

At School 291

Chapter 291: Oh My, He's So Handsome

On the other end, Jian Yiyi, Xi Jie, and Li Linlin were sitting together. Besides the three of them, Li Yunmei, who had just made up with Jian Yiyi, was also present.

The sudden reconciliation between the two surprised Xi Jie and Li Linlin, but they knew better than to ask. After all, what had happened before was not good.

"Yiyi, are you going to participate in the Olympiad?"

Li Yunmei asked casually while eating.

Jian Yiyi nodded slightly and smiled. She said humbly, "I want to try. The most important thing is participation. It's fine even if I don't get a ranking, but if I do, I can get bonus points for the college entrance examination!"

She did not mention anything about the school's promotional video.

"Yiyi, you can do it!" Xi Jie quickly said.

Li Linlin nodded in support. "That's right, Yiyi. You scored full marks for the Mathematics examination last time. There shouldn't be a problem."

Jian Yiyi enjoyed their compliments but didn't show it on her face. She just smiled and said, "Aren't you going to sign up? You have to fight for it. It might work!"

Xi Jie and Li Linlin looked at each other and shook their heads.

Although the two of them were also students of Class One and their results were naturally top-notch, in a class with so many top students, their rankings were only average.

There was no need to mention Li Yunmei. She did not take the monthly examination at all. Li Qiang found a friend from the school board and got her into Class One.

Jian Yiyi looked at their expressions and knew that they were aware they had no chance of winning. She felt superior.

The surrounding students were also discussing this matter. Some of the students with good results wanted to give it a try, and most of them wanted to score extra points for the college entrance examination.

At the same time, a sapphire blue Aston Martin sports car zoomed in from outside Erzong. The engine roared, and even the students in the cafeteria heard it.

The guard at the security office only felt a flash of blue light in front of his eyes. When he reacted, he quickly ran out of the security booth. "Hey! The car can't go in!"

The shouting was instantly swallowed by the roaring sound of the engine. The security guard, who was almost fifty years old, could only run after them.

The Aston Martin was the latest model for this spring. The car was sleek and colorful. When one stepped on the accelerator, the car was like an out-of-control blue pegasus.

"Squeak..."

The sports car made a beautiful drift in the field, accompanied by the shrill sound of tires rubbing the ground. In the end, it stopped steadily in the middle of the field.

The surrounding students stopped in their tracks and looked at the cool sports car that suddenly rushed into the school with shock.

"Damn. The latest Aston Martin. Thirty million yuan!"

A boy recognized the car and exclaimed.

"Ah!"

"Oh my, he's so handsome!"

"Oh my, I'm blind. How can he be so handsome?!"

After the boy's scream, the girls screamed unrestrainedly.

The sapphire blue car door slowly rose, revealing Ji Haoyu's handsome side profile wearing a pair of black sunglasses. His jawline was smooth and chiseled as if it were carved by a knife, and his fair skin was like sparkling crystals.

He stepped out of the car with one foot but was wearing an ordinary pair of slippers. Then, a pair of long and straight legs could be seen. He was wearing a pair of black shorts and a white T-shirt.

It was just this ordinary and casual outfit, but it made the surrounding girls feel that he was simply handsome beyond the horizon. Even his leg hair was exuding charm.

Chapter 292: You're Poisonous, Right?

Ji Haoyu took off his sunglasses and revealed his deep and passionate peach blossom eyes. Under the sunlight, he looked around expressionlessly. The girls instantly felt dazzled.

One of the infatuated female students exclaimed before her eyes rolled back and she fainted.

In the cafeteria, the students by the window naturally noticed the commotion in the field and looked out of the window.

"Oh my, he's so handsome!"

"Let me see, let me see!"

"Damn. He's so handsome. He's so much more handsome than the school beaux."

"I want to call my mother and tell her that I'm in love!"

"Why is he so handsome even in slippers?"

"One more look and I'm going to get pregnant!"

The place that was least lacking in love-struck fools was school. When these girls saw a handsome man, they did not even bother to eat. It was as if they could be satisfied just by looking at him.

Jian Ai and the rest were sitting by the window. Following the commotion, they naturally saw Ji Haoyu immediately.

