

## At School 1431

### Chapter 1431 Crazy and Inhumane

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu, and Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai the same way. Their eyes met, and for a moment, neither said anything.

“Alright.”

In the end, Jian Ai agreed.

Ji Haoyu was delighted, and the smile on his face gradually widened. “Really? You agreed?”

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Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu with a smile and nodded gently.

Because she felt Ji Haoyu’s seriousness, she was also serious at this moment.

The cold wind in March was dry and refreshing. It ran down one’s collar and into one’s arms, making people shiver uncontrollably. In the hospital’s pavilion, Yang Xiaoman sat on the cold stone bench in a daze, letting the icy wind blow.

A woolen shawl was wrapped around her from behind. Jian Ai’s voice sounded in her ears. “Why are you sitting here? It’s so cold!”

Yang Xiaoman came back to her senses. When she saw Jian Ai, she couldn’t help but smile. “Didn’t I say that you don’t have to come over?”

“It’s fine. I’ll go back after staying with you for a while. There are classes tomorrow morning,” Jian Ai said and sat down beside Yang Xiaoman. “What’s wrong? Why are you sitting here alone?”

Yang Xiaoman exhaled softly and gave Jian Ai a comforting smile. "The smell of disinfectant gives me a headache. I came out for a breather."

"Is Uncle Yang okay?" Jian Ai asked with concern.

After she left on Saturday, she accompanied Ji Haoyu for a day on Sunday. On Monday, classes were full, so she only found time to come over today.

Yang Xiaoman nodded. "Pretty good. He can eat by himself now."

As soon as she finished speaking, Yang Xiaoman reached out and grabbed Jian Ai's hand. She said gently, "Xiao Ai, thank you so much. There are some things I don't know how to express because I don't think anything can represent my heart. I really..."

Halfway through, Yang Xiaoman couldn't help but choke up. She looked at Jian Ai with red eyes and said, "If not for you, I wouldn't know how to face all of this."

Jian Ai knew Yang Xiaoman's state of mind, but there were too many complicated factors in her willingness to help her. However, Jian Ai knew very well that she would not ignore Yang Xiaoman no matter what.

This girl had brought her too much warmth in her previous life. Or perhaps she was the only person like Guan Tao in her previous life who would cry because of her death.

"Don't say these things. If you really want to thank me, try your best to be strong. Don't make me worry anymore," Jian Ai said. She didn't want the topic to be so heavy and emotional. Thus, she changed the topic and asked, "How's the roast duck shop now? Such a big thing happened to Uncle Yang. Is the shop okay?"

Yang Xiaoman nodded. "Everything is operating normally. After all, every shop has a mature management system. Each shop has its manager in charge, so there's no need to worry."

"The main shop is waiting for news. We can only handle the scene after the investigation is over. My father means to wait until he's discharged."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. She didn't need to interfere too much in Yang Ji's business as long as everything was normal.

At this moment, Jian Ai's phone rang. It was Bai Zhou.

"I'll take this call." Jian Ai stood up and waved the phone in her hand at Yang Xiaoman. Then, she walked to the side and picked it up.

On the other end of the phone, Bai Zhou said, "I've investigated. It was indeed a man-made accident. I've already controlled the person."

Jian Ai was silent for a moment. After a while, she said, "Send me the address."

After hanging up, Yang Xiaoman saw that Jian Ai's expression was a little ugly. She couldn't help but ask with concern, "Are you okay?"

Jian Ai shook her head. "I might have to leave first. Don't sit here anymore lest you catch a cold later. I'll come over again when I have time."

Yang Xiaoman nodded slightly. Seeing this, Jian Ai said nothing and turned around to leave the hospital.

In an old residential building, Jian Ai touched the dark corridor to find the house number Bai Zhou had mentioned and knocked gently.

The door opened, and they saw the slightly dim living room. On the chair in the middle of the living room, a person was firmly trapped, and his mouth was sealed with tape.

In a flash, Jian Ai quickly entered the house and closed the door in the next second.

"That's him. His name is Feng Qi." Bai Zhou raised his chin at the person.

Jian Ai looked at the person expressionlessly. It was indeed the person in the photo, Uncle Yang's disciple.

