

At School 1291

Chapter 1291 The High Priest of the Ancient Sect!

Although Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong denied they had saved the old man, Xiao Zhen had no intention of explaining further about the Ji family's doubts. He only said, "Although Old Master Ji has already recovered his heart rhythm, his vital signs are still weak. I suggest you contact a formal hospital as soon as possible to treat him."

"Leave the rest to the hospital."

As Xiao Zhen spoke, he had already packed his things. In the end, he said, "I hope everyone present can keep what happened today a secret."

When the Ji family heard this, they nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, Divine Doctor Xiao. We won't talk nonsense."

From the Ji family's attitude, although Xiao Zhen did not admit that he had saved the old man, they still believed that he saved him.

Xiao Zhen didn't explain further. He nodded at the other party and walked out with Zhi Tong.

Everyone turned around and went on their way. Xiao Zhen's distant and cold temperament made everyone present swallow the questions in their hearts. They didn't even dare to ask him.

As soon as he came out of Old Ji's bedroom, he bumped into Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu, who had just gone upstairs.

Xiao Zhen looked at Jian Ai. There was something in his gaze. Jian Ai understood and said to Ji Haoyu, "Go in and see Grandpa Ji first."

Ji Haoyu knew that Jian Ai had something to say to her friend. Hearing this, he nodded and bowed deeply to Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong. It was obvious that Ji Haoyu also thought that these two people had saved his grandfather.

After Ji Haoyu entered the house, Jian Ai followed Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong downstairs.

They stopped in front of the villa.

"Xiao Zhen, do you have something to say?" Jian Ai went straight to the point.

Xiao Zhen looked at Jian Ai and nodded. "I believe it's not difficult for the Sect Master to tell that Zhi Tong and I are not responsible for what had happened today."

Jian Ai couldn't help but frown. She had indeed realized that there was something else about Xiao Zhen's expression from the beginning. Coupled with his words from before that he couldn't treat the dead, Jian Ai was indeed puzzled about the entire matter.

However, other than that, she could not think of a way to make Xiao Zhen do this. After all, the truth of the entire matter was not something that could be guessed with imagination.

Jian Ai looked at Xiao Zhen and asked, "What happened? You said that you didn't save him. Could it be that there was a third person tonight besides you and Zhi Tong?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai's expression darkened, as if she had grasped a premonition because of these words. On second thought, Xiao Zhen had used an extraordinary amount of time to rush over tonight. Could it be...

"Who did you meet on the way here?" Jian Ai blurted out instinctively.

If he had not been delayed by something on the way, Xiao Zhen would have arrived earlier.

Xiao Zhen nodded and looked at Jian Ai. "Sect Master is right. Someone else saved him tonight."

"Who is it?" Jian Ai subconsciously asked.

Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong looked at each other. Then, Xiao Zhen lowered his voice and said, "The High Priest of the ancient sect!"

Jian Ai was speechless.

High Priest?

This answer surprised Jian Ai!

Jian Ai was unfamiliar with the High Priest. However, Bai Zhou had mentioned him once.

Bai Zhou said that other than the twelve guards and dozens of ordinary disciples, there was an extremely special person in the ancient sect. That person was the High Priest!

Since ancient times, the High Priest of the ancient sect was second only to one person in the sect. However, other than that, Jian Ai knew nothing else about the High Priest.

However... what shocked Jian Ai was why the High Priest suddenly appeared in Baiyun City, and why he wanted to save Old Master Ji.

Moreover, how did he expect Xiao Zhen to interfere in this matter and find him on the way here?

"The High Priest's abilities are unfathomable. When he suddenly looked for me, I was also very surprised," Xiao Zhen said truthfully.

Zhi Tong also said, "Moreover, after the High Priest appeared, he directly revealed his identity and intentions. He seemed to have predicted that Brother Xiao Zhen would come to the Ji residence, so he entrusted him with this matter."

Jian Ai couldn't wrap her head around the truth.

In the end, the question Jian Ai was most curious about was why the High Priest would interfere in the Ji family's matters.

Could it be that the High Priest was from the Ji family?

Otherwise, as the High Priest of the ancient sect, shouldn't he look for her, the Sect Master, first when he suddenly returned to Baiyun City?

Since he could even calculate this matter, Jian Ai believed he could also determine who the current Sect Master was.

“Sect Master, if you’re curious about the High Priest’s identity, why don’t you ask Bai Zhou?” Xiao Zhen seemed to have seen Jian Ai’s confusion and said slowly, “Because the High Priest cultivates in seclusion all year round, this is the first time I’ve seen him today. Perhaps Bai Zhou will know more!”

Jian Ai looked at Xiao Zhen and asked, “You also think that the High Priest is related to the Ji family?”

Xiao Zhen nodded without denying it. “He suddenly appeared with a very clear goal. It was to save Old Ji’s life. No one will believe that he has nothing to do with the Ji family.”

Jian Ai thought so too.

“How did he save Old Ji? Old Ji’s bedroom had sealed floor-to-ceiling windows. Did you send everyone away to make it easier for the High Priest to do things?” Jian Ai asked.

However, she was destined not to receive an answer to her question.

This was because Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong did not know how the High Priest did it.

“Things have exceeded our understanding of nature. The High Priest was not at the Ji residence at that time. Instead, he cast a spell to save Old Ji on the mountain behind the Ji residence!” Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai was in disbelief.

This High Priest was mysterious and powerful. His identity seemed to be related to the Ji family. It had to be said that she was too curious!

However, Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong knew little more than her. If she wanted to know more about the High Priest, she could only ask Bai Zhou.

It was unknown if the High Priest had contacted Bai Zhou when he suddenly came to Baiyun City.

“I’ll find Bai Zhou when I have time. You two have worked hard tonight,” Jian Ai said.

Xiao Zhen looked up at the Ji residence and slowly exhaled. He instructed again, “Sect Master, the people who saw Old Master Ji die with their own eyes today are all from the Ji family. There are also the medical staff who saved him. Remember to remind the Ji family not to tell anyone about what happened tonight. Otherwise, it might bring us unnecessary trouble.”

“I know. I’ll handle it. Don’t worry,” Jian Ai nodded and said.

Chapter 1292 Let’s Be Together

After Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong left, the sound of an ambulance came from the silent night again...

The people who arrived were the few people who had tried to save Old Ji tonight. Regarding Old Ji’s suddenly recovered heart rhythm, the Ji family agreed that they did not know what had happened, but his heart rhythm suddenly recovered.

Although the doctor found it unbelievable, he had to believe it.

Old Ji was quickly sent to the hospital. It was a lively night. Jian Ai looked at the time. It was almost eleven in the evening.

"I'll send you back."

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and said those words.

When Jian Ai heard this, she looked at Ji Haoyu and smiled. "Aren't you going to the hospital to look?"

Ji Haoyu immediately held Jian Ai's hand and walked straight towards the car. "Second Uncle will follow. With him around, I can rest assured."

Jian Ai glanced at their clasped hands and said nothing. She did not object to his suggestion. They were in the suburbs of Baiyun City, which was a distance from the city. If she wanted to go back by herself at this time, she could not get a taxi.

On the way back, Jian Ai leaned against the front passenger window and looked at the snow outside. The winter night was exceptionally quiet, with only the sound of a car engine.

Ji Haoyu focused on driving and said nothing, as if nothing had happened.

Jian Ai glanced at Ji Haoyu sideways and pursed her thin lips, but she didn't know what to say.

Jian Ai naturally understood why the atmosphere had changed so subtly. Ji Haoyu must be curious about Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong's background and why she knew such capable people, but he asked nothing.

On the other hand, Jian Ai did not know how to answer him, especially that Xiao Zhen did not do this. But even if he did, how should she explain?

Tonight, she was just eager to save someone. There was no time for her to think about anything else.

Seeing Ji Haoyu's sad expression, Jian Ai's state of mind was very clear. She wanted to do her best to help him.

