The girl took out six talisman papers and placed them in specific positions around the black-robed man.

Without anything fancy, the black-robed man waved his hand, and the scepter in his hand floated in front of him.

With his eyes closed, the black-robed man muttered something, making low and ear-piercing sounds. The content of that voice was extremely ancient, and it was a language no one had heard before.

The girl stood not far behind him with worry in her eyes. From time to time, she would look at the brightly lit Ji family manor at the foot of the mountain.

Not long after, the black-robed man suddenly opened his hands. The scepter floating in front of him split into six. The six scepters surrounded the black-robed man and spun rapidly.

At the same time, the candles beside Old Ji's bed swayed like the wind. The candlelight flickered, as if it was about to be destroyed.

Chapter 1289 It's Done

Seeing this scene, Zhi Tong, who was already sitting on the chair, couldn't help but stand up in shock. He looked at everything in front of him in surprise.

This scene was more like what he had seen in a movie.

"It already started," Xiao Zhen muttered, his gaze not leaving the mountain opposite. However, although he tried his best to look over, he could not see what had happened on the mountain opposite.

"Brother Xiao Zhen, what if this candle goes out?" Zhi Tong asked in a hoarse voice.

Xiao Zhen turned his head slightly and saw that the candlelight was shaking badly. Even so, it was not extinguished.

"He should be fine," Xiao Zhen said.

Zhi Tong couldn't help but nod when he heard this. He looked at the candle in front of him without blinking. For some reason, he became nervous.

In the living room of the Ji residence, everyone was at a loss. Some of them cried again and again, and their tears could not stop flowing.

"Second Uncle, this matter is too unreliable. The old man already left. As family, it's simply disrespectful to the old man for us to allow such a thing." After a long time, Old Ji's youngest son, who was also Ji Haoyu's third uncle, Ji Yansen, finally couldn't help but say.

Second Master Ji was holding a half-smoked cigarette in his hand. When he heard this, he looked up. After looking at Ji Yansen, he lowered his head and said softly, "If you have any dissatisfaction, talk to Haoyu."

"I..." Ji Yansen opened his mouth, looking angry and conflicted.

Talk to Ji Haoyu?

It was not like Ji Yansen did not know that Ji Haoyu and Ji Haoxue were the most upset when the old man suddenly passed away. Since their parents were no longer around since they were young, they grew up beside the old man and were the two juniors the old man doted on the most. Their relationship was naturally different.

At this time, who would dare to approach Ji Haoyu and cause trouble?

"Who is that girl? Why haven't I seen her before?" At this moment, Third Master Ji couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

Not only him, but most of the people present had never seen Jian Ai.

"Hah!" Ji Yansen snorted. "No matter who it is, they're talking so shamelessly at such a young age. Haoyu actually believed them. How silly!"

"This girl's name is Xiao Ai. She accidentally saved the old man once in early spring this year. Later, for some reason, she became friends with Young Master Haoyu. A few months ago, she even came to our house for a meal," Wu Yong said.

"Saved the old man once?" Ji Yanbai couldn't help but ask in surprise. As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly remembered something. He couldn't help but look at Wu Yong and say, "Uncle Wu, was it the time the old man mentioned that he choked on jelly?"

"That's right." Wu Yong nodded. "Xiao Ai was also there. Seeing that the situation was urgent, she saved the old man."

"She used the right method that time, but it's different from what happened today." Ji Yansen still didn't believe it.

The others nodded one after another. Who would believe such a superstitious excuse?

Even so, no one dared to go to Ji Haoyu to protest. With Old Ji gone, the leader of the Ji family became Ji Haoyu. The Ji family branch was complicated. Other than the people present who had direct bloodlines, there were also many close and distant relatives. No matter who these people were, they would still need to rely on the Ji family in the future.

Therefore, everyone knew they could not provoke Ji Haoyu now.

Outside the villa, Ji Haoyu sat on a wooden chair and enjoyed the cold night wind. Jian Ai sat beside him and accompanied him in silence.

The two of them said nothing, but they gripped each other's hands.

The moon in the sky was like a mirror. Not long after, snow floated down.

Ji Haoyu was expressionless and motionless, but Jian Ai could not be as immersed as he was. From time to time, she would calculate the time in her heart. At this point, Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong had been in the old man's bedroom for over an hour.

The more time passed, the more anxious Jian Ai felt. She believed in Xiao Zhen, but she felt conflicted and afraid.