With just a look, Jian Ai felt her heart thump. Other people might not know him, but she did!

For some reason, Jian Ai's intuition told her that Ji Haoyu made a sudden appearance in Erzong to look for her!

"Ah! He's here. He's walking towards the cafeteria!"

Jian Ai: "..."

A scream startled Jian Ai.

She wanted to run, but there was only one door in the cafeteria. Once she went out, she would bump into him.

Jian Ai admitted that she was a little scared now because she did not want to be involved in any rumors in school. Looking at the reactions of the girls around Ji Haoyu, she could imagine how severe the consequences would be if she were to be related to him!

However, there was no time to think. He was only four to five meters away. Even though Ji Haoyu was wearing slippers, he could not hold back his long legs. Jian Ai was just in a daze when he pulled open the cafeteria door from the outside.

It was as if someone had pressed the pause button in the noisy environment. Everyone stood rooted to the ground like wax statues, and they all looked at Ji Haoyu.

The girls were looking because he was too good-looking!

The boys were looking because they wanted to see how handsome he was that the girls were going gaga over him!

After taking a look, they were stunned. He was so damn handsome!

Ji Haoyu did not care about the abnormality caused by his arrival in the cafeteria at all. Instead, he looked around calmly. It was obvious that he was looking for someone.

Jian Ai deliberately wanted to hide behind Guan Tao, but because she suddenly moved when no one was moving, Ji Haoyu immediately saw her.

A trace of fun filled his eyes.

Did you want to hide? How cute!

Under everyone's gazes, Ji Haoyu walked straight towards Jian Ai.

Seeing this, Jian Ai could not help but secretly hold her forehead. She knew that this was her fate, but she scolded Ji Haoyu eight hundred times in her heart!

He came to Jian Ai's table and stood there. Xia Qinghuan and Guan Tao looked up at him in a daze, not knowing who he was looking for.

When Ji Haoyu's gaze landed on Jian Ai, Xia Qinghuan opened her mouth in shock. It was so exaggerated that a light bulb could be stuffed in.

A document bag had appeared in Ji Haoyu's hand at some point. Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, he placed it in front of Jian Ai.

"The transfer contract. Sign it and it's yours!"

Ji Haoyu's pleasant voice blurted out, and the surrounding girls couldn't help but tremble as if they had been electrocuted.

Jian Ai, on the other hand, looked at Ji Haoyu with hidden anger. She lowered her voice and said, "Ji Haoyu, you're poisonous, right? This is a school!"

Chapter 293: What Else Do You Want to Do?

Faced with Jian Ai's question, Ji Haoyu did not seem to have heard the anger in her tone. The smile in his eyes intensified, and he curved his lips. "Didn't you say that I have to deliver the contract to you personally?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Haoyu leaned in slightly and closed the distance between the two of them.

Jian Ai only felt a sense of pressure coming from her entire body. The faint woody fragrance lingering on Ji Haoyu's body filled her nose. Before her head could react, Ji Haoyu said, "You didn't leave me an address either. I spent a lot of effort to find out that you're studying in Erzhang."

When Jian Ai heard this, her intestines turned green with regret. She wanted to slap herself.

During the First of May holiday at Macau's Royal Casino, she won Shuiyun Club from Ji Haoyu. At that time, she was immersed in the joy of victory. She put on a show for a moment and told him in a big boss' tone of voice, *'Give the contract to me personally.'*

He took it seriously?!

And even came to school?

Jian Ai looked at the annoying smile on Ji Haoyu's face and tried her best to hold back the urge to punch him. She gritted her teeth and said, "You did it on purpose, right?! I didn't ask you to send it to school here!"

"Where should I send it to then? Your house?"

Ji Haoyu tilted his head and raised his eyebrows roguishly. Then, he pursed his lips unwillingly. "That's not good, right?"

Jian Ai: "Ah!"

The cafeteria had already fallen into silence because of Ji Haoyu's appearance. At this moment, he was the focus of everyone's attention, and naturally, the people around them heard their conversation.

"He's looking for Jian Ai!"

"Oh my, what's their relationship?"

"Who knows? I don't know what they're talking about."

"I think it's some contract. I don't understand."

