

## At School 211

### Chapter 211: I Blame Myself

These words were enough to destroy the image of a goddess that she had built in front of everyone.

Thinking of this, Jian Yiyi scolded Jian Ai in her heart thousands of times. She had lowered her guard this time, but that didn't mean that she would let it go.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Jian Yiyi was still a child. She was both embarrassed and angry. She couldn't help but cry.

Jian Ai walked towards the class from the corridor. After leaving the lecture theatre, she hid her expression and returned to normal.

In the end, Jian Ai still gave Jian Yiyi a way out. Otherwise, if she played the recording, everyone would know her true colors.

However, faced with a fourteen-year-old girl, Jian Ai still could not completely harden her heart. She had experienced a colorless childhood in her previous life, so she knew better than anyone how deep the trauma left behind in school was for a person.

Jian Yiyi believed that her methods were brilliant, but in Jian Ai's eyes, they were nothing. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been exposed so easily.

Jian Yiyi was bad, but Jian Ai sincerely hoped that she could still be saved and that she was not bad to the bones.

She was not an envoy of justice, so she had no right to judge a girl who had not yet reached puberty. The person who was involved in public opinion this time was Lin Yi. If it were anyone else, Jian Ai knew that she might not have reached out to interfere.

Around the corner, Jian Ai threw the recording pen casually into the trash can.

Jian Yiyi entered the class with red eyes from crying. Everyone looked at one another. Before they could talk, the bell rang.

After the first lesson, Xi Jie and Li Linlin pulled Jian Yiyi to a corner of the corridor and asked with concern.

Xi Jie: "Yiyi, what's wrong? Your eyes are red from crying."

Li Linlin also asked with concern, "Is it because of Lin Yi again?"

Jian Yiyi started crying again. Her tear-stained appearance was heartbreaking.

When Xi Jie and Li Linlin saw this, they anxiously said in unison, "What's going on?"

Jian Yiyi sobbed and said helplessly, "When I saw people discussing Lin Yi behind his back, I felt sorry for him. It's all my fault! *Boohoo...*"

"How are you to be blamed?" Li Linlin's expression turned serious. She was disappointed when she thought of Lin Yi. "He did something wrong. He deserved it!"

Xi Jie was also indignant. "That's right. He didn't dare to admit that he was with you. He's not a man!"

To think that she used to like Lin Yi. She didn't expect him to be such a scumbag!

Unexpectedly, Jian Yiyi shook her head while crying. "Don't talk nonsense. That didn't happen. Lin Yi and I were never together. *Boohoo...*"

Xi Jie: "..."

Li Linlin: "???"

The two of them were confused, and they couldn't tell if Jian Yiyi was telling the truth or trying to defend Lin Yi.

Jian Yiyi cried again. "Everyone is cursing Lin Yi now. It's all because of me that there are these misunderstandings. I blame myself. *Boohoo...*"

Xi Jie: "..."

Li Linlin: "???"

The two of them looked at each other and then at the crying Jian Yiyi.

"You're not together with Lin Yi?" Xi Jie was shocked, but she felt like she had been tricked.

Li Linlin was also unhappy. To think that she treated Jian Yiyi as a friend and someone more important than Lin Yi, whom she had a crush on for a long time.

She lied to both of them!

Faced with her two good friends' angry and reproachful gazes, Jian Yiyi cried even more. "Why are you looking at me like that? The rumors were spread by others. I've never admitted them myself..."

Xi Jie: "..."

Li Linlin: "???"

## **Chapter 212: Apologize!**

No matter how silly they were, they could see Jian Yiyi's hypocrisy.

She hadn't admitted it herself, but everyone thought of her as Lin Yi's girlfriend, and she never even denied it.

The rumors were so exciting when Lin Yi was not around, but it did not affect her at all. She often revealed a shy expression, and it was obvious that she was enjoying it.

Now that she couldn't control the matter, she knew how to cry?

However, Xi Jie and Li Linlin didn't turn against her on the spot. After all, Jian Yiyi's family background was obvious. It wasn't easy for them to become friends with her, so they couldn't bear to cut ties with her just like that.

"What should we do? Everyone's cursing Lin Yi now. You caused him to die!"

Xi Jie spoke with less concern in her tone.

Li Linlin only sighed deeply. She was blaming Jian Yiyi for being too vain. Things couldn't be resolved now.