“Did you ask why?” Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou and asked.

Bai Zhou pursed his lips and shook his head. “He’s quite stubborn. He’s not afraid of trouble too.”

Jian Ai knew Bai Zhou. He was not a rough person. Moreover, looking at Feng Qi’s face and body, there were no signs of him being beaten up. He must have suffered little. At most, he had threatened him.

How could he admit something that he might go to jail for?

Jian Ai walked to the sofa in the living room and sat down, facing Feng Qi’s face. Seeing a girl appear in front of him, Feng Qi looked straight at Jian Ai.

There was no fear in his eyes.

He was not afraid of a silver-haired adult-like Bai Zhou, so why would he be afraid of a girl like Jian Ai?

Jian Ai stared at him expressionlessly for a few seconds before giving Si Yue, who had been leaning against the wall without saying a word, a look. She said calmly and coldly, “Cripple one of his hands first.”

She said this very casually as if this hand was just a slap in Jian Ai’s eyes.

Feng Qi hesitated for a moment. This girl shouldn’t be telling the truth, right?

She should be scaring him, right?

However, before he could react, he felt a cold wind blow past. Si Yue had already flashed behind him.

With no warning, Si Yue made a move, and a clear crack instantly sounded in the quiet living room.

Si Yue crushed Feng Qi's right shoulder blade.

"Oh..." Feng Qi cried out in pain. Cold sweat instantly drenched his forehead, and he widened his eyes in anger – with the whites of his eyes filled with red blood vessels. Si Yue reached out from behind and covered Feng Qi's mouth tightly, making him swallow his pain.

Jian Ai watched everything happen expressionlessly. The pain of the person in front of her could not touch her pity at all.

After a while, the bone-chilling pain subsided. Feng Qi lay paralyzed on the chair, unable to move. He panted heavily. This time, he didn't dare to look into Jian Ai's eyes.

This girl was as terrifying as a demon. She was simply crazy and inhumane!

"Why did you do this?"

Jian Ai asked and looked at Feng Qi without blinking.

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Feng Qi lowered his head and looked around as if wondering if he should say it. He was afraid that this crazy girl would do something again, but he was also afraid that the other party would not let him off if he said it.

With this hesitation, Jian Ai whispered again, "Cripple his other hand."

Chapter 1432 This Was What He Deserved

Feng Qi's eyes widened in horror. Jian Ai was undoubtedly a monster in his eyes.

Before he could beg for mercy, Si Yue attacked again. With another crisp crack, Si Yue covered Feng Qi's mouth again. This time, he didn't even have the right to scream.

Cold sweat soaked his back. Feng Qi's face was pale. He had lost the fulcrum in his arms, and his hands were tied. Even the slightest movement would cause bone-chilling pain.

Snot and tears flowed down his face. He looked like he was half-dead.

Jian Ai waved her hand, and the rope around him broke with a bang. Feng Qi, who had lost his restraints, fell to the ground like a puddle of mud.

He did not dare to run, nor did he have the strength to run. At this moment, this home he had lived in for many years was undoubtedly hell on earth for Feng Qi.

"Tell me." Jian Ai slowly leaned back, letting Feng Qi seize the opportunity.

After all, he still had two legs intact.

Feng Qi didn't dare to be negligent. At this moment, he already knew that if he didn't tell them everything, he might die here today.

Si Yue went forward and pulled the tape off Feng Qi's mouth. Feng Qi suddenly coughed.

After a while, he said weakly, "It's phosphate powder. I poured it into the hanging furnace."

Phosphate powder was a chemical that would explode when it encountered high temperatures. However, to cause an explosion of the scale of the roast duck restaurant, a lot of phosphate powder had to be used.

"Why did you do this?" Jian Ai asked again.

Feng Qi swallowed and said in a low voice, "I learned Yang Ji's roast duck techniques and have always wanted to do it alone, but... I signed a ten-year contract with Yang Ji. I didn't want to wait that long..."

Private skills were not taught to outsiders. Father Yang only imparted Yang Ji's roast duck skills to his disciples. However, for the benefit of Yang Ji's roast duck, these disciples could only leave after working in Yang Ji for ten years. This was a rule, and it was not limited to Yang Ji. It was the same for other shops.

