

At School 441

Chapter 441: No Free Lunch In This World

Jian Ai didn't chase after him but watched Wu Bi's back gradually disappear into the night.

Clenching the car key in her hand, Jian Ai had mixed feelings. The reason she was close to Wu Bi was because the kinship she had with Jian Yu was the same for what she felt towards Wu Bi.

However, this gift made Jian Ai feel at a loss for the first time.

"Xiao Ai, what should we do?" Jian Yu was even more confused. Did Brother Wu Bi just abandon a luxurious sports car and leave?

The roads of South City were narrow, and the car parked at the entrance of the house almost blocked half the road.

"Drive it into the yard."

Jian Ai retracted her thoughts and said calmly.

A Porsche ranged from a few hundred thousand yuan to over ten million yuan, and it was also a limited global edition—so its true value was at least one million yuan. It was not safe to park by the road like this. It would probably attract onlookers tomorrow morning.

Jian Yu had learned to drive in driving school for a while, so he had no problem with basic operations. However, imported cars differed from those in driving school, especially since Jian Yu had never touched a sports car.

"Be careful," Jian Ai instructed.

Jian Yu sat in the driver's seat and nodded. He couldn't help but feel nervous.

The car started, and the sound of the engine was rich and pleasant. Jian Yu felt excited for some reason. He smiled and said, "This car is good."

Jian Yu didn't know what a Porsche was, but he could feel that it was a good car.

He reversed the car carefully and slowly into the yard. Fortunately, the yard at home was big enough for him to park.

"Just park it here?" Jian Yu got out of the car and asked worriedly.

The yard at home was a fenced yard. As the people on the road walked past, they could see the car in the yard.

"That's the only way for now," Jian Ai said helplessly.

There was no garage, and there was no better parking spot besides the yard.

"Didn't our new house give us two parking spots? Why don't we park over there?" Jian Yu suddenly said. After all, he and his sister were not at home during the day. It was uncomfortable to park this car in the yard.

Jian Ai looked at the windscreen in front of her. It had no bumper sticker on the compulsory motor vehicle insurance on it, and there was no license plate in front of the car. It was a brand new car with no road permit.

They had to register it and buy insurance first before they could drive the car out.

"We don't have a license plate and motor vehicle insurance. The traffic police will detain us if we drive on the road. Let's park it here first and think of something in the future," Jian Ai said helplessly.

Moreover, her brother did not have a driver's license yet, so she could not let him go on the road rashly.

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The next morning, Jian Ai was washing up in the bathroom when Old Madam Wang's voice came from outside.

"Xiao Ai, open the door for Grandma!"

Jian Ai stopped brushing her teeth and couldn't help but roll her eyes in the mirror. She was here so early in the morning.

After quickly rinsing her mouth, Jian Ai left the house. The yard door was closed, and she saw Old Madam Wang standing on her tiptoes. She craned her neck to look inside the fence.

What was she looking at? It was naturally that orange Porsche sports car.

After opening the door, Jian Ai saw that Old Madam Wang was holding a big bowl of noodles with two sunny side up eggs.

She frowned. What did this old lady have in mind? Delivering noodles to her house so early in the morning? Did she see a ghost?

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Old Madam Wang impatiently asked, "Oh, such a beautiful car. Whose is it?"

Chapter 442: Only Then Would She Feel Good

Jian Ai naturally wouldn't tell the old lady that this was her car. She only casually lied, "My mother's friend bought a new car. The garage at their home is full, so it's temporarily parked here."

Facing Old Madam Wang, Jian Ai didn't feel guilty at all when she lied. Moreover, her skills were getting better. Eight out of ten sentences were fake.

"Oh." Old Madam Wang exclaimed and couldn't help but ask, "What friend? He's so rich? This car looks expensive, right?"

Old Madam Wang's shrewd eyes shone. Wang Yunmei worked in such a high-class nightclub, so she would definitely know all kinds of big bosses. At first, it puzzled the old lady. Xiao Mei was so pretty, so why didn't she get a rich man?

Now that she looked at this car, it turned out that she had latched onto one but hid it from her.