Jian Yiyi knew that she had to put on a show. She cried even harder. "I can't let Lin Yi be scolded. I'll explain it to him at noon today. *Boohoo...*"

Xi Jie and Li Linlin looked at each other. Although they didn't know if Jian Yiyi was sincere, at least she felt regretful.

Li Linlin's tone softened. "Alright, stop crying."

Xi Jie patted Jian Yiyi's back comfortingly.

Jian Yiyi cried three times during the four classes in the morning. When she appeared in the cafeteria at noon, her face was pale, and her bright eyes were swollen like walnuts.

Jian Ai saw this and couldn't help but admire her in her heart. She was a meticulous person. With such a delicate and pitiful appearance, no one could bear to say anything later.

Xi Jie and Li Linlin were both people who couldn't keep quiet. They had already released this news in the morning. At this time, many people knew that Jian Yiyi had nothing to do with Lin Yi.

This was Jian Yiyi's goal. She would first cry to Xi Jie and Li Linlin and then use their mouths to spread the news so that everyone could digest it. This way, when she clarified things in the cafeteria at noon, it wouldn't be too shocking.

Therefore, Jian Yiyi was considered an extremely smart person among her peers.

"Lin Yi..."

Jian Yiyi walked straight to Lin Yi and said, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left yesterday. Everyone misunderstood you and caused you trouble. I sincerely apologize."

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked over.

Jian Yiyi wasn't embarrassed. She went up and apologized.

Lin Yi looked at her with mixed emotions.

He was angry and didn't want to let it go. However, when he saw Jian Yiyi's red eyes from crying, he felt that as a boy, he shouldn't go overboard.

Without waiting for him to say anything, Jian Yiyi said, "I know that you are troubled by rumors and are very angry. You also blame me for not standing up to clarify things first. I didn't take them to heart at first. I didn't expect the rumors to spread so quickly. By the time I came back to my senses, it was already not something I could control."

"And everyone spread the rumors again. I've never said that I'm your girlfriend or admitted it myself."

Jian Yiyi explained with red eyes. She meant that she wanted to explain but it was too late. She couldn't control it.

Lin Yi didn't want to argue with Jian Yiyi anymore. Since she had already clarified things, he might as well get over it.

However, before he could say anything, a voice interrupted coldly.

"So, you were lying when you told me that Lin Yi liked you?"

### **Chapter 213: Unexpected**

The voice was neither too loud nor too soft, but it was just loud enough for everyone to hear.

Li Yunmei walked out of the crowd and looked at Jian Yiyi coldly. However, she had a smug look on her face. She repeated, "Were you lying to me when you said that Lin Yi liked you?"

Lin Yi couldn't help but frown when he heard Li Yunmei's words. He immediately looked up at Jian Yiyi with a hint of anger in his eyes.

The onlookers started to talk privately.

"I almost believed her when I saw her help Lin Yi clarify things pitifully."

"She said that in private? Who doesn't know that Li Yunmei likes Lin Yi?!"

"Moreover, Li Yunmei and Jian Yiyi seemed to be good friends who grew up together."

"What? She knew that her good friend liked Lin Yi, but she still made up such a lie to her. That's too disgusting!"

As the discussions started, everyone looked at Jian Yiyi differently. They couldn't hide their disdain and disgust.

Jian Yiyi panicked too. She had planned everything. As long as Lin Yi forgave her, the students wouldn't blame her too much.

Unexpectedly, someone threw a wrench in the works.

Her good friend from before had jumped out to cause trouble at this time.

Jian Yiyi's tears glistened. She took out her useful trick and pretended to be pitiful.

She immediately explained to Li Yunmei in a crying voice, "I'm sorry, Xiao Mei. It was all a misunderstanding. I misunderstood Lin Yi!"

It was a misunderstanding. If she had not accidentally heard about the fountain pen, she would not have been so ruthless.

She didn't get Lin Yi and even offended Li Yunmei. This was a huge misunderstanding!

It was a complete failure!

Li Yunmei was unmoved by the pitiful Jian Yiyi. She immediately sneered. "Misunderstanding?"

Jian Yiyi knew Li Yunmei's personality and was afraid that she would say something else. She quickly went forward to show weakness. "Xiao Mei, can we talk about our matter in private? I will explain it to you clearly!"

As she spoke, she pretended to be intimate and grabbed Li Yunmei's hand, pleading with her.

Facing such a Jian Yiyi, who could harden their hearts?

Li Yunmei could!

