

## At School 341

### Chapter 341: Cashier

Manager Wang couldn't help but look at Wang Yunzhi. He couldn't help but stop thinking.

The CEO's aunt...

Manager Wang didn't know what to do for a moment. After all, he didn't know anything about Wang Yunzhi and didn't know her profession. It wasn't good for him to say anything.

Seeing this, Jian Ai said, "Forget about the technical jobs. My aunt isn't from the real estate world. Is there a more simple and easy-to-learn job? The salary need not be too high. It can be similar to the people from the same department."

Although she said that, Jian Ai knew in her heart that no matter which position the employees of East Sea Real Estate were in, they would earn more than her aunt at the clothing factory.

When Jian Ai said this, she instantly narrowed the scope. Manager Wang had an idea and quickly said, "The company's finance department is recruiting a cashier. Although we need some experience, the workflow is not complicated. Even if one hasn't done it before, she can quickly learn under the guidance of others."

Jian Ai thought for a moment.

To be more specific, a cashier managed the company's monetary capital, receipts, and purchase of securities.

The nature of the work was relaxed, but sometimes, it would be chaotic. Only those who were meticulous would not make mistakes.

Her aunt was a tailor in the past, and she had to be meticulous when it came to work. Although they had different types of jobs, they were quite similar in this aspect.

Other than the finance department and logistics department, the rest of East Sea Real Estate were technical departments. With this thought in mind, the finance department was indeed the most suitable place for Aunt.

"How much is the salary?" Jian Ai asked.

When Manager Wang heard that, he said, "The base salary is two thousand and two hundred yuan, and the full attendance bonus is two hundred yuan. Food, transportation, and other subsidies are fixed. All the employees in the company are the same. Overtime pay for the weekends is doubled, and holidays are tripled."

With this estimate, the base salary, total attendance bonus, and various subsidies would be almost three thousand yuan a month. In 2002, this was considered a good income.

Moreover, the company had holidays. If they worked overtime, their salary would double according to the country's rules. There would be many employee benefits during important holidays.

Jian Ai looked up at Wang Yunzhi and asked, "Aunt, what do you think?"

Wang Yunzhi had also heard. Her base salary was two thousand and two hundred yuan, and there was also a full attendance bonus. In the past, when she was at the clothing factory, she could only rest for a day every month, and she could earn at most a thousand yuan a month.

Moreover, every company had a cashier, and the clothing factory was no exception. Coincidentally, Wang Yunzhi was on good terms with the previous cashier from the clothing factory, so she had some understanding of the job scope and was not completely unaware.

“Aunt will listen to you.” Wang Yunzhi quickly nodded.

Jian Ai said to Manager Wang, “Manager Wang, please make the arrangements. My aunt will be coming to work tomorrow. Find an experienced person to take care of her.”

“Alright, CEO!”

After Manager Wang left, Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunzhi and said, “Aunt, the company starts work at nine in the morning every day. There are two hours of lunch break between half-past eleven and half-past one. You’ll get off work at five in the afternoon. Come to the company at nine in the morning tomorrow and report to the finance department. Remember to bring your identity card.”

Wang Yunzhi quickly nodded. “Alright, I’ll remember.”

Jian Ai smiled and felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction. Since her rebirth, this was the first time Jian Ai had truly felt the meaning of her life.

### **Chapter 342: Choosing a House**

As the CEO of the corporation, Jian Ai could naturally arrange for Wang Yunzhi to be the manager in one step. However, she did not do so and had never thought of doing so.

As the CEO, she had to be responsible for everyone in the company to convince the public. Therefore, she arranged jobs within her aunt’s abilities and learning range. Once her aunt’s abilities gradually became stronger one day, Jian Ai would naturally promote her.

The position she gave was the most suitable for her at that moment, and it would not make Wang Yunzhi feel pressured or at a loss for what to do.

After settling her work, Jian Ai didn’t stay in the company for long. Instead, she brought Wang Yunzhi to the sales office of Bihai Luxury Villa.

