

## At School 1456

### Chapter 1456 I Am Willing!

When she returned to China, Ji Haoyu had already returned to China from Country Z. Jian Ai insisted that he bring the Old Master and Ji Haoxue to the capital airport to pick her up.

Although Ji Haoyu did not understand, he did as he was told.

"Why? Did you have to make such a grand ceremony for me to pick you up?"

As soon as they met, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but hug Jian Ai and smile.

Old Master Ji stood at the side and chuckled. "This girl might have some ideas. Coincidentally, I haven't been out for a long time, so I'll take this opportunity to play in the capital for a few days."

"Sister-in-law, is it as Grandpa said? Are you going to cause trouble?" Ji Haoxue looked at Jian Ai excitedly.

Otherwise, why would she let them come to the capital from Baiyun City to pick her up? Usually, Jian Ai hated to mobilize so many people.

Jian Ai smiled but said nothing. She just stood to the side.

Behind her stood a tall man. The man's baseball cap was lowered, and his face could not be seen with his head lowered.

However, even so, the three of them suddenly froze. The person looked up and took off his hat at the right time. It was none other than Ji Yansong, who had disappeared from the Ji family for many years.

Ji Haoyu and Ji Haoxue's eyes widened. They looked at their father, who had suddenly appeared in front of them, in disbelief. For a moment, they forgot to react. They only stood rooted to the ground with their mouths half-open.

Only the old man could not help but tremble when he saw Ji Yansong's appearance. He walked forward shakily and called out with red eyes, "Yansong... Yansong..."

"Dad."

Ji Yansong choked. Over the years, he had fantasized about returning home countless times. Now that it had happened, he was not happy. Looking at his father's white hair, Ji Yansong only felt guilty.

The father and son hugged each other tightly and cried. Ji Haoxue cried and pounced forward to hug Ji Yansong tightly. "Dad, you're back. I thought... Boohoo..."

Jian Ai's eyes turned red. She turned her head to look at Ji Haoyu, but she realized that Ji Haoyu was also looking at her.

At this moment, Ji Haoyu understood what Jian Ai meant when she had said 'If you discover that I deliberately hid some things from you, will you blame me?'

She was not hiding her secret, but that Ji Yansong was still alive.

Jian Ai said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I..."

Ji Haoyu suddenly shook his head. "Don't ever apologize to me. I should thank you."

He had been looking for so many years and had even given up, but Xiao Ai brought his father back.

"Haoyu." Ji Yansong walked up to Ji Haoyu, his eyes filled with fatherly love. He sized up his son and couldn't help but nod proudly.

Ji Haoyu hugged Ji Yansong and suppressed emotions poured out. He used extreme strength and finally said a sentence. "Dad, you're finally back."

Jian Ai looked at this scene and couldn't help but cry. It was time. Everyone had returned to where they should be.

A year later, M Group successfully went public. The industries under them could be said to be blooming.

With the Jian Group's fall, the Baiyun real estate world welcomed a huge shock. Other than East Sea Real Estate, Hongxiang Group and Century Group also became real estate leaders. The three companies stood on three sides and completely ended the era of the Jian Group's monopoly.

Prince Qi Ye of Qiusi had no move to secretly kill Bai Zhou in recent years. With Adolf's death and the successive failures of his previous missions, he also understood that Bai Zhou was not as simple as he looked.

However, Bai Zhou had no intention of fighting for the throne. In addition, on account of his brotherly relationship with Qi Ye, he did not want the two of them to turn against each other because of power and misunderstanding. Therefore, in the end, Bai Zhou joined China and permanently withdraw from the battle for the throne of the Qiusi royal family. He stayed by Jian Ai's side wholeheartedly.

Another two years later...

"Duoduo, Duoduo, don't run!"

In the hotel, a small figure ran with her short legs and rushed into a private room at the end of the top floor.

"Aunt!"

A child's voice called out. Jian Ai, who was putting on her makeup, turned around and the small figure plunged into her arms.

Jian Ai smiled. "Slow down. Aren't you afraid of falling?"

Duoduo raised her chubby and cute face and looked at Jian Ai. She complained, "Aunt, I'm hungry."

"Duoduo is hungry. Wait a moment." Jian Ai smiled and looked at Guan Tao behind her. "Tao Zi, go get two pieces of cake for Duoduo."