Li Yunmei pulled her hand back unceremoniously. She looked at Jian Yiyi and said coldly, "You know how to be embarrassed now? Do you know what everyone thought of me this week?"

"I'm not afraid of losing face. Anyway, I'm just a joke in everyone's eyes these days."

"Who in Year One doesn't know that I like Lin Yi? Who doesn't know that you, Jian Yiyi, are my best friend?"

"You've been enjoying the halo of Lin Yi's girlfriend these days, but do you know that everyone is laughing at me behind my back?!"

"And you are telling me that this is a misunderstanding?"

Li Yunmei's tone was aggressive. She thought about how other people had been laughing at her these few days and could not help but tear up.

Li Yunmei was already upset enough that her best friend snatched the boy she had liked for a long time after transferring over. However, she still had to accept others pointing at her.

Faced with Li Yunmei's bombardment of questions, Jian Yiyi could not say anything.

Unable to defend herself, Jian Yiyi panicked and finally couldn't help but cry.

This time, it was not an act. It was a result of losing control of the situation.

Thinking that the image she had been working hard for was gone, Jian Yiyi's tears gushed out like a spring. She cried even more sadly.

#### **Chapter 214: Who Bullied You?**

"She still has the cheek to cry?"

"That's right. I thought she was a beautiful and kind person. I didn't expect her to be so hypocritical."

"She caused so much trouble to Lin Yi and Li Yunmei. If it were me, I would just transfer schools. How am I going to face others in the future?"

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Jian Yiyi cried even more pitifully, but no one felt any sympathy for her.

Most of the people who criticized Jian Yiyi were the same people who cursed Lin Yi yesterday.

This was how a fence-sitter was like.

Yan Tian privately tugged at Lin Yi's clothes and asked in a low voice, "What should we do?"

Jian Yiyi had already explained and apologized. She was holding onto Li Yunmei and refusing to let go. She cried and looked a little pitiful.

"Forget it," Gao Yang also said, ever so rarely.

It was fine if the matter was clarified, but a girl was being surrounded by tons of people. It would be unkind of Lin Yi to hit her when she was down.

Lin Yi might be angry, but he didn't argue with her in the end. He nodded and didn't look at Jian Yiyi anymore. He turned around and went to line up for food.

The others saw Lin Yi leave and were not interested. They initially wanted to see Li Yunmei and Jian Yiyi fight, but Jian Yiyi kept crying and did not say anything for a few minutes.

Everyone dispersed, leaving Jian Yiyi crying to Li Yunmei.

Li Yunmei had said everything that she should, which left Jian Yiyi embarrassed. After that, most of the anger in her heart had already disappeared. She snorted and turned around to leave.

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Jian Ai and the rest saw everything that had happened.

Xia Qinghuan felt admiration for Jian Yiyi for some reason. She said in surprise, "She's too good at crying!"

It was normal for a girl to cry, but it was rare for Jian Yiyi not to stop crying.

Jian Ai smiled and looked at Jian Yiyi in a new light.

In the situation just now, the more Jian Yiyi would speak, the more mistakes she would make. The only way to save herself was to not talk and just cry!

She had underestimated Jian Yiyi. The girl could think of a solution calmly in such a situation. She was amazing.

However, what happened at noon exceeded Jian Ai's expectations.

She wanted to let Jian Yiyi off, but Jian Yiyi, on the other hand, thought of a very meticulous plan. A plan that once it succeeded, not only could she resolve the negative rumors around Lin Yi, but she could also reduce the discussions she received to the lowest.

It was the best of both worlds.

However, plans could not catch up to changes. Even Jian Yiyi did not expect Li Yunmei to stand up against her.

As a result, Jian Yiyi's plan failed and her hypocritical mask was torn off in public.

After all, evil people would suffer the consequences. Li Yunmei treated her as her best friend, but Jian Yiyi bragged about it in front of Li Yunmei. Jian Yiyi deserved this outcome.

No one said a word to Jian Yiyi throughout the afternoon. Even Xijie and Li Linlin avoided her, afraid that they would be implicated.

As soon as school ended, Jian Yiyi lowered her head and walked out of school quickly. When she entered her car, she threw herself into Qiao Shuyi's arms and cried.

Qiao Shuyi's smile froze on her face. When she regained her senses, she coaxed her with a heartache, "Baby, what's wrong?"

It was fine if she didn't coax her, but after Qiao Shuyi coaxed her, Jian Yiyi cried even harder.