Seeing the words ‘sales office,’ Wang Yunzhi realized what Xiao Ai was going to do. She quickly pulled Jian Ai’s hand and whispered, “Xiao Ai, Aunt is looking for a house these few days. Don’t worry.”

As she spoke, she could not help but glance at the surrounding neighborhood. Every building was so tall that there were at least twenty floors. There should be an elevator as well. It was too expensive.

Jian Ai smiled and held Wang Yunzhi’s hand comfortingly. She said softly, “Our company’s partner developed this property. A few days ago, we just reached an agreement to collaborate. As the company’s Party A, I took advantage of them. I asked them about this house. I didn’t spend a single cent.”

When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she couldn't help but widen her eyes. Such a good house was for free? How big of a collaboration was this for the other party to be able to give out a house worth a few hundred thousand yuan at once?

It was no wonder that Wang Yunzhi was surprised. She had indeed not seen much of the world. Wang Yunzhong, who had a net worth of one million yuan, was already an incredible tycoon.

As the two of them walked into the sales office, Jian Ai said, "This neighborhood is especially close to Yizhong. We'll reach there after crossing an intersection. It's also close to the company. It's also convenient for you to work in the future and for Jiachi to go to school."

Jian Ai spoke casually, but Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but tear up. What kind of luck did she have in her previous life to have such a good niece?

She had been thinking about their family and had planned everything. She did not reveal anything before.

"Hello, are you looking at houses?"

At this moment, the saleswoman took the initiative to welcome them.

Jian Ai said, "I'm looking for Manager Sun. I spoke to him before."

"Alright, please wait a moment."

The saleswoman turned around and quickly left. Jian Ai brought Wang Yunzhi to sit in the rest area of the lobby. Wang Yunzhi kept looking around. Looking at the imposing sales office, she couldn't help but feel shocked.

Soon, a slightly plump man in a suit appeared in the hall under the saleswoman's lead and quickly walked towards Jian Ai.

"It's Xiao Ai, right?" Manager Sun didn't know Jian Ai's identity, but Chen Lei told him Xiao Ai's name.

Jian Ai stood up and nodded with a smile. "It's me. Hello, Uncle Sun."

"Hello, hello!"

Manager Sun's attitude was exceptionally friendly. After all, Chen Lei had instructed him personally.

He let Jian Ai and Wang Yunzhi sit on the sofa and paused for a moment before saying, "Chairman Chen has already told me the details. There are a few other luxury houses in this neighborhood. I'll bring you guys to take a look later. We'll choose whichever one you like!"

"However, the residential models are all the same. The area is one hundred and twenty square meters, but the renovation styles are different."

### **Chapter 343: Choosing a House (2)**

Jian Ai nodded and didn't stand on ceremony with Manager Sun. "Thank you."

Manager Sun directly brought Jian Ai and Wang Yunzhi into the neighborhood. As they walked, he introduced, "The neighborhood was opened at the end of last year. There are not many units left now. Otherwise, you would have more choices."

"There are four main gates in each direction. There's a supermarket and a community clinic in the neighborhood. It's quite convenient."

Wang Yunzhi listened as she sized up the neighborhood's environment. Greenery could be seen everywhere, as well as artificial mountains of different shapes and sizes. There was even an artificial fountain.

The distance between the buildings was very wide, and there were no issues with shading. Although the neighborhood was adjacent to the main street, the design was such that quietness could still be obtained during the hustle and bustle. One could not hear any noise within the neighborhood.

Under Manager Sun's lead, Jian Ai and Wang Yunzhi looked at four houses. As Manager Sun had said, the houses were all the same. The only difference was their direction and renovation style.

One had grand European-style outfits and looked luxurious.

Another had a warm Nordic pastoral style. It had the feeling of being at home the most, and could make one's mood turn cheerful.

There was one with cool tones and looked exquisite, focusing more on the layout of spaces.

There was even a postmodern industrial style that was full of design. Jian Ai especially liked it.

"These are the ones. Which one do you like?" Manager Sun looked at the two of them and asked.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Wang Yunzhi. "Aunt, which do you think is better?"