Otherwise, if everyone left after learning roast duck skills, how would Yang Ji gain a foothold in the industry?

Ten years was already considered a short time.

Jian Ai was not in a hurry to say anything. Instead, she looked at Feng Qi quietly because she felt things were not that simple.

As expected, Feng Qi said, "Quan Jia Roast Duck came to look for me a while ago and gave me two hundred thousand yuan to cause an accident at Yang Ji's main shop."

Jian Ai narrowed her eyes. She was familiar with the name Quan Jia Roast Duck. In her previous life, this roast duck was famous in the capital and could be considered the number one brand in the roast duck world.

Of course, that was because Yang Ji Roast Duck was not famous in her previous life.

Now, with Yang Ji around, the other roast duck brands had to step aside.

"So you caused this accident and almost killed your master and the other two people in the roast duck house?" Jian Ai asked coldly.

It was not that he almost died. Father Yang had almost reached the gates of hell back then, so he could only choose between his leg and his life.

Feng Qi shook his head repeatedly. At this moment, he was also filled with lingering fear. He cried and said, "It's not like that. I didn't want to kill anyone. Quan Jia also didn't let me kill anyone."

"They just wanted to cause some commotion and create negative public opinion for Yang Ji to suppress them."

“When I secretly added phosphate powder into the hanging furnace, I almost bumped into them. I was anxious, so I threw all the phosphate powder in. I didn’t mean to.”

Jian Ai could tell if Feng Qi was telling the truth, but she only looked at the results.

Regardless of whether or not one had the intention to kill, one’s intention to harm others was real, and it had caused such huge consequences.

It was impossible to recover from having his shoulder blades crushed. This Feng Qi could only be a cripple for the rest of his life.

However, Jian Ai would not soften her heart. This was what he deserved. He should be grateful that Uncle Yang was still alive. If Uncle Yang died and caused Yang Xiaoman to suffer injuries she would never recover from, she would only make Feng Qi’s ending even worse!

After leaving Feng Qi’s house, the cold wind woke Jian Ai up and blew away the foul air in her chest.

“Should we lay a hand on Quan Jia Roast Duck?” Bai Zhou walked forward and asked softly.

Jian Ai looked up at the moon in the night sky and nodded. “Tell Yu Wuyuan to make this name disappear from the capital’s roast duck world.”

Bai Zhou nodded slightly. “I understand.”

The next day, the three of them woke up at the same time and washed up before leaving the dormitory building.

When she arrived at the classroom, Jian Ai already had a hot breakfast set on her desk. There were two buns, a sugar cake, and a cup of hot soy milk.



“Class belle, Zhang Heng bought breakfast today. He went to play basketball and asked me to tell you to eat it while it’s hot!” As soon as Jian Ai sat down, the student in front of her turned around and raised his eyebrows at her.

Jian Ai was caught between laughter and tears as she nodded. She looked at the breakfast in front of her and felt both amused and touched.

The boys in this class spontaneously organized a collective action to buy breakfast for the class belle. Everyone took turns buying it. This was already the fourth day she had eaten the breakfast that different students had bought for her.

Who said that men studying science were dull? She thought they were extremely cute!

“Morning!”

At this moment, Yu Dong also came over. Sweat was still on his face. It was obvious that he had just returned from playing basketball. He looked at the breakfast on Jian Ai’s table and couldn’t help but smile. “Zhang Heng bought it, right?”

Jian Ai nodded and opened the plastic bag. The smell of leeks greeted her.

Yu Dong instantly frowned. Coincidentally, Zhang Heng walked in from the door. Yu Dong pulled his neck and shouted at him, “Zhang Heng, are you crazy? You’re letting a fairy eat buns stuffed with leek so early in the morning. Aren’t you wicked?!”

The students immediately laughed when they heard that.

Zhang Heng stood at the door in a daze. When he heard this, he couldn’t help but blink and say, “Don’t girls like to eat vegetarian filling?”

He even thought he was quite considerate.

“What a taste!” Yu Dong said, “You’re too inexperienced. Be careful you can’t find a girlfriend in the future.”