At this moment, a twelve-year-old boy was sitting in the front passenger seat of the car. The boy had thick eyebrows and big eyes, and he was very handsome. He immediately frowned and turned around. "Sister, who bullied you?"

### **Chapter 215: Jian Yichen**

Jian Yiyi froze and stopped crying.

She wiped her tears haphazardly and looked up at the boy in front of her. A stiff smile appeared on her lips. "Yichen is back."

The boy was none other than Jian Changsheng's and Qiao Shuyi's son, Jian Yiyi's biological brother, Jian Yichen.

Jian Yichen was only twelve years old, but he had the temperament of a young adult. He was in his third year of junior high school in Baiyun City's only private middle school, Yuanyang Secondary School. His school uniform was not like that of an ordinary secondary school's, but a well-cut black suit.

With this, coupled with Jian Yichen's noble aura and handsome face, he charmed a group of girls of his age.

It was not an exaggeration to call him a teenage killer.

Seeing his sister forcing a smile, he frowned even more. "Sister, what's wrong?"

Qiao Shuyi wiped her daughter's tears with a pained expression. "Tell Mom what happened?"

Jian Yiyi wouldn't tell the truth. She could only shake her head and avoid the main point. "I had a misunderstanding with Xiao Mei. We fought today."

When she heard that it was just a conflict between friends, Qiao Shuyi could not help but secretly heave a sigh of relief.

Furthermore, Li Qiang and Jian Changsheng were childhood friends. To a certain extent, Qiao Shuyi watched Li Yunmei grow up.

The two children had been good friends since they were young. It was inevitable that they would quarrel. It was fine.

Jian Yichen initially wanted to help his sister vent her anger. But

when he heard that it was because of Li Yunmei, he immediately curled his lips helplessly.

He disdained to bother about things between girls.

Jian Yiyi looked at her brother and asked, "It's not Friday today. Why is Yichen back?"

After Old Master Jian handed the Jian Group to Jian Changsheng, he started to spend his later years peacefully. Jian Yichen was the youngest grandson of the Jian family that Old Master Jian doted on from the moment he was born.

When he was young, he was still raised by Qiao Shuyi's side. At the age of ten, he went to Old Master Jian's side to accompany his grandparents. He would only be brought home for the weekend on Fridays.

Qiao Shuyi smiled faintly and said with a gentle expression, "Didn't we say yesterday that we would take you and your brother on a trip? Let's plan tonight so that I can make the necessary arrangements in advance."

This was the first time the family of four would be traveling abroad together.

When Qiao Shuyi thought of this, happiness and satisfaction filled her chest.

"Is Dad going?" Jian Yichen asked in disbelief.

He did not want to travel with two females. It was troublesome just thinking about it.

How could Qiao Shuyi not know her son? She nodded helplessly. "Yes, he promised Sister last night. If you don't believe me, ask Sister."

When Jian Yichen heard this, he really looked at Jian Yiyi questioningly.

Jian Yiyi smiled and nodded. "Our family of four will go."

Jian Yichen's stiff face relaxed and he looked proud. "Alright then."

Qiao Shuyi and Jian Yiyi looked at each other and smiled. Then, they said to the driver, "Xiao Wang, drive home."

On the way back, Qiao Shuyi said to Jian Yiyi, "Yiyi, Dad will go with us this time, but he might not be able to make it back in time if something happens to the company. Let's not travel too far this time, okay?"

Although the probability of a sudden incident was small, the Jian Group was worth ten billion yuan. They had to do things on the safe side.

Jian Yiyi nodded sensibly. "It's not easy for our family to go out together. We can go anywhere!"

### **Chapter 216: Married on the First of May**

After school, Jian Ai went to the hospital to visit Wang Yunmei.

After Wang Yunmei's surgery, she stayed at the intensive care unit for twenty-four hours for further observation. But by the time Jian Ai visited, Wang Yunmei had long been transferred out to the general ward.



The surgery was successful. The medicine she took later on was Xiao Zhen's concoction, and it made her body recover exceptionally quickly.

When Jian Ai returned to South City, the sky was already dark. The lights in the yard were switched on. Jian Ai saw Chen Jin standing in the yard from afar.

"You're finally back!" Chen Jin saw Jian Ai, and he immediately rushed out to welcome her.

Jian Ai was stunned. She looked up at the room with the lights on and then at Chen Jin. "What are you doing outside?"