As soon as Old Madam Wang opened her mouth, Jian Ai knew what she was thinking. She immediately said impatiently, "Grandma, what's the matter? Isn't it hot to hold such a bowl of noodles?"

"Oh, I almost forgot." Old Madam Wang was behaving abnormally. She looked at Jian Ai with a smile, but that smile was not sincere. It made one's back turn cold.

"Come, Xiao Ai. I made you longevity noodles. Isn't it your birthday today?" Old Madam Wang said with a fake smile.

Jian Ai sneered in her heart. Did the sun rise from the west that day that she had the opportunity to eat the longevity noodles that her grandmother cooked for her?

She dared not to eat it. Perhaps this old lady placed a curse at her as she cooked the noodles, that she would live another ten years less.

Jian Ai: "My birthday was yesterday. It's over."

There was no free lunch in this world. Jian Ai naturally knew why Old Madam Wang was doing this.

It was all for the deed to the two courtyards. She could not go against her, so she used soft tactics?

She had put in a lot of effort.

In the end, she wanted to suck up to her but even remembered her birthday wrongly.

When Old Madam Wang heard this, she couldn't help but look embarrassed. She laughed dryly and started fabricating nonsense again. "Extending one's lifespan. It's even better if it's delayed by a day. Quickly, let me bring it in for you. The noodles are already becoming lumpy."

As she spoke, she carried the noodles into the yard, but she could not help but size up the car in the yard.

Jian Ai closed the door and sneered. She wanted to see what this old lady could do for the deed.

Jian Yu had just woken up when she entered the house. As soon as he walked out of the room, he saw Old Madam Wang walking in with a bowl of steaming noodles. He was stunned.

"Grandma, why are you here?" Jian Yu asked instinctively.

Old Madam Wang greeted Jian Yu warmly, "Xiao Yu, come eat your sister's longevity noodles."

Jian Yu was shocked, and his eyes almost flew out. He saw Jian Ai give him a look.

Jian Yu understood and said, "I'll take a shower first."

As soon as he had finished speaking, he turned around and went into the bathroom.

Old Madam Wang placed the noodles on the dining table in the living room and her eyes landed on Wang Yunmei's room door.

Seeing this, Jian Ai said coldly, "Stop looking. My mother isn't at home."

"What is she doing so early in the morning?" Old Madam Wang looked at the clock on the wall. It was only seven in the morning.

"We bought a new house. My mother is busy renovating," Jian Ai said casually.

Jian Ai wanted to let the old lady know that her family was rich, but she didn't want her to know how rich her family was. Jian Ai knew the old lady. The more this was the case, the more anxious she was.

Only then would she feel good!

Chapter 443: Did She Have a Radar On Her Head?

As expected, when the old lady heard the words *'bought a new house'* her eyes lit up.

"What? Bought a new house?" Old Madam Wang asked anxiously, "Where did you buy it? How much was it?"

Old Madam Wang wanted to ask who bought it and if the owner of the car parked outside bought it, but she was too embarrassed to ask.

Even if she didn't like her daughter, she was still Wang Yunmei's mother. It wouldn't be good for her to ask her daughter if she had hooked up with a rich man.

Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer in her heart when she saw the old lady's reaction. It was exactly what she had expected.

You want to know?

I won't let you know!

Jian Ai shook her head innocently. "I don't know."

Her words were like a bucket of cold water that poured down on her. It made Old Madam Wang's expression freeze. Then, she said with disappointment, "Tsk, how can you not know? Don't you know where you bought the house?"

Jian Ai still shook her head. "I don't know."

When Old Madam Wang heard this, she immediately heaved a sigh like a deflated balloon. She seemed to mutter to herself, but she was actually talking to Jian Ai. "Why didn't Xiao Mei tell me about buying a house? She just secretly bought it."

Wang Yunmei had struggled for half her life, and the Wang family had despised her for half her life. Now that South City was going to be demolished, Wang Yunmei had the deed to three courtyards in her hands. She also suddenly bought a new house. Old Madam Wang naturally could not help but calculate in her heart.

The car in the yard looked like it was worth a lot of money. Perhaps Xiao Mei really found a big boss? The old lady thought to herself.

"Is Elder Sister at home?"