Only then did Zhang Heng realize that the smell of leeks was too strong. He quickly cupped his fists and said, "It was a mistake. I'll buy it again tomorrow. Who will it be tomorrow? It's Qiangzi tomorrow. Qiangzi, postpone yours for a day. I'll buy breakfast tomorrow. The people behind will automatically postpone their turn for a day. Give me a chance to turn over a new leaf and become a new person!"

As he spoke, Zhang Heng quickly ran up to Jian Ai and said with a cheeky smile, "Class belle, give me a chance. There are still sugar cakes and soy milk. Make do with them today. I promise to arrange an appropriate breakfast for you tomorrow."

Jian Ai smiled and said, "I'm not Cixi. There's no need to do this. These sugar cakes are quite good. I like to eat them."

When Zhang Heng heard this, he immediately widened his eyes and looked at the entire class. "Did you hear that? The queen said that she likes to eat the sugar cakes I bought!"

"Shush..." All the boys booed.

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On this day, a major piece of news happened in the Jian Group. Vivian, the marketing director, lost her footing and fell from the balcony of her apartment on the thirtieth floor last night. She died on the spot.

Chapter 1433 Married???

This matter exploded in the entire corporation like a thunderclap, catching the entire Jian Group off guard.

When Jian Changsheng learned of this, he didn't come back to his senses for a long time. It happened too suddenly. Vivian was only in her thirties and her career was improving. It was a good time in her life.

However, since it had already happened, everyone could only remember this female elite who had become the director of the Jian Group's marketing department at a young age. Other than mourning, they sighed. One would never know if tomorrow or an accident would come first.

According to the police investigation, Vivian had alcohol in her body. Preliminary judgment was that she lost her footing and fell from the balcony in a drunken state.

There were no signs of a fight in the room, and there were no fingerprints of anyone else, so they determined she had died in an accident.

The Jian Group had dealt with the aftermath for Vivian's family. Jian Changsheng and other colleagues in the marketing department attended the funeral. To the Jian Group, losing two senior leaders in two years was undoubtedly a huge blow.

These two people were both women and leaders in the same position in the marketing department.

There were rumors in the company now. Was the position of the marketing director cursed? Why did something happen to the people who became that role?

Han Wenjing was unconscious and had not woken up yet, while Vivian died on the spot. Just the thought of it made one shudder.

"Husband, are you okay?"

Qiao Shuyi brought a bowl of chicken soup to Jian Changsheng. Looking at his haggard expression, she asked with concern.

Vivian's incident still dealt a huge blow to Jian Changsheng and the Jian Group. Although the accident this time differed from Han Wenjing's accident, where she lost her footing and fell off the building, the Jian Group had lost a general.

"I'm fine. I just have mixed feelings," Jian Changsheng said truthfully. "Too many things have happened recently. I feel that my brain isn't enough."

Looking at Jian Changsheng, Qiao Shuyi's heart ached.

She sighed and said, "It's indeed a pity. I heard Vivian is even younger than Director Han before. She should be at the age where she's in high spirits. Who knew that such a thing would happen? It's a pity."

Jian Changsheng looked at his wife and patted her hand gently. "Don't sigh about these things. Vivian suddenly passed away, and the marketing department is leaderless. I should be busy during this period. Just take good care of yourself. Don't worry about me."

Qiao Shuyi smiled and nodded. "Then buck up. You're so dispirited all day. How can I not worry?"

As she spoke, Qiao Shuyi raised her eyebrows at the bowl of chicken soup. "Drink the chicken soup quickly. I added a lot of nourishing things."

Jian Changsheng smiled and nodded. He lowered his head and drank.

Looking at the man in front of her, Qiao Shuyi revealed a firm and happy smile. She wanted to look at him like this forever. She would never get enough of him.

At the same time, in the Ji family's mansion.

"Get married?"

Old Master Ji exclaimed, followed by a violent cough. It was obvious that this sudden news frightened him.

Ji Haoxue quickly went forward and patted the Old Master's back a few times to calm him down. However, she looked at her brother and said, "Brother, is that true? Who are you marrying?"

"Who can I marry? Of course, it's your Sister Xiao Ai!" Ji Haoyu said matter-of-factly.