"Xiao Ai."

At this moment, Ji Haoyu, who had been silent, suddenly spoke. His voice was gentle, unlike his usual tone.

Jian Ai subconsciously turned to look at him and answered, "Huh?"

Ji Haoyu did not look at Jian Ai but at the road in front of him. Feeling Jian Ai's gaze on him, Ji Haoyu's thin lips moved. Then, he said, "Let's be together!"

When Jian Ai heard this, she was slightly stunned. The reason she had this reaction was not because of Ji Haoyu's sudden confession, but because his words were exceptionally sincere and serious.

This was not the first time Ji Haoyu had confessed to her, but usually, he would say it in a cynical tone. At that time, the feeling in her heart was only half-truths.

However, when he said this just now, it was in a completely different context from before.

After being stunned, Jian Ai narrowed her eyes slightly and did not respond to Ji Haoyu. She said nothing or even had any expression.

Ji Haoyu said nothing else. The two of them seemed to have a tacit understanding and gave each other enough space in this sudden atmosphere.

However, this time, Jian Ai's heart was surprisingly calm. Perhaps this had something to do with Ji Haoyu's current attitude. He seemed to be telling the truth, so Jian Ai no longer felt that he was joking.

Jian Ai couldn't help but think seriously.

What kind of feelings did she have for Ji Haoyu?

After knowing each other for so long, Ji Haoyu had dominated their relationship from the beginning. This was something Jian Ai admitted. This was because almost every time the two of them met, Ji Haoyu had made it happen single-handedly. She rarely took the initiative to look for him.

As time passed, she had completely adapted to Ji Haoyu's initiative. Their relationship gradually became harmonious. Even after not seeing each other for a long time, she would occasionally think of him.

Did she like him?

Jian Ai was once uncertain, but after what had happened tonight, she seemed to understand.

She had feelings for Ji Haoyu. It was a feeling that she controlled or even blinded herself.

She was not a novice at relationships. In her previous life, she had a crush on Lin Yi for a few years. She knew what it was like to like someone.

However, Jian Ai also knew that she could not measure her feelings for Ji Haoyu with the feeling of liking Lin Yi back then because they were two completely different people.

That's right, she was confused. The positioning of her relationship with Ji Haoyu had always confused her. Until today, she seemed to have belatedly sensed some of her heart.

The car drove all the way back to North City and slowly stopped at the entrance of the neighborhood.

Ji Haoyu turned to look at Jian Ai and revealed a faint smile. Just as he was about to say something, Jian Ai suddenly said, "I'll consider it."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai's face turned red. She quickly turned around to hide her embarrassment.

Ji Haoyu was slightly stunned. Then, surprise filled his face. "Really?"

Jian Ai nodded and exhaled softly. "Can I?"

"Of course!" Ji Haoyu agreed.

Xiao Ai said that she would consider it, which meant that she must like him in her heart. Otherwise, with his understanding of her, if she didn't have feelings for him, she wouldn't consider anything.

He had been secretly trying his best, but now, he finally received Jian Ai's response. Although it was not the exact answer, Ji Haoyu was already satisfied.

Jian Ai pursed her lips, and her heart thumped non-stop. Then, she quickly opened the car door and ran into the neighborhood.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai's back as she hurried away. The smile on his face deepened, and his eyes were filled with love.

Jian Ai ran to the unit door and stood there. Then, she patted her chest comfortingly. She thought little of it at first, but the moment she said that, her heart couldn't help but beat faster.

That was true. The words 'I'll consider it' were too meaningful, making it seem as if she was playing hard to get.

However, she was indeed serious. She would seriously consider if she should advance her relationship with Ji Haoyu.

Jian Ai didn't go upstairs until she had calmed down.

In the living room, Si Yue was sitting on the sofa watching television. When he heard the door open, he couldn't help but turn around. Seeing Jian Ai open the door and enter, Si Yue said, "Didn't you go to a party?"

Jian Ai couldn't help but sigh deeply. She still had lingering fear when she thought of what had happened tonight. "Something unexpected happened. The party ended before it started."

"Coincidentally, I have something to ask you."

Chapter 1293 Ye Liushang

When Si Yue heard this, he couldn't help but blink inexplicably. "What's wrong? What happened?"

Jian Ai came to the sofa and sat down. She poured a glass of water and drank it before looking at Si Yue. "When you went to Bai Zhou's place tonight, did you hear him mention the High Priest?"

"High Priest?"

Si Yue was a little surprised that Jian Ai suddenly mentioned the High Priest. Then, he shook his head gently. "No, why did the Sect Master suddenly mention the High Priest?"

"He's in Baiyun City today. Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong saw him," Jian Ai said.

When Si Yue heard this, the shock on his face intensified. "Brother Bai Zhou didn't mention it. The High Priest's whereabouts are unknown. Even if Brother Bai Zhou can find him with his prophet's ability, Brother Bai Zhou wouldn't dare to look for him rashly."

"Brother Bai Zhou is quite respectful of the High Priest, so unless the High Priest appears, Brother Bai Zhou won't disturb him easily," Si Yue said.

Hearing Si Yue's words, Jian Ai couldn't help but be even more curious about the High Priest. Even Bai Zhou didn't dare to disturb him rashly. He must be a strange person.

However, he came to Baiyun City for Old Master Ji and even saved him personally. What kind of unknown connection was there?

"Have you seen the High Priest? Do you know his name?" Jian Ai looked at Si Yue and asked.

Si Yue thought for a moment and finally shook his head. "I've indeed seen the High Priest once, but I was in a hurry. His black robe was wrapped even tighter than Brother Zhi Tong's. I didn't see his appearance clearly."

"As for his name, I don't know even more. Everyone calls him the High Priest. I've never heard Brother Bai Zhou mention his name when he mentioned the High Priest."

"Moreover, it was many years ago when I saw the High Priest. I heard from Brother Bai Zhou that the High Priest was cultivating an extremely powerful ancient sect mental cultivation technique and was in seclusion all year round. At that time, he suddenly appeared in Qiusi because he made a mistake in cultivating a mental cultivation technique that suffered a tremendous blow to his vitality. Then, he came to look for Brother Bai Zhou to seek Brother Liushang's blood."

"Liushang?" Jian Ai was stunned. She had heard another name she was unfamiliar with from Si Yue.

Si Yue nodded. "That's right, Ye Liushang!"

Jian Ai's mouth was half-open. Jian Ai had heard this name from Bai Zhou before. Just like the High Priest, Jian Ai's understanding of Ye Liushang was only limited to his name and his ranking among the twelve guards.

However, with just this meager information, Jian Ai already had an infinite imagination of this person. He was ranked first among the twelve guards, so his strength must be above Chi Lian and Yu Wuyuan.

It turned out that before she was reborn, everyone in the ancient sect had many connections before the Sect Master appeared in the world. The High Priest even asked Bai Zhou for Ye Liushang's blood because he had injured his vitality.

However...

"Ye Liushang's blood..." Jian Ai looked up at Si Yue again and asked curiously, "The High Priest injured his vitality. Can Ye Liushang's blood treat him?"

When Si Yue heard this, he shook his head in confusion. "I don't know if he can be treated, but Brother Liushang's blood seems to have extraordinary abilities. Sect Master, do you still remember Brother Bai Zhou telling you Brother Liushang's name?"

"Blazing Fire Phoenix—Ye Liushang," Jian Ai said.

Si Yue nodded. "Brother Liushang has the spiritual root of the Blazing Fire Phoenix in his body, so his meridians and blood differ from ordinary people. The Blazing Fire Phoenix has a very famous name in ancient times, called the Undying Bird. I think even if his blood can't treat the High Priest's injuries, it might have other uses."

"Otherwise, with the High Priest's low-key personality, he wouldn't have gone to Brother Bai Zhou personally to ask for Brother Liushang's blood."