Whispers came one after another. Everyone was surprised that this handsome man was here for Jian Ai. What made everyone even more curious was their relationship.

The surrounding voices entered her ears. For the first time, Jian Ai had the urge to curse. However, she knew that in this situation, letting things end quickly and getting Ji Haoyu to disappear as soon as possible was the best solution.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai looked fiercely at Ji Haoyu, as if wanting to skin him alive with her gaze. However, she swiftly opened the document bag and took out the document inside. She flipped to the last page and picked up the ballpoint pen in the document bag to sign her name quickly!

"Alright!"

Jian Ai took out one of the two contracts and slapped the other on the table. Then, she looked at Ji Haoyu impatiently like she was chasing a fly. "Take the contract and leave quickly!"

Ji Haoyu saw all kinds of expressions on Jian Ai's face. Ji Haoyu felt that it was interesting. This was the first time he had seen so many expressions on her face. In the past, whenever they came across each other, she would always have a stern face like a young adult. But now, it seemed that she was not down with facial paralysis!

After a while, Ji Haoyu stood at the side and did not move. There was still a faint smile on his face. It was obvious that he had no intention of leaving.

Xia Qinghuan and Guan Tao were already dumbfounded. The two of them sat at the same table as Jian Ai, but they didn't understand what they were talking about.

Jian Ai felt that the shadow was still looming over her head. She immediately raised her head, and the anger in her heart was written all over her face. She looked at Ji Haoyu and almost gritted her teeth as she said, "What else do you want to do?"

Because she was afraid that people would hear her, Jian Ai had to control her volume!

Chapter 294: Don't Let Me See You Again

However, no matter how angry Jian Ai was, Ji Haoyu's expression did not change. This made her feel as if her anger had been vented on cotton.

It was useless.

This person's skin was made of concrete, right? Didn't he see that she was already angry?

Under Jian Ai's angry gaze, Ji Haoyu slowly stretched out his palm to Jian Ai. The interest in his eyes did not decrease as he said with a smile, "Transfer fee."

Jian Ai was confused.

"Didn't I..." Jian Ai couldn't help but raise her voice. However, in the next second, she quickly retracted it and whispered to him, "Didn't I win it?"

"Yes!" Ji Haoyu didn't deny it and nodded lightly. "But a gift contract is more troublesome. A transfer contract process is relatively simpler. Since it's a transfer contract, there has to be a transfer fee."

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu flipped to the second page of the contract and pointed at the clause in the middle for Jian Ai to see. "It's here."

Jian Ai followed his long fingers and looked down. Where Ji Haoyu was pointing, it was written that Party A had transferred one hundred percent of the shares of Shuiyun Club to Party B, and the transfer fee was one yuan.

One yuan!

Seeing this word, Jian Ai immediately felt angry as if she had been tricked!

"Ji Haoyu! Are you playing with me?!" Jian Ai's eyes were spewing fire. If looks could kill, Jian Ai's gaze would have reduced Ji Haoyu to ashes!

However, the angrier Jian Ai was, the more fun Ji Haoyu felt.

Facing Jian Ai's burning anger, Ji Haoyu acted as if he did not see it. In the next second, he suddenly leaned into Jian Ai's ear. Jian Ai instinctively wanted to push him away, but she heard him hold back his smile. His voice reached her ears first.

"The transfer fee is just a formality. Don't tell me you can't even bear to give me one yuan because you won it?"

Warm air blew into Jian Ai's ears. Caught off guard, Jian Ai instantly had goosebumps. With his pleasant scent, Jian Ai's face turned red!

This was the first time a man had gotten so close to her and talked to her.

Ji Haoyu did not go overboard. After all, Jian Ai was only fourteen years old. After saying this, he stood up, but his gaze remained on Jian Ai's face.

A trace of panic arose in Jian Ai's heart because of Ji Haoyu's sudden action. She hurriedly hid it, but the lump of red on her cheek did not escape his eyes.

Ji Haoyu felt that he had gone mad. He flirted with a girl who was eight years younger than him.

But what could he do? When he saw her, he could not help but want to tease her!

Jian Ai took a few deep breaths in her heart and suppressed her anger.

