

At School 391

Chapter 391: This Restaurant is Very Expensive

When he heard the words 'love letter,' Jiachi's expression froze.

"Don't mention this matter anymore. I've returned it to you intact." Yao Jiachi had a silly look on his face. He was neither anxious nor angry, like a person without a temper.

"Then, let me treat you to a meal. You won't lose a piece of meat for that!" Yang Jiaoyue pouted angrily, looking as if she was determined to have lunch with Yao Jiachi.

Jian Ai watched from the side and thought to herself, *'This girl is quite magnanimous. Not only was she not angry that Jiachi returned her love letter, but it also looked like her firepower increased?'*

"No." Yao Jiachi was even more direct than Yang Jiaoyue. His rejection was straightforward and succinct.

"Hey! Yao Jiachi, you're not giving me face!" Yang Jiaoyue widened her eyes in disbelief.

She was not even angry when he returned the love letter. She even insisted on treating him to a meal, but he did not appreciate it at all.

Since she was a teenage girl, Jiachi's rejection crushed Yang Jiaoyue's self-esteem, and her eyes soon turned red.

Jian Ai initially wanted to watch from the side and let Jiachi resolve this matter himself. It was also training for his EQ.

In the end, he caused a young lady to cry. She secretly held her forehead. Her cousin was so dull that she was speechless sometimes.

You should at least be more tactful. You directly said no and rebuked her.

"Ah, I'm sorry." Jian Ai spoke up at the right time and whispered, "I'm Jiachi's sister. We agreed to have lunch together, so he didn't mean to refuse you."

When Yang Jiaoyue heard this, she felt stunned. But she sized up Jian Ai afterwards.

She was wearing Erzhong's school uniform and was at the entrance of the lecture theater. Yang Jiaoyue naturally guessed that Jian Ai might be around to take part in the Mathematical Olympiad.

It turned out that she was Yao Jiachi's sister.

Almost in an instant, the hostility in Yang Jiaoyue's eyes disappeared. No wonder. Even if Jian Ai was his girlfriend, she wouldn't have pinched his face as soon as she came up. So she was his sister. No wonder she was so intimate with Yao Jiachi.

Thinking of the jealousy she felt towards Yao Jiachi's sister just now, Yang Jiaoyue became angry and ranted at Yao Jiachi. "Can't you say it clearly? If I had known that you wanted to have lunch with your sister, I wouldn't have pestered you! You're such a blockhead!"

As she spoke, she glared at Yao Jiachi angrily and ran away quickly.

Jian Ai watched as Yang Jiaoyue ran away. In the end, she smiled and shook her head.

Yao Jiachi was puzzled. Why did he have to tell her he was having a meal with his sister?

After leaving Yizhong, there were many restaurants nearby. After all, they were around the school, so there was no need to worry about customers.

It was a seemingly inconspicuous steakhouse. The small entrance was very stylish, and it looked like a delicious restaurant.

“Shall we have steak?” Jian Ai asked Yao Jiachi.

Yao Jiachi looked at the shop and couldn’t help but shake his head. “This restaurant is very expensive.”

Although he had never eaten it before, it was near Yizhong after all. Yao Jiachi had heard from a classmate that this steakhouse was very famous and expensive.

“Don’t be afraid. Let’s go. I’ll treat you to a feast!”

As she spoke, she pulled Yao Jiachi’s hand and pushed the door open to enter.

Jian Ai never felt heartache when spending money on Jiachi. She even enjoyed it.

The interior of the restaurant was decorated in dark colors. It was a typical high-class French restaurant. Although the door didn’t look big, the space inside was much wider. It was lunchtime, and there were already many customers in the restaurant. It seemed that business was indeed good.

Chapter 392: Wasn’t This Girl From Erzhong?

“Welcome.”

The waiter quickly greeted them. Although Jian Ai and Jiachi were wearing school uniforms, he did not neglect them.

“May I ask how many of you are here?” The waiter was dressed in black pants, a black vest, and a white shirt. There was a bow at the collar, making him look professional.

“Just the two of us. Please give us a seat with better lighting,” Jian Ai said with a smile.

The waiter brought the two of them to a spot near the window. Although it was still a little dark, it was the place with the most light in the entire restaurant.

Taking the menu, Jian Ai opened it and saw that it was a full English menu. She couldn’t help but raise her eyebrows.

“For appetizers, we’ll have French foie gras, creamy baked snails with butter, and grilled prawns with orange mustard sauce.”