Jian Ai nodded in a daze. She initially wanted to know more about the High Priest, but didn't expect Si Yue to know so little.

It seemed that she still had to ask Bai Zhou about this. She did not mean to pry into others' privacy, but the High Priest's actions today revealed too many doubts.

The next morning, reporters surged outside the Ji Group.

On Christmas Eve yesterday, the Ji family invited many guests. It was probably impossible to hide the news of Old Ji's sudden death.

However, other than the Ji family and the doctor who tried to resuscitate Old Ji that night, the other guests did not see Old Ji die. They only thought that Old Ji had died. After all, the cries from upstairs last night were not difficult to guess.

Old Master Ji was a legend in the business world. The news of his death would be the headlines in the business world.

However, facing the Ji Group's strong foundation, these media magazines were not stupid. Before receiving a definite answer, who would dare to write that Old Master Ji was already dead?

That was why this morning's scene happened.

As soon as Ji Haoyu's car stopped, the reporters, who had been waiting for a long time, surrounded him like a swarm of bees.

Ji Haoyu had long received the news. He sat in the driver's seat and was not in a hurry to get out of the car. Instead, he slowly took off his sunglasses and looked out of the window before opening the car door.

Today, Ji Haoyu was still in high spirits. He was wearing a black vintage tailored suit that was exquisite and handsome!

The cameramen carried machines and took photos of Ji Haoyu's face at the first moment, as if wanting to capture Ji Haoyu's sad expression.

"Young Master Ji, there are rumors on the streets that Old Master Ji passed away last night. Is the rumor true?"

"Young Master Ji, Old Master Ji suddenly had a bad illness. I heard it was caused by an acute heart attack. Is that so?"

"Young Master Ji, I hope you can answer us..."

"Young Master Ji..."

The reporters had strength in numbers. Everyone gathered around and talked at once. Even if Ji Haoyu was famous for his gloomy personality in Baiyun City, these reporters did not hold back in front of fighting for the headlines.

Ji Haoyu looked at these reporters expressionlessly. When they were almost done asking questions, he slowly said, "Thank you for your concern, reporters. Grandpa met with danger last night, but fortunately, everything was alright. He's still alive. Please don't spread false news!"

As soon as Ji Haoyu finished speaking, the noisy atmosphere could not help but freeze. The reporters were also dumbfounded. Was he still alive?

However, they heard that the source of the news was very reliable. Moreover, so many media outlets had received the news. Could it be fake?

One of the male reporters came back to his senses. He handed the microphone forward and almost poked Ji Haoyu's face. However, he couldn't care less and asked anxiously, "Young Master Ji, may I ask where Old Master Ji is now? Is his life safe?"

Chapter 1294 This Won't Be a Waste of Energy

Ji Haoyu's head leaned back slightly, but he did not reveal a displeased expression. He only raised his eyes to look at the male reporter and said, "Grandpa is still unconscious, but his vital signs are stable. He's receiving treatment in the hospital now. As for which hospital it is, please forgive my painstaking efforts as a junior. Grandpa needs to rest now, and it's not suitable for others to disturb him."

Hearing Ji Haoyu's words, most of the reporters believed him. After all, with Ji Haoyu's current identity, he should not lie. Moreover, this matter was unusual, so it was not up to others to say that he was lying.

However, there was no smoke without fire. Overnight, rumors spread that Old Ji had passed away from illness. How did it become nothing serious in Ji Haoyu's mouth?

"Reporters, you don't have to be suspicious anymore. After my grandfather recovers, all the rumors will be resolved!" After Ji Haoyu finished speaking, he quickly squeezed out of the reporters under the escort of the security guards who had rushed over.

These reporters did not dare to go forward to stop him. After all, Ji Haoyu's words were very clear. If they did not relent, it would seem as if they were forcing Ji Haoyu to admit that his grandfather was dead.

After entering the corporation building, the employees, who were usually respectful to Ji Haoyu, felt even more threatened today. Even if Old Ji did not die, his sudden acute illness would probably affect Young Master Ji's mood.

However, Young Master Ji acted as if nothing had happened. His expression was no different from usual. After quickly getting into the elevator, he went straight to the office on the top floor.

He had not finished his work before the new year. His grandfather's matter had indeed affected him, but Ji Haoyu knew all he could do now was stabilize everything so that he would not disappoint his grandfather's trust.

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This morning, Wang Yunzhong's family was also eating breakfast.

The nanny applied for leave and went home. She could only come back after New Year's Day. The three meals a day at home became the old lady's job.

However, she said nothing. Anyway, Wang Yunfa's matter had just passed, and he had become more honest recently. He watched the shop alone every day. In order to teach him a lesson, the old lady didn't help recently.

Otherwise, in less than two days, Wang Yunfa's thoughts would surge again. The old lady knew her son.

"You two eat first. I'll send it up to Qianqian." The old lady placed the bowls and chopsticks and called for Wang Yunzhong and the old man to eat.

She had to carry the breakfast she had specially prepared for Xu Qianqian upstairs. Xu Qianqian's body was very precious during her pregnancy, and her requirements for breakfast were especially strict. If she didn't eat well in the morning, her mood for the rest of the day would be affected.

Therefore, the old lady did her best to make Xu Qianqian's favorite food every day. Even if her appetite had decreased drastically because she was pregnant, as long as she was happy, it was alright.

As soon as the old lady went upstairs, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but look at the old man and say, "Dad, I asked Xiao Mei that day. She might not be coming home for New Year's Day this year."

The old man stopped eating porridge for a moment. When he heard this, he looked up and lowered his head to continue eating porridge. After a while, he said, "That's good too. It saves everyone from looking at each other coldly. It's more important to be happy during New Year's Day."

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he couldn't help but sigh. "Dad, take care of Mom more. I've tried my best to improve my relationship with Xiao Mei. I've achieved some results at first, but she interfered later. Isn't this a waste of effort?"

When Wang Yunzhong thought of this, he was filled with anger. What he had done was already very obvious, but the old lady couldn't control her temper. Even if Wang Yunmei wasn't around, she couldn't stop talking. When she thought of it, she muttered a few words.

It had to be known that people could not be nagged at. The more this old lady nagged, the more resentment she felt towards Wang Yunmei, the more she would believe her words.

How could the old man not know this logic? It was not that he had never reminded the old lady, but she could not control her mouth. He could not possibly tape her mouth, right?

"Xiao Mei has been soft all her life. Now that she suddenly became hard, it's inevitable that your mother won't be used to it. Especially since she became like this after her conditions improved, your mother feels even more upset. She feels that Xiao Mei won't listen to her because she's rich now," the old man said truthfully. "Besides, Xiao Mei did something wrong with those two courtyards in South City. How could she cheat her brother of his houses? Your mother's roots are in this. I'm afraid she won't be able to recover from this in this lifetime!"

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he immediately reminded him, "Yunfa deserved it! He's been ignorant and incompetent his entire life. How much money did Xiao Mei spend on him in the past? Just paying off his gambling debts was tens of thousands of yuan. When he got married, he still had to ask Xiao Mei for

money. He sold that yard to Xiao Mei for a hundred thousand yuan willingly. He also has my yard, but didn't I say nothing?"

The old man couldn't help but look up at the indignant Wang Yunzhong. His expression turned cold as he said bluntly, "Didn't you say something? Didn't you want to help Yunfa get the money back in the beginning? You changed sides because you knew Xiao Mei's current situation! If Xiao Mei had nothing today, you might have said something."

After being exposed by the old man, Wang Yunzhong looked embarrassed. He couldn't help but panic. "Dad, you can't say that. Yunfa begged me. I already gave him the courtyard. I don't care if he sells it or what he does with it. Besides, he was unreasonable in that matter. Xiao Mei's transaction with him was legal. I can't get it back just because I speak up for him."