At this moment, a call sounded from outside the yard. Jian Ai immediately frowned. With just a shout, she knew who had come.

"Oh, I think it's your aunt."

The old lady slapped her leg. As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Li Xia push the door open and enter the house.

Seeing that the old lady was also in the living room, Li Xia was stunned. She then said, "Oh, Mom, you're here too."

The old lady gave a more sincere smile. After all, Li Xia had "a lump of meat" in her stomach!

"Xia, why are you here so early in the morning?" The old lady stood up and helped Li Xia. She had a concerned look on her face. "You're pregnant, so don't keep running out. Just tell Mom if there's anything."

"It's not good to stay at home all the time. I just wanted to come to Elder Sister's house to walk around."

Although Li Xia said that, she thought to herself, *'It's been so many days since the incident. This old lady has made no progress at all. If I don't take the initiative, the demolition fee will go straight into Elder Sister's pocket after the City Planning Bureau measures the house area!'*

By then, it would be too late.

"Yes, but you have to walk around more with your elder sister," the old lady said.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes in her heart when she saw the two of them singing the same tune.

"Aunt came at a bad time. My mother isn't at home," Jian Ai said indifferently.

"Oh, is that so?" Li Xia was disappointed and thought to herself that she had made a wasted trip again. She had come countless times in the past half a month, but she always missed her. Did Elder Sister have a radar on her head? She could always avoid her.

The noodles on the table were so lumpy that there was no soup left. Jian Ai had no intention of eating them, anyway. She immediately said to Old Madam Wang, "Grandma, take these noodles back. I appreciate your kindness, but I won't eat the noodles."

Chapter 444: Acting Class

The old lady looked at the noodles and immediately slapped her thigh. "Oh, look at us. We have been talking, so the noodles are already lumpy."

"Xiao Ai, do you have noodles at home? I'll cook you a new bowl!" the old lady said.

Jian Ai felt disgusted by his hypocrisy and couldn't be bothered to deal with it. She only said, "No need, Grandma. There are ready-made ones at home. I don't like to eat noodles either."

"Heh... Is that so..."

Old Madam Wang laughed dryly and could only give up.

At this moment, Jian Yu came out of the bathroom wiping his wet hair. He had vaguely heard Li Xia's voice in the bathroom just now, so he was not too surprised to see Li Xia. He only said politely, "Aunt is here."

Without waiting for Li Xia to respond, Jian Ai said to Jian Yu, "Brother, heat the dishes that I bought from Aunt's house yesterday. I'm hungry."

"Alright!"

Jian Yu answered and went straight into the kitchen.

Jian Ai seemed to have an invisible barrier around her. Her attitude and cold aura made Old Madam Wang and Li Xia unable to talk to her, let alone talk about the main topic.

The atmosphere fell into silence. Li Xia sat on the sofa and thought quickly. After a while, she suddenly spoke to the old lady in a casual tone.

"Hey, Mom, look. I only saw Elder sister only once, and it was when I was getting married. I haven't seen her again since. Every time I come over, I can't even cross paths with her." Li Xia sighed and said, "I initially wanted to tell Elder Sister about Yunfa's two courtyards."

The old lady nodded cooperatively with a serious expression. "Oh... This is serious business. We should have a good chat with her."

"Isn't that so?" Li Xia continued, "Yunfa and I also discussed it. After all, Elder Sister helped us back then and agreed to Yunfa's urgent needs. Because of that, Yunfa and I could buy a house and get married. Therefore, we thought we could just take back one of the two courtyards and give the remaining one to Elder Sister. After all, it's not easy for Elder Sister's family, right?"

Li Xia sounded as if she was being generous by giving Wang Yunmei a yard.

What was even more ridiculous was that the old lady even nodded and said in a praising tone, "Oh, Xia, you're so sensible. If your elder sister knew you would give her a yard, she would definitely thank you."

Then, she looked at Jian Ai excitedly and said, "Xiao Ai, did you hear that? Your aunt is so good to your family. She's leaving one of the two courtyards for your family!"

From her tone, Jian Ai's correct response should be to cry and thank Li Xia for her kindness.