“Creamy mushroom soup with garlic bread.”

“For mains, we’ll have two sirloin steaks.”

Afraid that Jiachi wouldn’t be able to accept the doneness of the western-style steak, she instructed the waiter, “One portion to be thirty percent cooked, the other to be one hundred percent.”

“Lastly, for desserts, I want a crispy crepe wrapped with fresh fruits and vanilla ice cream. Put more strawberries in it. Thank you!”

The ordering process for standard French cuisine was from the appetizer and soup to the main dishes and desserts. Jian Ai was familiar with it, and it was not difficult for her to look at the English menu.

The waiter had no intention of discriminating against students, but Jian Ai shocked him. It was obvious that she often ate French food.

After the waiter left, Jiachi frowned and said worriedly, “Sister, there’s no difference between thirty percent cooked and one hundred percent cooked, right? Don’t eat until your stomach hurts!”

“Pfft...”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but laugh. Steak had to be cooked at least thirty percent before it was tender. There were very few people overseas who could eat fifty percent cooked steak. Some restaurants didn’t even provide seventy percent cooked steak, let alone one hundred percent.

However, in some cheap western restaurants, there would be blood on the steak no matter how cooked it was. Firstly, the steak’s quality was not good, and the thickness was not enough. After the steak was grilled, it needed to be left aside for a period to expunge the blood water. Only authentic western restaurants would have this step.

“Don’t worry. I’ve asked for a hundred percent for yours.” Jian Ai smiled at Yao Jiachi.

She really cherished this brother of hers, no matter how she looked at him. Why was he so likable?

At this moment, someone pushed the door open and entered the restaurant.

“Welcome!” The waiter’s voice followed.

Ji Haoyu took off his sunglasses and twisted his neck casually and roguishly. He said, “For two!”

Behind him was Qiu Jiahao.

The two of them drank until the latter half of the night last night. Ji Haoyu stayed at Qiu Jiahao’s place for the night. At this time, he was still wearing the casual outfit from yesterday’s family banquet.

“Young Master Ji, look...”

Qiu Jiahao accidentally glanced around and saw Jian Ai by the window.

He had only seen Jian Ai once. It was when Jian Ai hit someone at the Starlight Bar.

Therefore, although it was only once, it left a very deep impression on Qiu Jiahao that he recognized her at a glance.

Ji Haoyu looked up. The moment he saw Jian Ai, the lazy expression on his face instantly froze, and then he blinked in uncertainty.

Jian Ai was talking and laughing with Jiachi. The smile on her face was bright and pure, and it was exceptionally dazzling.

Ji Haoyu's gaze also landed on Jiachi, who was opposite Jian Ai. His heart tightened. For some reason, a strange emotion assaulted his heart. Ji Haoyu's eyes constricted, and his entire face instantly darkened to the bottom of a pot!

Chapter 393: Fate Brought Us Together

Whenever Jian Ai was facing him, she looked as if she wanted to burn him to ashes.

But facing others, she smiled like a flower, wanting to show her gums to others.

A foul feeling inexplicably filled his heart. Ji Haoyu's gaze wandered between the two of them. For a date, this girl actually ran from Erzong to Yizhong for lunch?

How unacceptable!

"Young Master Ji, I..."

Qiu Jiahao was about to say something when he saw that Ji Haoyu was already walking towards the girl. Qiu Jiahao was surprised and chased.

Jian Ai was asking about Jiachi and Yang Jiaoyue. She was smiling happily when she suddenly felt a pressure coming from the side.

Before she could turn around to look, Ji Haoyu had already sat down beside her unceremoniously.

Her expression instantly changed. Ji Haoyu had a roguish smile on his face. He held his head with one hand and tilted his head to look at Jian Ai. "Hi!"

Jian Ai: "..."

Had she seen a ghost?

"Why are you here?" Jian Ai regained her senses and her expression was ugly, as if she had eaten shit.

Ji Haoyu had an indecent look on his face, and his words were even more disgusting. "Fate brought us together."

Fate your head!

Jian Ai was already not surprised by Ji Haoyu's appearance and attitude.

Jian Ai looked at the quiet western restaurant. The environment and atmosphere were not suitable for her to flare up on the spot. She lowered her voice and said, "What do you want?"

Ji Haoyu was thick-skinned, but Qiu Jiahao did not know what to do. He stood at the side and did not know where to sit.

Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows and said shamelessly, "Seeing that you're lonely eating alone, let's share a table."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but look at Qiu Jiahao. "What are you standing there for? Do you think you're a waiter?"