"Alright, alright!" The old man interrupted Wang Yunzhong impatiently and put down the bowl in his hand angrily. "What's the use of saying this now? In short, if you want to repair your relationship with Xiao Mei, Dad will support you. Regardless of whether or not you have a goal, it's always a good thing to have a better relationship with your biological siblings."

"But we have to take it slow with your mother. She's been holding a grudge for a long time. It's not something that can be resolved with just a few words or a day or two!"

"It's even more so for Yunfa... In his eyes, Xiao Mei cheated him of a million yuan. No matter when we meet in the future, they'll probably be enemies. You don't have to worry!"

The old man was a perceptive person, especially as the head of the family. He could see the situation and relationship of everyone in the family at a glance.

If not for the fact that they favored boys over girls, this family might have had a different scene under a smart person like him.

In the end, Wang Yunzhong could only nod. He didn't ask the old lady to repair her relationship with Xiao Mei for him. He just hoped that she wouldn't cause trouble for him.

Chapter 1295 You Can't Have The Best of Both Worlds

The old lady carried the cooked glutinous rice balls upstairs. Xu Qianqian sat on the yoga mat in the bedroom and practiced pregnant women's yoga. This was an emerging way for pregnant women to exercise. It was said that if they persisted in training every day during their pregnancy, not only would it be good for the child in their stomach, but it would also maintain their figures so that their figures would not go out of shape after giving birth.

A woman like Xu Qianqian, who cared about appearances, naturally wanted to try it. However, although this yoga action was not difficult, it was still very tiring to move with her heavy stomach.

The old lady knocked on the door. When she heard music coming from inside, she knew that Xu Qianqian was practicing yoga. She immediately pushed the door open.

"Qianqian, Mom cooked glutinous rice balls with peanut filling for you." The old lady entered the room with a smile.

Because Wang Yunzhong lent Wang Yunfa money for reconciliation, Xu Qianqian was angry for a few days. The old lady also knew that Xu Qianqian was unhappy because of her youngest son, so she had been taking care of her more meticulously recently.

When Xu Qianqian heard the voice, she stopped what she was doing. Then, she casually turned off the music and picked up a towel to wipe the thin sweat on her face.

Seeing this, the old lady quickly put the glutinous rice balls aside and went forward to help Xu Qianqian stand up. However, she didn't forget to remind her, "Qianqian, you're pregnant. Don't always move around. It's safer to lie down."

"Mom, it's good for a pregnant woman to move more. The doctor said so too," Xu Qianqian said.

As the old lady handed the glutinous rice balls to her, she said, "Then go out for a walk in the morning and at night. Mom's afraid that with the kind of yoga you're doing, where you're clasping hands and stretching legs, it'll hurt you! It's good to take a walk and even breathe fresh air. This is a high-class villa area, and the environment is good."

When Xu Qianqian heard this, she nodded. "I understand, Mom. By the way, Yunzhong doesn't have time today. Mom, accompany me to the prenatal education class in the afternoon?"

"Alright, Mom will accompany you!" The old lady agreed. The old lady rarely objected to Xu Qianqian's request.

When she came out of Xu Qianqian's room, Xu Qianqian's cloakroom was opposite her. Coincidentally, the door was open. The old lady couldn't help but sigh.

Ever since she got pregnant, Xu Qianqian rarely had the chance to go out, let alone dress up. However, the cloakroom in front of her still had to be tidied up every few days. Otherwise, it would be a mess.

The old lady was already used to it. In the past, the nanny would tidy up. Thinking that the nanny was not around, she went in and helped tidy up.

The cloakroom belonged to Xu Qianqian alone. It had all her clothes. Of course, Wang Yunzhong gave most of them to her when they were dating before. They were all branded. Some of them even had tags and had never been worn.

She threw the dirty clothes Xu Qianqian had changed out of into the dirty clothes basket and hung up the clothes she did not wear.

Before leaving, the old lady saw an exquisite bag at the entrance of the cloakroom and couldn't help but go forward to look.

There was a leather bag in the bag. The old lady did not recognize the brand, but it was obvious that she had bought it recently because the shopping receipt from the mall was still there.

The old lady took it out and looked at it for a long time before seeing the date on it. She bought it last night.

Looking at the price, the old lady immediately widened her eyes. Twenty-six thousand yuan!

Such a bag cost twenty-six thousand yuan? Moreover, Xu Qianqian already had many bags. There was a special place for bags in this cloakroom. There were at least ten bags!

If every one of them was so expensive, Xu Qianqian's bags alone would cost a few hundred thousand yuan?

The old lady was angry, but she could not flare up. She immediately put the bag back and went downstairs angrily.

Wang Yunzhong had just finished his meal and was about to go to work when the old lady stopped him. Wang Yunzhong looked at his mother in surprise and subconsciously asked, "What's wrong, Mom? Did Qianqian throw a tantrum again?"

Since Xu Qianqian was upstairs, the old lady didn't hold it in. She said, "I was tidying up Qianqian's cloakroom just now and saw a bag she bought yesterday. Twenty-six thousand yuan! You spent twenty-six thousand yuan to buy her a bag?"

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but smile indifferently when he heard that. Then, he explained, "Mom! It was Christmas yesterday. I gave her a gift! Qianqian likes to buy bags. I'm just trying to make her happy."

"What festival is that?" The old lady was confused. She had never heard of this festival.

Wang Yunzhong shook his head helplessly. "It's Christmas, the Spring Festival in the West. Young people like to join in the fun."

"Oh, you mean you understand the festivities in China so well that you're even joining in the fun of the festivals in the west?!" The old lady said impatiently, "Besides, even if it's a festive occasion, you don't have to buy such an expensive bag! Isn't that just to pack something when going out? A bag costs tens of thousands of yuan. Even if you have money, this isn't the way to spend it!"

"This is considered cheap! Mom, girls use bags to match their clothes when they go out. It's not like what you're talking about. Qianqian cares about it. It's fine as long as she's happy!" Wang Yunzhong said. He also wanted to make Xu Qianqian happy, so he brought her out on a date alone for Christmas yesterday and even gave her a bag as a gift.

Moreover, he had achieved his goal. Xu Qianqian was indeed very happy yesterday.

However, while Xu Qianqian was happy, the old lady was unhappy. When she heard this, she glared at him. "What? This is considered cheap?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the old lady punched Wang Yunzhong's arm angrily. She gritted her teeth and said, "You're really willing to spend money! She didn't even eat the bird's nest that cost over ten thousand yuan and let me give it to Xiao Xia by mistake! She slowly filled the cloakroom with clothes, but some tags haven't been removed! Over ten bags aren't enough for her to carry, but you still bought them for her! How much money can you earn to raise her?"

In her anger, the old lady blurted out, "Before the divorce, Chunfen never wasted money like this. She knew it was not easy for you to earn money!"

Hearing the old lady mention Jiang Chunfen, Wang Yunzhong's expression changed slightly.

Yes, Jiang Chunfen would never ask him for these superficial things. Even if she liked them, she would buy them herself and never let him fork out money. The two of them started their business together from the beginning, so she naturally knew that today's success was not easy. Every cent was earned painstakingly.

However... It was too late, right?

The old lady finally realized that she had said something wrong and was momentarily speechless. Looking at Wang Yunzhong's slightly changed expression, she panicked again, afraid that Wang Yunzhong would be angry.

However, Wang Yunzhong said nothing. He only said, "But your daughter-in-law is Qianqian now. You can't expect everyone to be as virtuous as Chunfen!"

Back then, he thought he had made the right choice between Jiang Chunfen's virtuousness and Xu Qianqian's youth and beauty because he thought he could not have both.

However, looking at Jiang Chunfen now, Wang Yunzhong knew he was wrong. The virtuous Jiang Chunfen could become beautiful. She was so beautiful that she was dazzling.

Chapter 1296 Worrying

When the old lady heard Wang Yunzhong's words, she immediately wanted to explain, "That's not what I mean... I..."