Jian Ai's expression was indifferent and with no fluctuation. She looked at Li Xia and suddenly asked, "Really? So Aunt and Uncle still have two courtyards?"

"Heh..." Jian Ai snorted and continued, "But Aunt and Uncle should keep them for themselves. My family will demolish three courtyards. I don't lack yours."

As she spoke, she looked at the old lady. "Grandma, quickly persuade my aunt. My family doesn't lack money. She doesn't have to give me a yard."

"This..." The old lady was stunned. She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Did Xiao Ai not understand, or was she pretending not to?

"This child. She knows how to joke." Li Xia reacted quickly and said calmly, "Your uncle and I don't have any other courtyards. I'm talking about the two courtyards that I sold to your family before."

Chapter 445: Jian Ai Flares Up

"Oh..." Jian Ai dragged out her words. In the next second, her expression turned stony. Then, she looked at Li Xia and asked, "Those two courtyards are already our family's. Do I need you to give them to me?"

Li Xia: "..."

She didn't expect Xiao Ai to be so sarcastic at her age.

"No, Aunt didn't mean that..."

Before Li Xia could finish speaking, Jian Ai interrupted her coldly, "What does Aunt mean? Are you going to retract the shit you excreted?"

"Child, why are you talking to your aunt in such a manner?" The old lady looked at Jian Ai unhappily.

Jian Ai acted as if she heard nothing and swept her gaze across the two of them. She had listened to the two of them acting together just now, purely for fun. Now, she had to resolve this matter on the spot!

"If you don't want to listen to me, don't provoke my family," Jian Ai spoke coldly to the two of them with no warmth. "I've already said some things before. My family spent money to buy those two courtyards. They cost two hundred thousand yuan. Moreover, the contract was signed in black and white. No one can deny it."

"You want them back? No way! Even if Grandpa and both uncles were here, it would be useless. What more with you two?"

"And I'm warning you. If anyone brings trouble for my mother because of this, I, Jian Ai, will not let them off! Whether you cry or kick up a fuss, I have ways to deal with you. If you don't believe me, you can try!"

"In the future, I, Jian Ai, call the shots in this family. As long as I'm alive, no one can take advantage of my family in the future!"

As she spoke, Jian Ai's gaze was like a sword as she looked at Old Madam Wang. "Grandma, my family and Aunt's family will give you the same living allowance as what both uncles give. We won't shortchange you and Grandpa. However, if you dare to bully my mother and aunt for your two sons like before, you won't get a single cent in the future. I mean what I say!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked at Li Xia, who was already dumbfounded. "And you! Initially, I still felt sympathy for you. I was thinking which woman was unlucky enough to be married to my uncle, a useless piece of mud. Now, I finally understand. You guys are like a nest of snakes and rats. Indeed, people who are not family won't enter the same house."

"My uncle is a good-for-nothing, but you're playing dirty. You're even more disgusting than him. Don't come to my house anymore in the future. How unlucky!"

Jian Ai's words were like a note, stabbing their backbones with no mercy.

Not only did the old lady and Li Xia forget to react, but Jian Yu also broke out in a cold sweat in the kitchen.

Why was Xiao Ai so bold?!

Jian Ai said in the end, "This matter ends here. If any of you dare to come to my house and use this matter to disgust me in the future, I'll pour a basin of water over your head!"

At this moment, Old Madam Wang and Li Xia felt as if someone had struck their acupoints. For a moment, they could not tell if what they had heard was real or fake.

After a while, she suddenly heard Li Xia cry in pain, "Oh, oh... My stomach... hurts!"

Old Madam Wang came back to her senses. Before she could flare up at Jian Ai, she leaned towards Li Xia nervously. "Xia! Xia! What's wrong, Xia!"

Seeing this, Jian Ai stood up and rushed to the kitchen. She poured the water in the kettle into a basin. Before Jian Yu could react and stop her, Jian Ai rushed out with the basin of water. "Even if your stomach hurts, let it hurt only when you reach home!"

Seeing this, Li Xia and Old Madam Wang immediately exclaimed and quickly stood up to hide. Jian Ai also poured the basin of water out!

Chapter 446: This Girl Is Crazy

The sofa in the living room was not big. With Jian Ai's basin of water, the entire sofa was instantly wet.