Ji Haoxue: "..."

What the hell? Didn't Sister Xiao Ai just go to university? Was that reasonable?

The Old Master recovered and couldn't help but look at his grandson. "Are you talking nonsense, or is this your decision after serious consideration?"

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows slightly and said calmly, "I'm serious when I say this. Xiao Ai was also serious when she agreed!"

"She agreed?" Ji Haoxue's eyes widened in disbelief.

The two of them were a perfect match. They would do anything strange and get married without warning?

The Old Master knew his grandson. Although he looked sloppy and unreliable sometimes, he was rational and sober when facing serious business.

Marriage was even more important. Since he said it, it meant that it was true.

After thinking for a moment, the Old Master said, "It's suitable for you to get married at your age, but didn't Xiao Ai just turn eighteen? She's still in school."

Ji Haoyu smiled and said, "Xiao Ai doesn't care about her identity as a student. Moreover, I can tell that she's waiting for me to marry her."

"Tsk." Ji Haoxue looked at her narcissistic brother and couldn't help but roll her eyes. "You can't wait for Sister Xiao Ai to marry you, right?"

"It all means the same thing." Ji Haoyu smiled without denying it.

The legal marriage age in China was eighteen years old. Men and women were the same. Some young people in the countryside got married at sixteen or seventeen years old. It was common for them to only register their marriage at eighteen years old.

The Old Master was naturally satisfied with Jian Ai. Although this girl was young, she had a maturity and stability that exceeded her age. She was the candidate for the granddaughter-in-law he liked. Most importantly, his grandson liked her.

Since the two of them had made this decision after careful consideration, he was naturally happy to see it succeed.

He had been looking forward to his grandson starting a family at his age. Although this good news came suddenly, the Old Master was still happy.

“We can’t be careless about this,” the Old Master said slowly. “Although your decision is a little sudden, our Ji family can’t be lacking in etiquette, lest we become a joke.”

“I’ll get butler Wu to prepare for the next few days. I’ll go and propose marriage personally this weekend.”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he quickly said, “I plan to register our marriage with Xiao Ai this weekend!”

“What nonsense!” The Old Master glared at him and said, “Of course, we have to choose an auspicious day for such an important day. How can we get it just like that? Wait for me to look for the master to calculate the wedding day!”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he had no choice but to shut his mouth. He initially wanted to inform his grandfather, but he did not expect the Old Master to be so stubborn.

Forget it. Anyway, he and Xiao Ai had already decided on this. If the Old Master was willing to cause trouble, let him.

When the two of them spoke on the phone at night, Ji Haoyu told Jian Ai about this.

“Propose marriage?” Jian Ai was caught between laughter and tears. “There’s no need to be so grand, right? Didn’t we agree you would help me get my mother’s household register and register our marriage?”

Jian Ai meant that both would register their marriage first, but she was still in school. They would hold the wedding later. There was no need to be anxious.

Now, Old Master Ji wanted to propose marriage. It sounded like he was ready.

“Old people are all traditional. Moreover, my grandfather can’t let the Ji family lose face,” Ji Haoyu said.

Jian Ai was speechless. In the end, she reacted. “I haven’t told my mother about this. I’m afraid of scaring her.”

“It’s not rare for you to scare Auntie, right?” Ji Haoyu teased, “But I suggest you say nothing. Give her a big surprise when my grandfather comes knocking!”

Chapter 1434 Looking for Trouble

Surprise?

It was more like a shock.

Jian Ai knew her mother too well. If she didn’t tell her in advance, her mother would be frightened when Grandpa Ji went to visit.

This was not a game. Jian Ai still felt she had to tell her mother in advance.

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“Don’t worry about my mother. Since Grandpa Ji is going to my house this weekend, don’t come to the capital this week,” Jian Ai said.

Unexpectedly, when Ji Haoyu heard that Jian Ai didn’t want him to go to the capital, he immediately objected, “That’s impossible. Grandpa and I will go on Saturday. I’ll appear in front of you as usual on Sunday.”

Jian Ai was speechless. Sometimes, this man was no different from a child when he was willful.

Her heart ached for him for putting in so much effort.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Ji Haoyu said, "We already agreed. Don't think about going back on your word."