"Alright, Mom." Wang Yunzhong interrupted the old lady's endless nagging and said impatiently, "I know what you mean, but this is how I interact with Qianqian. I've been like this since we were together. Now that Qianqian and I are married, and she's my wife, it's not wrong for me to spend the money I earn on her. Don't keep finding trouble for yourself."

"If you feel unbalanced, tell me what you want. I'll also give you a gold necklace and a gold bracelet."

Wang Yunzhong's words rendered the old lady speechless. Moreover, she could tell that Wang Yunzhong was a little angry. When she heard this, she quickly nodded. "Alright, Mom is talking too much. You can spend the money you earned on whoever you want."

Wang Yunzhong snorted softly. He casually picked up his briefcase and left the house without looking back.

The old lady stood there for a long time, feeling jealous. She felt she was doing this for her son's good, but her son did not appreciate it and even felt that she had crossed the line.

She couldn't help but feel wronged. She walked to the sofa alone and silently touched her tears.

The old man had been listening and said nothing just now. He felt that the old lady's talkativeness had to be treated. Unexpectedly, Wang Yunzhong's words agitated the old lady somehow, making her cry.

"Why are you crying?" The old man sighed and asked the old lady.

The old lady felt wronged and said, "Yunzhong's temper has been getting worse these days. When we lived in South City in the past, I've never seen him dare to talk to me like this."

"Your words are unpleasant. Yunzhong is just correcting you. What do you have to feel wronged about?" the old man said.

"I'm doing this for his own good? Qianqian only goes out a few times a week. Besides, she's pregnant now, so she doesn't take her bag when she goes out. A bag costs tens of thousands of yuan. How much money does everything cost?" The old lady's heart ached when she mentioned it. To her, spending her son's money was equivalent to spending her money.

Only a mother would feel this way.

"Alright, don't interrupt Yunzhong's matters in the future. He's already an adult in his forties. Doesn't he have financial freedom? You saw this now. When you didn't see it in the past, who knows how much money he spent on Qianqian? If you have to worry about this too, can you handle it?"

"I..."

The old man quickly raised his hand to interrupt. "Let's not talk about this. Yunfa's side is almost done. Xiao Xia is pregnant and can't serve him. Make something delicious for lunch today and send it to him to see him as well. He's probably thinner now."

"Are you eating at home alone at noon?" the old lady asked.

The old man: "Just leave a bite for me after you're done."

The old lady nodded. "Alright, I'll be back after looking. Qianqian still has a prenatal education class in the afternoon, so she asked me to accompany her."

At this point, the old lady couldn't help but complain again. "I don't know what's the use of that class. A group of pregnant women doesn't stay at home and recuperate. Why would they listen to the teachers' nonsense? One lesson costs a few hundred yuan. They have so much money that they have nowhere to spend it."

The old man couldn't help but glare at her and remind her, "Look at you. You're starting again, right? Don't interfere in their matters in the future. You're worrying too much!"

When the old lady saw she had angered the old man again, she immediately stopped talking and stood up to wash the dishes in the kitchen.

...

Jian Ai didn't sleep well last night, mainly because she had too many things on her mind.

Other than the High Priest, she was still thinking about herself and Ji Haoyu the most. Fortunately, she slept for two to three hours more in the morning now that the martial arts school was on break. Otherwise, she would have been dizzy again.

When she arrived at school with Si Yue, she bumped into Guan Tao at the bus stop. Compared to Jian Ai's dispirited state, Guan Tao was in high spirits. Her date with Gao Yang yesterday must have gone smoothly.

“Xiao Ai! Si Yue!” Seeing Jian Ai, Guan Tao couldn’t help but run forward. She naturally held Jian Ai’s arm and smiled. “You’re early today!”

“The martial arts school is on break, so we’re a little earlier than usual,” Jian Ai said and couldn’t help but ask casually, “Look at how happy you are. Did the ice lanterns in Baiyun Square look good last night?”

“It’s beautiful! It’s especially lively with so many people!” Guan Tao said excitedly, “But we didn’t see the fireworks. They said that they wouldn’t be released until midnight. It was too late, so we didn’t wait!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai and asked, “What about you? Was the party fun?”

Fun?

Jian Ai couldn’t help but smile bitterly. Someone almost died. Who still remembered that it was a Christmas party last night?

“Something happened yesterday. Grandpa Ji suddenly fell ill, and the party didn’t go smoothly,” Jian Ai said ambiguously. She couldn’t say that Grandpa Ji almost died as it was impolite.

“Ah...” Guan Tao sighed regretfully. “That’s a pity. Is the old man okay?”

“It was a close call,” Jian Ai said.

Guan Tao pursed her lips and nodded. Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly saw many people surrounding the school gate. They were all students from Erzhong.

Jian Ai also saw it. She was a little taller than Guan Tao, so she saw the scene inside from the gaps.

Eh? Jian Yiyi?

“Why is she back?” Jian Ai subconsciously asked.

Jian Yiyi and Xia Qinghuan were in the same production team. They only came back once during filming, and that was during the mid-term examination.

“Jian Yiyi?” Guan Tao tiptoed and saw Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi was surrounded by crowds. These high school students paid attention to entertainment news every day. Jian Yiyi benefited from the production team of ‘Interweaving Night’ that occasionally, she would show her face in an entertainment magazine. After a while, everyone in the school knew that she had made a movie.

When she returned from the previous examination, Qinghuan caused a huge commotion. Now that Xia Qinghuan was not stealing the limelight, Jian Yiyi became the only one. Everyone surrounded her and asked for her autograph.

“Do they have to be so exaggerated? She’s not famous yet, right?” Guan Tao scoffed. She also chased after celebrities, so she understood fans’ mentality.

'Interweaving Night' had not been broadcasted yet. Why were these people joining in the fun?

Jian Ai smiled indifferently. Perhaps to these high school students, they considered those who had been on an entertainment magazine as celebrities.

Moreover, it was understandable to ask for an autograph before she became famous. If she became famous in the future, they might not get it.

At this moment, Guan Tao pulled Jian Ai and suddenly quickened her pace. She said, "Xiao Ai, let's go back to class and look. Perhaps Qinghuan is back too!"

Chapter 1297 More Famous Than Yun Buyao? Impossible!

Guan Tao pulled Jian Ai away and turned around to smile helplessly at Si Yue. Si Yue nodded slightly, showing that he was fine.

After entering the school, the students around them were also talking about Jian Yiyi, saying that she was so good-looking that she could even be a celebrity and was so lucky to act in such a good drama.

Obviously, Jian Yiyi was gradually walking nearer towards her hopes. At least in Erzhong, she was already a celebrity.

Jian Ai and Guan Tao ran back to the classroom, but the person sitting beside Jian Ai was not Qinghuan, but Lin Yi.

"Eh? Qinghuan didn't come back? Jian Yiyi came back alone?" Guan Tao asked suspiciously.

Jian Ai smiled helplessly and guessed, "Jian Yiyi probably wrapped up filming early. Qinghuan is the female lead, so she must be wrapping up with the production team."

Only then did Guan Tao nod in realization. "That's true. If she came back, she would have told us in advance."

Returning to his seat, Lin Yi naturally looked up at Jian Ai and asked with a smile, "Did you have a good Christmas yesterday?"

Jian Ai looked at Lin Yi and shook her head with an indescribable expression. "Not really."

She didn't know why everyone asked her if she had fun yesterday. It was fine if Guan Tao knew she went to a party, but did Lin Yi also know that she went out to play yesterday?

She really did not want to think about what had happened last night. Old Ji almost passed away... No... It should be said that she had already heard Old Ji pass away with her own ears. This feeling made her feel uncomfortable just thinking about it.

Especially Ji Haoyu's sad appearance, it made her unwilling to think of him.

When Lin Yi heard Jian Ai's words, he raised his eyebrows slightly, as if he had heard the deeper meaning in her words.

