

At School 171

Chapter 171: Let's Go on a Trip

However, Jian Ai felt a headache when she thought of money.

Real estate was a deep pit, to begin with. The initial investments were bottomless, but if one wanted to see returns, it was another extremely long process.

Take the hotel project for example. When the hotel was built and opened for business, it would be profitable. However, this would not be completed in a few months or a year or two.

Hence, many people who invested in real estate had succeeded in other areas before they had the capital to dabble inland. It was because Bai Zhou had supported her that she could rush in with just two million yuan.

Even so, Jian Ai felt that this was not a long-term solution. The company couldn't rely on just Bai Zhou alone. Even if Bai Zhou believed in spending money on her, Jian Ai could not cross this hurdle.

Therefore, she had to think of another way to get money. Moreover, it was the kind of way to get rich overnight.

Jian Ai had no other goal but to return Bai Zhou's money to him as soon as possible and then use her abilities to operate the corporation.

She suddenly remembered that it was going to be the First of May soon. There would be seven days of holidays then...

A thought occurred to Jian Ai, and a sly smile appeared on her face.

This smile made Bai Zhou's hair stand on end when he saw it. He blinked at Jian Ai and said softly, "Sect Master, you are..."

What was she up to?

Bai Zhou didn't dare to say the rest of his words, but the meaning in his tone was very obvious.

Jian Ai sat up straight and raised her head to look at Bai Zhou. "Let's go on a trip on the First of May?"

"Alright!" Bai Zhou's eyes lit up, and he was excited. He was going on a trip with the Sect Master.

"Where are we going?" Bai Zhou asked with anticipation.

Jian Ai smiled. "Macau!"

He nodded hurriedly. As long as he was with the Sect Master, he could go anywhere.

They ate until they were stuffed. It had been a long time since Jian Ai enjoyed delicious food so unrestrainedly. Chi Yang's cooking was too good.

After dinner, Jian Ai stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the night view of Baiyun City. She was momentarily dazed.

It had been almost a month since her rebirth, and Jian Ai seemed to have completely integrated into the current environment. There were her elder brother and mother, her first love back then, her new friends, the ancient sect, and her new company.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai felt like it was a real dream. Just like how she was looking at the bustling night sky of Baiyun City, the neon lights, and the busy streets, they made her feel weightless and dazed.

It was as if she was going to wake up the next second.

“Sect Master.”

The sound of Bai Zhou came from behind her, calling Jian Ai’s wandering thoughts back.

She turned around and saw that Bai Zhou was holding a photo. He handed it to Jian Ai. “It’s the person you asked me to check on.”

Jian Ai took it expressionlessly and looked down.

The person in the photo was slightly plump. He was not considered ugly, but he could not compare to her brother.

“The boss of Starlight Bar is called Liu Zhigang. His son’s name is Liu Yong, and he’s the person in this photo. Every Monday and Wednesday, he would go to a fight club in Haicheng District to practice boxing and Taekwondo. Every Friday and Saturday, he would be enjoying himself at his bar. As Liu Zhigang has a triad background, Liu Yong relies on his father’s power and no one dares to provoke him in Zhonglou District. He also has quite a few bad friends,” Bai Zhou said.

Jian Ai nodded lightly. Not much emotion could be seen on her face, but she put the photo back in her pocket.

Chapter 172: Completely Uncontrollable

“It’s getting late. I’ll go back first.” Jian Ai looked up at Bai Zhou and smiled. She didn’t forget to say, “Arrange for us to go to Macau. We’ll leave the night before the First of May.”

Bai Zhou nodded and said, “Let Chi Yang send you off.”

“No need.” Jian Ai refused directly. She picked up her school bag and changed her shoes. “I ate too much. I want to walk.”

Without waiting for Bai Zhou to speak, Jian Ai opened the door and waved her hand. “No need to send me off. Bye!”

After the door closed, Bai Zhou couldn’t help but frown slightly. He vaguely felt that something was wrong with the Sect Master.

“It seems like something isn’t right with the Sect Master?” Even Chi Yang noticed it and immediately walked behind Bai Zhou and muttered.