"Oh, oh, oh..."

After all, Old Madam Wang was old and her body was not as agile as Li Xia's. Some water droplets still splashed onto her arm, and she immediately cried out in pain.

"Mom, Mom, are you okay? Did you get scalded?" Li Xia was so scared that her stomach no longer hurt. She quickly went to see the old lady.

The old lady took two more breaths of cold air. Fortunately, she was only splashed with some water and the pain passed.

However, the old lady was full of anger in her heart. She immediately looked up at Jian Ai and scolded, "You damned girl, how dare you splash water on me?!"

Li Xia also said, "And what you said just now was simply disgraceful. If your grandpa hears them, he would insist on breaking your legs!"

"Heh..." Jian Ai held a basin in her hand and sneered in disdain. "Let him come. I'll take care of whoever comes!"

"What a sin!"

Seeing Jian Ai's arrogant look, the old lady sat on the ground and howled, "What did our Wang family do to give birth to such a daughter and granddaughter? It's fine if they're disrespectful to their elders, but they even splashed water on me."

"My daughter is also black-hearted. She cheated us with her brother's house. There's no justice in this world. God, open your eyes and look... Just kill this unfilial family next!"

Old Madam Wang looked pained. She slapped her legs and thumped the ground, but there were no tears.

It was a classic case of all bark and no bite.

Jian Ai's head hurt. This old lady was a scoundrel.

She immediately shouted, "Brother! Boil another kettle of water for me!"

Jian Yu, who was in the kitchen, had been listening to the commotion outside. His sister had instructed him that as long as they were at their door, she would handle everything. That was why he didn't come out.

Hearing Jian Ai's voice, Jian Yu pretended not to know anything and only answered, "It's ready!"

Old Madam Wang: "..."

The crying stopped. Jian Ai glared at her and went back into the kitchen with the basin.

The old lady was so scared that she crawled up from the ground and pulled Li Xia out. "Xia, let's go first. This girl is crazy!"

Li Xia did not dare to stay. She quickly followed the old lady out of the house. She was still afraid. If she and the old lady had reacted slower just now, that basin of water would have splashed on them.

Hearing the commotion outside, Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer in the kitchen. She thought to herself, *'These people who only bully the weak and fear the strong.'*

Jian Yu blinked and asked, "Did they leave?"

Jian Ai nodded.

Hearing this, Jian Yu couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He looked at his sister and said, "Did you splash the water out? What if you hurt someone?"

Jian Ai smiled calmly. "Don't worry, I know my limits."

She naturally would not splash a basin of boiling water on the two of them. She only splashed it after they reacted, so she splashed it on the sofa.

If she really wanted to splash it on them, would they be able to avoid it?

Jian Yu was still worried. He thought for a moment and said, "Isn't that too much?"

He had heard his sister's words just now. Every word stabbed at his heart.

However, that was the truth.

Chapter 447: More Heartless Than Them

"Tsk." Jian Ai pursed her lips disapprovingly. "Compared to what they've done to our family over the years, I've given them a discount."

Putting the basin back in the cupboard, Jian Ai said, "They're people who don't talk logic. The more we give in, the more they'll think that we're easy to bully."

"To deal with such people, we have to be even more heartless than them. Since Grandpa and Grandma doesn't treat our mother as their daughter, we don't have to treat them as family."

Jian Ai hated the Wang family more than anyone else because in her previous life, she had experienced only bitter moments from the Wang family, be it towards her or her mother.

The resentment in her heart was the accumulation of two lifetimes. Compared to Jian Yu, Jian Ai no longer had any feelings for the Wang family, so she did not show any mercy or retreat.

She planned to become strangers with these cold-blooded relatives from now on.

Jian Yu understood his sister's words and sighed helplessly.

Old Madam Wang and Li Xia patted their chests in fear after leaving Jian Ai's house.

Seeing this, Li Xia didn't forget to fan the flames. "Mom, Xiao Ai is too lawless. She said that to you and even splashed hot water on you."

"In the past, when I saw this child, she didn't say a word. I thought she was easy to manipulate. I didn't expect her to be so unruly!" Old Madam Wang said.