If it were not for the fact that they were in school and there were so many people around, she would have poured the leftovers on her plate on his head!

Jian Ai was not stupid. Ji Haoyu was obviously teasing her on purpose! How could she not feel it!

She took out a one yuan coin from her pocket and handed it to Ji Haoyu. After she calmed down, her tone became casual. "Take your money and leave quickly. Don't let me see you again!"

What a waste of such a handsome face. Why was he so evil and playful?

Ji Haoyu reached out to take it but smiled slightly. "That's not necessarily true. After all, we are quite fated. Including this time, we've seen each other five times this month!"

Jian Ai smiled coldly. "Don't worry, I will check the almanac when I go out in the future!"

Chapter 295: Spit It Out

Ji Haoyu smiled and didn't say anything. He slowly and elegantly folded the contract and put the one yuan coin into his pocket.

Jian Ai turned her head away and ignored him. She looked like a wife who had suffered.

Ji Haoyu knew when to stop. Although he was playful, he did not plan to cause too much trouble for Jian Ai.

A small tease was enough for her to remember him.

Seeing Jian Ai's attitude, it was obvious that she did not want to say goodbye to him. Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows and looked at Xia Qinghuan. He smiled and said, "Goodbye!"

Xia Qinghuan: Huh?

Without waiting for anyone to react, Ji Haoyu had already turned around and walked out. His long legs did not seem to be walking quickly, but in the blink of an eye, he had already left the cafeteria.

Almost at the same time, everyone came back to their senses.

"He's gone?"

"Oh my, he's so handsome. Why isn't he here for me?!"

"Is he Jian Ai's boyfriend?"

"I don't know. I didn't understand what they were talking about. They do know each other though. It's worth it to know such a handsome person, even if he's not her boyfriend!"

"That's right!"

The girls were still immersed in the aftershock that Ji Haoyu's face caused, while the boys pursed their lips in disdain. They thought to themselves that these people were superficial.

"Xiao Ai, he's gone!"

Xia Qinghuan saw that Jian Ai's expression was not good and was confused. She was the closest to them just now, but she did not understand what they were talking about. She only saw Jian Ai sign a contract.

Guan Tao looked at Jian Ai with a confused expression. After she had regained her senses, she whispered, "Xiao Ai, who is he?"

The two of them had grown up together. If anyone knew Jian Ai the best, excluding Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu, it would be Guan Tao!

But she never remembered that Jian Ai knew such a handsome and rich man. They were not of the same class!

And that person was obviously an adult. He shouldn't be Jian Ai's friend.

It was even more impossible that he was her boyfriend!

Jian Ai was annoyed. Moreover, she did not know how to explain Ji Haoyu to her two friends. She guessed that once she says that he was the eldest grandson of the Ji Group, their screams would tear the roof apart.

"A nobody. I'll explain it to you later," Jian Ai spoke.

From the moment that handsome man appeared, Xia Qinghuan and Guan Tao could tell that there was a change in Jian Ai's mood. Hearing Jian Ai's words, they sensibly shut their mouths and did not pursue the matter.

...

On the other hand, after Ji Haoyu left the school cafeteria, he ignored the guard's preaching and got into the car without looking back. Just like when he came, he stepped on the accelerator. The engine roared and the car sped away.

The car drove out of Erzong and onto the main road outside the school. Ji Haoyu wore sunglasses and curved his lips slightly, looking like he was in a good mood.

When Jian Ai's angry face appeared in his mind, the smile on Ji Haoyu's lips involuntarily widened.

It was so fun!

At this moment, the phone rang. Ji Haoyu casually picked it up and slowed the car down. He said, "What's the matter?"

When he spoke, he could not hide the joy in his voice.

"Oh, what are you so happy about?"

On the other end of the phone, Qiu Jiahao could tell that Ji Haoyu was abnormal today with just one sentence. He was indeed his best friend.

However, Ji Haoyu had no intention of sharing his joy. He said directly, "What's going on? Spit it out!"

Chapter 296: Don't Think Too Highly Of Yourself

"Nothing much..." Qiu Jiahao dragged his tone and spoke, but Ji Haoyu's expression changed. He frowned and asked, "What is it? If you don't say it, I'm hanging up!"

