

## At School 1441

### Chapter 1441 Can I See Him?

Jian Yichen's mouth was half-open as he was dumbfounded. He couldn't react for a long time.

In the dining room, Jian Yichen had a stern expression on his face like an adult. Those who did not know would think that someone was bullying him. He glanced at Ji Haoyu from time to time, but Ji Haoyu only raised his eyebrows smugly.

He was even angrier!

"How old are you? Isn't it too early to get married when you've just entered university?" In the end, Jian Yichen shifted his target to Jian Ai and said in a disapproving tone, "Shouldn't you focus on your studies now? How can a university student get married while in school?"

Jian Ai looked at Jian Yichen, who pretended not to care even though he cared. It was funny and cute.

"What? You don't agree to my marriage?" Jian Ai asked with a smile.

Jian Yichen blinked and leaned back. He pretended to purse his lips casually. "I just think it's too early."

Jian Ai smiled. "We're just getting our marriage certificate first. It's a guarantee."

"Did you hear that?" Ji Haoyu leaned forward slightly and looked at Jian Yichen with a wicked smile. "Your sister was afraid that I would run away, so she wanted to tie me down with a marriage certificate!"

"Tsk!" Unexpectedly, Jian Yichen snorted. He crossed his arms and looked at Ji Haoyu. "If you ran away so easily, I think there's no need to get this certificate. The sooner the two of you split up, the easier it will be."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and nodded seriously. “Yichen makes sense.”

“No, no, no...” Ji Haoyu was instantly afraid. He leaned against Jian Ai and acted spoiled. “I’m bragging. Auntie Mei has already received the betrothal money. How can she not allow her daughter to marry me? We should hand over the money and the goods at the same time.”

Jian Ai smiled and pushed Ji Haoyu’s head away. Then, she said to the two of them, “Alright, stop competing. After dinner, take Yichen out for a walk. I still have to go to the hospital to deliver food to my brother tonight.”

Jian Yichen was in a bad mood recently. It was not especially bad, but he had more things on his mind and his mind was a mess.

Especially after the previous call with Jian Ai where they confirmed their relationship. Although he didn’t say it directly, this matter had troubled him.

Now that she had taken a plane to the capital during the weekend, Jian Ai naturally wouldn’t avoid him. If Yichen was willing, Jian Ai could acknowledge him as her brother.

Hearing Jian Ai mention going to the hospital to deliver food to her brother, Jian Yichen couldn’t help but stop holding his knife and fork. Then, he looked up at Jian Ai without blinking.

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before reacting and laughing dryly. Then, she said, “My brother had a small accident a few days ago. His leg was injured, and he hasn’t been discharged yet.”

She initially thought that Yichen was waiting for this explanation, but she did not expect him to suddenly say, “Can I see him?”

These words not only shocked Jian Ai, but even Ji Haoyu was stunned.

“If it’s not convenient, then forget it,” Jian Yichen said again. With that, he lowered his head and continued eating.

Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu subconsciously looked at each other. Jian Ai was not prepared for Jian Yichen’s sudden request to see Jian Yu. She did not expect him to take the initiative to ask.

Therefore, being stunned was instinctive. However, after reacting, Jian Ai quickly said, “If you’re willing, I can take you there.”

In terms of blood relations, Yichen was indeed her elder brother’s brother. Although the two of them had never met, Jian Ai had mentioned Yichen more than once. Jian Yu also knew that the female artist signed with the company, Jian Yiyi, was his half-sister.

However, he had never interacted too much with Jian Yiyi. Subconsciously, Jian Yu rejected everyone in the Jian family. He was unwilling to approach anyone related to Jian Changsheng.

Jian Yichen was no exception.

However, if Jian Yichen wanted to meet Jian Yu, Jian Ai was still willing to help him communicate with Jian Yu. If she asked, her brother wouldn’t refuse.

Jian Yichen lowered his head and said slowly after a while, “You don’t have to tell him my identity. Just bring me in. I just want to see what he looks like.”