Bai Zhou pursed his lips. He had felt that something was strange when the Sect Master asked him to investigate the Starlight Bar owner's son. However, he could not disobey the Sect Master's orders, let alone pursue the details.

Although the Sect Master's expression looked calm on the surface, the more it was like that, the more it proved that something was wrong.

However, Bai Zhou could not be like Wu Bi. He was a subordinate, so he naturally could not tail the Sect Master.

Therefore, he could only shake his head. It was obvious that the Sect Master did not want others to know about something.

"Master..." Chi Yang suddenly looked at Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou narrowed his fox eyes. "Yes?"

"I want to go to Macau too." Chi Yang revealed an obedient expression and blinked.

"That depends on your performance." Bai Zhou raised his eyebrows and turned to leave.

After leaving Bai Zhou's apartment, Jian Ai didn't walk home. Instead, she called a taxi by the road.

"Master, Starlight Bar in Zhonglou District."

Jian Ai had been suppressing her anger for a whole week. However, every time she thought of her brother's injuries and the woman who played with his feelings, her hands would tremble uncontrollably.

Even she didn't know what was going on. It was as if violent factors were stirring restlessly in her body. She wanted to hit someone. She also wanted to control herself, but she couldn't control it at all.

Since she could not take this lying down, she had to vent it out.

As mentioned by Bai Zhou, Liu Yong would be at the bar every Friday and Saturday, so the only thought in Jian Ai's mind was to go to the bar and look for Liu Yong!

Jian Ai got out of the car at the entrance of the bar and looked at the time. It was not the peak hour of the nightclub yet.

She looked up and saw the blond standing at the door.

"Hi." Jian Ai took the initiative to greet him. The blond was stunned to see Jian Ai, but he was still concerned for Jian Yu. "Are you looking for your brother?"

She didn't expect this blond to care much about her brother. Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "I found him."

"Is he okay?" The blond asked with a frown.

"He suffered some injuries, but he's fine." Jian Ai didn't hide it.

The blond nodded gently and sighed. He pursed his lips and said, "It's not worth it. He worked for more than a year before he got promoted as the head. He lost his job because of a woman."

The blond felt sorry for Jian Yu. Jian Yu was a security guard like him before. The manager promoted him because he was handsome. He didn't expect Liu Yong to like his girlfriend.

Everyone knew that Liu Yong was a tyrant in Zhonglou District. Not only did his father have a triad background, but he also had people of his own. Whenever he went out, he would be surrounded by a group of people. In addition, he knew Taekwondo and fought well. No one dared to provoke him.

When the blond heard Jian Ai say that Jian Yu was injured, he had already guessed that his injuries were not light.

Chapter 173: Can I Enter the Nightclub?

The blond looked at Jian Ai and then at the surroundings. Upon thinking that Jian Yu was no longer working here, he looked a little puzzled. He asked curiously, "Did you come here yourself?"

Jian Ai nodded lightly and looked at the bar entrance. Then, she looked at the blond and asked, "Can I enter and have fun for a while?"

In this era, the bar was not a place where minors would go. Furthermore, there was a sign that prohibited minors below the age of eighteen hung at the entrance of such entertainment venues.

It was not an ordinary sign, but a standard sign from the Public Security Bureau.

Even so, these signs were just for show only. Usually, the bars did not care about one's age. As long as one had money, they could open the door for them. Unless there was a sudden inspection, the bars would not reject minors.

Of course, most of the bar owners have someone from the Public Security Bureau behind them. If any commotion happens, someone would let them know in advance.

The blond had been working in Starlight Bar for over a year, so he naturally knew this. However, when he saw that Jian Ai was alone, he couldn't help but smile. "Are you coming in alone to have fun?"

"Can I? I have money!" Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and patted her pocket.

"Heh heh." The blond smiled helplessly. In the end, he nodded gently. "Alright, as long as you have money."

As soon as he finished speaking, he tilted his head at Jian Ai. "Come, I'll bring you in."

The blond didn't think too much about it. He just thought the girl was curious. Moreover, Jian Ai looked very quiet. What trouble could she cause?