Wang Yunzhi was completely shocked. After looking at the few renovation styles, she could only be overwhelmed and amazed.

She never knew that renovation styles could be like this.

These renovation designs were completed by professional designers, so they were naturally not something ordinary people could think of. There were many amazing and ingenious areas that even made Jian Ai's eyes light up.

Wang Yunzhi was a little hesitant between the European style and the Nordic style. She hesitated for a while but couldn't decide.

After all, this was a new house. It was not as simple as picking persimmons at a market.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but suggest, "I think the Nordic-style house is very good. The colors are bright, and when the sun shines in during the day, your mood will improve. It feels like home the most."

Manager Sun also said, "This is the only one left in the Nordic style."

Wang Yunzhi, who was initially in a dilemma, instantly calmed down when she heard Jian Ai's opinion. "Then, we want that unit."

“Can we receive the house today?” Jian Ai immediately looked at Manager Sun and asked.

Manager Sun quickly nodded. “As long as the owner has her identity card!”

Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunzhi, and Wang Yunzhi nodded. “I brought it.”

When they returned to the sales office, Manager Sun took out a transaction contract and handed it to the two of them. It was not a gift contract for the same reason as Ji Haoyu giving Shuiyun Club to Jian Ai—the gift contract procedures were complicated. If the gift amount was too large, it still needed regulation under the witness of a notary.

Therefore, even if Jian Ai said that the house was for free, the contract was still a transaction contract. The transaction amount was coincidentally one yuan.

“One yuan?” Wang Yunzhi was stunned when she saw the transaction amount. However, when she saw the original price of the house at the side, she gasped.

*Four hundred and seventy thousand yuan!*

This... she would never earn so much money in her life!

#### **Chapter 344: Handover**

Jian Ai quickly explained, “Aunt, one yuan is just a formality. Only when it involves a cash transaction will the transaction contract take effect. However, Uncle Chen gave it to me.”

Wang Yunzhi was a little hesitant. Although Xiao Ai said that the house was free, the original price was almost five hundred thousand yuan. She couldn’t accept it easily.

“Sign it, Aunt. When I asked Uncle Chen for this house, I wanted it for you,” Jian Ai said calmly as if this house was just a one yuan object in her eyes.

After a while, Wang Yunzhi gripped the pen in her hand tightly. It was as if she had made a huge decision before quickly signing her name.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn’t help but smile comfortably.

No matter how conflicted her aunt was, she eventually accepted it. This was the result she wanted to see.

After signing the contract, Manager Sun quickly handed the house book to Wang Yunzhi and warmly said, “Welcome to Bihai Luxury Villa.”

Wang Yunzhi held the book but felt as if it weighed a thousand pounds. Everything felt like a dream. It was so surreal.

A one hundred and twenty square meter house. She never dreamed that she would one day own such a big house in Haicheng District.

In the car, Wang Yunzhi looked at Jian Ai and said, “Xiao Ai, Aunt doesn’t know what to say.”

At this moment, Wang Yunzhi could not find the right words to say. Or perhaps, any words would seem pale at this moment. This gift was so expensive and sudden that she was not prepared at all.

Jian Ai reached out to hold Wang Yunzhi's hand with a calm and indifferent smile on her face. "Aunt, you don't have to say anything. I won't feel heartache no matter how much money I spend on you. It's just a house. Don't forget that my company builds houses!"

Furthermore, she did not spend money on this house. Chen Lei had just done her a favor and given it to her for nothing.

"Aunt didn't expect you to do such a big thing secretly. If your mother knew, she wouldn't believe it!" Wang Yunzhi sighed.

Jian Ai smiled. If not for what had happened today, if she told her mother, she would naturally find it hard to believe.

However, with her aunt as her witness, everything was much easier.

"Oh, right. Aunt, go back and tell Uncle not to work at the freight station anymore. It's too dangerous!"

Jian Ai suddenly said, "I already have plans. I'll find a new job for him."

This time, Wang Yunzhi did not refuse. She had indeed seen Jian Ai's ability. She had already accepted a house. If she rejected Jian Ai's offer to arrange a suitable job for Yao Feng, she would seem a little unreasonable.