Qiu Jiahao couldn't help but look at Jiachi. Seeing this, Jiachi couldn't help but move his buttocks inwards and say in a daze, "Please sit."

Jian Ai said, "Are you blind? You can't see me with my brother?"

Brother?

Ji Haoyu couldn't help but raise his handsome eyebrows when he heard this. His gaze landed on Yao Jiachi.

He was not bad-looking, but he was a little dazed and cute. He did not look like the type she would like.

After knowing Jiachi's identity, a smile filled Ji Haoyu's eyes. The inexplicable foulness in his heart instantly dissipated.

"Yes, I'm blind."

Ji Haoyu smiled. Strength showed what it meant to be a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes mercilessly and cursed in her heart: Scoundrel!

In the next moment, Ji Haoyu already started ordering.

Because Jian Ai and Jiachi arrived first, their dishes were served first. Ji Haoyu looked at the dishes on the table and realized that Jian Ai had ordered all his favorites.

Picking up the fork on the table, Ji Haoyu was about to fork the baked snail when Jian Ai mercilessly knocked his hand with the back of the knife!

Ji Haoyu quickly retracted his hand and blinked.

"You're not allowed to eat. I ordered it!" Jian Ai glared at him.

She could not argue with him in the restaurant, so she endured sharing a table with him. However, Jian Ai had no intention of having lunch with him. It was obvious that she wanted to draw the line.

Qiu Jiahao was dumbfounded. Did this girl have the guts to hit Young Master Ji's hand with the back of a knife?

She even glared at him like that!

With Qiu Jiahao's understanding of Ji Haoyu, he was already silently burning incense for Jian Ai in his heart. Unexpectedly, in the next second, Qiu Jiahao widened his eyes as if he had been struck by lightning.

Not only was Ji Haoyu not angry, but he also childishly glared at her. "I want to eat it!"

As he spoke, he reached out with his fork again!

Chapter 394: Snatching Food

This time, Jian Ai didn't hit him with the back of the knife. She only glared at him with eyes that were about to spew fire.

Why was this person so thick-skinned? Forget it, he came uninvited, but he even ate what she ordered!

Ji Haoyu tasted a snail in his mouth, but he was smiling at Jian Ai. Although he said nothing, his expression was really asking for a beating.

Ji Haoyu swallowed a snail and licked his lips with the tip of his tongue. If another person saw that look, they would think that this man was seductive.

However, Jian Ai only felt that it hurt her eyes.

Ji Haoyu: "I'll eat another one!"

Jian Ai: "..."

French food pursued exquisiteness and taste. There were only five snails on a plate of baked snails. Without a word, Ji Haoyu already ate two.

"Cough, cough!"

Even Qiu Jiahao, who was sitting opposite him, coughed awkwardly.

He wondered what was wrong with Young Master Ji today for him to snatch food from a child.

When no one was looking, Jiachi silently used his fork to fork away a snail. It looked delicious. If he did nothing, it would be gone soon.

Jian Ai ignored him. After these two unhappy interactions, Jian Ai knew very well that Ji Haoyu was a scoundrel. The angrier she was, the deeper the smile in his eyes. What a pervert.

These snails were expensive. She would treat that she was feeding a dog.

Retracting her gaze, Jian Ai shared the recently served prawns with Jiachi, afraid that Ji Haoyu would open his mouth again.

Looking at Jian Ai's action, Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows without batting an eyelid—interest filling his eyes. He blurted, "I heard that you just took over Shuiyun Club a few days ago?"

"None of your business!"

Jian Ai's tone was unkind. She ate a mouthful of steak and chewed it fiercely.

Ji Haoyu was not angry. He only said calmly, "I've arranged everything so meticulously. Why didn't you thank me?"

I just ate two of your snails. Look at how angry you are!

Easy-peasy!

Jian Ai paused and turned to look at him. "I didn't ask you to do that. If you think you're at a disadvantage, you can call everyone back to the Ji Group. I won't stop you."

Originally, Ji Haoyu had handled this matter thoroughly and let her take advantage of him. Jian Ai was quite grateful to him in her heart. However, this bit of good impression had long been wiped clean by these two encounters.

She had already returned the favor by not beating him up.

Looking at Jian Ai's impervious attitude towards him, Ji Haoyu couldn't help but raise his lips slightly. "I was just joking. I'll leave them to you. Use them as much as you want."