She followed the blond through the bar's door and saw a dimly lit corridor. The walls of the corridor seemed covered with soundproofing, and she could only vaguely hear music coming from inside.

In the end, there was another door. When the person in front opened the door, deafening music immediately greeted them.

Jian Ai had never been to a bar before. Even in her previous life, she had only been to some very high-class places, drinking red wine and listening to music. It was Jian Ai's first time in a bar with such a noisy and crowded environment.

She frowned, not used to the surroundings. Because it was Friday, even if it was not the bar's peak hours yet, many people had already arrived.

The flashing lights were so strong that they made her dizzy. The vibration of the music felt as if her entire feet were shaking. Jian Ai was led by the blond to an empty seat at the bar to sit down. Only then could she look around the interior of Starlight Bar.

The bar only had one floor, but it took up a lot of space. On the innermost side was the bar counter where she was sitting. There were two bartenders and there were many colorful alcohol bottles displayed on the shelves. Usually, if people came to the bar alone or with someone else, they would choose to sit here.

On the left was a DJ stage with a huge dance floor in the middle. Other than a few scattered stages, the rest were sofa booths. Since the area was big, it didn't seem crowded.

"This is Jian Yu's sister. Help me take care of her!" The blond called out to the bartender in a black vest.

When the bartender heard that she was Jian Yu's sister, he couldn't help but look at Jian Ai a few more times. Then, he nodded and gave the blond an OK sign.

The blond leaned close to Jian Ai's ear and said loudly, "I still have to be on duty for an hour. I'll come in to look for you later. Don't run around, and don't drink any alcohol that others handed you. Don't bother with strangers hitting on you. Find me at the door if there's anything."

Chapter 174: Come Over and Have a Drink

Sensing that the blond was reminding her with concern, Jian Ai nodded and said to him, "Thank you!"

The blond was relieved and turned around to leave.

Jian Ai turned around and a glass of strawberry juice was placed in front of her. The bartender made a gesture for Jian Ai to take her time. Jian Ai immediately smiled and shook her head helplessly.

She thought to herself, "Forget it. I'm not here for the alcohol in the first place."

After a while, Jian Ai seemed to have completely adapted to the environment in the bar. She was drinking fruit juice indifferently in her hand, but her eyes were looking around. It was obvious that she was looking for Liu Yong.

Even though the lights in the bar were dim and there were flashing lights, Jian Ai had the mental cultivation technique, so she could still see every corner.

She had already engraved Liu Yong's appearance in her heart. Even though he looked ordinary, the tattoo on his chest extended to his neck, so Jian Ai remembered it very clearly.

Half an hour had passed, but Jian Ai still did not see Liu Yong around. She looked at the time and saw that it was almost ten in the evening. The bar was already crowded. Jian Ai also noticed that all the stages and booths were already occupied, except for the best booth on the side of the dance floor.

It was obvious that someone had reserved it.

Not long after, a group of people walked in majestically from the door. The person in the lead was tall and burly, and he was very strong. The tattoo on his neck was revealed. It was Liu Yong.

There were seven to eight boys following behind Liu Yong. These people were all roguish. There were people of all sizes, and they were all in their twenties. One could tell at a glance that they were young men in society who were not doing proper jobs. However, since they had latched onto Liu Yong, akin to a big tree, they usually did not need to worry about money.

Jian Ai saw Liu Yong as soon as he appeared. However, her brother's ex-girlfriend, whom she had never seen before, was not with Liu Yong.

The group of people sat down at the empty seat. After a while, the waiter served alcohol and fruits on the table.

Jian Ai's eyes darkened, but she didn't move immediately. Instead, she sat at the bar and asked for another glass of fruit juice. As she drank, she looked at Liu Yong coldly.

Not long after, as if Jian Ai's gaze was too direct and focused, Liu Yong drank a glass of beer and looked up at her as if he felt something. Their gazes passed the dance floor and collided in mid-air.

Even though Jian Ai's expression was cold and indifferent, Liu Yong's eyes lit up when they met.

He thought to himself, *"This girl is so pretty. She's so tender and looks like a virgin."*

A lustful thought flashed across his mind. Liu Yong immediately smiled and gave Jian Ai an extremely wretched smile.