However, Jian Ai said nothing, so Lin Yi didn't continue to ask.

Not long after, Jian Yiyi finally finished dealing with the fanatical students and fans on the way and stepped into the class. Everyone subconsciously looked up.

“Oh, Yiyi is back!”

When Li Yunmei, Xi Jie, and the rest, who were on good terms with Jian Yiyi, saw Jian Yiyi, they immediately leaned forward passionately. The other students also joined in the fun.

Jian Yiyi was surrounded again.

Li Yunmei pulled Jian Yiyi’s hand affectionately and was the first to ask, “Yiyi, have you finished filming ‘Interweaving Night’? Why are you suddenly back?”

Jian Yiyi smiled gently and nodded. “Yes, I’ve already finished filming. I wrapped up filming the day before yesterday. Yesterday, I stayed in the production team and treated the staff to a meal. I only rushed back at night.”

“Yiyi, when will this movie be released? When the time comes, we’ll all watch it and support you,” Xi Jie said.

Li Linlin was unwilling to fall behind and quickly said, “That’s right. We’ll book the entire venue to support you.”

Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but smile and say humbly, “As long as you’re willing to buy tickets to watch, there’s no need to book the entire venue. As for when it will be released, I heard from Sister Tong in the company that it should be during the summer break.”

“Summer break? Isn’t there still more than half a year?” someone asked.

Jian Yiyi nodded. “Because there’s still post-production editing and review, it will take some time. The summer break is already considered fast. After all, most of the audience for ‘Interweaving Night’ are young students. The box office during the summer break should be more ideal.”

“Yiyi is right. The readers of ‘Interweaving Night’ are all high school and university students. It’s definitely the best if it’s released during the holidays. Yiyi, do you have many scenes? I remember that in the original novel, Luo Yun didn’t have many scenes,” another student asked.

Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but feel a little uncomfortable. Didn’t she know that Luo Yun didn’t have many scenes? Even so, she still had a smile on her face and explained calmly, “There weren’t many scenes in the original novel, but there were some changes in the movie. The director added a lot of scenes for me. I believe you can see a lot of my scenes then.”

The male student who had just opened his mouth asked again, “How about compared to Qinghuan?”

Jian Yiyi: “...”

On the surface, she was still smiling. “Qinghuan is the female lead, so she naturally has the most scenes. Everyone has read ‘Interweaving Night.’ From the beginning to the end, it was Ye Zheng’s story. The male lead doesn’t even have as many scenes as her, so how can I have more scenes than her?”

Jian Yiyi sounded casual, but she had some skills. If she pulled everyone from the production team down, it wouldn't seem that she was the only one weaker than Qinghuan.

Li Yunmei was a straightforward person, so she naturally could not stand to praise Xia Qinghuan in front of Jian Yiyi. She could not help but glare at the male classmate. "Why do you have so many questions? Although Yiyi's not the female lead in her first movie, it's hard to say who will be more famous in the future. Don't forget that Yun Buyao was also a third female lead. In the entire Chinese entertainment circle, who is more famous than her now?"

Xi Jie and Li Linlin quickly chimed in, "That's right!"

Jian Yiyi pretended to be embarrassed and anxious. She pulled Li Yunmei's hand and said, "Xiao Mei, don't say that. How can I compare to Senior Yun Buyao?"

"What's there to compare? Who doesn't start as a newcomer? You might be even more famous than Yun Buyao in the future!" Li Yunmei said smugly.

However, she spoke quickly and did not think she would offend Yun Buyao's fans. It had to be known that Yun Buyao's popularity was unparalleled in the country.

Immediately, a male student, who had been smiling at Jian Yiyi just now, sneered. "Li Yunmei, have you lost your mind? Be more famous than Yun Buyao? Do you think celebrities in the entertainment circle become so famous so easily? Our Yun Buyao is the Best Actress of three grand awards. She is unprecedented in the entertainment circle!"

Another female fan sneered in disdain. "That's right. Yun Buyao's last television drama three years ago ended with a grand occasion of tens of thousands of people in an alley. Her popularity reached the peak of the entertainment circle, and she became one of the top hundred most influential people in the world for four consecutive years. She's the only female celebrity in China's entertainment circle to receive this honor!"

"Even if Yiyi has both talent and resources, it's impossible for her to be more famous than Yun Buyao!" Another male fan jumped out.

Seeing that something was wrong, Jian Yiyi quickly said, "That's right. How can I be compared to Yun Buyao? She's also my idol. She's my role model and goal in the entertainment circle."

Jian Yiyi knew she had to admit defeat because she knew very well how fanatical fans of this age were. As the saying went, one should not hit people in the face or scold their idols. If this was related to a popular superstar like Yun Buyao, once the matter fermented, all the students in school would treat her as an enemy.

She could not help but scold Li Yunmei in her heart.

Chapter 1298 I Like Someone

Seeing that Jian Yiyi was attacked because of her unintentional words, Li Yunmei knew that she had said something wrong.

Although she was angry, she couldn't help but say, "Oh, I was just casually saying it. Don't misunderstand me. I'm just saying..."

"Alright, Xiao Mei, stop talking. I'm fine." Jian Yiyi was afraid that Li Yunmei would not think before she spoke, so she immediately interrupted her. As the saying went, one would make a mistake if one spoke too much. It was better for her to shut her mouth.

A group of people surrounded her happily, but they parted on bad terms. Jian Ai couldn't help but smile subtly when she saw this scene. She didn't expect Yun Buyao to have so many fans in her class.

The morning self-study bell rang, and Jian Yiyi returned to her seat. Her desk mate was Si Yue. After sitting down, she subconsciously looked up at Si Yue. Although Si Yue didn't look up at her, the cold aura around him was still obvious. Jian Yiyi subconsciously moved to the side.

As soon as morning came, many people gathered at the entrance of Class One to see Jian Yiyi. This craze lasted until the school cafeteria at noon. These students, who usually fought to line up for food, were not in a hurry to eat. Whether they knew or not, they surrounded her to join in the fun.

Lin Yi and the rest watched from afar. In the end, Yan Tian couldn't help but snort. "Is there a need to go so far? This is nothing. Those who don't know might think that a famous celebrity appeared in our school."

When Gao Yang heard this, he echoed calmly, "Aren't students our age all like this? They like to join in the fun. The last time Qinghuan came back to take the mid-term examination, wasn't she surrounded so tightly that not even a drop of water could pass?"

Yan Tian pursed his lips and couldn't be bothered. He couldn't help but look at Lin Yi and then at Jian Ai and Guan Tao from afar. In the end, he frowned and asked Lin Yi, "Eh? Aren't you and Jian Ai fine? Why are you still pulling Gao Yang and me here?"

Lin Yi nodded and explained casually, "Jian Ai said that she wanted to talk to Guan Tao in private."

"Ah?" Yan Tian immediately smiled. "Girls like to do this. They're so mysterious."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yan Tian couldn't help but look at Gao Yang and say, "Ask Guan Tao later what secret the two of them talked about. Let's listen too."

Gao Yang glared at him unceremoniously. "Since it's a secret, others can't hear it. I won't ask."

"Aren't you curious?" Yan Tian raised his eyebrows in disbelief.

Gao Yang picked up the soup and took a sip. Without looking up, he said, "What's there to be curious about? Do you think everyone is the same as you?"

"Forget it!" Yan Tian curled his lips and said, "Anyway, she's not my partner. I'm not curious."

On the other side, Guan Tao also looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Xiao Ai, aren't you fine with Lin Yi? Why aren't they sitting with us today?"

Just like yesterday, Jian Ai placed the food in front of her without eating. She immediately sighed. "Tao Zi, I want to talk to you in private."

"Ah? What's wrong? What happened?" Seeing Jian Ai's expression, Guan Tao was worried.

Jian Ai pursed her lips and thought for a while before slowly saying, "I might... like someone."