Over the years, she had rarely come into contact with Wang Yunmei's family. She would only meet them on festive occasions, so she didn't know Jian Ai well.

She initially thought that by bringing the noodles over today, she could get some information from this child. After all, she was a child, so she would say everything if she gave her some benefits.

Unexpectedly, she tried to steal a chicken, only to end up losing the rice. She got nothing out of her and was even chased out.

Old Madam Wang sighed for a while before suddenly looking at Li Xia with concern. "Xia, is your stomach okay? You scared Mom just now. Mom will accompany you to the hospital for a checkup. Don't let anything happen."

When Li Xia heard this, she quickly rejected, "I'm fine. Jian Ai suddenly angered me just now, so my stomach hurt a little. It's not a serious stomach ache. I'm fine now."

What a joke. She had nothing on her stomach. She just wanted to pretend to have a stomachache to scare Jian Ai, but it was useless.

If she went to the hospital, wouldn't she expose herself?

The old lady was worried about her grandson and still didn't feel at ease. "Don't go back first today. Go to Mom's place to lie down and rest. If you're not feeling well, Mom can take care of you."

"Alright." Li Xia nodded.

The two of them muttered all the way back to the Wang family, but they didn't dare to tell Old Master Wang what had happened in the morning.

It would be embarrassing if people knew that a young lady taught two adults a lesson.

Jian Ai had just finished her breakfast when she received a call from Si Yuehan.

Previously, Si Yuehan said that he would accompany Jian Ai to the martial arts school, so he had searched the entire Baiyun City these few days just to find a suitable martial arts school for Jian Ai.

Jian Ai initially thought that they would only put this matter on the agenda after the summer break. She did not expect Si Yuehan to act so quickly!

Half an hour later, a Mercedes-Benz car stopped outside the yard. Si Yuehan was sitting in the front passenger seat, and Chi Yang was driving.

Jian Ai changed into comfortable slacks and a milky short-sleeved shirt and went out.

“Sect Master!”

As soon as she got into the car, the two of them called out at the same time.

Jian Ai smiled. She had a simple ponytail on her head, revealing her smooth forehead.

Looking at the two of them, she asked with anticipation, “Where are we going?”

Chapter 448: North City Martial Arts School

The reason she looked forward to it was because Jian Ai was very interested in martial arts. It could help her cultivate her mental cultivation techniques.

Previously, she would wake up in the morning and exercise in the yard. Since the dirt road in South City was bumpy, when the wind was strong, sand would fly everywhere. Even running was a problem.

Si Yuehan was still dressed in black that day. The weather was almost thirty degrees Celsius, and yet she didn’t know if he felt hot.

He only said, “To North City!”

“North City?” Jian Ai was shocked and blinked in surprise.

North City District, as the name suggested, was at the northernmost end of Baiyun City. It was even further away from home than Wanbao District.

This was too inconvenient!

However, Si Yuehan immediately explained, “I’ve been looking all over Baiyun City these few days. I initially wanted to choose the most suitable one from all the martial arts schools, but I didn’t expect that there’s only one traditional Chinese martial arts school left in Baiyun City.”

“Only one?” Jian Ai frowned, puzzled. “Why is there only one? Don’t many children learn these things while they are still young?”

Si Yuehan nodded. “In the past, that was indeed the case. Many people would send their children to a martial arts school to learn martial arts at a young age.

However, after the millennium, Taekwondo, judo, and many other foreign martial arts entered China and quickly swallowed the martial arts market in just two years.”

“Most of China’s traditional martial arts schools were forced to absorb these foreign martial arts because of competition and economic pressure. Most of the martial arts schools I’ve been to over the past few days were martial arts schools operated simultaneously by both Chinese and foreign martial arts.”

“Now, there’s only one traditional martial arts school in Baiyun City that doesn’t involve foreign martial arts,” Si Yuehan said.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. She had never learned martial arts in her previous life, but many of her friends’ children were sent to learn Taekwondo, judo, and fencing. She knew a little about them.

However, she did not expect that these foreign martial arts would cause such a tremendous impact on the spread of traditional Chinese martial arts. If even a top-tier city like Baiyun City was left with only one school, wouldn’t there be no place for martial arts schools in other small cities?