Moreover, Jian Ai was right. Her husband's job was too dangerous, and she was often on tenterhooks because of it. She had long discussed with her husband to change his job as soon as possible.

However, in Baiyun City, there was no culture or technology. It was too difficult to find a job with a monthly salary of over two thousand yuan. Yao Feng had never been willing to change careers.

When Wang Yunzhi reached home, Yao Feng was sitting on the bed while rubbing alcohol on his sprained leg. This was a handy folk recipe. White wine would be poured into a bowl to be heated. Then, it would be used to rub the injured area repeatedly. The effects were especially obvious.

Seeing Wang Yunzhi enter the house, Yao Feng looked up and asked, "Xiao Ai went home? Where did she take you?"

### **Chapter 345: Handover (2)**

Wang Yunzhi sat down by the bed and took out the house book from her bag, and placed it beside Yao Feng. "Look at it yourself."

Yao Feng stopped what he was doing and asked curiously, "What is this?"

When he took a closer look at the words, he was shocked. "This... This is a house book? Whose is it?"

"Our house!" Wang Yunzhi didn't know what to say. She looked at Yao Feng in a daze and said, "Xiao Ai opened a company and took me there this afternoon. She even arranged a job for me. She gave us this house."

"Wait..." Yao Feng looked at Wang Yunzhi in confusion. "What nonsense are you talking about..."

It was not that Yao Feng did not believe it, but it was impossible for anyone to believe it at once.

Xiao Ai was just a fourteen-year-old girl, but she opened a company?

Even Wang Yunzhi would not believe it if she did not see it with her own eyes.

However, everything was the truth. Just this afternoon, it happened in front of her eyes.

"It's true. I was shocked too." Wang Yunzhi calmed herself down and tried her best to sound serious. "This afternoon..."

Wang Yunzhi slowly told Yao Feng everything that had happened that afternoon. From the two of them to the company, to everyone calling Jian Ai CEO, to Jian Ai arranging a job for her, and finally to seeing a house together. She told Yao Feng everything.

"I've already brought back the house book. What else do you not believe?" In the end, Wang Yunzhi looked at Yao Feng.

Yao Feng was utterly dumbfounded. Just like Wang Yunzhi's reaction at that time, his mouth was half-open for a long time.

On the side of Haicheng District's Yizhong, there was a one hundred and twenty square meter house with a market value of five hundred thousand yuan. Did Xiao Ai just give it to their family?

Was she the CEO of a real estate company with over a hundred people?

*This...*

It was too unbelievable!

"And you. Xiao Ai told me not to let you go back to the freight station to work. She'll arrange a job for you," Wang Yunzhi said.

After a long time, Yao Feng regained his senses. He immediately got up to look for Jian Ai. "I have to go. Xiao Ai is amazing. She helped us so much. Wife, take the bankbook. We can't take this house for free. Although we don't have five hundred thousand yuan, we'll give her as much as we have in the bankbook."

At this moment, Yao Feng had to believe it even if he didn't. After all, his wife had seen it with her own eyes and told him herself.

Moreover, the house book was completely handed to them. How could this be fake?

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhi quickly pushed Yao Feng back onto the bed. "Oh, did you think I didn't think of that? Xiao Ai won't accept it. She specially asked her business partner for this house for our family. She didn't spend money so she won't take ours!"

"That won't do either. This favor is too great. How can our family take it?" Yao Feng's current attitude was the same as Wang Yunzhi's initial attitude.

Wang Yunzhi looked at Yao Feng and said, "Xiao Ai said that our family of three is as important to her as Sister and Xiao Yu. She doesn't want to distinguish things so clearly with us."

Yao Feng: "But..."

Wang Yunzhi: "No buts. I've already said and done what I wanted to say this afternoon. Xiao Ai is sensible. As her aunt, I benefited from her."

Hearing Wang Yunzhi's words, Yao Feng could only give up. However, he remembered Wang Yunmei's family's help to their family in his heart. He thought that no matter what happened in the future, he could not forget their sister's family.