Jian Ai looked at him and couldn't figure out if Ji Haoyu's brain had water in it when he washed his hair in the morning.

Why did he make her angry one moment and say nice things the next?

Although everyone said that Young Master Ji's personality was unpredictable, there was no way he could be so unpredictable, right?

Jian Ai didn't know what he wanted to do.

Was he going to tease her or help her?

It looked like both, but also looked like neither.

Amidst her daze, the dishes Ji Haoyu had ordered were served one after another. The main dish was Boston lobsters baked with cheese.

Jian Ai was sharp and agile. She took away most of the food with her fork in revenge, leaving only a lobster head and a lobster tail.

Sure, I'll let you eat my snails.

Jian Ai split it with Jiachi.

Yao Jiachi had freshly cut beef on his fork in one hand. He looked at the fair and bright lobster meat and blinked in confusion.

Qiu Jiahao, who was at the side, widened his eyes. He thought to himself, *'Oh my, this girl is a little fierce. She dared to snatch Young Master Ji's food!'*

Chapter 395: Too Cute

Ji Haoyu was also stunned. He did not expect this girl to be so vengeful.

Looking at the lonely prawn head and tail on the plate, after a while, Ji Haoyu said, "What should I eat then?"

Why did he sound... aggrieved?

He turned around and looked at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai had already swallowed the lobster meat into her stomach. With some steak and prawns, Jian Ai was already full.

Hearing this, her mind jolted. In the next second, Jian Ai pushed the remaining half of the steak in front of her to Ji Haoyu. "You're welcome!"

Qiu Jiahao: "..."

His guts were in his throat. Where did this girl come from? How dare she give Young Master Ji leftovers?

His gaze carefully landed on Young Master Ji's face to observe his reaction. He was afraid that Young Master Ji would flip the table in front of him if she made him displeased.

"That..." Qiu Jiahao opened his mouth to say that he wanted to order a main dish for Young Master Ji.

Unexpectedly, his jaw had already fallen to the ground.

"Thirty percent cooked. I like it!" When Ji Haoyu spoke, the steak had already entered his mouth.

Brother, aren't you a clean freak?

Qiu Jiahao looked at Ji Haoyu and felt that his eyes were about to be blinded.

This was not the Young Master Ji he knew. He must be dreaming.

Jian Ai was also dumbfounded. She had deliberately disgusted Ji Haoyu then. Who knew that he would eat her leftover steak without hesitation?

At that moment, Jian Ai realized that after she had finished her western meal, she habitually placed her cutlery on the plate. However, Ji Haoyu was already using the cutlery she had left on the plate.

As if thinking of something, Jian Ai's face turned red.

This person was poisonous, right? Why didn't he follow the rules?

Seeing Jian Ai's tender face turn into a red apple, Ji Haoyu felt satisfied. He cut a piece of steak and stuffed it into his mouth.

It was delicious. The more he ate, the more delicious it was.

Jian Ai felt her values had instantly collapsed. Looking at Ji Haoyu eating her remaining steak with her cutlery, she felt her face heat up.

"Jiachi, are... are you done?" Jian Ai wanted to run.

Jiachi wanted to say no as they did not serve the dessert yet.

However, Jian Ai didn't wait for him to say anything. She blurted, "Let's go after eating."

As she spoke, she stood up. Fortunately, it was a dining chair and not a sofa. Jian Ai pulled out the chair and hurried out, looking as if she was running away.

Jiachi could only get up and follow. He didn't forget to shout from behind, "Sister, we haven't settled the bill!"

Jian Ai staggered and almost fell.

Ji Haoyu watched her back disappear from the restaurant. A smile bloomed on his handsome face, and it was a smile that was so comfortable.

She was too cute!

Qiu Jiahao looked at the smile on Ji Haoyu's face and felt his scalp tingle.

All these years, Young Master Ji had a faint smile on his face. When had he smiled like this? His eyes were glowing!

"Are you okay?" Qiu Jiahao couldn't help but ask.

Ji Haoyu only felt exceptionally happy in both body and mind. Even the fatigue from his hangover dissipated. His hands did not stop moving. He cut another piece of steak and ate it. "Very good!"

Qiu Jiahao looked at the cutlery in Ji Haoyu's hand. The corners of his mouth twitched imperceptibly. He didn't know if he should remind him he had used someone else's cutlery.

Ji Haoyu: "What are you waiting for? Eat quickly. I still have to pick Haoxue up at the airport later!"

Qiu Jiahao nodded and swallowed his words. Seeing that Young Master Ji was in a good mood, he better not provoke him.