“Have you been to this school?” Jian Ai asked.

Si Yuehan shook his head. “This is the address a person in charge of a Taekwondo club told me about yesterday. I thought it was the weekend today, so I planned to go over with the Sect Master to look.”

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. She initially thought that the martial arts school in North City District was too far away, but now she understood they had no choice.

Because this was the only one left in Baiyun City.

Chi Yang drove for almost an hour before the car slowly entered North City District. Although it was at the northernmost end of Baiyun City, the economy here was more developed than in South City District and Zhonglou District. It was almost the same as Wanbao District.

This was also the first time Jian Ai had come to North City District after her rebirth.

After passing through the bustling streets with tall buildings, the car finally drove into an ancient-looking residential area. The houses here had red walls and green tiles. The entire row was connected, like an ancient town.

Jian Ai looked through the window and saw that this was a martial art gathering place. Almost every gate that she passed by had a plaque on it. It was stated “XX martial arts school.”

The main teaching models listed on it were mostly foreign martial arts.

Outside many martial arts schools, there were groups of students in white Taekwondo clothes. Most of them were similar in age to Jian Ai, and some were even younger. They looked to be only five or six years old.

Chapter 449: Closed Doors of Longxing Martial Arts School

Jian Ai was a little surprised. Were all the martial arts schools in Baiyun City gathered here?

“Lord Si, there are many martial arts schools here,” Chi Yang also noticed and couldn’t help but say.

Si Yuehan answered and explained, "This was originally the origin of Baiyun City's traditional Chinese martial arts schools. In the past, all the martial arts schools here taught traditional Chinese martial arts."

"And now, as you can see, these martial arts schools have started to teach Taekwondo and judo."

As soon as he finished speaking, Si Yuehan said again, "It should be in front."

After driving for another two hundred meters, the car finally stopped in front of a vermillion door.

There were eleven stone steps in front of the door, and two majestic stone lions stood on both sides.

They alighted from the car, and Jian Ai couldn't help but look up. A black plaque hung above the door, and the words "Longxing Martial Arts School" were written in gold paint.

However, the gold paint on the words was mottled, revealing some age.

Unlike the other martial arts schools that had their doors wide open, the doors of Longxing Martial Arts School were tightly shut. There was no sound inside. Even Jian Ai, who had strong hearing, could not hear a thing.

She felt a little nervous. Could the martial arts school have closed down?

The three of them went up the stone steps together. On the right side of Longxing Martial Arts School was a martial arts school called Zhenhua Martial Arts Hall. At this moment, three youths in judo clothes were gathered and chatting at the door.

One of them noticed that Jian Ai and the rest had gone up the steps of Longxing Martial Arts School and couldn't help but raise his chin at the remaining two people.

They frowned and looked up. One of them, a youth around sixteen years old, couldn't help but mutter, "These people aren't from Longxing Martial Arts School!"

It was not a question, but a statement.

The other two nodded affirmatively. "No."

The reason they were so certain was that the number of disciples in Longxing Martial Arts School could be counted with ten fingers. It was impossible for them to not remember.

"Don't tell me they want to be disciples?" Another ten-year-old child couldn't help but say, but his tone was filled with mockery.

The last youth was about thirteen years old. When he heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. "Stop teasing. This Longxing Martial Arts School is closed every day. They're afraid that other martial arts schools will challenge them. They're so cowardly. Who would still register themselves there?"

Challenging other martial arts schools was a tradition that had been passed down among martial arts schools for almost a hundred years.

If a martial arts master wanted to earn money and take in disciples, the most direct way was to make the martial arts school famous in the circle. Where did this fame come from? It was naturally earned by challenging other martial arts schools!

The tradition of challenging martial arts schools had been prevalent since the establishment of the martial arts culture. A hundred years ago, or even decades ago, for such challenges between martial arts schools, a life-and-death contract had to be signed. If one accidentally crippled or died in a competition, the opponent did not have to bear any responsibility.

However, it was different now. In a lawful society, human lives were greater than the heavens. The life-and-death contract between martial arts schools had no legal effect, so it could not be counted.