Chapter 346: Attacked

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Because Chen Jin had left, Jian Ai's breakfast was no longer available, so she went out twenty minutes earlier than usual. She planned to go to a breakfast stall and have breakfast before going to school.

Most of the residential areas in South City were alleys. The main road was not considered spacious, and the alleys on the side roads were narrow.

There were not many people on the road. Jian Ai carried her school bag and walked towards the street entrance.

Suddenly, a strange feeling hit her back. Jian Ai's eyes instantly narrowed like a cat's, but she didn't stop walking.

The feeling was strong and weak at times, appearing and disappearing. It was as if someone had maintained a certain distance from her but did not give her any sense of threat.

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Someone was following her, but there was no danger.

Jian Ai was suspicious and stopped in her tracks. She suddenly turned around.

The alley behind her was empty, without a figure. However, Jian Ai was certain that this person was hiding somewhere.

Jian Ai narrowed her eyes and was about to use her X-ray vision to find the other party when she suddenly heard the sound of a car driving towards her from afar.

She turned around and saw a white van driving aggressively. In the blink of an eye, it was already ten meters away from her.

An ear-piercing screech of brakes sounded. The doors on both sides of the van opened, and eight tall men walked out.

These people looked fierce. Just from their auras, Jian Ai could feel that they were not here with good intentions. Her eyes turned cold, and Jian Ai instinctively retreated.

There was no one else in the alley. The other party was coming for her.

Her gaze landed on the sack in one of the burly men's hands. The other party's intention was to kidnap her.

"Who are you? What do you want?"



Jian Ai had no fear on her face, but she was thinking about whether she could escape bare-handed without using her mental cultivation techniques.

She was not wholly confident because, before this, she had minimal combat experience and did not have a direct judgment of her current skills.

Also, she did not know the strength of these eight burly men.

Should she fight head-on or use her mental cultivation techniques to protect herself? Jian Ai quickly calculated in her heart.

The other party didn't want to talk nonsense with Jian Ai. A man rushed up to Jian Ai and reached out to grab her.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai quickly dodged and jumped back. In the next second, she landed five meters away.

The burly man missed and could not help but look stunned. He immediately reacted and said to the others, "This child knows martial arts. Let's end this quickly!"

The eight burly men pounced at Jian Ai like a swarm of bees and formed a fist with their five fingers. If the fist were any bigger, it would be as big as Jian Ai's head. It carried a gust of wind, and one could tell that it was compelling.

Jian Ai was agile. Although she did not dare to fight them head-on, she could quickly dodge.

The alley was narrow, so only four of the eight burly men could be in front. The other four were behind. They couldn't attack Jian Ai at the same time.

However, even so, Jian Ai knew that if she didn't use her mental cultivation techniques, she wouldn't be able to leave just by dodging like this.

No matter how powerful she was, it was still impossible for her to fight one against eight with her current strength.

Furthermore, they were eight burly men with muscular bodies!

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai exerted strength with her feet and retreated with amazing jumping ability, instantly pulling apart the distance between them.

The four men closed in step by step. Seeing this, they flew up at the same time and pounced at Jian Ai.

Chapter 347: Youth in Black

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jian Ai flipped her fingers and was about to slap the four people in the air to the ground with her mental cultivation techniques.

Unexpectedly, a black shadow flashed across her eyes.

That movement technique was so fast that Jian Ai didn't even see if the person was a man or a woman. All she saw was an afterimage.

“Ah!”

“Ah...”

“Ah!”

“Ah...”

In the next second, four screams suddenly echoed. Then, with a thump, the four burly men who were flying in the air suddenly fell to the ground.

They lifted a layer of dust..

The four burly men were severely injured and were wailing on the ground. They covered their weakest body part with both hands, and their faces were covered in cold sweat from the pain.

The remaining four burly men suddenly froze. When they saw their companions' injured area, they felt their crotches tighten and instinctively clamped their legs together.