“Really?!” Guan Tao was shocked and couldn’t help but raise her voice. When she reacted, she couldn’t help but look around. Seeing that no one was paying attention to her, she quickly lowered her voice and said, “You’re too sudden. I asked you yesterday, but you said no!”

Jian Ai’s expression collapsed. If she had not discovered this so suddenly, she would not have been troubled by this matter.

Although she was a little resistant and had tried to deny that she already had feelings for Ji Haoyu last night, Jian Ai knew that her heart could not lie. Ji Haoyu had affected her emotions yesterday that she even cried because of his sadness. Jian Ai knew herself too well. If they were ordinary friends, she would not be like this.

“I only realized it later. I used to hate him. Every time I saw him, I would be unlucky, but gradually...” Jian Ai didn’t know how to describe the subsequent progress.

Everything had developed quite out of line. When she realized it, it was already over. Ji Haoyu seemed to be heartless, but in reality, he had taken every step with good intentions. Unknowingly, her feelings for him had changed again and again.

“You’re talking about... Could it be...” Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai in horror. Her lips moved for a moment before she stabilized her heart and asked, “Could it be the person I’m thinking about...”

Through Guan Tao’s expression, Jian Ai knew she was thinking about Ji Haoyu.

Since she had already chosen to tell Guan Tao about this, she had no intention of hiding anything. She immediately nodded. “It’s him!”

“I knew it!” Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai and said, “I knew your relationship wouldn’t be as simple as you said.”

Jian Ai looked at Guan Tao and said nothing. She admitted she did not want to mention Ji Haoyu in front of others in the beginning because when she saw Ji Haoyu at that time, she had to avoid him. However, now that things had developed, she also admitted that their relationship was not just about knowing each other.

“You’re together?” Guan Tao asked.

Jian Ai quickly shook her head. “Not yet. He confessed a few times. The first few times, he said it quite casually. Even though I knew he liked me, I didn’t take it seriously. I just thought he was teasing me. Until last night...”

Thinking of last night, Jian Ai couldn’t help but stop talking and sigh faintly. “He said very seriously that he wanted to be with me.”

Guan Tao revealed a look of understanding. She thought for a moment and couldn’t help but stand up from the opposite seat and sit beside Jian Ai.

As Jian Ai’s best friend, Guan Tao naturally wouldn’t say anything irresponsible about such a thing. She knew that Jian Ai had chosen this time to tell her because she wanted to hear her heartfelt words.

Therefore, Guan Tao thought for a moment and leaned closer to Jian Ai. She whispered, "Xiao Ai, because I don't know him very well, I just know that his identity is extraordinary, I can't help you judge this person. I just have a question for you. How old is he this year?"

Jian Ai said, "I have the same birthday as him. I celebrated my sixteenth birthday this year. He's twenty-three years old!"

Guan Tao looked conflicted. "Seven years apart? Of course, I think age is not a big problem. It's mainly what you think. If you don't mind age, putting aside this problem, you like him in your heart, right?"

Jian Ai nodded. She had already admitted that she liked him.

"Then I'll support you." Guan Tao was relieved and said, "It's quite rare for two people to like each other."

Chapter 1299 She Was Not Afraid of Anything

Jian Ai nodded slightly, but Guan Tao couldn't tell what she meant.

Guan Tao couldn't help but panic. "Why are you nodding? What do you think? What are your plans?"

"I'm just not prepared." Jian Ai was a little conflicted.

It was not that she hesitated, but it happened so suddenly that she was not completely prepared to date.

Perhaps this had something to do with the fact that she had never been in a relationship, so she could not help but feel nervous.

"What's there to prepare? Isn't dating something natural?" Guan Tao smiled and said, "You're too paranoid."

"Perhaps," Jian Ai pursed her lips and said. She had always been decisive and had her own thoughts.

However, with a relationship between a man and a woman, even she found it annoying to drag it out.

Guan Tao seemed to have seen through Jian Ai's psychological pressure, so she didn't force her. She just changed her method and said, "If Qinghuan was around, she would definitely support you. Of course, dating needs to be done carefully. It's not a bad thing for you to consider it too much. However, in the end, you still have to follow your heart. After all, relationships aren't like anything else. In the end, it's still dominated by your heart and feelings. It shouldn't be a rational decision."

"How old are we? I just think if you don't be impulsive once when you're young, you would have lived in vain. To be honest, when Gao Yang confessed to me back then, I was even more confused than you. But at least I knew I liked him too, so I agreed!"

When Jian Ai heard this, she seemed to be slightly convinced by Guan Tao and was encouraged in her heart.

Especially that sentence "if you don't be impulsive once when you're young, you would have lived in vain."

Yes, this was her second youth. In her previous life, she had submissively treated herself as a nobody. She kept the boy she secretly liked for three years in her heart and did not dare to say it.

In this life, was she going to miss out on someone she rarely fell for like in her previous life?

So what if there was no result in the future? Dating and getting married were two different things. She did not have such high standards for choosing a partner when she was in a relationship.

Then what was she afraid of?

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai's wavering thoughts immediately settled. She had already died once, so she was not afraid of anything.

...

The old lady stewed pork ribs and stir-fried eggs for lunch. Then, she carried them to Zhonglou District in a thermal lunch box.

Wang Yunfa's vegetable stall business deteriorated day by day, and it was mostly due to the newly opened supermarket's impact. In addition, the news of Wang Yunfa and Wang Dapeng brawl in the games room had long spread. The neighbors avoided him, and very few people came over.

After this incident, Wang Yunfa couldn't recover for a long time. Until today, he still hadn't completely recovered. The biggest blow to him wasn't being sent to the police station, but the police handcuffed him away in front of his mother.

He was indeed not sensible enough, but at least he had a bottom line. The scene was still vivid in his mind. He also felt that he had embarrassed his mother.

He had been released from prison for so long. Ever since the day he came out, his parents had ignored him. Wang Yunfa felt they were too disappointed in him. The settlement fee was as high as two hundred and fifty thousand yuan even. His impulsiveness made his family spend so much money.

If it were in the past, he might not have been so self-reflective. Perhaps this incident had dealt a blow to him. In addition, he was already married and about to be a father. At this juncture, he had caused such a tremendous burden on the family that he felt he was in the wrong.

That morning, he sat in the shop for a few hours.

The old lady came over with food. As soon as she pushed the door open and entered the shop, she saw Wang Yunfa sitting at the counter in a daze.

The room was dry and cold. The old lady couldn't help but shiver. She said, "Oh, why is it so cold in this room? It's even colder than outside."

When Wang Yunfa heard the commotion, he came back to his senses. When he saw the old lady, he quickly stood up. "Mom, you're here."

"I came to see you." The old lady pretended nothing had happened and casually put down the lunch box. She said, "I stewed pork ribs for you. Eat them while they're hot."

"Why is it so cold in this room? Did you forget to pay the heating fee?" the old lady asked.

Because Wang Yunfa rented this place, if the heaters weren't included in the rental, the tenant would have to separately pay the bill every month.

Wang Yunfa must have not paid.

Wang Yunfa sat down dejectedly and said, "I don't feel cold."

When the old lady saw his frosty appearance, her heart ached, and she was angry. "You're not afraid of the cold, but wouldn't the vegetables in this room be frozen?"

"Since I can't sell it, so be it," Wang Yunfa muttered and opened the lunch box.

As soon as the fragrance of the pork ribs came out, Wang Yunfa's stomach, which initially didn't feel hungry, immediately growled. He couldn't be bothered to talk to the old lady, so he wolfed it down.

Seeing his embarrassed appearance, the old lady couldn't bear to scold him anymore. She immediately took a stool and sat at the side. Looking at Wang Yunfa's eating manner, she couldn't help but frown. "Slow down. No one is fighting with you."

Wang Yunfa stuffed his mouth with oil, but he couldn't be bothered to reply to the old lady.