However, there was still a culture of challenging martial arts schools. In today's society, it was called exchange of pointers. Most of them stopped when the outcome was more or less determined. Even if they were injured, they would not die.

There were nineteen martial arts schools in the surroundings, and this Longxing Martial Arts School had been passed down by a martial arts family for over a hundred years. However, things were different now. Under the impact of foreign martial arts, Longxing Martial Arts School was unwilling to give up on traditional Chinese martial arts and refused to change its teaching model. Now, the school was in a bleak state, and it had been two years since they recruited new students. It had also gone through fourteen consecutive defeats.

Moreover, the other martial arts schools challenged them. Longxing Martial Arts School was unwilling to admit defeat and had no choice but to accept the challenge.

Chapter 450: We're Here to Be Disciples

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Now, Longxing Martial Arts School had its doors closed all day long for the sake of refusing the people who came to challenge the school to preserve the last bit of face the martial arts school had.

Even if Longxing Martial Arts School had long been a laughingstock in the industry.

A fist-sized bell hung on the left side of the door. Si Yuehan was walking at the front. Seeing this, he raised his hand to shake the bell.

The bell made a crisp sound. However, before the door of Longxing Martial Arts School was opened, the people from the other martial arts schools around them heard the sound and ran out like a swarm of bees!

"Another person went to Longxing Martial Arts School to challenge them?"

"Haha, I've been waiting for almost a year. I've finally waited for the fifteenth consecutive defeat of Longxing Martial Arts School!"

"I heard from my master that the record of Baiyun City Martial Arts School was fifteen consecutive losses. It happened over sixty years ago. Longxing Martial Arts School is probably going to break the record now!"

Everyone craned their necks to look over excitedly with expressions of excitement.

Si Yuehan stood tall and could not hide his powerful aura. He was the most eye-catching among them.

“Look at that youth in black. He looks like a ruthless person.”

Someone looked at Jian Ai and said, “That girl is not bad-looking. I wonder how strong she is? However, she shouldn’t face a problem dealing with Qi Wei, right?”

“Haha...”

Discussions and ridicule fell incessantly. Moreover, these people seemed to not avoid it at all, and they didn’t conceal their words.

Jian Ai frowned imperceptibly and turned her head. Her eyes were cold and filled with impatience.

“Oh, this girl’s eyes are sharp. She scared me!”

“My heart thumped. It looks like she’s a capable person!”

“...”

Although Jian Ai’s gaze shocked them, these people did not take it to heart. The most exciting thing they were looking forward to was to see Longxing Martial Arts School’s fifteenth loss with their own eyes!

Two minutes passed, but the door was still closed.

Si Yuehan and Jian Ai looked at each other. Jian Ai said, “Shake it again!”

Si Yuehan nodded and shook the bell in his hand.

After a while, just as Jian Ai was about to use her X-ray vision to look in, the door was finally slowly opened.

The person who opened the door was a boy who was about seventeen or eighteen years old. He looked exceptionally handsome and delicate. His body was slightly slender, but he had a faint elegant temperament, like the wind.

“Who are you looking for?”

The boy spoke slowly. His voice flowed like a clear spring, and his expression was calm, like a lotus. Although he didn’t show any hostility, he maintained a defensive distance.

Jian Ai immediately took a step forward and revealed a friendly smile. She drawled, “We’re here to learn from you.”

This voice was neither loud nor soft, but many people around could hear it.

“Damn. What’s going on? Aren’t they here to challenge the school?”

“They went to Longxing Martial Arts School to learn martial arts?”

“Indeed, we can see many things after living for a long time...”

These people could not hide their mockery in their surprise. Their words were mocking Longxing Martial Arts School, and they thought Jian Ai and the rest were ignorant.

After all, Longxing Martial Arts School’s reputation in Baiyun City’s martial arts school circle was a joke.

Li Mobai, who was behind the door, was stunned when he heard that. He thought he had misheard. A look of shock flashed in his eyes before he asked, "What did you say?"

Jian Ai answered calmly, "We're sincerely here to learn from you."

Li Mobai came back to his senses and swept his gaze across the three of them.. In the end, it landed on Chi Yang and he frowned.