Guan Tao smiled and nodded. She patted Duoduo's head. "Shall we have strawberry-flavored cakes?"

Duoduo's eyes lit up, and she quickly nodded.

At this moment, Yu Zhihuan, who was panting outside the door, caught up. "Duoduo, don't stick to Aunt. Be careful not to dirty the wedding dress!"

As soon as she saw her mother, Duoduo looked as if she had seen a ghost and quickly hid behind Jian Ai.

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. "It's fine, Sister-in-law. Duoduo said that she's hungry."

"Just spoil her. How is she hungry? I was teaching her how to walk on the red carpet later. She got impatient from learning, so she came to look for you."

Yu Zhihuan glared at her daughter, who had poked her head out from behind Jian Ai. She pretended to be angry and said, "Let me tell you, Jian Duoduo, today is your aunt's wedding. If you dare to make a mistake at the wedding, your aunt won't dote on you for the rest of your life!"

"Look at your brother. He's so serious about learning even when he's younger than you."

"He was born a second after me. I don't want to be an elder sister. I want to be a younger sister!" Jian Duoduo pouted.

That's right. Yu Zhihuan and Jian Yu were together. The two of them got pregnant before marriage and got married after giving birth to a pair of twins. The elder sister's name was Jian Duoduo, and the younger brother's name was also Jian Duoduo, but spelled differently. The two brats were Jian Ai's flower girl and pageboy today.

As for Haoxue, she had long given up. She could not force her feelings. Although she liked Jian Yu back then, she was not that obsessed.

"Sister-in-law, don't scare her. Duoduo is smart. She won't make a mistake," Jian Ai said and looked down at Duoduo. "Don't you think so, Duoduo?"

"Yes, I knew it after learning it once. My mother insisted that I practice there non-stop." Duoduo felt wronged.

At this moment, laughter came from outside the door. Then, Xia Qinghuan and Yang Xiaoman walked in.

"Xiao Ai, it's time. If you're ready, let's go over," Xia Qinghuan said.

Jian Ai nodded. Her heart suddenly beat faster. She was excited and nervous.

Although she had been married and living with Ji Haoyu for many years, this wedding was the ceremony Jian Ai had been looking forward to. Today, it was finally here.

"Flower bouquet!" Yang Xiaoman realized that Jian Ai had forgotten to take the bouquet. She quickly rushed to the dressing table, picked it up, and stuffed it into Jian Ai's hand.

Jian Ai smiled awkwardly. Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but tease, "You're an old married couple. Why are you still nervous?"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "At this moment, only then do I feel that I have married him."

Happiness always needed witnesses. A wedding was not just a grand event. To Jian Ai, it had an extraordinary meaning.

In the wedding hall, the guests were full. The twelve guards were all present. Family and friends were gathered to give their blessings for their happiness.

Music sounded. Ji Haoyu was wearing a white suit. He stood upright on the stage and looked at the slowly opening door with his handsome face. That beautiful woman in a wedding dress was his bride, the love of his life.

The best men behind him were Wu Bi, Yuan Ye, and Qiu Jiahao. They had also witnessed everything that had happened between the two of them. They immediately sighed. Young Master Ji was married to the little girl who hated him so much in the beginning.

Accompanied by Guan Tao, Qinghuan, and Xiaoman, the three bridesmaids, Jian Ai slowly stepped onto the red carpet in the wedding dress that the famous international fashion designer, Guan Tao, had designed for her.

This scene finally made Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi cry tears of joy.

On the stage, the two of them looked at each other with nothing else in their eyes.

"Mr. Ji Haoyu, are you willing to marry Madam Jian Ai and never abandon her for the rest of your life?"

Ji Haoyu smiled, and his eyes turned red. He nodded hard and said without hesitation, "I'm willing!"

"Madam Jian Ai, are you willing to marry Mr. Ji Haoyu and never forsake him for the rest of your life?"

"Madam Jian Ai, are you willing to marry Mr. Ji Haoyu and never forsake him for the rest of your life?"

Jian Ai shed happy tears and looked at Ji Haoyu seriously. "I'm willing!"

"Groom, you can kiss your bride now!"

The two of them slowly approached. Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai affectionately and slowly bent down to stabilize her lips.

This kiss was a lifetime of love.

At this point, they vowed to be united forever!

[The end]