It was unknown if it was because of kinship or purely out of curiosity, but Jian Ai was still very surprised by Yichen’s decision.

However, since he had spoken, she could only agree.

After dinner, the three of them went to the hospital.

Unexpectedly, before they could enter the ward, an awkward scene happened. The three of them bumped into Yu Zhihuan, who had just come to visit and was about to leave.

Seeing Ji Haoyu, who had suddenly appeared in the hospital, Yu Zhihuan was stunned on the spot for a moment. It was as if she was trying her best to confirm that she had seen the wrong person. However, how could there be a second Ji Haoyu in this world?

“Hao... Haoyu?” Yu Zhihuan exclaimed.

Ji Haoyu was calm after being slightly shocked. He smiled and said, “Zhihuan, why are you here?”

Jian Ai looked at Yu Zhihuan and then at Ji Haoyu. There were three big question marks on her head. “You... know each other?”

“Jian Ai...” Only then did Yu Zhihuan notice Jian Ai. Then, her gaze landed on Ji Haoyu and Jian Ai’s interlocked hands.

Yu Zhihuan was in a daze right on the heels of that. She looked up at Ji Haoyu in surprise and said, “Haoyu, your girlfriend is Jian Ai?”

Jian Ai did not understand what was going on at all, but Ji Haoyu nodded and admitted, “Yes, but she’s my fiancée now. We’ll go back to Baiyun City to get our marriage certificate tomorrow.”

Fiancée...

They were getting married.

This news was a little sudden, but Yu Zhihuan was not as sad as she had imagined. She even felt a trace of unprecedented relief.

She knew Ji Haoyu. If he had not decided, why would he get married so easily?

Looking at their hands and their open and happy expressions when Jian Ai was mentioned, just as Jiahao had reminded her, Haoyu had met the person he loved.

“Really? Congratulations!” When she came back to her senses, Yu Zhihuan suddenly smiled freely.

Jian Ai instinctively replied with a thank you. Ji Haoyu said, “If you’re still in China when we hold the wedding banquet, remember to come and have a glass of wine.”

“Of course. How can I miss your wedding banquet?” Yu Zhihuan smiled.

After Yu Zhihuan left, Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and asked, “How did you meet her? Hasn’t she been studying abroad?”

Jian Ai looked surprised. Other than his sister, Haoxue, there was almost no woman around Ji Haoyu. She had never seen any female friends besides Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked, “I was still wondering how you two met.”

Compared to her, it was strange that his wife and Yu Zhihuan knew each other. The two of them could be said to be unrelated.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes. “The other party involved in my brother’s accident was Miss Yu Zhihuan. Otherwise, why would I have a mutual friend with you but not know each other?!”

#### Chapter 1442 We Are Married

Ji Haoyu nodded in surprise when he heard this. He thought to himself that this world was really small.

He didn’t hide it and said bluntly, “She’s my only female friend. She was my classmate before she went abroad.”

This time, it was Jian Ai’s turn to be surprised. However, since Ji Haoyu said so, she naturally did not doubt him. Moreover, the two of them acted naturally just now, so Jian Ai did not see anything wrong.

Therefore, she saw nothing and didn’t pursue the matter, and they went upstairs together.

In the ward, after a few days of recuperation, Jian Yu could already get out of bed and walk. At this moment, he was leaning against the window of the ward and looking at the boy Jian Ai suddenly brought over.

Jian Yu guessed Jian Yichen's identity at first glance because he looked too similar to Jian Changsheng. He was almost like a mini Jian Changsheng.

Feeling Jian Yu's gaze, Jian Yichen didn't dodge and looked straight into his eyes. This scene was a little strange.

However, Jian Yichen thought that although they had the same father, Jian Yu looked nothing like his father.

That was not true. Jian Ai looked more like Wang Yunmei, but if you look closely at Jian Yu, one would see Jian Changsheng's shadow on him. It was just that he was not that similar to Jian Yichen.