However, Jian Ai was still staring at Liu Yong without moving. There was no fluctuation in her eyes. It was as if she was looking at a... dead person!

Liu Yong was worried that there were many old men today, so he immediately whispered something to a subordinate beside him. The subordinate listened and raised his eyes to look at Jian Ai. Not long after, he revealed a lewd smile. Then, he nodded, stood up, and walked straight towards Jian Ai.

Seeing this, Jian Ai turned around and put the fruit juice on the bar. Liu Yong's subordinate stood in front of her and raised his eyebrows at Jian Ai handsomely. "Little girl, why do you keep looking at my brother? If you like him, come over and have a drink?"

Jian Ai smiled harmlessly at this, but behind that smile was subtle evil.

She directly said, "Alright!"

Chapter 175: Instantly Exploded

The subordinate widened his eyes in surprise, not expecting Jian Ai to agree so easily.

Young girls nowadays seem to be very bold at such a young age. That subordinate thought in his heart and sized up Jian Ai from top to bottom in greed.

"Pay the bill!" Jian Ai glanced at him and said softly. She stood up and walked towards Liu Yong's seat.

When the subordinate saw this, he quickly shouted at the bartender at the bar, "She's with Brother Yong!"

This was Liu Yong's family's bar, so the bartender naturally didn't say anything and nodded gently.

At this moment, Liu Yong saw Jian Ai walking towards him and immediately became energetic.

He was only twenty-three or twenty-four years old. On account that his father was used to running rampant in Zhonglou District, he had all sorts of women around him, and never stopped having them.

However, Liu Yong had never touched a pure-looking, pretty girl like Jian Ai. One could tell with just a look that she was a student.

Seeing Jian Ai coming closer to him, he was so excited that his heart started to itch. Even some unbearable dirty scenes started to appear in his mind.

Liu Yong was quite good at picking up girls. He immediately stood up and squeezed out of the booth. When the brothers saw this, they started making a commotion and the volume of their voices attracted the attention of the surrounding crowd.

However, who among the crowd who came to this bar did not know Liu Yong? They immediately glanced and then quickly looked away.

Jian Ai stood in front of Liu Yong with no change in expression on her pretty face. She was as cold as before, but at this moment, the anger that had been suppressed for a long time in her heart surged even more, as if it would erupt in the next second.

The image of her brother covered in injuries flashed across her mind. Jian Ai felt her hand starting to tremble uncontrollably again. A mix of nervous and excited emotions surged up as she looked up at Liu Yong.

Under the lights, Jian Ai's fair skin seemed to be glowing. Her eyes were like water. Although she was beautiful, she had a fascinating stubbornness.

In Liu Yong's eyes, such beauty made his lust rise. He immediately looked at Jian Ai and said suggestively, "Little girl, why do you keep looking at me?"

"She has taken a liking to you, Brother Yong!"

"That's right. This little girl is not bad. Give me a chance, Brother Yong."

The people at the side immediately cheered. Jian Ai swept her gaze indifferently and it landed on a wine bottle on the table beside her.

However, before she could do anything, a figure suddenly rushed up to her and shielded her behind him.

"I'm sorry, Brother Yong. This is my sister. I hope I didn't disturb you from drinking?"

Jian Ai was stunned. Although the person had his back to her, she could see that the blond at the other end was missing.

Liu Yong was also shocked by the blond who suddenly rushed out, but the blond couldn't care less. He smiled, nodded, and bowed. "This is the girl's first time in a bar. She's ignorant, so Brother Yong, don't blame her. I'll bring her out now..."

As he spoke, he turned around to pull Jian Ai away. How could Liu Yong let the duck which had reached his mouth fly away? His thick arms pulled the blond to the side, and he scolded, "Damn you. What's wrong with your sister? Will her value drop if she drinks with me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned to look at Jian Ai. Just as he was about to say something, Jian Ai swept her hand and a beer bottle appeared in her hand.

She did not stop her actions and flung them at Liu Yong's head without hesitation.

Bang! The bottle shattered and exploded on Liu Yong's head!