“Don’t hang up!” Qiu Jiahao quickly said, “You have to promise that you won’t be angry if I tell you.”

“Stop wasting time. Hurry up and say it!” Ji Haoyu’s patience was nearing its limit, and he urged him impatiently.

On the other end of the phone, Qiu Jiahao’s tone froze. After a while, he said in a low voice, “Zhihuan called me.”

Beep, beep, beep...

Ji Haoyu hung up directly. Qiu Jiahao was stunned as he held the phone. He thought that his phone had suddenly broken.

“Hello? Hello? Hello?”

Qiu Jiahao was confused by the beeping. This Young Master Ji’s temper was too big!

Helpless, Qiu Jiahao took a deep breath. He remembered that Zhihuan had asked him for help on the phone just now. At the risk of offending Ji Haoyu, he gritted his teeth and called back.

The phone rang a few times. Just as Qiu Jiahao thought that Ji Haoyu was not planning to answer, the call went through.

“Speak!”

This short word was filled with Ji Haoyu’s frustration.

“Look at you. Zhihuan didn’t dare to call you because she was afraid you would be like this!” Qiu Jiahao said.

“Hah...” Ji Haoyu couldn’t help but sneer when he heard that. “She’s quite smart to let you pass the message.”

Qiu Jiahao said, “She’s just afraid that you’ll be angry!”

The sapphire blue sports car slowly stopped by the roadside. Ji Haoyu leaned back in the seat and said faintly, “Alright, tell me what she wanted you to tell me.”

Qiu Jiahao couldn’t help but chuckle. “She said that she would be back in three months. She’s sorry for what happened last time and told you to wait for her for three more months. When she returns, she’ll apologize to you and compensate you!”

As their mutual friend, Qiu Jiahao couldn’t help but interject. “Young Master Ji, don’t be too petty. It’s not a big deal. She’s just returning a few months later.”

“Young Master Ji?”

Qiu Jiahao couldn’t help but call out to the phone when he didn’t hear Ji Haoyu respond.

Ji Haoyu looked up slightly from the driver’s seat. His sunglasses covered his eyes, and it was impossible to see his expression.

After a while, his cherry-like lips moved. He said slowly, "Tell her not to think too highly of herself. My liking for her is not even enough to wait for one more day."

"Heh..." Another sneer. "A few months? Does she think she's Marilyn Monroe or Nicole Kidman?"

"Ji..."

Qiu Jiahao wanted to say something, but Ji Haoyu had already hung up.

He blinked and sighed into the phone. He knew Young Master Ji well. He was really angry!

If he called him at this time, he would probably be implicated as well. After thinking about it, Qiu Jiahao gave up.

He picked up the phone and sent a message to Yu Zhihuan. He told her about Young Master Ji's situation and that he would leave the rest to her.

Ji Haoyu casually switched off his phone. He had also guessed that Qiu Jiahao would definitely call Yu Zhihuan to report. In less than two minutes, Yu Zhihuan would call him.

But he didn't want to pick up the call.

Ji Haoyu was a person who did as he pleased. There was no reason for him to be good to someone, but it was only a matter of minutes before he lost his good impression of someone.

Rumors had it that he was temperamental and unpredictable. These were not baseless rumors, so no one had ever dared to challenge his temperament. Even Qiu Jiahao, his best friend for many years, was no exception!

Chapter 297: Proper Arrangements

After lunch, Jian Ai went to the grassy area at the back of the school to enjoy the sun alone.

In May, Baiyun City was gradually heating up. The warm afternoon sun spread on the ground, making the people under the shower feel relaxed and comfortable. Jian Ai narrowed her eyes. The frustration she felt from Ji Haoyu earlier on instantly dissipated by more than half.

In hindsight, she was the one who had said those words. She was the one who had asked him to deliver the contract to her personally. Although Ji Haoyu was deliberately teasing her, he was only fulfilling the promise between the two of them.

She won the Shuiyun Club. If she had received the contract elsewhere, Jian Ai would only be happy.