She was afraid that if they failed, wouldn't that give Ji Haoyu another deep blow?

"Don't be nervous," Ji Haoyu suddenly said, as if sensing Jian Ai's uneasiness.

Jian Ai was a little stunned. Then, she came back to her senses and lowered her head slightly. She said in a weak voice, "I don't want you to be sad again."

This was the first time Jian Ai had said such soft words to Ji Haoyu.

It was like words of love but also heartfelt.

She felt the fluctuation in her heart because Ji Haoyu was sad. It was an instinctive reaction that she could not hide in her heart. Seeing Ji Haoyu sad, she was even sadder than him.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he could not help but look at Jian Ai sideways. His gaze was deep and gentle like the snow that filled the sky.

Ji Haoyu subconsciously let go of Jian Ai's hand and walked around her shoulder, pulling her into his arms.

He whispered, "Don't worry about me. I'm fine."

This time, Jian Ai no longer resisted Ji Haoyu's intimacy. She leaned in his arms and looked at the falling snow. Jian Ai did not comment on Ji Haoyu's words, but if her company could make Ji Haoyu feel better...

Then she was willing to accompany him forever.

On the mountaintop, the black-robed man still maintained his original posture. Six scepters spun rapidly around him. Under the black robe, the man's face was almost pale. Bean-sized sweat kept dripping, and even his back was faintly trembling.

One could imagine how much energy and effort this array formation would consume. The girl behind him frowned tightly, afraid that he could not hold on and cause irreversible consequences.

In the next second, the six spiritual talismans placed beside the black-robed man appeared out of thin air. The spiritual talismans ignited at the same time in the dark night. Low roars came from the top of the scepters.

In the end, the six scepters combined again and suddenly stabbed into the ground in front of the man.

"Pfft!"

The man had already reached his limit. This heaven-defying array formation exhausted all his current strength. He leaned forward and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood!

"Sir!"

The girl was shocked when she saw this. She quickly rushed forward and squatted down to check the man's condition.

The man raised his hand slightly, showing that he was fine.

The girl couldn't help but say, "Sir, you're pushing yourself too hard. You haven't cultivated the highest level of the Mysterious Underworld Technique. It's extremely harmful to your body for you to take such a risk."

The man coughed twice and stood up with difficulty with the girl's help. He did not respond to the girl's concern. He only looked at the Ji residence deeply and said faintly, "It's done. Let's go."

In the room, the three spiritual talismans around Old Ji also turned into smoke and dissipated when the black-robed man finished casting the spell. All the candles were also completely extinguished.

Beep! Beep!

The heart rate machine at the bedside sounded again.

Chapter 1290 Thank You

Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong looked at the heart rate machine that suddenly started operating again in shock.

“Brother Xiao Zhen...”

Even though Zhi Tong had the power of the evil spirit and interacted with spirits every day, at this moment, he could not help but have goosebumps!

It worked! It actually worked!

Someone who had already stopped breathing and heart beating had been saved!

Xiao Zhen was the same. He had studied medicine for many years and boasted that very few people in the world could defeat him in medicine, but he could not treat a dead person into a living person!

Of course, Xiao Zhen knew that his medical skills did not save Old Master Ji, but such a revival technique was unbelievable.

The most terrifying thing was that the person who cast the spell was far away on the opposite mountain. With just three talismans and twenty-nine burning candles as connections, he could do such a heaven-defying thing.

His monstrous ability was admirable.

After a short shock, Xiao Zhen couldn't help but restrain his emotions and say to Zhi Tong, “Inform the Ji family and the Sect Master.”

Zhi Tong also came back to his senses. After nodding in agreement, he quickly opened the door and went out to inform everyone.

Xiao Zhen looked up at the mountain in the distance again. There was still no abnormality there. It was calm and desolate.

Without thinking about anything else, Xiao Zhen walked to the bed and checked Old Master Ji's condition.

Downstairs, the Ji family's patience had already been exhausted by the passage of time. However, just as it was about to erupt, Zhi Tong came down quickly.

Although the Ji family never believed that Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong—these two strangers—could save the old man, everyone instinctively stood up when they saw this.

Second Master Ji even went forward and ask first, “Child, is it over? My brother...”