However, who was that girl?

Qiu Jiahao couldn't figure it out.

Chapter 396: Picking Up From the Airport

Jian Ai rushed to the roadside in one breath. Without Ji Haoyu's scent around, she felt that the air was much fresher.

However, her cheeks could not help but heat up.

This damn Ji Haoyu, he must be the nemesis of her life. After living for two lifetimes, she had long remained indifferent to everything. However, only Ji Haoyu could easily anger her and provoke her emotions.

Bastard! Annoying!

Yao Jiachi caught up to her but didn't forget to remind her, "Sister, we haven't paid the bill!"

Jian Ai took a deep breath and tried to calm down. "It's fine. Someone will settle it!"

She could not calm the anger in her heart. Eat her snails? You deserve to be paying the bill!

"Oh." Yao Jiachi didn't know what was going on. He looked at Jian Ai's red face and asked, "Sister, did you have a heat stroke? Why is your face so red?"

Jian Ai quickly patted her face. "No, I felt a little stuffy just now."

It was only June. How would she suffer a heat stroke?!

Fortunately, Yao Jiachi was a slow person, so he only nodded.

Jian Ai looked at the time and said, "I'm going back to school. You should go back too."

"Yes, goodbye, Sister."

After separating from Jiachi, Jian Ai hailed a taxi and returned to Erzong. When she returned to school, she entered the classroom with the bell ringing.

"Where did you go at noon? Jian Yiyi came back early!"

As soon as they met, Xia Qinghuan leaned forward.

"I had lunch with my brother. Why? Is something the matter?"

Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips in understanding and looked at Jian Ai. "Lin Yi said that he would treat us to a meal tonight. He said that you agreed last time."

Jian Ai thought for a moment before being enlightened.

"It's about the issue with Jian Yiyi before. Lin Yi said that he wanted to thank me and treat me to a meal," Jian Ai said indifferently. "I said that a meal was fine, but we have to eat together."

"I was wondering about that!" Xia Qinghuan nodded. "He's been asking me every day when I'm free these few days. So that's why."

"He's treating you. You two can just eat alone. Why do you have to involve us *lightbulbs*?" Xia Qinghuan asked again.

Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes at her. Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan quickly nodded. "Alright, alright. I understand. I won't interfere in your matters in the future!"

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Baiyun City International Airport.

As the third largest airport in China, the customer flow at Baiyun City International Airport was extremely high. There were people moving around everywhere.

When Ji Haoyu rushed to the airport, Old Master Ji had already arrived early, accompanied by Wu Yong.

"Grandpa!"

When he saw the old man, Ji Haoyu quickly went forward to welcome him. He called out to Wu Yong, "Uncle Wu."

"Old Master insisted on picking Miss Haoxue up, so I accompanied him," Wu Yong said.

Old Master was in a good mood, and he laughed out loud when he heard that. "Haoxue is finally back in the country. As her grandfather, I have to come and pick her up."

Ji Haoyu thought of Wu Yong's words from last night and couldn't help but look at the Old Master.

"Grandpa, when Haoxue is here, let her stay at your place for a while and accompany you well."

"That's good!" The old man smiled even more happily.

The plane landed punctually at forty-five minutes past two. Soon, passengers rushed out in batches at the arrival gate. Among them, a slender figure was exceptionally eye-catching.

The girl looked to be around thirteen or fourteen years old, but she was not short. She had a dirty braid with colorful hair ties, a denim jacket, tight leather pants, and a pair of riveting leather boots. She looked like a punk girl, cool and stylish.

Chapter 397: Ji Haoxue

The girl was wearing a skeleton-style bracelet on her wrist, and there was a white skeleton printed on her red hand luggage. The people at the side kept looking over, but when they saw the girl's face, they couldn't help but exclaim.

Although she dressed up like a punk girl, she did not put on thick makeup. Instead, she only applied a little lip gloss.

The girl had almond-shaped eyes and peach-like cheeks. Her skin was fair and sparkling, and her eyelashes were long and slightly curled. She was exceptionally beautiful. Coupled with her outfit today, she gave off a different temperament.

Just like her brother, Ji Haoyu, the contradictory existence vividly explained the two types of temperament.

This girl was none other than Ji Haoyu's biological sister, Ji Haoxue.

The old man caught her the moment she walked out of the crowd. He waved his hand agitatedly like a child and called, "Haoxue! Haoxue!"