"Someone from your family came. He said he's your uncle!" Chen Jin lowered his voice. "You instructed me last time not to tell anyone about Auntie's hospitalization. I didn't say anything."

Previously, Chen Jin accidentally told Uncle Wu about Wang Yunmei's hospitalization, causing Uncle Wu to worry as well. After that, Jian Ai reminded Chen Jin that no matter who came, he would just say that Wang Yunmei had gone to work!

But when Chen Jin said that her uncle was around, Jian Ai couldn't help but feel puzzled. Was it her Elder Uncle or her Younger Uncle?

As she was thinking, the two of them entered the house.

On the sofa in the living room, Wang Yunfa was sitting there smoking. When he heard the voice, he looked up.

"Uncle is here!"

Jian Ai greeted him and asked, "Is Grandma not here?"

Wang Yunfa casually stubbed out the cigarette in his hand. The calmness on his face was even greater than Jian Ai's. "No, why are you back so late?"

Jian Ai walked to the sofa and sat down. She didn't reply to Wang Yunfa but asked, "Why did Younger Uncle suddenly come to our house?"

Wang Yunfa had just bought a new house a while ago, so he should be preparing to get married now.

As expected, Wang Yunfa said, "I'm here to tell your mother that I'll be getting married on the first of May. Your family should come along."

"First of May?" Jian Ai was stunned. She asked again, "On the first day of May?"

Wang Yunfa nodded.

Jian Ai: "..."

Bai Zhou had probably booked tickets to Macau for that day.

However, she had no choice. Marriage was a big deal. No matter how cold she was to her uncle in her heart, their family still had to go together on a wedding day.

"Got it. I'll tell my mother." Although Jian Ai was reluctant, she still nodded.

Wang Yunfa didn't stay long. After leaving the courtyard, he went in the direction of Wang Yunzhi's house.

Chen Jin was a smart person and naturally could tell that Jian Ai was not on good terms with her uncle.

He didn't say anything and just looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Have you eaten? I made dinner and waited for you."

Jian Ai shook her head. "Not yet, heat the dishes. We'll eat together."

While Chen Jin went into the kitchen to heat the dishes, Jian Ai went to the yard to call Bai Zhou.

As expected, not only did Bai Zhou book a flight, but he also booked a hotel.

"Push it back for a day. We'll leave on the night of May 1. We can also leave in the afternoon," Jian Ai said into the phone.

Bai Zhou naturally obeyed Jian Ai's orders. Without asking why he directly agreed.

After hanging up, Jian Ai looked up at the clear stars and sighed deeply again.

In her previous life, her uncle did not get married even when he was forty years old. But in this life, he was going to start a family.

Before the wedding, he would bring his wife to meet his in-laws for a meal.

However, it was obvious that their family would not get to eat this meal, and yet they were invited to the wedding. Jian Ai was also afraid that the wedding invitation was a guise to ask for their family's money.

Compared to her Elder Uncle, Wang Yunzhong, Wang Yunfa was the most heartless person in the Wang family. To put it bluntly, he was an ingrate.

Over the years, Wang Yunmei had provided him with more than ten thousand yuan to help him pay off his gambling debts and clean up his mess. Now that he was getting married, he didn't even let his sister see his wife.

## **Chapter 217: Celebration**

The next few days passed peacefully.

When Wang Yunmei found out that her brother was getting married on the first of May, she asked Xiao Zhen if she could be discharged from the hospital for the wedding. Xiao Zhen knew Wang Yunmei's health condition very well, so he nodded and agreed. However, after the wedding, she still had to return to the hospital and continue to be hospitalized.

Liver cancer surgery was unlike other surgeries. Although the surgery was very successful, there were still a series of other treatments after that. It would still take a few days for her to completely recover, so she could not be negligent.

Xiao Zhen received Jian Ai's instructions and gave Jian Yu some ointment to reduce the swelling of his bruises. Jian Yu applied it for a few days and his injuries were mostly healed.

Old Ji took time out to visit Wang Yunmei in the hospital again. When he learned that the surgery was a success, he was happy for Wang Yunmei. He told her to focus on recuperating and to return to Yaochi to continue her work once she had recovered.

Chen Jin was going to 'take' Xia Qinghuan into the production team as her manager on the first of May. Over the past few days, he had been very nervous. To gain some professional knowledge in advance, Chen Jin went to the bookstore and bought a few books back, such as "A Manager's Guidance", "How to be a Professional Manager", "How to Excel as a Manager", "Rapid Cultivation of a Manager", and so on. However, after buying them, he realized that many of them were financial books that were completely unrelated to managers in the entertainment industry.