However, it just so happened that it was in school and just when she had just gotten away from the rumors. Now that Ji Haoyu had caused a scene, everyone would talk and point fingers at her. This was also the reason why she was angry. She did not want to be the focus of attention anymore since she knew the students of Erzhong too well. The ability to spread rumors was comparable to a prime-time scriptwriter. The main character this time was Ji Haoyu, a rare breed. He was young, handsome, and rich. He simply satisfied all the fantasies of adolescent girls. Therefore, Jian Ai could predict with her fingers that the rumors this time would only be fiercer.

However, it had already happened. Jian Ai could predict the impending '*calamity*.'

Fortunately, her soul was that of a mature person. Although she was worried about this, when the time comes, Jian Ai would not be too affected.

It was not that the mentality of a wise man knows he knows nothing, the fool thinks he knows all was at play, but Jian Ai was very mentally strong. A groundless story would not cause any substantial damage to her.

After basking in the sun for a while, Jian Ai picked up the document bag at the side, took out the contract, and read it.

Just now, she only wanted Ji Haoyu to disappear quickly, so she signed without looking.

However, the more she looked at it, the deeper Jian Ai's frown became. It was not because Ji Haoyu was playing tricks on her in the contract. On the contrary, this transfer contract was succinct and clear. It was not sloppy and did not have a hint of a conspiracy.

The most important thing was that Ji Haoyu even offered a few conditions that were extremely beneficial to her.

After the transfer of Shuiyun Club, the middle management and senior management would continue to manage Shuiyun Club before Party B finds a suitable replacement.

This was what shocked Jian Ai the most. The middle management and senior management of Shuiyun Club did not belong only to the management of Shuiyun Club, but they were also part of the middle management of Ji Group.

For example, Wang Yunmei was now Yaochi's leader. Her other identity was the middle management of Ji Group.

After Shuiyun Club was transferred to her, these people from the Ji Group should logically leave Shuiyun Club. This way, Jian Ai would have to recruit new management staff, which meant that before all the vacant jobs were filled, Shuiyun Club would not be able to operate!

However, Ji Haoyu listed in the contract that the original management staff would remain in position before Party B finds a replacement.

In other words, although the boss of the entire Shuiyun Club changed overnight, this did not affect its operations at all, let alone stop operations.

Although Jian Ai was the beneficiary, she was completely shocked at this moment. What was Ji Haoyu thinking? Not only was he not angry that he lost the best nightclub in Baiyun City because of a bet, but he also made proper arrangements for her.

This person was toxic!

Chapter 298: Sudden Attack

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

But no matter what, Ji Haoyu had arranged everything and saved Jian Ai a lot of effort.

With this, most of Jian Ai's anger towards him seemed to have been eliminated.

Although she did not know why Ji Haoyu did what he did, since he had already decided, Jian Ai was also happy and relaxed. They could simultaneously hire a management team and at the same time operate the nightclub normally.

...

In just one short lunch break, the incident that happened in the cafeteria spread.

This time, the rumors were not only spread among the Year One students. Even the Year Two and Year Three seniors were talking about it. The girls magnified Ji Haoyu's charm infinitely, and they were even more envious of Jian Ai.

Rumors flew everywhere. Even the lousy plot of a rich second-generation heir providing Jian Ai was not spared.

On the way back to class, Jian Ai clearly felt everyone's strange gazes. There was scrutiny and curiosity, but more of it was disdain.

Fortunately, she was already mentally prepared and immune to their gazes. She walked towards Class One without looking back. Even her back view was neither servile nor overbearing.

"Tsk, look at her character. She's different from before just because she found a rich and handsome man!"

"Isn't she just a little pretty? Does she really think she's a fairy?"

"These rich second-generation heirs nowadays like young and tender people. They want to be stimulated. It's just three minutes of heat. Do you think he would be serious with her? He's just playing with her."

"That's right. She'll probably be dumped soon. What's there to be smug about?"

"Sigh, but then again, that man today was too handsome. If only he could play me, I would be happy too!"

Some girls were jealous, and they fabricated rumors while looking at Jian Ai's back. They didn't say anything good.

Jian Ai initially wanted to leave the matter at that since she felt that it was just some people's malicious imagination.

But the next second, Jian Ai stopped in her tracks.

Silence would only be taken as consent.

If she didn't respond, people would think that she was in the wrong.