"Brother," Jian Ai tried to say because from their auras, even if she didn't reveal Yichen's identity, her brother seemed to have already noticed it.

Jian Yu looked away and at Jian Ai. He said calmly, "Why is he here?"

"He wanted to see you. I wanted to ask you, but..." Jian Ai whispered, feeling a little guilty.

She knew her brother did not like anyone in the Jian family.

Fortunately, Jian Yu didn't show it. Hearing this, he nodded calmly. Facing a teenage child, what could he say?

However, the atmosphere was still suffocatingly silent. Jian Yichen said that he wanted to see Jian Yu, but he just wanted to look. He said nothing and just looked.

Jian Yu was like Jian Ai and had additional feelings for Jian Yichen. Facing his brother, who had turned up, he naturally didn't know what to say.

Ji Haoyu could not stand it anymore. He immediately took the initiative to go forward and say, "Brother, Jian Ai and I will get our marriage certificate tomorrow. When the time comes, the entire family will go. Is this ok with you?"

Ji Haoyu was a few years older than Jian Yu, but he called him Brother like Jian Ai. Jian Yu quickly said, "I already said not to call me Brother. I'm younger than you."

"He's just following his wishes. If he's willing to call you that, bear with it," Jian Ai said with a smile.

Ji Haoyu didn't refute. He looked at Jian Yu and raised his chin. "What do you think? If you don't go, we'll lack people for the family photo."

"It's such an important day. I'll crawl even if I have to. Don't worry," Jian Yu said with a smile.

Ji Haoyu nodded. "Alright, let's return to Baiyun City tomorrow morning."

After leaving the inpatient department, Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief. The ward just now was too oppressive. Even someone as calm as her could not take it.

"You saw him too. Don't do it again. It's too difficult." Jian Ai couldn't help but complain to Jian Yichen.

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai expressionlessly and said faintly, "He doesn't look like my father at all."

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. "That's right. It doesn't matter in the first place. You were the one who suggested seeing him. Otherwise, I wouldn't have let him have anything to do with Jian Changsheng."

Jian Ai's words were unpleasant, but Jian Yichen didn't care. Although he didn't know what had happened in the past, he knew that Jian Ai hated his father, but this had nothing to do with him.

At such a young age, he was open-minded and had a big heart.

"My father suddenly came to the capital. He said that the company had something urgent to handle. That's not the case. He's here to see your brother, right?" Jian Yichen suddenly said.

Jian Ai was stunned. From Jian Yichen's tone, although it was a question, he was certain.

There was nothing to hide. She chuckled and nodded. "Yes, but my brother chased him out once. I don't think he came anymore."

Jian Yichen pursed his lips and muttered, "He showed warm feelings but was met with cold rebuke. He made others and himself unhappy. Why bother?"

Looking at his appearance, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile and stroke his head. "If only he had half your awareness. The world would be quiet."

As soon as she finished speaking, she hugged Jian Yichen's neck and said intimately, "Let's go. Sister will take you to the city to play."

Ji Haoyu watched the siblings' interaction from the side and frowned in his heart.

She played with Jian Yichen for a day and sent him to his grandmother, the Qiao family, at night.

The next morning, Jian Ai, Ji Haoyu, and Jian Yu took a plane back to Baiyun City from the capital.

As soon as they got off the plane, they went straight to the Haicheng District Civil Affairs Bureau.



Wang Yunmei, Old Master Ji, and Haoxue were all waiting there. Even Wang Yunzhi and Jiang Chunfen rushed over when they received the news.

After the shock the day before yesterday, Wang Yunmei had also thought things through. As long as it was her daughter's decision, she would support it.

At the registration office, Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu sat on the bench hand in hand. Jian Ai smiled calmly, while Ji Haoyu was a little excited. He did not know how to straighten his feet.

However, the staff looked at Jian Ai's document again and again. He couldn't help but ask, "You just turned eighteen years old. Have you thought about it?"

Jian Ai nodded. "I decided after careful consideration."