Sighing, the old lady asked casually, "Is Xiao Xia at her maternal family?"

Wang Yunfa nodded. After all, her stomach was getting bigger, so Wang Yunfa couldn't take care of her.

The old lady sighed again. "Take Xiao Xia to your brother's house on New Year's Day to celebrate the holidays together."

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he stopped eating and looked up at the old lady.

Seeing this, the old lady quickly said, "Your sister isn't going back. It's just our two families."

"I'm not going back," Wang Yunfa said and continued to eat.

Seeing this, the old lady couldn't help but widen her eyes. "If you don't come, where else can you go? To Xiao Xia's maternal family? How will that look? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?!"

"Anyway, I'm not going back!" Wang Yunfa's stubborn temper rose again. He was still holding a grudge against Wang Yunzhong for not helping him get the house back. Even on the day Wang Yunzhong and Xu Qianqian got married, he didn't talk to Wang Yunzhong.

How could the old lady not know? She couldn't help but say, "You're almost done. If your brother hadn't been busy running around and going to the hospital to apologize and negotiate a reconciliation, do you really think you would have been able to get out?"

"You're not grateful for good things and only care about these lousy things. If your father finds out, see if he'll hit you!"

The old lady was angry. She said to Wang Yunfa in an almost commanding tone, "Anyway, you have to bring Xiao Xia to your brother's house for the holidays on New Year's Day. Otherwise, your father and I won't care about you in the future!"

Chapter 1300 The High Priest Has Left

With that, the old lady stood up. She initially wanted to be ruthless to her youngest son, but seeing his expression, the old lady couldn't help but sigh deeply. "I'll go pay the heating fee for you. Leave the lunch box here after you're done. I'll come and get it next time. I still have to accompany Qianqian out in the afternoon, so I'll take my leave first."

"Yes," Wang Yunfa lowered his head and answered. He didn't dare to look at the old lady.

The old lady said nothing else and pushed the door open to leave.

...

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai and Si Yue went to Bai Zhou's place.

"High Priest?"

When he heard Jian Ai mention the High Priest, Bai Zhou's reaction was the same as Si Yue's.

Seeing his reaction, Jian Ai knew that the High Priest had not contacted Bai Zhou. She couldn't help but ask, "Didn't Xiao Zhen tell you?"

Bai Zhou shook his head inexplicably. "No, he said nothing. What's going on?"

Seeing that Bai Zhou didn't know at all, Jian Ai couldn't help but tell him everything that had happened yesterday. In the end, she added, "As for how the High Priest saved him, I don't know. Even Xiao Zhen doesn't know."

At this point, Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Bai Zhou and ask, "Bai Zhou, I believe you're the only one in the ancient sect who knows the most. Does the High Priest really have the ability to revive people?"

Bai Zhou frowned, as if Jian Ai's words also shocked him. He couldn't help but shake his head hesitantly. "The High Priest's ability is undoubtedly powerful, but in terms of combat strength, I don't know if he can be ranked above the twelve guards. Especially after he was seriously injured during his cultivation a few years ago, his strength would have been greatly weakened."

"As for the power of revival you mentioned, I don't know. However, since it happened in front of Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong, the High Priest should have this ability."

From Bai Zhou's words, Jian Ai could tell that Bai Zhou did not seem to know much about the mysterious High Priest of the ancient sect.

"Do you know his name?" Jian Ai asked tentatively.

She just wanted to know if this person's surname was Ji and if it had anything to do with the Ji family.

Bai Zhou shook his head. "When I found him, I've always addressed him as the High Priest. I've never asked for his name."

Bai Zhou was smart, so how could he not know what Jian Ai meant? He couldn't help but say, "Sect Master, are you guessing that the High Priest has a relationship with the Ji family?"

Jian Ai nodded. "That's right. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to explain what happened last night."

Bai Zhou nodded as well. "That's true. The High Priest lives in seclusion all year round and rarely takes the initiative to appear. Since he came to Baiyun City, but didn't inform me, let alone see the Sect Master, he seems to have his own schedule."

"Last night, his goal was very clear. He even found Xiao Zhen to do odd jobs for him. It's obvious that the Ji family has something to do with the High Priest that we don't know about."

Jian Ai leaned against the sofa and fell into deep thought. After a long time, she couldn't help but take a deep breath. She looked at Bai Zhou and said, "What I can't figure out the most is whether the High Priest coincidentally met Old Master Ji's sudden illness when he came to Baiyun City. Or did he already predict it and specially rushed over to save him?"

Bai Zhou still shook his head. "I have no way to guess."

Seeing that Bai Zhou knew little, Jian Ai at least gave up on asking about the High Priest. This was also good. It was not open enough to dig into others' privacy out of curiosity.

Since she could not ask anything, she would not ask anymore. After all, they were from the ancient sect. They will meet in the future.

Thinking of their meeting, Jian Ai couldn't help but feel that this High Priest was different. Since he had already come to Baiyun City, he had no intention of seeing her. He even looked for Xiao Zhen but didn't say that he would look for her.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Bai Zhou and instruct, "Bai Zhou, why don't you use your ability to sense if the High Priest is still in Baiyun City?"

When Bai Zhou heard this, he nodded gently. "Alright, I'll try."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou slowly closed his eyes. On his chest under his clothes, the hidden totem was glowing.

After a long time, Bai Zhou opened his eyes and smiled helplessly at Jian Ai. "The High Priest has already left."

Jian Ai: "..."

He had no intention of meeting her. He came silently and left quickly.

Afraid that Jian Ai would bear a grudge against the High Priest because of this, Bai Zhou couldn't help but explain, "Sect Master, you don't have to worry too much. The High Priest's personality has always been like this. To him, there's a suitable opportunity for everything. He probably feels that it's not the time to meet the Sect Master, so he didn't appear in front of the Sect Master."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. She naturally wouldn't be angry at the High Priest for such a thing. She just couldn't help but be more curious about him.

If he had anything to do with the Ji family, things would become interesting.

"I know that. Since the High Priest is a principled person, let him be," Jian Ai smiled.

At this moment, Bai Zhou looked at the time and suddenly revealed a terrifying smile at Jian Ai and Si Yue.

Before Jian Ai could think too much, she heard Bai Zhou invite her with a smug expression. "Sect Master, you're hungry, right? I've been practicing stewed beef brisket with potatoes hard today, and my culinary skills have improved slightly. Why don't you give me a face and try it?"

When Jian Ai heard this, all the hair on her body instantly stood up. Without thinking, she rejected, "Forget it. With your culinary skills, the food can't be eaten with just a little improvement. My life is more important. Si Yue and I will eat hotpot later."

She still remembered the taste test not long ago. She heard that a small mouthful caused Chi Lian to not eat oil and salt for two days. It could be seen how lethal Bai Zhou's cooking was.

Bai Zhou's expression couldn't help but stiffen. Then, he said, "Sect Master, don't look down on me. Did you know Xiao Zhen forced Irene and Andrew to try his dishes, and they almost couldn't come back?"

"Why? Did Xiao Zhen poison them?" Jian Ai asked with a smile.

Bai Zhou also smiled. "It's not much different from poisoning. I heard from Irene that Zhi Tong only took a bite and almost broke his teeth. Can you believe that he made scrambled eggs with tomatoes?"

"Pfft..." When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. Then, she looked at Bai Zhou and nodded. "I initially thought that you would lose with your skills, but after hearing your description today, Xiao Zhen can still fight. It's hard to say who will win."

Before Jian Ai could stop laughing, the doorbell of the apartment rang.

Chi Yang came out of the kitchen and ran to open the door. It was Irene and Andrew, who were staying downstairs for the time being.

Seeing that Jian Ai was also there, Andrew couldn't help but say, "Sect Master Jian Ai is also here. That's good. There's news from the headquarters. Gale and Louise have found very important information. Let's discuss it together!"