Ji Haoxue came over when she heard the commotion. As soon as she saw the old man, she ran over and ran into his arms. "Grandpa, Haoxue misses you so much!"

As she spoke, she was already crying.

The old man's chest hurt from her bump, but he calmly hugged his granddaughter. He was both happy and excited. "Oh, my precious child. Grandpa misses you, too. You're finally back. You're finally back!"

"Hey, girl. Can't you see your brother?" Ji Haoyu laughed at the side.

Only then did Ji Haoxue come out of Old Master Ji's arms. She turned around and burrowed into Ji Haoyu's arms. "Brother, I miss you too!"

Ji Haoyu smiled helplessly, and love was evident in his eyes.

Until now, Ji Haoxue was the only person in the world who could enter his arms.

On the way back, Ji Haoyu handed his car to their house driver and sat in Wu Yong's car with the old man and the rest.

In the car, Ji Haoxue said, "Uncle Wu, I'm staying with Grandpa. I'm not going anywhere."

Wu Yong answered as he drove, "Old Master asked me to tidy up the largest bedroom in the house this morning. Old Master knows you like pink, so he changed everything."

"Grandpa, you're so thoughtful." Ji Haoxue knew how to coax people. She acted spoiled and went into the old man's arms.

The old man was extremely happy. He doted on Ji Haoxue to the bones.

In the past, Ji Haoxue did not dress how she does now. Three years ago, she went to study in Australia. Perhaps because she had come into contact with the punk culture in Australia, she adapted to the

culture and came home wearing such clothing when she first came home to visit. However, the old man said nothing.

Now that three years had passed, he seemed to be familiar with Haoxue's outfit.

If it were any other granddaughter, he would have broken their legs.

"I heard from Haoyu that you're not planning to go abroad anymore?" Old Master Ji asked.

Ji Haoxue quickly shook her head when she heard that. "Yes, yes. It's best if Grandpa and Brother are by my side."

"Alright, then stay in Baiyun High School. Grandpa was looking forward to your return," the old man said.

Ji Haoyu was also in a rare good mood today. Firstly, he had teased Jian Ai at noon. Secondly, his sister was back. Sitting in the front passenger seat, the corners of his lips subconsciously curled up.

"Brother, it's your birthday soon!" Ji Haoxue suddenly said.

The old man was stunned. "That's true."

The old man's birthday was in the latter part of August, while Haoyu's was in June. It was already the beginning of June.

Ji Haoyu smiled disapprovingly. "Not bad, you still remember your brother's birthday."

Ji Haoxue smiled and raised her eyebrows. "Of course. Otherwise, did you think I came back just to celebrate Grandpa's birthday? It's still early for Grandpa's birthday. It's all for you, Brother!"

Ji Haoyu nodded. "Alright, I'll leave it to you to arrange it."

Ji Haoxue: "I promise I'll arrange everything for you!"

Chapter 398: The Twelve Guards Meet

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai and the rest went out of the school gate.

"Qinghuan, aren't you going to the production team today?" Guan Tao asked, holding Xia Qinghuan's arm.

Xia Qinghuan smiled and shook her head. "They are going to send the footage for approval today, so Director Yiming went to the capital. Hence, the production team took a day off."

Xia Qinghuan raised her eyebrows at Lin Yi and asked, "Lin Yi, what do you want to treat everyone to today? It's rare that everyone is here!"

Because it was a last-minute gathering today, Lin Yi didn't plan ahead of time. He only looked at the girls. "What do you want to eat?"

When Xia Qinghuan and Guan Tao heard this, they instinctively looked at Jian Ai.

How could they not know what Lin Yi was thinking? He was asking Jian Ai what she wanted to eat.

Jian Ai blinked and said, "I want to eat spicy food."

"Eat spicy food!" Xia Qinghuan repeated.

Lin Yi nodded and thought for a moment before saying, "Shall we go to Xiang Tuo Tuo?"

Xiang Tuo Tuo was a very famous high-end private restaurant in Baiyun City. It focused on Country Z's Xiangchuan's taste.

They were all people who could eat spicy food, so they nodded one after another. After getting into Lin Yi's car, they drove straight to Xiang Tuo Tuo.

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Xiang Tuo Tuo was a high-end private restaurant. Although they mainly served spicy food, their dishes were not ordinary Country Z's Xiangchuan dishes.

The restaurant was very private; hence, they only had private rooms. There was no counter.

In a room on the second floor, 'Du Jiang Yan' was engraved on a wooden sign on the door to a private room.