The staff nodded. All he could do was remind her at the last moment that marriage was not a game. All newcomers would be asked this question.

Seeing that the two of them did not hesitate, the staff operated for a while and pushed the two red notebooks in front of them.

There were two words printed on it with gold spray paint—Marriage Certificate!

"Congratulations. From now on, Mr. Ji Haoyu and Madam Jian Ai are legally married!"

Only then did Jian Ai's heart beat faster. Looking at the red marriage certificate, her eyes couldn't help but turn red.

Ji Haoyu was even more excited. His hands trembled as he picked up the marriage certificate and looked at it again and again. In the wedding photo they had taken in the last five minutes, the two of them were leaning against each other and smiling exceptionally happily. At this moment, a large seal had already appeared in the photo.

This was the symbol of the law. From today onwards, they were no longer a couple, but a real married couple.

Ji Haoyu hugged Jian Ai tightly and whispered in her ear, "Xiao Ai, we're married."

Jian Ai felt Ji Haoyu's happiness and was wrapped in his strong love. She nodded at his chest. "From now on, you're mine alone."

#### Chapter 1443 The Last Time

Over the past few days, Qiao Shuyi had been waiting for Jian Changsheng to return from the capital. For some reason, she felt a little uneasy.

However, instead of Jian Changsheng, her brother, Qiao Shuchen, came.

The moment she opened the door, someone as smart as her knew things were not simple.

"What is this?"

Looking at the blue document folder Qiao Shuchen placed on the table, Qiao Shuyi subconsciously asked.

Qiao Shuchen's expression was solemn. He looked at his sister and whispered, "What Jian Changsheng did. Open it yourself!"

Over the past few days, he had used all the connections he could to finally find out about Jian Changsheng and Wang Yunmei. Wang Yunmei was pregnant before marriage, and now, they had two children who were older than Yiyi and Yichen.

The Qiao family had always been kept in the dark about this. No one knew.

Over the years, Jian Changsheng had been wearing the skin of a good man, but they didn't know that he had done such a thing.

Qiao Shuyi felt the anger on her brother's body, and her heart tightened. When she saw all the contents of the document, she felt dizzy and the world seemed to turn black.

Qiao Shuyi's legs went weak, and she sat on the sofa, the colors in her eyes instantly extinguished.

"This can't be true!"

Qiao Shuyi muttered.

She didn't believe that Jian Changsheng would do such a thing. They had been married for many years, and she knew Jian Changsheng's personality very well. He was so considerate and gentle. He would never do such a thing.

Qiao Shuyi shook her head. "That's impossible. Over the years, so many women have surrounded him. He's never had ill intentions toward anyone. He's not that kind of person."

"Sister, wake up!" Qiao Shuchen saw that the evidence was in front of him, but his sister was still speaking up for Jian Changsheng. He couldn't help but say angrily, "He didn't have any thoughts because you..."

"Shut up!" Qiao Shuyi roared. Her usually dignified and elegant self was on the verge of breaking down.

Qiao Shuchen was stunned and didn't dare to continue.

That's right. Over the years, Qiao Shuyi had dealt with all the women around Jian Changsheng, including Han Wenjing and Vivian.

Unexpectedly, Qiao Shuyi was such a jealous woman. Jian Changsheng was her everything. She would allow no one to covet her man. Even if there were any signs, she would kill them in the cradle.

This almost paranoid and perverted possessiveness was hidden in her weak and gentle body.

“Sister.” Qiao Shuchen softened his tone to avoid provoking her again. However, as her brother, he had to remind her, “This time is different from before. It really happened, and he left children behind.”

“Get a divorce. Dad and Mom won’t let Jian Changsheng off if they know. The entire Jian family will suffer,” Qiao Shuchen said sincerely.

Special circumstances required special treatment. The matter this time was too big, so much so that Qiao Shuchen no longer trusted his brother-in-law. He felt that only a divorce could let his sister completely get rid of this man.

