## At School 1365

Chapter 1365 Ji Haoyu, I Like You!

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Jian Yichen was slightly stunned. He didn't have a strong reaction like the others. He just sat there and looked at Jian Ai, shock flashing in his bright and beautiful eyes.

Obviously, he was a little shocked, but he didn't want to show it so obviously. This was Jian Yichen.

"Where are you going?"

As soon as he opened his mouth, his voice became a little dry. Jian Yichen quickly swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Jian Ai didn't care and only answered, "I have to leave for a while. I don't know how long, but I felt like I should tell you."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai casually placed her hands on the dining table and leaned forward slightly. She looked at Jian Yichen and smiled like a flower. "Because if I leave like this without saying anything, you'll be angry, right?"

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai's slightly enlarged face in front of him and the dazzling smile on her face. He couldn't help but be stunned. Then, he pursed his lips. "No, why would I be angry... It's not like you're not coming back..."

In the end, his voice was so soft that even Jian Yichen couldn't hear himself. It was obvious Jian Ai's sudden departure affected Jian Yichen.

Jian Ai only smiled. There were subtle fluctuations in her heart, but she couldn't bear to expose Jian Yichen's stubbornness because this was also why Jian Ai thought he was cute.

The meal was quite quiet. Jian Yichen didn't ask about Jian Ai's departure or even her destination.

Jian Ai didn't explain further. Her original goal today was to inform him she was leaving.

This was the reason Jian Ai was willing to be close to Jian Yichen. He was so to her liking. If everyone could accept everything silently like Jian Ychen, she would save a lot of unnecessary words and not have to fabricate lies.

After dinner, the two of them stood by the road outside the restaurant. Snow was still falling from the sky.

"I'm leaving," Jian Ai said.

Jian Yichen turned to look at her. In the cold wind, his gaze was a little warm. It was different from usual. There was something he wanted to say but hesitated, making Jian Ai's heart tighten.

However, in the end, Jian Yichen only nodded and exhaled. "Yes."

Only Jian Yichen knew from this word how much he wanted to ask and how reluctant he was to part with Jian Ai.

She lowered her head and didn't look at him anymore. Jian Yichen was a smart person. Jian Ai could feel the difficult content in his gaze. Perhaps he already suspected her relationship with Jian Changsheng and him.

However, even so, Jian Ai knew she wouldn't say anything. Even if he needed to know the truth, she shouldn't tell him.

If possible, Jian Ai hoped Jian Yichen would never know these things because he was so wonderful.

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It was another mentally and physically exhausting day. Ji Haoyu drove slowly into the villa area where he lived. It had been snowing for a day, and the night was as bright as day. However, the snowy road was slippery, so Ji Haoyu had no choice but to slow the car down.

Less than fifty meters away from home, through the headlights and the night sky, Ji Haoyu saw a figure standing under the streetlamp at his door from afar.

He frowned. Even though it was a blurry figure from afar, he still recognized the person.

His originally chaotic consciousness instantly returned. Ji Haoyu became agitated as if chicken blood was injected on him. He stepped on the accelerator, and the tires instantly made an ear-piercing sound when they rubbed against the snow. Then, he suddenly rushed out.

He reached fifty meters in the blink of an eye. The car stopped steadily under the streetlights, raising a snowy fog.

Ji Haoyu opened the door and got out of the car. In two steps, he rushed to the other party. The other party's face was red, and she was curled up in her coat. It was obvious that she had been standing outside for a long time!

Ji Haoyu couldn't help but feel his heart ache. He suppressed his agitated emotions and couldn't resist saying, "Are you stupid to stand here and wait? Didn't you know to call me?!"

Jian Ai only looked up at the tall and handsome face in front of her. This was the person she had missed for a long time.

Seeing that she did not react, Ji Haoyu could not bear to scold her. He only endured the heartache in his heart and said, "Quickly go in."

However, before he could move, Jian Ai suddenly moved.

With a light tap of her toes, she took out her two hands from her coat pocket and hooked them around Ji Haoyu's neck. Her pretty face quickly magnified under Ji Haiyu's shocked gaze. When Ji Hauyu was completely unprepared, he only felt a chill on his lips. Then, an overwhelming fragrance that belonged to Jian Ai assaulted him and instantly swallowed him.

Like a sudden tornado, Ji Haoyu felt the world spin. For a moment, he did not know if he was shocked or dizzy from happiness.

He had never thought that Jian Ai would take the initiative to kiss him under such circumstances.

It was because he was waiting for Jian Ai's answer. After all, they had not confirmed their relationship yet. Was this kiss Jian Ai's answer to him?

Three to five seconds later, Ji Haoyu came back to his senses. He hugged Jian Ai's delicate body and used so much strength that he wanted to embed her entire body into his. Then, he responded to her gently and passionately.

Under the snow that filled the sky, the two of them did not know what the world was for a moment and were immersed in this wind-like kiss.

When the two of them pulled themselves out of their passion, they realized they had already fallen onto the sofa in the living room of Ji Haoyu's house. Sensing that they would cross the line if they continued, Ji Haoyu ended the kiss.

Jian Ai's breathing was slightly chaotic. Ji Haoyu's strong arms hugged her, and she pressed her head against his firm chest to feel his equally chaotic heartbeat.

In the dark space, the two of them said nothing. They could only hear each other's heavy breathing. It was a different feeling.

After a while, Jian Ai regained her senses and suddenly said, "Ji Haoyu, I like you."

These words sounded gently and firmly in this situation, but it was enough to satisfy Ji Haoyu.

"It was worth it!" Ji Haoyu smiled. His eyes were like stars dancing in the dark night, filled with joy. "I've finally waited for your words. It's worth it, no matter how long I had to wait!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Haoyu hugged Jian Ai tightly, as if he wanted to pour his love into her.

Jian Ai didn't resist and wrapped her arms around his waist. At this moment, she felt a sense of security she had never felt before.

In the quiet atmosphere, Jian Ai fell asleep in Ji Haoyu's arms.

The even breathing made Ji Haoyu unable to help but look down slightly. Looking at Jian Ai's peaceful sleeping face, Ji Haiyu momentarily had the illusion that reality was separated from dream. If he was not hugging his Xiao Ai at this moment, he would have thought that he had a dream at night because he was thinking about something in the day.