In the private room, Bai Zhou sat with his eyes closed, looking relaxed. Chi Yang, who was at the side, also looked bored as he folded the napkin on the table.

The dining table in front of them was empty. The two of them were silent, as if they were waiting for someone.

After a while, someone finally pushed the door of the private room open. Bai Zhou looked over...

A big sun hat and sunglasses—that could cover half of one's face—almost covered up this person's face. She was also wearing an ordinary outfit, which was a casual coat and light-colored jeans.

Other than Yun Buyao, who else would hide herself when going out?

"Ah, Bai Zhou!"

Yun Buyao cheered when she saw Bai Zhou. Then, she took off her sun hat and her soft, light green, long hair fell.

Bai Zhou smiled and stood up to hug her. "It's difficult to arrange a meal with a busy person like you."

Yun Buyao said apologetically, "I have no choice. The production team is rushing for progress! The director gave me a day off, so I quickly asked you out!"

As she spoke, she looked at Chi Yang. "Hi, Chi Yang. Long time no see."

Yun Buyao was an outgoing person who did not bother with trifles, but Chi Yang could not mess up his priorities. He leaned in respectfully and said, "Lord Buyao."

Chi Yang was only an ordinary member of the ancient sect, but Yun Buyao was one of the twelve guards. Chi Yang naturally had to call her Lord.

They sat down and talked. Bai Zhou spoke first. "Today, it's not just the two of us. I have to introduce others to you."

When Yun Buyao heard this, she could not help but narrow her fox eyes, which flickered. "Xiao Zhen?"

Other than Bai Zhou, the rest of the twelve guards did not know each other. Although Yun Buyao had heard the name Xiao Zhen from Bai Zhou, she had never seen him before.

When she called Bai Zhou previously, she also knew that Xiao Zhen was currently in Baiyun City and was staying with the Sect Master.

Bai Zhou nodded lightly. "He's even more difficult to ask out than you."

Xiao Zhen was a solitary person and did not like crowds. If not for Bai Zhou saying that the other twelve guards were present, he would not have come.

Chapter 399: Look at the Good Place You've Chosen

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

As he spoke, someone pushed the door of the private room open again.

Dressed in black, Xiao Zhen entered the room with a cold, handsome face. Chi Yang was the first to stand up. "Lord Xiao Zhen."

Bai Zhou stood up and looked at Xiao Zhen. "Once you enter, there's no need to even turn on the air conditioner."

Ever since Xiao Zhen treated Wang Yunmei's illness, Bai Zhou had never seen him again. It had been almost two months.

Xiao Zhen was indifferent to Bai Zhou's teasing. Instead, he looked at Yun Buyao.

With Yun Buyao's reputation, even someone like Xiao Zhen, who didn't watch much television, knew her. He immediately frowned, suspecting that one of the twelve guards Bai Zhou mentioned was this woman.

Yun Buyao stood up. The person in front of her had a stony expression and a stern aura. He was identical to the Xiao Zhen whom Bai Zhou mentioned. Yun Buyao already understood.

When Bai Zhou saw this, he said, "Let me introduce the doctor with the ghost hand, Xiao Zhen!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he said to Xiao Zhen, "Jade-eyed fox, Yun Buyao."

Yun Buyao smiled as a greeting. Xiao Zhen also nodded. The two of them could be said to have known each other now.

They sat down one after another. Yun Buyao did not feel embarrassed by Xiao Zhen's words. Bai Zhou had mentioned Xiao Zhen to her more than once, so she was already mentally prepared for this doctor who could snatch someone from the King of Hades.

Yun Buyao said with a smile, "In that case, I'm the only person present who hasn't seen the Sect Master?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yun Buyao immediately felt unbalanced.

Even Chi Yang had seen the Sect Master, but she, one of the twelve guards, had never seen her before.

Most importantly, she was ranked higher than Bai Zhou and Xiao Zhen.

Bai Zhou shrugged helplessly. "I had no choice. Without the Sect Master's orders, I can't bring you to see her."

Xiao Zhen also said, "Sect Master's mother had a terminal illness, which was why I was recommended. Otherwise, I wouldn't have had the chance."

Yun Buyao: "..."

She was speechless for a moment. Both of them had good reasons, so she couldn't argue.

However, interest filled Bai Zhou's eyes. "You can check her out yourself. With your abilities, it shouldn't be difficult to achieve it."

Yun Buyao rolled her eyes at him. "Cut the crap."

Check the Sect Master in private? Was she tired of living?