Chapter 176: If You Continue, He Will Die!

Jian Ai's action was so sudden that no one around could react. Moreover, who would have thought that a teenage girl like Jian Ai would dare to attack the tyrant of Zhonglou District, Liu Yong?

And she was so vicious!

Liu Yong felt a buzz in his head. His vision instantly turned blurry, and he quickly retreated a few steps. In the end, he lost his center of gravity and fell next to the dance floor.

"Ah!!!"

Everyone did not know what had happened. They only saw someone suddenly fall to the ground with a face full of blood. They were immediately frightened and exclaimed.

The surrounding crowd dodged in all directions. Liu Yong's brothers regained their senses and stood up.

Jian Ai held the remnants of the bottle in her hand and looked at them coldly. At this time, the music in the bar stopped because of the unexpected situation. In the silent hall, only Jian Ai's cold voice could be heard. "If you want to die, try moving!"

Her words stunned everyone.

A young girl's aura intimidated a group of youths in their twenties.

It was not that they were afraid, but the aura around Jian Ai was too intimidating. Her cold eyes and the murderous intent in them made everyone freeze, as if anyone who dared to move would die on the spot.

Jian Ai was not joking.

Jian Ai slowly turned around and looked at Liu Yong again.

Liu Yong had not recovered yet, and his head was buzzing. Jian Ai had hit his temple just now. At this moment, his eyes were filled with stars. His face felt warm, and blood flowed down his forehead.

Jian Ai walked towards Liu Yong and straddled him under everyone's dumbfounded gaze. She pulled Liu Yong's hair with one hand without any pity and clenched her fist with the other. She then expressionlessly waved at Liu Yong's face.

One punch!

Two punches!

Three punches!

Jian Ai's fist landed on Liu Yong's face like raindrops. The punches looked tender, but Jian Ai used strength every time.

At this moment, Jian Ai seemed to have no expression on her face as she waved her fists like a machine. However, when she saw the blood on Liu Yong's face, excitement flashed in her eyes. Her movements did not slow down at all.

Everyone was scared silly with Jian Ai in front of them. At this time, apart from the muffled sound of a fist landing on a face, no one could hear anything else in the quiet hall.

At this moment, Liu Yong's face was swollen like a pig's head, and it was impossible to discern his original appearance. On the other hand, Jian Ai seemed more excited as she fought. It was obvious that Liu Yong had already lost half his life from how much he was breathing.

The blond stood at the side, shocked. He immediately gave the security guards a look.

However, these security guards were all youths of eighteen or nineteen years old. Seeing the situation in front of them, they didn't dare to act rashly. They all shook their heads at the blond.

Just as everyone was worried that a girl would beat Liu Yong to death, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed Jian Ai's fist.

At the same time, a low voice sounded above Jian Ai's head with a hint of mockery. "If you continue, he will die!"

Jian Ai's blood was boiling. But this outstretched hand was like a bucket of cold water that poured down on her head, instantly sobering her up.

She turned her head to look. Under the light, a slender figure, a handsome face, and a pair of deep and smiling peach blossom eyes made Jian Ai frown unconsciously.

Ji Haoyu?

Chapter 177: Good Attitude, Bad Tone

Ji Haoyu was dressed in a casual gray outfit. He looked at Jian Ai with a smile that did not reach his eyes. His cherry-like pink lips curled up, and he instantly revealed a hint of evilness. "He's almost done."

His tone was not a discussion, but a reminder.

Ji Group's eldest grandson, the only heir of one of the top financial groups in Asia. With his status, if not for his friend's invitation today, he would never appear in a low-class bar in Zhonglou District.

He was already uninterested and bored to death. Who knew that fate would be so wonderful?

The deafening music suddenly stopped, and what entered his ears was a warning as cold as ice. The sentence, *"If you want to die, try moving"* was captivating, and it immediately aroused his interest. He raised his eyes to look over.

When he saw a beautiful and tender face, even the calm Young Master Ji was shocked. Besides feeling surprised, he recognized Jian Ai at a glance.

Then, he saw the thin girl waving her fist as if she was possessed by a demon from hell. Until the person under her was on his last breath, she did not show any intention of stopping.