Jian Ai sighed helplessly. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

She didn't know who was the pampered one. Why did Jian Ai feel that the two of them had switched places?

However, when she thought about how Ji Haoyu had kept himself chaste for her for the past two years and waited for her to return, Jian Ai was willing to dote on Ji Haoyu.

Using conclusions to determine the truth, Jian Ai had to admit that she loved Ji Haoyu very much. She loved him more and more.

Therefore, when Ji Haoyu said to her seriously and confidently, "Why don't we get married?" Jian Ai did not hesitate at all. After confirming that Ji Haoyu was serious, she nodded in agreement.

This was not a hasty decision, but a consensus between two people who loved each other and were extremely serious about each other.

It was a little crazy, but Jian Ai felt happy.

When she returned to the dormitory at night, Yang Xiaoman was back.

"Xiaoman?" Jian Ai stood at the door in surprise, thinking that she was seeing things.

Yang Xiaoman was wearing pajamas and a headband, looking like she had just washed up.

"You're back?" Jian Ai asked as she walked forward.



Yang Xiaoman pursed her lips and nodded with a smile. She explained, “My father’s condition is better than expected. He didn’t want me to accompany him in the hospital, afraid that it would delay my classes.”

“I saw that he was in good condition, so I hired a caregiver to take care of him, so I came back.”

“I decided this afternoon. It was quite sudden, so I didn’t especially tell you. I thought we would meet tonight, anyway.”

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. “That’s good too. I’ll go to the hospital to see Uncle occasionally when I don’t have class.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she realized that Chu Jiaojiao and Yao Daiyu were not around. Jian Ai couldn’t help but ask, “Where are the two of them?”

Yang Xiaoman shook her head. “They weren’t around when I came back in the afternoon. They never came back.”

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, the dormitory door was suddenly kicked open from the outside.

The commotion was not small, and it came suddenly. Yang Xiaoman was shocked and immediately screamed.

Outside the door, a tall, long-haired girl stood with her hands in her pockets. She raised her head slightly and looked down at everyone. Behind her were four girls her age.

“Yao Daiyu is from your dormitory, right?”

As soon as the girl opened her mouth, her tone was exceptionally annoying. She was not like a student from an advanced university like Capital University at all. She was more like a gangster.

Yang Xiaoman looked at the uninvited guest at the door in horror, not knowing if she should respond.

On the other hand, Jian Ai instinctively frowned the moment the other party appeared. It was not until the other party revealed her intentions that Jian Ai became vigilant.

Not long after school started, Daiyu made enemies?

However, with Yao Daiyu's physical fitness, she shouldn't have much energy to offend others, right?

"Why are you looking for her?" Jian Ai asked. Her tone was extremely cold, and it was obvious that she did not take this 'big sister' seriously.

The girl was unhappy with Jian Ai's tone and couldn't help but look at Jian Ai unkindly. "Oh, Junior, you have quite a temper. Why? Are you going to stand up for your roommate?"

Junior?

Jian Ai couldn't help but purse her lips. So she was a senior one level older than them. No wonder she was so arrogant.

"Daiyu isn't in the dormitory now. If you want to wait, wait outside the door. If you don't want to wait, leave," Jian Ai said calmly.

She did not want to have any conflict with this senior for no reason. She would ask Daiyu when she returned.

Unfortunately, Jian Ai didn't want to cause trouble, but trouble came knocking on her door.

As if angered by Jian Ai's indifferent attitude, this senior knew that Jian Ai didn't want to cause trouble, but in her eyes, wasn't this acting tough?

“Who are you looking at coldly?” The senior strode into the dormitory and went straight for Jian Ai.

When she got closer, the senior reached out to pull Jian Ai’s hair. This was also a girl’s usual starting action when fighting.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai raised her hand expressionlessly and quickly grabbed the other party’s wrist. Before she could exert strength, the senior felt a piercing pain in her wrist.

“Don’t you understand what I’m saying? If you want to wait, wait at the door. If not, get lost!” Since the other party dared to attack, Jian Ai naturally didn’t have a good expression on her face. Her tone immediately became heavier.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai grabbed the senior’s wrist and pulled her to the door, ignoring her scream.