At that moment, there was a youth dressed in a black shirt and black pants. He carried a school bag on his right shoulder and stood between the two sides with a tall and slender figure. His aura was ghostly and fierce, exuding a murderous aura that made people tremble.

The young man stood with his back to Jian Ai. Jian Ai could not see his appearance. He had lowered his head slightly so that his fringe covered his cold eyes. His lips moved slightly, and he slowly said in a cold and bone-chilling tone, “Get lost!”

His voice was ruthless. It was as if he would take their lives in an instant if they escaped even a second later.

Suppressed by the youth's aura, the four uninjured men immediately helped their four fallen companions up. The eight of them scrambled back to the van and drove out before they could even turn around.

A few seconds later, only Jian Ai and the youth were left in the alley.

Everything happened so suddenly that even Jian Ai was stunned.

She had no idea what had happened because the other party was too fast. It was so fast that the naked eye could not capture it.

She thought of the abnormality behind her just now. Could he be the one who was following behind her with a threatening aura just now?

Jian Ai was suspicious and was about to thank him, but before she could say anything, the youth walked away quickly without looking back. He didn't even show her his face!

In the blink of an eye, he had already disappeared.

Jian Ai: “...”

What the hell?

This youth had saved her once, but she didn't even get to see what he looked like!

Jian Ai stood on the spot, not knowing if she was happy or sad. However, since he had already left, no one could answer her no matter what doubts she had.

However, Jian Ai couldn't help but frown and think about what the other party wanted to kidnap her for.

The only people she had offended these days were Liu Yong from Starlight Bar and Liu Dahai, who had just gone bankrupt.

If they were looking for revenge, then both of them had sufficient reason to kidnap her. After all, she beat up one of them almost to death, and the other lost millions of assets because of her.

She was lucky that someone saved her this time, but that did not mean that the other party would not make a comeback.

Especially Liu Dahai. An anxious rabbit would bite. Jian Ai had every reason to believe that the other party wanted to kill her.

An interlude delayed Jian Ai's breakfast time. To avoid being late, Jian Ai didn't think too much about it and quickly went to the bus stop.

When she reached class, Jian Ai found a bag of hot milk and a packet of sandwiches on the table.

"This..." Jian Ai blinked and looked at Qinghuan. "You bought this for me?"

At this moment, Xia Qinghuan looked at Jian Ai with an ambiguous expression. Hearing this, she shook her head and lowered her voice. "Lin Yi."

### **Chapter 348: Transfer Student**

Jian Ai turned to look at Lin Yi, but he was reading with his head lowered as if nothing had happened.

Smiling helplessly, Jian Ai returned to her seat and sat down. She didn't return him the breakfast as she hadn't eaten in the morning.

This Lin Yi could be considered a timely rain!

Qinghuan couldn't help but move closer to her as if she was watching a good show. "It looks like Lin Yi is finally going to take action!"

Jian Ai was drinking milk. Hearing this, she frowned and looked at Qinghuan. "Take what action?"

"Chase you!" Qinghuan raised her eyebrows. "He likes you, you know that!"

Jian Ai couldn't help but roll her eyes. "I told him about this. It's impossible between us."

Qinghuan pursed her lips indifferently. "That's your idea. It doesn't mean that Lin Yi will give up. He's very determined. Just wait to accept his stormy pursuit!"

"Pfft..."

Hearing Qinghuan's words, Jian Ai couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of milk.

Stormy pursuit? Were they acting in an idol drama?

Ignoring Qinghuan's gossip, Jian Ai quickly finished the milk and sandwiches. Then, she took out her book and waited for the bell to ring.

Lin Yi seemed to be reading calmly, but he was just pretending. He kept glancing at Jian Ai from the corner of his eyes. Seeing that she had eaten the breakfast he had prepared, he couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

Soon, the bell rang and the English teacher walked into the classroom with her textbook.

However, before the students could stand up to greet him, the form teacher, Sun Dasheng, appeared at the classroom door.

"Teacher Li, I'll delay you for two minutes. We have a new student," Sun Dasheng said.