He had never been a busybody. However, looking at Jian Ai in front of him, Ji Haoyu could predict that if no one stopped her, she would smash the person's head into pieces before letting go.

It was unknown how deep the hatred was that made a teenage girl lose control so violently.

There was obvious anger in the girl's eyes, and the exciting fire dancing beneath her eyes made one tremble in fear. However, Ji Haoyu did not come out to stop her immediately. Instead, he waited until the person was on the verge of death before standing out.

He allowed Jian Ai to vent her anger, but not to the extent that someone died. By then, it wouldn't be easy to resolve the situation.

Hence, the moment Ji Haoyu opened his mouth, he reminded her that it was about time and he was almost done.

He could not say the reason himself. If he had to find a reason, he would take it that she had saved the Old Master once.

Jian Ai lowered her head to look at Liu Yong, who had been beaten up beyond recognition. At this moment, her rationality returned. Seeing the miserable state of the person under her, Jian Ai, the perpetrator, could not help but frown.

Did she beat someone up like that?

Jian Ai was secretly shocked. Her mind was blank just now, and there was nothing in her eyes except for Liu Yong's face. In her mind, she saw her brother's body full of injuries. She felt that a ball of resentment that had been suppressed in her heart for a long time spewed out the moment she made a move, and her body punched madly without control.

What made Jian Ai feel afraid was that she felt a stirring in her body. She felt unprecedented pleasure when she punched. The red color entered her eyes, making her unable to control her excitement.

Liu Yong's face was bruised and swollen, and he was spewing blood. He looked as if he would die at any moment. If Ji Haoyu had not stopped her at the right time and she punched him a few more times, he would probably have died.

At this moment, Jian Ai's anger instantly dissipated, but she didn't feel guilty for hurting him.

She had already told herself that if anyone dared to hurt her mother and brother, she would not let them off easily.

Seeing that Jian Ai's condition seemed to have gradually calmed down, Ji Haoyu immediately tightened his grip on her wrist. Jian Ai took advantage of the situation and stood up.

Unlike the shocked expressions of the onlookers, Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai with a trace of interest in his peach blossom eyes. Before he could say anything, Jian Ai said coldly, "Thank you."

Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows. He thought to himself that her attitude was alright, but her tone was not good.

Chapter 178: They Finally Knew Each Other, Right?

Retracting her hand from Ji Haoyu's hand, Jian Ai felt the surrounding crowd gazing at her as if they were looking at a monster. As if not seeing the gazes, she ignored everyone and turned to walk towards the exit of the bar.

The onlookers quickly made a path for her out of fear. However, Jian Ai suddenly stopped.

Everyone sucked in their breaths, thinking that the *'female devil'* was about to flare up again. Unexpectedly, Jian Ai only turned around and walked to the blond's side. She pulled his sleeve expressionlessly and brought the blond away from the bar.

The moment Jian Ai left, the pressure in the bar instantly dissipated. Even the customers who had nothing to do with this matter heaved a sigh of relief.

"Damn. That little girl is too vicious."

"She was so vicious. If someone didn't stop her, he would have died."

"She's bold enough. What kind of background does she have? She dared to touch Liu Yong in Zhonglou District!"

"What? Liu Yong was the one who got beaten up?"

"Who else do you think it was?"

"How would I know? He was beaten up so badly that even his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him, okay?"

Discussions broke out everywhere, and the bar instantly became restless. Liu Yong's brothers were so frightened by Jian Ai's aura that they didn't dare to move. Only after did they reacted. Some called 120, and some called the police.

Ji Haoyu stared at the door where Jian Ai had disappeared, and the corners of his lips curled up into a faint smile. Then, he slowly looked away.

At this moment, a handsome boy in jeans and a white sweater walked to Ji Haoyu's side and asked in a puzzled tone, "Young Master Ji, do you know her?"

This boy was handsome, his face as fair as jade. His eyes were like stars, and his body was thinner than Ji Haoyu's. His name was Qiu Jiahao.

Although this person looked refined, he was a famous young master of a top-notch noble family in Baiyun City. The Qiu family was a hundred-year-old family that was on par with the Xia, Lin, and Jian families.