She flung her hand and threw her into the corridor. The girls who accompanied her subconsciously dodged and let this senior fall to the cement floor.

Those people looked at Jian Ai in horror. They didn’t expect things to develop like this.

Jian Ai ignored the people from the other dormitory who poked their heads out to watch the commotion and the fakes at the door. She turned around and closed the door with a bang!

Before Yang Xiaoman could react, everything had already ended.

“Call Jiaojiao and Daiyu and ask about the situation,” Jian Ai said to the dumbfounded Yang Xiaoman.

Only then did Yang Xiaoman come back to her senses. She quickly nodded and took out her phone.

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The call went through. The noisy environment made Yang Xiaoman pull the receiver away. Then, she heard Chu Jiaojiao's raised voice. "Xiaoman! What's wrong?"

"Where are you, Jiaojiao? Is Daiyu with you?" Yang Xiaoman quickly asked.

There was no response from the other end of the phone, only noisy music. After a while, the sound disappeared, and Chu Jiaojiao's clear voice came from the other end. "Xiaoman, what did you say? I'm at a nightclub. It was too noisy just now."

"I said, is Daiyu with you?" Yang Xiaoman asked.

Jian Ai also pricked up her ears to listen.

"Yes, I'm with Daiyu. There are also a few students from school and seniors. There are many of them," Chu Jiaojiao said.

Hearing that the two of them were together, Jian Ai was relieved. Otherwise, with Daiyu's physique, Jian Ai was worried that something would happen to her alone.

Chapter 1435 Accident

The two of them looked at each other. Yang Xiaoman covered the phone with her hand and looked at Jian Ai. "Do you want me to share what happened just now?"

Jian Ai shook her head. It was difficult to explain this matter over the phone, so she said to Yang Xiaoman, "Ask them when they'll be back."

Yang Xiaoman nodded, took her hand away, and asked, "Xiao Ai and I are back in the dormitory. What time are you coming back?"

It was already past nine in the evening. There was still more than an hour before the bed check.

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“There’s no hurry. We just came,” Chu Jiaojiao said. “Don’t worry, I’ve already informed them. Rest early. I’ll bring Daiyu back safely.”

Jian Ai could only nod. From Chu Jiaojiao’s words, she had already informed the people who were checking on her.

After hanging up, Yang Xiaoman said worriedly, “Those people just now seemed to be seniors. Will they cause trouble for Daiyu?”

Looking at Yang Xiaoman’s expression, Jian Ai softened her tone and comforted her. “Don’t worry about this first. Let’s talk when Daiyu comes back to ask about the situation.”

Just like in her previous life, Yang Xiaoman was timid but worried. Whenever something happened to her, she would be busy. The two of them slowly became good friends like this.

Putting these things aside for the time being, Jian Ai took her toiletries and went into the bathroom. Unexpectedly, as soon as she let out the hot water, the phone on the table rang.

Yang Xiaoman picked it up and looked at it. When she saw the caller ID, she couldn’t help but frown.

Little Cutie Bai Zhou?

Why did she remember that Jian Ai’s boyfriend’s surname was Ji?!

“Xiaoman, help me take a look!” Jian Ai, who was taking a shower, vaguely heard the ringtone and shouted from the bathroom.

Yang Xiaoman answered, “Little Cutie Bai Zhou, do you want me to pick it up for you?”

It was already past nine in the evening. If Bai Zhou called at this time, there must be something.

“Give me the phone.” Jian Ai pulled the door open and reached out her hand. Seeing this, Yang Xiaoman quickly handed the phone over.

Jian Ai pressed the answer button and turned off the tap. “Hello?”

“Boss, something happened to Xiao Yu,” Bai Zhou said.

“What?” Jian Ai was shocked. Her heart beat faster, and her scalp tingled.

Bai Zhou quickly said calmly, “Don’t be anxious. It’s a minor traffic accident. He injured his head and feet. His life is not in danger.”

Despite Bai Zhou’s explanation, Jian Ai couldn’t help but worry. “Which hospital is he in?”

“Second Hospital in Yangming District.”