However, how could Qiao Shuyi leave Jian Changsheng so easily? She loved him to death. In Qiao Shuyi’s eyes, nothing in the world was more important than a strand of Jian Changsheng’s hair.

No, definitely not.

Qiao Shuyi shook her head with a dull gaze and muttered, “No, absolutely not. No one can take him away from me.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Shuyi suddenly looked at Qiao Shuchen and said fiercely, “Kill them. Kill them all!”

Be it his old love or his children, these people would only share Jian Changsheng’s love with her if they were in this world. Qiao Shuyi would never allow this to happen.

Jian Changsheng would only love one person in his life, and that was her—Qiao Shuyi!

“You’re crazy!” Qiao Shuchen stood up agitatedly and looked at Qiao Shuyi. “Sister, calm down, okay? These people are real and exist in Jian Changsheng’s life. If you kill them all, Jian Changsheng will notice. Do you want to die?”

However, Qiao Shuyi was already crazy about this matter, so how could she listen to her brother? She stood up and grabbed Qiao Shuchen’s shoulder. She said seriously,

“It’s still the same as before. Find a professional to be more secretive. There won’t be a problem. Even if Changsheng suspects the entire world, he won’t suspect me.”

“You love him that much? Trust him that much?” Qiao Shuchen looked at his sister in disbelief. “He lied to you. This marriage was a scam from the beginning. Don’t you understand?”

He didn’t understand why his intelligent sister became so stubborn when it came to Jian Changsheng. She didn’t even hesitate to kill someone for him.

“Even if you don’t help me, I have my ways. I’ll do it myself.” Qiao Shuyi didn’t answer Qiao Shuchen’s question. She slowly let go and sat back on the sofa.

She picked up the document in her hand again. The names inside were even more dazzling than the noon sun. Qiao Shuyi read them again and again.

Jian Ai and Jian Yu!

Jian Ai and Jian Yu!

Jian Ai and Jian Yu!

Even the child’s surname was Jian Changsheng. This wouldn’t do.

“I understand!”

In the end, looking at his sister, who had obviously broken down, Qiao Shuchen finally relented. “I’ll do it, but let me remind you that Jian Changsheng isn’t as perfect as you think. You’ve done so much for him. You know better than me how much you can get.”

He would not watch his sister do these things when she had lost her rationality. Once she was exposed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Fortunately, he had investigated these people’s backgrounds. They had only gradually gotten better in the past few years, and their backgrounds were not big.

With the Qiao family's strength and his connections, it was not difficult to quietly get rid of his family.

He was just worried that if this family suddenly died, his sister would be the prime suspect. Jian Changsheng was very smart, so he couldn't not be suspicious.

However, now that things had come to this, he had no other choice because his sister would not listen to anything else. Only by doing it himself could his sister be cleared of suspicion.

Thinking of this, Qiao Shuchen couldn't help but say to Qiao Shuyi, "Arrange for the family to go abroad for a trip in the next few days. Only then can you get rid of suspicion. You don't have to worry about the rest. Leave it to me to handle it."

They were biological siblings, after all. Over the years, Qiao Shuchen had done many things for her, but the core of the matter could not be separated from Jian Changsheng, including business matters. Otherwise, the Jian Group would not have developed so smoothly that they could even snatch business in the capital.

Therefore, Qiao Shuyi still loved her brother very much in her heart. She couldn't help but look up and say slowly, "Shuchen, this is the last time."

#### Chapter 1444 A Familiar Feeling of Despair

Two days later, Jian Changsheng returned from the capital. He had lost a lot of weight.

Because ever since he saw Jian Yu that day, he had never been to the hospital. He didn't want them father-and-son to be at daggers drawn every time they met. He just needed to know that his son was not seriously injured.

The reason he didn't go home immediately was that after this incident, he stayed in the hotel alone for a few days. He re-examined his relationship with Jian Yu and Jian Ai and how they should handle each other in the future.

Private spaces could often calm people down. Jian Changsheng seemed to have some thoughts of liberating himself. Instead of pestering each other like this, it was better to return to the beginning.