The name of the four major families in Baiyun City resounded throughout the Jin Province. Their business spread across the entire country, and their market value was above ten billion yuan. Although they were not as famous as the Ji Group in Asia, they were famous in Baiyun City, and everyone knew them.

Ji Haoyu did not comment.

They did not know each other from the first two incidents, but it could be said that they know each other now, right?

"Let's go. The commotion already ended." Ji Haoyu's tone was indifferent as he stretched slightly.

...

Not long after, a group of men in black suddenly rushed in from outside the bar. These people were all wearing black suits and had strong auras. One could tell with a look that they were not ordinary people.

In the next second, Wu Bi walked in with a fierce aura. His eagle-like eyes swept across the entire bar and finally landed on the dying Liu Yong.

Everyone was silent again as they huddled in their seats without a word or movement.

At that moment, a figure squeezed through the crowd to Wu Bi's side and whispered in his ear.

At that moment, Wu Bi's tightly knitted brows relaxed a little, but the cold aura on his face had yet to dissipate. In the end, he instructed his subordinate, "Clean up this matter and don't let anyone find trouble with the girl."

With that, he turned around and left the bar.

That day, he felt that there was something wrong with the girl's expression, so he instructed Lei Zi to send people to follow her secretly. If anything happened, they would report to him immediately.

When he received the news today, he rushed over from Earl Villa. He did not expect that the matter would end even before he had arrived. The girl had beaten up Liu Yong to the point that he almost died.

Fortunately, the girl was fine. Wu Bi was relieved and did not pursue the matter. He left his subordinates to take care of the matter and returned to Earl Villa.

Chapter 179: Head Home with Me

At this moment, at a roadside stall just two blocks away from Starlight Bar.

Hot air rose from the pot. The ingot-sized wontons were cooked and almost ready to be eaten. A little coriander and shrimp skin were sprinkled on them, and together with a big spoonful of fresh chili oil, it immediately made people salivate.

There were three or two tables of customers at the roadside stall, and one of them was Jian Ai.

After leaving the bar, the evening wind blew. Thinking of the bloody face under her fist, Jian Ai felt her stomach-churning. She held onto the telephone pole and vomited.

The gloomy and ruthless person in the bar was gone. Jian Ai, who had calmed down, returned to the quiet girl.

She emptied Chi Yang's dinner. The moment she vomited, she felt empty in her stomach and was a little hungry.

After swallowing a few hot wontons, Jian Ai raised her eyes and looked at the pale blond and the untouched wontons in front of him.

"Why aren't you eating?" Jian Ai asked lightly.

The blond was speechless. "..."

Sister, do you think this is a good time to eat?

Are you a demon?

At this moment, the blond didn't dare to look at Jian Ai like she was a little girl. What had happened just now was like a nightmare that couldn't be forgotten. The expression on Jian Ai's face when she attacked Liu Yong was like a death god demanding a life. It made one's back turn cold. Until now, his legs were still weak.

He didn't even know how he got out of the bar. When he came back to his senses, he was already sitting there watching Jian Ai eat wontons.

"Hey!" Seeing that the blond didn't react, Jian Ai couldn't help but stop and call out to him. Although she had been a little harsh, this blond shouldn't be so frightened, right?

People who worked in such an entertainment venue would have seen many fights?

Little did she know that he was not frightened because of Jian Ai's strength, but because of Jian Ai's condition at that time.

The blond was shocked, and he had trembled before coming back to his senses.

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. She looked at the blond and said, "Stop being in a daze. Finish your food first."

The blond didn't dare to refuse. He immediately picked up the spoon and ate without looking up.

After a while, Jian Ai felt much better in her stomach after eating a bowl of wontons.

Seeing that Jian Ai stopped eating, the blond didn't dare to eat anymore. He quickly put down the spoon and looked up at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai smiled and said, "I've implicated you in this matter. I apologize."

Jian Ai didn't want to implicate anyone. Liu Yong didn't know her. If the blond didn't rush up to protect her, no one would link her to the blond after she had resolved this matter.