After hanging up, Jian Ai washed up briefly and wrapped herself in a towel before leaving the bathroom.

Seeing that she didn’t look good, Yang Xiaoman couldn’t help but ask, “What’s wrong, Xiao Ai? What happened?”

“Something happened to my brother. I have to go to the hospital.” Jian Ai was not lying, mainly because she was not in the mood to lie to Yang Xiaoman.

Yang Xiaoman was stunned for a moment before turning around to change her clothes. “I’ll go with you.”

Jian Ai did not refuse. With Yang Xiaoman’s personality, she had helped her so much before, so if she stopped her from going together, Yang Xiaoman would not agree.

At the Second Hospital in Yangming District, Jian Ai and Yang Xiaoman quickly ran to ward 208 on the second floor of the inpatient department.

The door was ajar. Jian Ai pushed it open and entered without knocking.

In the ward, Bai Zhou was standing by the window. Chi Yang and Si Yue were also sitting on the sofa. Jian Yu, who was lying on the hospital bed, had just woken up. His head was still wrapped in a bandage.

“Brother, how are you? Are you okay?”

Jian Ai didn’t bother to greet the others and rushed to the bed.

Jian Yu smiled and comforted her. “Don’t worry, it’s not a big deal.”

“Let me see your feet,” Jian Ai said and pulled the blanket on Jian Yu.

Jian Yu laughed helplessly. “How can a sister lift a brother’s blanket? It’s not good.”

Seeing that her brother’s foot was only wrapped in a bandage and that the wound was not big, Jian Ai was relieved.

“You scared me to death. Why did you get into a car accident?” Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief and sat down on the stool.

Jian Yu reached out to stroke his sister’s head and said gently, “I wasn’t paying attention when I was driving and almost hit someone. I was in a hurry and turned the steering wheel, so the car hit the green belt.”

“The injury on my head is because I hit the steering wheel. I don’t know what happened to my feet, but something cut them open.”

Seeing that her brother was in good condition and had a clear train of thought, he should be fine.

“Are you okay?” Jian Ai asked.

Jian Yu smiled and nodded. "I'm fine. It's just that the car was hit a little badly. Brother Wu Bi will probably be angry if he finds out."

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile and roll her eyes. "He won't."

Jian Yu's sports car was a global limited edition that Wu Bi gave Jian Ai back then. Jian Ai didn't have a driver's license at that time, so she let Jian Yu drive this car after he got a driver's license.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door outside the ward, followed by the sound of high heels.

Jian Ai subconsciously turned around and saw a tall beauty in front of her.

The person was holding a pile of bills in her hand. She said apologetically, "I've paid the treatment fees and hospitalization fees. I also paid one hundred thousand yuan for the subsequent fees."

As she spoke, the beauty looked at Jian Yu and revealed an apologetic smile. She said, "I'll pay the repair fee for that car. Don't worry."

"You don't have to do this. This is my responsibility." Jian Yu quickly said, "I already feel bad for asking you to pay the hospitalization fee. There's no need for the rest."

Moreover, the repair fee for that car was astronomical. He had bought insurance himself. If this girl in front of him paid, it would cause her a lot of pressure.

Most importantly, Jian Yu felt he was responsible for what had happened today. If his eyes and reactions were faster and the car was slower, this wouldn't have happened.

However, the beauty in front of her had the same thoughts as Jian Yu. She also felt that she was responsible. If she hadn't looked at her cell phone when crossing the road or had looked up at the road to see the situation, she could have avoided this. After all, Jian Yu was driving normally at that time. She didn't notice that he turned up on the road, causing him to get into a car accident.



Moreover, it was to avoid her. Otherwise, she would be the one lying in the hospital.

...

Jian Ai looked at the two of them blaming each other and couldn't help but be puzzled.

Seeing this, Bai Zhou couldn't help but walk forward and explain to Jian Ai, "This is the other protagonist of the traffic accident today. Xiao Yu got into an accident to avoid her, who suddenly appeared on the road."

"Coincidentally, she's a model who went to MD Model Management Company for an audition today. Her name is..."

Bai Zhou blacked out for a moment, but he couldn't say her name. Seeing this, the girl took the initiative to say, "My name is Yu Zhihuan."