The core goal of the twelve guards was to pledge their loyalty to the Sect Master. Without the Sect Master's orders, they could do nothing out of line.

It was fine if the Sect Master did not appear in the past, but now that the prophet found the Sect Master, they had to behave themselves and only listen to the Sect Master's orders.

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These rules were engraved in the bones of everyone in the ancient sect. No one dared to violate them.

Bai Zhou was naturally joking as well, so he immediately laughed it off.

Xiao Zhen looked at the time and said calmly, "Isn't there another person?"

Yun Buyao chimed in, "That's right. Didn't you say that four of the twelve guards would be present today?"

Bai Zhou came back to his senses and looked at the time.

It was already past the agreed time. Why was he not here yet?

He looked at Chi Yang and said, "Contact him."

Chi Yang nodded and walked out of the private room with his phone.

After a while, he returned and whispered something in Bai Zhou's ear.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he frowned slightly. He looked at Chi Yang and said, "Look at the good place you've chosen!"

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Chi Yang blinked and looked aggrieved.

Chapter 400: Move House

Xiao Zhen and Yun Buyao could not help but look at each other. Xiao Zhen frowned, but Yun Buyao asked curiously, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Bai Zhou only shook his head and sighed. "It's fine. I'm afraid there are only the three of us today. The other one met with an unexpected situation and couldn't come."

"Ah?" Yun Buyao was a little disappointed. She was still curious what the other person would be like. Besides, it was rare for the production team to get a day off. The next time they could gather would probably be after she wrapped up filming.

Bai Zhou didn't plan on explaining anything to the two of them, so he instructed the server to serve the dishes.

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Another week passed.

Over the past few days, Old Madam Wang had to go to Jian Ai's house twice a day, but every time, she would see that the door was locked.

Wang Yunmei had already moved out a long time ago, and Jian Ai and Jian Yu couldn't be bothered to deal with her. They usually went home very late, so they didn't meet her even once.

The old lady was a smart person to begin with. Could this family have evaporated into thin air? They were deliberately avoiding her.

Taking advantage of the weekend, the old lady went over again. The door was still locked. It made the old lady so angry that she couldn't help but spit out, "Bah, how dare you hide from your mother? Watch how I'll teach you a lesson if I catch you!"

As she spoke, she didn't walk towards her home but towards Wang Yunzhi's house.

The two sisters were usually close. Since the old lady couldn't find Wang Yunmei, she naturally had to ask Wang Yunzhi.

When she reached the main entrance, the old lady saw Yao Feng's three-wheeler parked in front of Wang Yunzhi's house. There were a few cardboard boxes in the cart. There were not too many things, but they were all home-related.

What were they doing?

"Zhi'er!"

The old lady stood outside the yard and shouted. The door was open, and Wang Yunzhi, who was tidying up, could hear her.

She was shocked and looked at Yao Feng. "Oh, why is Mom here at this time?"

Yao Feng blinked. "Could it be that she couldn't find Sister and came to ask you?"

The two of them were planning to move today to their new house, which was huge. Even if their family moved there now, there would be no issues staying even with Wang Yunmei around.

However, the old lady did not know about this. She had never told the old lady about moving.

If she knew, wouldn't she insist on going to the new house to look?

The new house was so good. If she knew about it, what would happen?

Most importantly, she was afraid that the old lady would bump into her elder sister.

"Mom, why are you here?!" Wang Yunzhi thought about it, but she had already entered the house.

The old lady entered the yard and scanned the area. Then, she said, "What are you doing? Why are you carrying things?"

"Isn't the demolition taking place? The landlord took back the house. We have to move away," Wang Yunzhi said.

She had rented this yard before, so the old lady knew.

However, when Wang Yunmei found out about the demolition, she secretly took out money and bought this yard for her. However, the old lady did not know about this.

Therefore, after thinking about it, Wang Yunzhi lied to the old lady and said that the landlord wanted to take back the house.

"Move?" The old lady was stunned. "Where... where are you moving to? Have you found a new house?"

"Yes!" Wang Yunzhi nodded and said, "Xiaofeng's aunt has an empty house in North City. Isn't she a relative? She rented it to us at a cheap price."

Yao Feng was from the northern district of Baiyun City. North City was the furthest from South City. The old lady had not been to the northern district for many years.

The old lady did not doubt it. After all, in the old lady's eyes, Wang Yunzhi's family was not someone who could afford a house. Now that South City was going to be demolished, it was not surprising that they moved away.