As for school, the matter between Jian Yiyi and Lin Yi dissipated. Soon, people forgot about it, and the discussions gradually calmed down.

Most of the children in high school were like this. Gossips in school were updated in real-time, and old stories were quickly submerged. With the First of May holidays approaching, most of the students in Erzong were planning their vacation outings. Naturally, everyone looked over Jian Yiyi's and Lin Yi's old records.

In the blink of an eye, it was the first of May.

At two in the morning, Jian Ai's family got up, washed up, and changed their clothes.

Since her brother was getting married, Wang Yunmei, as his elder sister, naturally had to go and help out early.

Chen Jin had also been arranged by Jian Ai to stay in a hotel the day before. Because his brother's room was a single bed, it was quite impossible to squeeze him there.

Jian Ai pulled herself together and washed her face to dissipate her sleepiness.

Wang Yunmei tried on one set of clothes after another. It was obvious that she was in a good mood.

Regardless of whether Wang Yunfa had her as his elder sister in his heart, to Wang Yunmei, he was still her biological brother. Now that he was finally getting married, as his elder sister, she was naturally happy for him.

Jian Yu was wearing a black outfit at first. Wang Yunmei thought he looked too depressed and forced him to change into a blue one.

Looking at Wang Yunmei, who was so busy that she couldn't stop, Jian Ai helplessly sighed. "Mom, that outfit just now was pretty good. You should wear that."

If she didn't stop now, her mother would probably empty the closet.

"This one?" Wang Yunmei asked as she picked up the one she had just changed out of.

Jian Ai nodded.

Wang Yunmei gestured at the mirror again. After a while, she nodded in satisfaction.

Jian Ai and her brother looked at each other and sighed. They did not say anything.

Not long after, Wang Yunzhi and her family arrived, dressed neatly.

Compared to Wang Yunmei, Wang Yunzhi was even more exaggerated. Wang Yunzhi was wearing red, and even though she did not usually put on makeup, she still drew her eyebrows and eyes. She looked quite happy.

Jian Ai and Jian Yu had never seen their aunt dressed like this before. They were dumbfounded.

Yao Jiachi yawned and walked to Jian Ai's side. He said helplessly, "I went to buy it yesterday."

Compared to Wang Yunzhi, Wang Yunmei was not that overboard.

In the end, the two families got into Yao Feng's rickshaw and sped towards Wang Yunfa's new house in Zhonglou District.

## **Chapter 218: Cousins**

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Wang Yunfa's new house was in the south of Zhonglou District. It was located in a very remote area. Fortunately, it was a new neighborhood and the house was well renovated. It was only one hundred and twenty thousand yuan for approximately eighty square meters, which was very cheap.

Baiyun City was developing so rapidly that even the poorest South City was listed in the demolition plan. No matter how remote Wang Yunfa's house was, its value would multiply in a few years.

Following the address Wang Yunfa sent them, they soon arrived at the residential area.

Because it was a new neighborhood, the admission rate was not high. At that moment, a house on the third floor was brightly lit, and there were faint sounds of lively conversation and laughter.

Everyone went upstairs together. The person who opened the door was Wang Yunzhong's wife, Jiang Chunfen.

"Sister-in-law!"

As soon as they met, Wang Yunmei and the rest greeted Jiang Chunfen warmly.

Jiang Chunfen was Wang Yunzhong's university classmate. She was gentle and cultivated. She was also a well-educated person.

"Everyone's here!" Jiang Chunfen smiled and quickly let everyone into the house.

"Aunt." The children called out to her.

The room was lively. Wang Yunzhong and his family arrived first. The two elders of the Wang family were also around. Other than them, there were some other relatives of the Wang family. The house was filled with people.

Although Wang Yunfa's reputation was not good, the relatives who received the invitation happily came over, especially now that he had bought a new house and was getting married. They gave him some face.

Old Madam Wang was happy in her heart. When she spoke, she smiled so hard that one could not see her eyes. The old man was usually reserved, but since it was his son's wedding, his expression softened.

The atmosphere in the house was lively and harmonious. Coupled with the festive words that could be seen everywhere, the wedding celebrations became even more intense.

The moment the adults entered the house, they started getting busy. Jian Ai and the children couldn't be of help, so they went to the other room.