If others want to splash dirty water on you, even if you get untainted by mud, in the eyes of others, you are just a weed covered in mud that could be trampled on at will.

Turning around, Jian Ai's expression had already turned cold. Her starry eyes were cold as they shot over.

The two girls who had been whispering suddenly stopped when they saw this. It was not that they were afraid, but they did not expect that she would hear their whispers!

However, on second thought, she was just a poor girl from South City. What could she do to them?

One of them was a tall girl with a ponytail. She couldn't help but puff up her chest. She glared at Jian Ai and said unhappily, "What are you looking at?"

The other one was slightly shorter but was half a head taller than Jian Ai. Seeing this, she sneered. "What? Did our words hit a sore spot? Shameless slut!"

The two of them were senior students in Year Two. Facing a junior in Year One who came from a place like South City, they naturally did not take her to heart.

Jian Ai looked at the two of them expressionlessly. In the next second, she slowly walked towards them.

The two girls leaned against the window sill in the corridor. They didn't even have time to retreat or react before Jian Ai arrived!

"What do you..."

Slap!

Before the shorter girl could finish her question, she received a tight slap to the face, and her head fell to the right.

Jian Ai suddenly moved without saying a word. The girl was shocked and didn't react for a long time.

In the next second, Jian Ai's cold voice sounded in her ears. "Repeat what you just said!"

Chapter 299: A Lesson

Although Jian Ai did not have many expressions on her face, the aura she exuded was already oppressive.

This was not the imposing manner a child of their age should have.

The tall senior's name was Jin Xin. Seeing this, her heart thumped, and she instinctively avoided eye contact and obediently shut her mouth.

She didn't know what was wrong with her. However, when she saw Jian Ai's expressionless face, she immediately cowered.

The shorter senior was called Liu Na. After a while, she recovered from the shock of being slapped. She immediately glared at Jian Ai with fire in her eyes and said, "I said you are a shameless..."

Slap!

Before she could finish, Jian Ai gave her another slap.

"A what?" Jian Ai's tone was indifferent but extremely oppressive.

Before she could finish speaking, she had already been slapped twice. Liu Na felt a burning pain in her cheek.

Most of the girls in Erzong were spoiled, and it was even more so for Liu Na. Her father worked in the construction material business and she had led a luxurious life since she was young. Her parents had doted on her, so when had she ever been slapped?

Furthermore, she was slapped twice!

People were coming and going in the corridor, so many people saw Jian Ai's action.

In the past, Jian Ai was a nobody in Erzong, but now, Jian Ai is the focus of attention in Erzong! Many people gathered around curiously. Before they heard anything, they saw Jian Ai slap the other party!

At this moment, Liu Na could be said to be both embarrassed and angry. She simply couldn't believe everything she was experiencing then!

She was beaten up by a junior and even surrounded by so many people!

Her rationality instantly collapsed, and she didn't care what Jian Ai said. She immediately raised her hand and wanted to pull Jian Ai's hair.

However, before her hand fell, Jian Ai grabbed it.

Before anyone could react, another crisp sound came from the corridor. Slap!

Another slap!

Liu Na was stunned by the slapping. She felt a buzz in her head and couldn't think!

Why?

Why was she the only one getting beaten up?!

It was unfair. Jin Xin had scolded her too!

The onlookers were all dumbfounded. Although they didn't know what had happened, they could guess that it had something to do with the rumors spreading around at noon.

Looking at the scene in front of them, especially Jian Ai, who was expressionless but had a fierce aura surrounding her, everyone subconsciously shut their mouths. No one dared to talk about her.

"Why are all of you here?"

At this moment, a deep and stern voice interrupted.

Everyone quivered and quickly made way.

The dean, Hou Ping, appeared in front of everyone with a flat face.

"Dean Hou!"

When Liu Na saw Dean Hou, it was as if she had seen her savior. She shouted and rushed over.

As soon as she opened her mouth, she immediately complained about Jian Ai, "Dean Hou, she hit me!"

Hou Ping frowned instinctively and looked at Jian Ai, whom Liu Na pointed to her with her finger. He was stunned!