Just as Xiao Ai had said, without him, the two children had grown up healthy, and they were doing well now.

Seeing Jian Changsheng in such a dispirited state, Qiao Shuyi's heart ached. Even though she knew that Jian Changsheng had lied to her on this trip to the capital, she still loved him as much as before.

It was also because of this that Jian Changsheng felt even more guilty toward Qiao Shuyi. Such a good wife had given birth to a son and a daughter for him. Why shouldn't he be satisfied?

Therefore, when Qiao Shuyi suggested that the entire family go to Europe to relax, Jian Changsheng agreed without hesitation. He could use this opportunity to completely return to his family.

A few days later, their family flew to Europe from the capital.

On this day, Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu were looking at houses in a villa.

On the way home, Wang Yunmei drove and said casually, "Xiao Ai already said that they'll hold the wedding in two years. Isn't it too early for you to buy her a wedding house?"

Jian Yu was texting to handle work matters. Hearing this, he looked up at his mother in the rearview mirror and smiled. "A wedding is a wedding. Marriage is marriage. This is my wedding gift to celebrate their marriage."

"Although Young Master Ji has a lot of properties in Baiyun, Xiao Ai doesn't have them yet. I can buy one for her. This way, when she returns to Baiyun in the future, she can spend time alone with Young Master Ji. It's also convenient."

At the mention of their private time, Wang Yunmei couldn't help but tremble in fear. She subconsciously said, "Oh, do you think Xiao Ai will get pregnant soon?"

Jian Yu couldn't help but laugh. "Why do you sound like you don't want Xiao Ai to be pregnant? Don't you want to be a grandmother?"

"Besides, the two of them are already married. Isn't it reasonable to give birth? It's not like they got pregnant before marriage."

"That's not what I mean." Wang Yunmei came back to her senses and said, "I'm just thinking if Xiao Ai gives birth so early, will it delay her enjoyment of her youth? You have to know that girls are at their best before thirty years old. My heart aches for Xiao Ai, and I want her to have more fun. There's no hurry for children."

Wang Yunmei was reasonable, but Jian Yu said, "For some people, a child is the bliss of life, let alone two people who love each other. A child is the fruit of love. This is also a big deal in life. Xiao Ai won't be rash. If she's like you, she naturally won't want a child so early. But if she's pregnant now, she must have thought about it before deciding. Don't worry about her."

Hearing her son's words, Wang Yunmei nodded. She couldn't help but turn around and look at her son. She smiled and said, "You know better than me. Your sister is already married, but you don't have a partner. You have to hurry."

Suddenly, the topic changed to him. Jian Yu sighed helplessly. "I'm just prioritizing my career. My new company has just started, so I don't have time to talk about love. Besides, feelings can't be forced. I still have to..."

Halfway through, Jian Yu's eyes suddenly widened. He shouted, "Mom, be careful!"

Squeak—

An ear-piercing sound of tires rubbing against the ground sounded, followed by a rumble—

Everything around them fell silent, and the world fell into darkness.

There was a traffic accident on Fuyuan Street in Haicheng District. An overloaded sand truck suddenly flipped sideways and crushed the right half of a Mercedes-Benz car



driving on the left into scrap metal on the spot. The entire car was also covered by fine sand from the sand truck.

The medical staff, firefighters, and traffic police rushed out at the same time. After doing their best to save them, they managed to save the two unconscious injured people in the driver's seat on the left and the backseat on the left.

Although they were spared, the left side of the car was still greatly damaged. The living space was small, and the car was filled with fine sand. When the two of them were saved, their vital signs were so weak that they were about to disappear. Later, they were sent to the First People's Hospital in Baiyun City for emergency treatment.

At that moment, Jian Ai was sitting in a university classroom. This news was like a bolt from the blue, making her feel as if the sky had collapsed.

The despair of losing a family member in her previous life suddenly assaulted her. It was so familiar and terrifying.

When they rushed back to Baiyun City, Ji Haoyu was already waiting at the airport to pick them up. The two of them went to the hospital immediately.