At this moment, late at night, Zhi Tong's voice was already in his twilight years. He deliberately lowered his voice, but when he opened his mouth, it was still abnormally hoarse and low. He lowered his head and said, “Old Master Ji has already recovered his heart rhythm. You can go up now. Be gentler and don't be too noisy.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was dumbfounded.

This... he really saved him?

Everyone subconsciously looked at each other, but how could anyone casually lie about such a thing?

In the next second, everyone rushed upstairs like a swarm of bees. Only Second Master Ji still had a trace of rationality and quickly reminded them, "Be gentler!"

In the yard, Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu were still sitting there waiting. The longer it took, the more Jian Ai gradually put down her anxiety and calmed down.

At this moment, the door of the villa suddenly opened. Wu Yong's thin figure was obviously excited as he dashed towards the two of them.

"Young Master Haoyu! Young Master Haoyu!"

Hearing Wu Yong's voice, a trace of life filled Ji Haoyu's empty eyes. Jian Ai had already stood up.

"Young Master Haoyu, the old man... he recovered his heart rhythm!" Wu Yong was so agitated that tears welled up in his eyes. He looked at Ji Haoyu and exclaimed.

These words instantly brought Ji Haoyu back to his senses. He looked at Wu Yong with red eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Grandpa, he..."

Wu Yong nodded hard. "They saved him. Those two people saved the old man!"

Jian Ai immediately absorbed this news and immediately felt relieved. She looked up at Ji Haoyu and smiled. She said softly, "Quickly go and see Grandpa Ji!"

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai with a complicated expression and nodded. Then, he followed Wu Yong towards the villa.

However, after running a few steps, Ji Haoyu suddenly stopped. In the next second, he suddenly turned around and rushed to Jian Ai with two quick steps, pulling her into his arms.

Ji Haoyu seemed to have used all his strength in this hug, as if he wanted to integrate Jian Ai into his bones and blood.

Strong emotions instantly swallowed Jian Ai. Then, Ji Haoyu's restrained voice sounded from above her head. "Thank you!"

This thank you included many indescribable meanings in Ji Haoyu's heart. If Jian Ai was not by his side tonight, Ji Haoyu did not know how to deal with such immense grief.

Jian Ai smiled in his arms and said softly, "I already said that the heavens will help a good person like Grandpa Ji. Nothing will happen."

"Thank you," Ji Haoyu said again. It was as if at this moment, no words were more real than this sentence.

Jian Ai raised her hand and patted Ji Haoyu's arm gently. "Alright, I can't breathe. I'll go up with you."

She also wanted to see how Xiao Zhen did this.

In the bedroom upstairs, Xiao Zhen was doing all kinds of examinations on Old Ji's body alone. At this moment, the Ji family stood obediently at the side without a word.

Even now, they looked at Xiao Zhen with reverence.

They had yet to put away the candles on the ground, but at that moment, no one cared what method Xiao Zhen used. After all, his heartbeat and breathing were real.

After a long time, Xiao Zhen put down the device in his hand and exhaled softly.

In fact, while he was checking just now, he was also doing the last step of verification. Without his confirmation, he did not dare to easily believe everything his eyes saw.

However, at this moment, he had to believe it even if he didn't want to because Old Ji had indeed come back to life.

"Divine Doctor, how's my brother?"

Second Master Ji did not know Xiao Zhen's name, but he was afraid that he would offend Xiao Zhen if he addressed him rashly, so he called him a divine doctor to show his respect.

"My surname is Xiao," Xiao Zhen said slowly, meaning that Second Master Ji could call him Mr. Xiao or Doctor Xiao.

Second Master Ji: "Oh, so it's Divine Doctor Xiao. Today, you generously saved my brother's life. My Ji family appreciates Divine Doctor Xiao's kindness!"

Third Master Ji also bowed respectfully. It was obvious that Xiao Zhen was like a god in the Ji family's hearts and could not be neglected.

However, Xiao Zhen had never been someone who took credit. Today's matter came not from him, so he did not want to accept this groundless praise.

He said bluntly, "I didn't save Old Master Ji."

When everyone heard this, they could not help but be slightly surprised, as if they did not understand what Xiao Zhen meant.

In the next second, they were enlightened and turned their gazes to Zhi Tong.

Seeing this, Zhi Tong also whispered, "It's not me..."

"This... Divine Doctor Xiao... what do you mean?" Second Master Ji was confused. Other than the deceased old man, there were only the two of them in the bedroom.

However, the two of them denied they had saved him.

Could it be that the old man revived himself?