Last month, Jian Ai and Li Yunmei fought at the school gate. Li Yunmei's mother went to the principal's office. Hou Ping was there and naturally recognized Jian Ai!

Why was it her again?

Hou Ping remembered that the form teacher had said at that time that this child was a good student who excelled in both character and studies. She was born poor, but her results were outstanding.

Facing Hou Ping, who had suddenly appeared, Jian Ai was extremely calm. She stood at the spot and didn't say anything. Neither did she deny it.

Seeing this, Hou Ping's expression darkened. He looked at them and said, "Follow me to the office!"

Chapter 300: Passing a Message

With the dean's support, Liu Na immediately straightened her back. She looked at Jian Ai with disdain and curled her lips, thinking, *'You're dead!'*

However, this action tugged at her cheek, and Liu Na could not help but gasp.

It hurts!

Jin Xin, who was standing at the side, regained her senses when she saw this. She was scared silly with how Liu Na was getting beat up earlier on. But now that Dean Hou was here, she was no longer afraid. She quickly walked up to Liu Na and said, "I'll go with you to testify for you!"

Jian Ai didn't say a word and followed Dean Hou to the disciplinary office with Liu Na and Jin Xin.

The onlookers looked at Jian Ai's back and were shocked. When she disappeared from their sight, they couldn't help but comment.

"Damn, this junior is too ruthless!"

"Yeah, Liu Na's face is already red. It's probably going to swell up soon!"

"If Dean Hou has his eyes on her, she's probably done for. Will she get a demerit point?"

"Get a demerit point? It's good enough if she's not expelled!"

The incident happened in the corridor in front of the Year Two students, so most of the onlookers were Year Two seniors. These people didn't know Jian Ai well, so they thought they were watching a show.

The show ended, and the crowd dispersed.

However, in the crowd, a handsome boy did not return to class. Instead, he quickly went to the pantry at the end of the corridor. He took out his phone from his pocket and dialed!

Soon, the call went through. The boy quickly said, "Brother!"

On the other end of the line, Qiu Jiahao was playing basketball. He sounded a little breathless. "Jiahang? Why are you calling me at this time? Did you cause trouble in school again?"

This boy was none other than Qiu Jiahao's younger brother, Qiu Jiahang!

Qiu Jiahao quickly said, "No, Brother, listen to me. Today, Young Master Ji came to our school cafeteria to look for a girl. Now, that girl fought with someone in school and has been called to the disciplinary office. Do you want to tell Young Master Ji about this?"

Qiu Jiahao was stunned for a moment, unable to react. "Huh? Young Master Ji went to your school at noon?"

"Yes!" Qiu Jiahao said.

Qiu Jiahao didn't get the main point. He asked, "Why did he go there?"

Ring...

When the school bell rang, Qiu Jiahao didn't have time to say anything else. He just said quickly into the phone, "He came to our school at noon to look for a Year One girl. I don't know the details. I saw it with my own eyes. Now, that girl was called to the disciplinary office because of a fight. She might be in trouble. Whether you want to tell Young Master Ji or not, you can decide for yourself. I'm going to class!"

With that, he hung up.

Although Qiu Jiahao did not know Young Master Ji's relationship with that junior, he had already passed on the message. Whether his brother would tell Young Master Ji or not was his brother's business. Whether Young Master Ji would come or not was Young Master Ji's business. Anyway, this was none of his business!

On the other end of the phone, Qiu Jiahao was dumbfounded.

Young Master Ji went to Erzong to look for a Year One girl?

However, it was too late for him to think too much about it. The main thing was that he could not understand. Young Master Ji did have a sister, but Haoxue was studying in Australia, so it must not be her.

Although he was muttering in his heart, Qiu Jiahao still planned to give Ji Haoyu a call to explain the situation. He was thinking the same thing as Qiu Jiahao. Whether Young Master Ji went or not was Young Master Ji's own business.

However, when he dialed the number, he received a voice message that the phone was switched off.

Qiu Jiahao sighed. One could guess that Ji Haoyu had switched off his phone because of Zhihuan.

He thought to himself, *'Forget it.'* Qiu Jiahao summarized Qiu Jiahao's words and sent a message to Ji Haoyu. As to whether he could read the message or not, it was not something he could control!