The corridor was filled with people.

"Xiao Ai!"

Seeing that Jian Ai was here, Wang Yunzhi quickly rushed up. Her eyes were red and swollen. It was obvious that she had just cried.

However, Jian Ai couldn't cry no matter what. She couldn't even feel sad. There was only fear, especially fear. She subconsciously had goosebumps all over her body.

"How are they?"

Jian Ai asked expressionlessly with a mechanical tone. In this lifetime, she had never been as afraid as she was now. Her mind was even in a daze, and she couldn't tell if it was a dream or reality.

“They’re still undergoing emergency treatment. They’ve been in there for over four hours,” Wang Yunzhi said.

Jiang Chunfen comforted her. “Xiao Ai, don’t worry. Nothing will happen.”

The others were silent. They knew it was useless to say anything now.

At this moment, the phone rang.

It was Bai Zhou.

“Sect Master, Miss Wasp is already on the plane, and so is Xiao Zhen. Si Yue and I will take the next plane back to Baiyun City immediately. Yu Wuyuan rode his sword and left first. He should be there soon. I’ve also informed Yun Buyao.”

This call pulled Jian Ai back to her senses.

She could not lose control. Her mother and brother were not dead yet. She still had a way to save them. As long as she could keep her mother and brother alive before Wasp and Xiao Zhen rushed over, she could save them.

“Haoyu, help me make a trip to the Public Security Bureau and the traffic police to get the surveillance video of the incident. Also, watch the truck driver for me. Use your connections to detain him. We can’t let him leave, let alone let him die!”

After calming down, Jian Ai said decisively.

This was not over. If it was just an ordinary traffic accident, everything would be fine.

If someone did it on purpose, she would dig three feet into the ground to find the mastermind!

Chapter 1445 Holding One’s Last Breath

When Ji Haoyu heard Jian Ai's words, he already understood that she was suspicious of this matter.

Although the entire matter happened suddenly and was indeed like an accident, the place where the incident happened was a straight road. The chassis of the heavy truck was very stable. It was difficult to flip sideways when driving straight unless an overloaded weight diverted the bend.

Therefore, the entire matter revealed something strange.

"Are you okay alone?" Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai worriedly.

Jian Ai nodded slightly and swept her gaze across everyone in front of her. She deliberately softened her tone. "I'm fine. Go quickly."

With that, Ji Haoyu said nothing else. He turned around and quickly left the hospital.

As soon as Ji Haoyu left, Yu Wuyuan arrived.

Other than Jian Ai, no one knew this refined and handsome man, but his aura was too strong, so no one dared to ask anything.

At this moment, Jian Ai had completely calmed down. She was no longer the mentally weak girl from before. In this life, she had long sworn to protect her mother, brother, and everyone around her.

Walking to the end of the corridor with Yu Wuyuan, Jian Ai said, "They're still being resuscitated. It's best if the doctor can save my mother's and brother's lives for the time being. If they're in a critical condition, the two of us will have to do it."

Yu Wuyuan understood what she meant. The Sect Master wanted to use her mental cultivation techniques to protect her mother and brother's pulses.

Although doing this in the hospital would be a little radical, life was at stake, so they could not consider it too much. This was also the last solution.

Yu Wuyuan nodded. "I understand."

"Family members, family members!"

At this moment, the door of the operating theater was suddenly pushed open. Then, a nurse covered in blood ran out and shouted anxiously.

Seeing this, everyone stood up and surrounded her like a swarm of bees. "Nurse, how is it?"

When the nurse saw that there were so many people gathered outside, she was shocked. However, she said, "The patients' injuries are too serious. I'm afraid we can't do anything. Family members, please sign the critical illness notice immediately."

Everyone was stunned.

What did she mean? There was no hope?

"Please save them again. Please, Doctor," Uncle Wu said with red eyes, his tone pleading.

The others also said, "Don't give up, Nurse. Save them."