Jian Ai did not expect the blond to rush out. However, since it had happened, she was touched. She also knew that she could not leave this blond alone in the bar.

"No... I'm fine..." The blond opened his mouth and whispered.

"Is your family in Baiyun City?" Jian Ai asked.

The blond shook his head. "From Xihua Town."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. Xihua Town was located around Baiyun City, and the bus ride would take about two to three hours. With this, Liu Yong shouldn't cause trouble at the blond's home, so she was relieved.

She asked again, "Where do you live?"

"The dormitory," said the blond obediently.

After this incident, he definitely could not stay at Starlight Bar to work anymore, which meant that he did not even have a place to stay now.

Jian Ai took out five yuan and placed it on the table. Then, she raised her eyebrows at the blond. "Head home with me."

Chapter 180: The Blond, Chen Jin

The blond heard this and almost slid off the stool in shock.

"No... there's no need... right?" The blond's heart was shaking. Jian Ai had become a demon in his heart.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes and thought, *"This man is so timid but he dared to rush up to protect me just now?"*

But because of this, Jian Ai would not abandon him.

"Don't waste time. Just follow me." Jian Ai was too lazy to talk nonsense. She reached out and pulled the blond's clothes. They got in a taxi by the road.

On the way, Jian Ai learned that the blond's name was Chen Jin. He was from Xihua Town in Baiyun City. He was still underage and was only seventeen years old.

To work and earn money at such a young age, his family background was quite similar to her own, which surprised Jian Ai.

Chen Jin's father had passed away early, and he had a fourteen-year-old sister at home. His mother had raised the siblings alone.

Because of the financial pressure, the family could only provide for one child to study. Chen Jin admitted that he was not cut out for studying, so he allowed his sister, who had good results, to study. While he came to Baiyun City alone to work and earn money to subsidize the family.

At this time, his sister was at a high school in Xihua Town. Like Jian Ai, she was in Year One.

Because of her grudge with Liu Yong, he would not be able to keep his job at Starlight Bar, so Jian Ai wanted to find another job for him. However, Jian Ai had not thought of what he could do.

Now that her mother was in the hospital, her brother had brought over toiletries and clothes to accompany her all day long. She was the only one at home. Therefore, Jian Ai brought Chen Jin home to stay for the time being and he could stay in her brother's room.

Since he dared to rush out at that moment to protect her, Jian Ai knew that he was not someone with ill intentions and was relieved.

At this moment, let alone harboring ill intentions, even Chen Jin felt great pressure when he approached Jian Ai.

When they reached home, Jian Ai brought Chen Jin to Jian Yu's room. "This is my brother's room. He won't be coming back for a while. You can stay here. I'll get someone to arrange work for you. Don't worry."

"You have to knock on the door to enter my room. Remember to lock the door when you go to the bathroom. Remember to open the toilet bowl lid when you're urinating. I'll buy toiletries for you at the stall tomorrow morning. As for changing your clothes, you can go out to shop tomorrow if you have nothing to do. I'll fork out the money."

"And..." Jian Ai said, her gaze falling on Chen Jin's head. "I'll give you a suggestion to dye your hair back. Don't force it. It's just a suggestion."

Chen Jin opened his mouth to say something, but Jian Ai closed the door. Her voice came from outside the door. "Good night!"

Looking at the tightly shut door, Chen Jin didn't know what to do.

Jian Yu's room was clean and tidy. It was many times better than the dormitory that the bar provided. When he thought about his relationship with Jian Yu at the bar, he felt relieved and sat down on Jian Yu's bed.

The next day, Jian Ai was woken up by the soreness in her right arm.

She must have used too much strength last night. She didn't feel it at that time, but after a night, her entire arm went numb.

Although the mental cultivation techniques had taught her martial arts, her current physical fitness was unable to withstand too vigorous exercises. She had to strengthen herself.

She rubbed her sore arms and went out of the room, only to see that breakfast had been laid out on the table in the living room.

Beside the dining table stood a helpless Chen Jin.

The two of them looked at each other and blinked. Seeing this, Chen Jin hurriedly said, “Ah... I made you breakfast.”