At that moment, two children were already sitting in the room. The boy among them looked to be around sixteen years old. He was slightly fat and could not be said to be ugly, but his looks were very ordinary. Upon closer look, one could see Wang Yunzhong's shadow. He was Wang Yunzhong's son, the only grandson of the Wang family, Wang Zichen.

The two elders of the Wang family favored sons over daughters. Although Wang Yunzhi and Wang Yunmei had sons, they carried other surnames and were maternal grandchildren. How would they treasure them as much as Wang Zichen?

Since he was young, Wang Zichen had been the precious child of the two elders of the Wang family. He even received more money in his red packet during the New Year compared to the others. One could see how biased they were.

The girl sitting on the bed was Wang Yunzhong's daughter, Wang Zichen's sister, Wang Zimeng.

Wang Zimeng and Jian Ai were the same age and she was only a few months older than Jian Ai. She was very good-looking and did not look like Wang Yunzhong at all. Her body was slightly smaller. Although she was the granddaughter of the Wang family, her status in the hearts of the two elders of the Wang family was a lot lower than her brother, Wang Zichen. The situation with Wang Yunzhong and his siblings back then continued to be with Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng.

The Wang family valued men over women.

Even Wang Yunzhong, as a father, was deeply affected by the old man. He treated his son extremely well, but he had never placed importance on his daughter.

There were Jian Ai's cousins. The number of times they met in a year could be counted on one hand. The last time they met was during the New Year last year.

Their gazes met. Wang Zichen's bean-sized eyes glanced at them expressionlessly. He didn't say anything and lowered his head to continue playing with the game console in his hand.

Wang Zichen was pampered in the Wang family, so he developed a sense of superiority like his father. He never took his cousins seriously, let alone take the initiative to talk to them.

## **Chapter 219: Sister Will Take You Out to Play**

Jian Ai had the same expression as anyone else.

She ignored Wang Zichen and went into the room to find a seat. Yao Jiachi was the closest to her, so he sat beside Jian Ai.

Wang Zimeng was not like her brother. Although she did not appear too friendly, she still smiled at them as a form of greeting.

From time to time, the adults would talk and laugh in the living room. The five children in the room looked at each other in silence.

Jian Yu leaned against the bed and fell asleep soon after.

...

“Damn!”

Suddenly, in the quiet environment, Wang Zichen cursed softly. He pressed the game console in his hand twice and said angrily, “It’s out of battery!”

Wang Zimeng raised her eyes and looked at her brother. She sighed imperceptibly and reminded him, “Brother, don’t let Mom hear you say vulgarities.”

Wang Zichen snorted disdainfully and looked at Wang Zimeng. He warned, “Just shut your mouth!”

Wang Zimeng pursed her lips and didn’t say anything.

Jian Ai and Yao Jiachi ignored him.

Feeling everyone’s disregard, Wang Zichen glanced at them unhappily. Then, he looked at Yao Jiachi and said, “Yao Jiachi, are you going out to play on the first of May?”

The moment he opened his mouth, he called out Yao Jiachi’s full name. It was obvious how distant their relationship was.

Yao Jiachi didn’t expect Wang Zichen to suddenly talk to him. He was stunned for a moment before shaking his head with a wooden expression. “I’m not.”

“Heh...” Wang Zichen snorted and said teasingly, “Have you never left Baiyun City?”

Without waiting for Yao Jiachi to respond, Wang Zichen continued, “Last year, on the First of May, my father took me to the South. We climbed Azalea Mountain and looked at the Dali River. I went to the capital during National Day. Although it was the capital, it was similar to Baiyun City. It was just a little more prosperous and had a larger area. There was nothing much to play there.”

“They’re planning to take me shopping in Hong Kong this year. It’s not fun as well.”

“If Younger Uncle hadn’t gotten married today, we would have left today.”

As Wang Zichen spoke, he revealed a superior expression. His tone was filled with smugness and boastfulness. He didn’t forget to catch the envious look on Yao Jiachi’s face.

Yao Jiachi was indeed envious. He also wanted to go out and see the world, but his family didn’t have the conditions to let him go out to play during the holidays.

Covering the loneliness in his eyes, Yao Jiachi didn't say anything.

As such, Wang Zichen's vanity was satisfied, and he raised his eyebrows provocatively.

Wang Zimeng was also holding back her emotions.