Everyone begged in a mess, and Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan had long disappeared from the corridor.

In the next second, the operating theater door suddenly opened. Then, the doctors and nurses inside flew out one after another. In the end, with a bang, the operating theater door closed again.

Yu Wuyuan waved his hand casually, and a sword array was cast on the door. Ordinary people could not open it.

"What's going on?"

The people outside were shocked. They looked at the medical staff on the ground and then at the tightly shut operating theater door. No one knew what had happened.

Even the doctors and nurses who were thrown out were stunned. One second, they were saving the patients, and the next, an inexplicable force threw them out of the operating theater.

“Xiao Ai and the man who just came are gone.” Wang Yunzhong was the first to notice.

Everyone was shocked. They looked around and saw that Jian Ai and the man were gone.

At this moment, a nurse came out to inform them that the patients were in critical condition. Xiao Ai couldn't leave. Then, the people in the operating theater...

Everyone was shocked. Wasn't this nonsense?!

“Xiao Ai, Xiao Ai!”

Uncle Wu ran forward to pull the operating theater door, but he realized he could not move it. It was not locked, but the door seemed to have been droughted to death.

“Uncle Wu!”

Jian Ai's voice suddenly came from inside. Jian Ai stood inside the operating theater and said calmly, “Leave it to me. Help me apologize to the medical staff. Tell them we're responsible for these two patients. If anything happens, it has nothing to do with the hospital. Don't worry. My friend and I have a way to save my mother and my brother.”

Uncle Wu's expression froze when he heard this. He didn't understand what Jian Ai meant, but no matter how he shouted, there was no sound from inside.

The operating theater was divided into two beds. Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu lay on them with their eyes closed. The device showed that their heart rates were extremely low, so it was obvious that there was not much time left.

The two of them looked at each other and nodded gently.

In the next second, Yu Wuyuan quickly formed a seal in front of his chest and suddenly opened his arms. A light blue airflow instantly wrapped around Jian Yu.

Seeing this, Jian Ai no longer hesitated. She did the same action, but the airflow she released was blood-red and wrapped around Wang Yunmei.

As long as the two of them kept transmitting spiritual energy, this ancient sect's mental cultivation technique could steadily hold the last breath of a dying person.

What they had to do next was wait for Wasp and Xiao Zhen to arrive.

The people outside the door were burning with anxiety. In the end, Bai Zhou, who had rushed over later, lied and said that Yu Wuyuan was a doctor Jian Ai had found. Only then did he completely stabilize their mentalities.

At night, Bai Zhou sent Wang Yunzhi, Wu Shaoqi, and the rest away. Although they were not at ease and wanted to continue waiting here, they could not help with the rest. Moreover, there were too many people, and the twelve guards would rush over one after another. To save Jian Ai unnecessary trouble, he tried his best to persuade everyone to go home and wait for news.

Just like that, Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan lasted for a day before Wasp rushed over from Country Z again the next day.

The sword array Yu Wuyuan had set up was very simple. Si Yue raised his hand and broke it. Then, Wasp entered the emergency room.

Not long after, the pale Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan came out, leaving Wasp alone to take care of the two patients.

“Are you okay?” Seeing this, Bai Zhou quickly went forward to ask.

Jian Ai shook her head weakly. Yu Wuyuan said, “I’ve exhausted too much spiritual energy. It’s fine. I’ll be fine after a while.”

Even powerful people like Yu Wuyuan and Jian Ai, if they continuously released spiritual energy for the entire day, they would suffer immense damage.

“Miss Wasp, can you do it alone?” Chi Yang asked worriedly. After all, two people were waiting for help inside.

Jian Ai had seen how powerful Wasp was, so she said with certainty, “She said she could handle it herself and asked us to wait for news.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai subconsciously looked around but did not see Ji Haoyu. She could not help but frown and ask, “Ji Haoyu isn’t back?”

Bai Zhou was stunned. When he came, Ji Haoyu was not in the hospital. He could not help but shake his head. “No, I haven’t seen him appear.”