Teacher Li nodded when she heard that. Then, she saw Sun Dasheng walk up to the podium. "Er... a new transfer student is here today. Everyone, please clap and welcome him."

The students were puzzled, and they couldn't help but clap and look at each other.

Transferred to Class One directly?

They had fought their way through hundreds of students to get into Class One!

While everyone was puzzled, they saw a black figure slowly walk in.

"Ah! So handsome!"

"Oh my, so cool!"

"Oh my, he's too stylish!"

With just a look, the girls in the class exclaimed!

The youth was wearing a black coat with a pure white T-shirt inside, matched with a pair of black slacks and white sneakers.

His hair was a bit long, and his fringe covered his eyebrows, revealing only a pair of cold eyes. His thin lips were pink, making his skin fair and shiny. He gave off a cold temperament.

Black and white intertwined, and these words could be seen from his body—*I don't let strangers in!*

"Xiao Ai, he's so cool and handsome!"

Even Qinghuan couldn't help but exclaim and tug at Jian Ai's sleeve.

At this moment, Jian Ai was so shocked that she couldn't say anything. Wasn't this youth the person who saved her in the morning?

Although she did not see his appearance, his figure, his aura, and the clothes he was wearing made Jian Ai certain that this youth was the person who had saved her in the alley that morning.

He was a new transfer student!

“New student, introduce yourself!”

Everyone quickly kept quiet when they heard Sun Dasheng. The girls stared at his face without restraint and secretly swallowed their saliva.

The youth was expressionless, and there was no fluctuation on his face. He raised his eyes slightly, and his seemingly casual action landed on Jian Ai.

His thin lips opened slightly, and a pleasant voice sounded slowly, “Si Yuehan.”

### **Chapter 349: Strange**

His words instantly aroused the female hormones of the girls in the class.

“His voice is so nice!”

“His name is so nice too!”

“His temperament is so unique. My heart is about to jump out.”

“His eyes are so deep that I don’t dare to look anymore!”

The girls were excited and afraid that they were too loud. There were rustling sounds in the classroom.

Only Jian Ai raised her head and looked into Si Yuehan’s eyes when she felt his gaze. However, Si Yuehan only glanced at her indifferently before naturally looking away.

Jian Ai frowned imperceptibly. This boy called Si Yuehan looked about her age, but he didn’t feel like he was from South City at all.

Moreover, although the aura behind her this morning was harmless, Jian Ai had to be careful. Did this boy deliberately follow her for another reason? Jian Ai did not know.

Moreover, he was her classmate now. All of this seemed deliberate, and it was not a coincidence.

“Student, take the empty seat at the back first.”

Sun Dasheng did not expect Si Yuehan’s self-introduction to be just his name. He regained his senses and quickly pointed at the only empty seat in the corner of the classroom.

Unexpectedly, Si Yuehan suddenly said softly, “My vision is not good, so I want to sit in the first row.”

There was no intention of asking for opinions. He was telling everyone that he wanted to sit in the first row.

“Teacher!” At this moment, Lin Yi suddenly raised his hand. “Let him sit in my seat. I’ll sit in the back!”

Lin Yi looked as if he had finally found a chance to escape from Jian Yiyi. As he spoke, he stuffed everything on the table into his bag. He didn’t care if the teacher was willing or not. He picked his bag up and walked towards the back of the class.

Jian Ai and the rest couldn’t help but laugh in their hearts when they saw him running for his life.

Jian Yiyi opened her mouth at Lin Yi's back and looked like she wanted to say something, but she hesitated. It had been a long time since the two of them had talked. Looking at Lin Yi's actions, Jian Yiyi could tell that he was trying to stay away from her. Jian Yiyi was a smart person, so she swallowed her words in the end.

Si Yuehan didn't stand on ceremony. As soon as Lin Yi left, he walked to Jian Yiyi's side and sat down.

Perhaps it was a psychological effect, but Jian Yiyi felt a gust of cold air coming from her right side, which was close to Si Yuehan. Jian Yiyi couldn't help but shiver.

Although this new classmate was handsome and stylish, the aura around him was too oppressive. He looked cold, and Jian Yiyi felt that he was strange.