Every year during the winter and summer holidays, her father would bring her brother out for a holiday but never her. In the beginning, she would cry and throw a tantrum, but to Wang Yunzhong, who favored men over women, his daughter's tears were worthless and didn't move him in the slightest. As time passed, she quietly got used to it.

However, getting used to it did not mean that she was resigned to it. She had always hoped that she could go out for a holiday one day.

Jian Ai sat at the side and took a look at Yao Jiachi. When she saw that he had lowered his head slightly and had no expression on his fair and tender face, her heart ached.

"Sister will take you out to play," Jian Ai suddenly said.

Yao Jiachi froze and blinked at Jian Ai.

"Huh?" Jian Ai smiled and pinched his smooth face. "Are you going?"

"Where are we going?" Yao Jiachi smiled as well. As long as they could go out to play, they could go anywhere.

"Tsk..." Wang Zichen's voice interrupted annoyingly. His tone was mocking. "Are you going to Yangkou Town?"

Yangkou Town was a tourist town around Baiyun City.

### **Chapter 220: Wedding Banquet**

Jian Ai looked up and glared at Wang Zichen coldly.

Her gaze was as cold as ice without a trace of warmth. It frightened Wang Zichen so much that his heart thumped.

Wang Zichen: "..."

Wang Zhichen shut his mouth. Jian Ai only looked at him once, then kept her gaze.

Wang Zichen was still shocked, but he was suspicious and angry in his heart. This Jian Ai was usually cowardly and spoke like a mosquito. How dare she glare at him like that?

No, he must have seen wrongly.

Wang Zichen would not admit that he had been frightened by Jian Ai's gaze.

Jian Ai's expression returned to normal. She looked at Yao Jiachi and said softly, "Don't worry about it. Just tell me if you want to go."

“I do. Of course, I do.”

Yao Jiachi nodded excitedly. His handsome face was cute and charming when he smiled. Jian Ai’s heart was bubbling when she saw this.

...

At five in the morning, everyone boarded the convoy to welcome the bride.

After Wang Yunfa bought the house, he gave the bride’s family a betrothal gift. He still had a lot of money left, so he spent more than thirty thousand yuan to buy a Santana, which was the bridal carriage for today.

The rest of the cars were borrowed from family and friends. They were of different brands, and the best was Wang Yunzhong’s Audi.

The bride’s family was also in South City. She was thirty years old this year. She was not a widow, neither was this her second marriage. It was just that she had never been married. In the eyes of the older generation, she was considered an old girl. However, compared to Wang Yunfa, she was still a few years younger.

The wedding customs in the north were rather complicated. It took more than an hour just to enter the house and snatch the bride. Then, they had to serve tea to their parents.

After a complicated set of formalities, the bride sat in the wedding car and they headed towards the hotel booked in Zhonglou District.

The hotel was Wansheng Hotel in Zhonglou District. When the bridal convoy reached the hotel, it was already ten in the morning. As soon as the convoy arrived, deafening firecrackers sounded.

There was a banner outside the hotel. On it was written, “Congratulations, Mr. Wang Yunfa and Ms. Li Xia on your wedding.”

All the invited relatives and friends alighted. As the elder sisters of the groom, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi received the guests at the entrance of the hall and received red packets for registration.

“Get them all done carefully. Don’t let anything go wrong.” Old Madam Wang took the time to come to their sides and reminded them in a low voice.

They had to remember the amount of money that was given by every family. When the other party held a wedding, they would return the same amount. This was an unwritten rule in the north.

If others gave you more and you returned less, you would be laughed at and ridiculed.

“Don’t worry, Mom. I’m meticulous,” Wang Yunzhi answered with a smile.

Although she did not like her two daughters, seeing that they were wearing festive colors today and did not embarrass her, the old lady smiled. “After you are done here, quickly go in and help greet them. Your sister-in-law is alone inside.”

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi quickly nodded in agreement.



After the old lady left, Wang Yunzhi asked in a low voice, "Sister, how much did you give him?"

Wang Yunmei glanced at her sister and answered, "Three hundred yuan."

"Me too!" Wang Yunzhi said, looking a little embarrassed. "Is it a bit too little? Elder Brother gave one thousand yuan."

In this day and age, very few people could give three to five hundred yuan for a wedding. Everyone knew Wang Yunzhi's family background. Three hundred yuan was not a small sum.

Wang Yunmei had guessed that her sister would be giving three hundred yuan, so she gave three hundred yuan as well. Since his two elder sisters gave the same amount, Wang Yunfa wouldn't compare them.