It was already time for class. In order not to delay the English teacher's class, Sun Dasheng didn't bother about the seats. After all, Lin Yi had taken the initiative to give it up.

In just one lesson, the surrounding classes knew that an iceberg-like handsome boy had transferred to Class One. He was so cool that it made people scream.

After the second period, many people pretended to be passing by Class One, but they were actually here to peek at Si Yuehan. Si Yuehan was sitting in the first row of the class, which made things easier for them.

Jian Ai was also secretly observing him, but apart from that faint glance in the morning, Si Yuehan never looked at her again.

It could also be said that he had never raised his eyes to look at anyone. During class, he did not read or look at anyone. He just sat in his seat without a word and did not move even when others secretly sized him up. It was as if someone had struck his acupoints.

### **Chapter 350: Discharged**

However, he gave off a cold feeling. Although the girls were all staring at him like wolves and tigers, no one dared to take the initiative to strike up a conversation with him.

"Lin Yi's position can't be guaranteed!"

Xia Qinghuan glanced at Si Yuehan and couldn't help but shake her head and sigh, looking regretful for Lin Yi.

"Tsk, I think he's just average, right? How is it as exaggerated as what all of you say?" Yan Tian leaned against the window at the side and looked disapproving, but his tone was sour.

"What do you know!" Xia Qinghuan glared at Yan Tian and said, "Although Lin Yi doesn't lose to him, their auras are two extremes. It all depends on who has more fans."

"Lin Yi is someone everyone has seen for over a year. Even if he's handsome, we're used to it after some time! But this newcomer is different! How is there someone like him in school? As the saying goes, the rarer something is, the more valuable it is. I vote for the newcomer!"

Jian Ai chuckled. "Miss, please be reserved. You have a boyfriend!"

When Yan Tian heard that, he puffed up his chest. His muscular chest muscles were even more apparent. "That's right. Your husband isn't inferior to him, right?"

Xia Qinghuan immediately rolled her eyes. "Take a rest. When it comes to looks, Lin Yi is better than Gao Yang, who is better than you."

These words left Yan Tian speechless.

Jian Ai looked at the two of them bickering and could only smile helplessly.

Yan Tian was very handsome and had a good figure. His skin was a healthy bronze color, and he was the tallest among the boys. He was not as bad as Xia Qinghuan had said.

This was how the two of them communicated daily. Qinghuan would always criticize Yan Tian.

Because of the transfer student, Si Yuehan, Jian Ai had a rare day of relaxation. Because the students' attention was on this new student, they forgot about Jian Ai for a moment.

This was the unique personality of children at this age. New people and things would quickly cover up the old.

...

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai went straight home but found that the door was open.

As soon as she entered the yard, she saw Jian Yu walking out of the house with a bucket of water. Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before saying, "Brother, why are you at home?"

Jian Yu naturally saw Jian Ai as well and smiled. "Mom is discharged!"

"Huh?" Jian Ai was surprised. She looked at Jian Yu and said, "So soon?"

Jian Yu splashed water on the yard and said, "Almost. Doctor Xiao previously said half a month, so now, it's only a few days earlier. Doctor Xiao agreed as well."

Jian Ai nodded slightly.

Since Xiao Zhen had agreed, there should be no problem.

She followed her brother into the house. Her mother was busy in the kitchen. Jian Ai quickly ran over and hugged Wang Yunmei from behind. "Mom, you're finally back!"

Wang Yunmei was handling a fish. Her hands were covered in blood, so she could only let her daughter hug her. However, she smiled happily. "Oh, oh. Be careful. Don't rub dirty things on your clothes."

Jian Ai rubbed her face against Wang Yunmei's back, revealing a rarely seen obedient girl's appearance. "I'm so glad you're fine."

Wang Yunmei's heart trembled. When she felt the feelings her daughter conveyed to her, her eyes couldn't help but tear up.

"Isn't Mom fine now? Doctor Xiao said that I'll be completely recovered in half a year." Wang Yunmei tried her best to tone down and comfort Jian Ai.