

At School 461

Chapter 461: His Daughter's Name Was Xiao Ai

After a meal, they only drank a bottle of red wine. Other than Guan Tao, who was slightly red from the alcohol, the rest of them were fine.

Jian Ai stood up and went to the cashier. She took out a stack of cash from her pocket and said, "Hello, here's the bill."

Jian Ai instinctively turned her head and saw Jian Changsheng standing beside her.

Behind him was the expressionless Jian Yichen.

Jian Yichen also saw Jian Ai and was stunned. A flash of color flashed across his eyes, but he pretended to be calm and did not react. He only looked at Jian Ai.

They had met a few times in Macau. When this boy appeared with Jian Changsheng, she knew he was Jian Changsheng's son.

However, Jian Yichen did not know that Jian Ai was also from Baiyun City.

Jian Ai smiled at him as a friendly greeting.

This little brother looked two or three years younger than her, but always acted like a young adult. However, even so, Jian Ai found him more pleasing to the eye than Jian Changsheng and Jian Yiyi.

He was quite cute.

Jian Yichen wanted to act cool, but he had the urge to greet Jian Ai. Under the pull of these two emotions, he forced a smile. He looked awkward and funny.

Seeing this, Jian Ai liked him even more.

It couldn't be helped. She had a brother complex. When she saw this cute little brother, her motherly love overflowed.

Of course, in Jian Ai's heart, the cutest person in the world was still Jiachi.

On the other hand, Jian Changsheng treated Jian Ai as air and did not look at her, let alone greet her.

Jian Ai naturally wouldn't take the initiative to talk to him. He was a petty man.

"Xiao Ai, everyone has decided. Let's go sing in the afternoon!" Xia Qinghuan suddenly rushed up and hugged Jian Ai's shoulder.

This sentence finally attracted Jian Changsheng's attention.

He turned his head slightly and looked at Jian Ai and Qinghuan, who were talking and laughing.

Xiao Ai?

He remembered that Meizi accidentally mentioned their daughter's name, Xiao Ai.

However, Jian Changsheng wasn't sure if he had heard these words or heard it wrong.

His gaze landed on Jian Ai. He could not relate this girl from East Sea Real Estate to his daughter, whom he had not seen for fourteen years.

While he was puzzled, Jian Ai paid the bill and entered the elevator with the others.

The transparent elevator door slowly closed. Jian Ai unintentionally looked up and met Jian Changsheng's probing gaze. Then, she looked away.

Jian Yiyi, who had returned from the bathroom, caught them at the last moment. She frowned. "Why are they here?"

"Yiyi, do you know them?" Jian Changsheng asked.

Jian Yiyi nodded and said ambiguously, "They're my classmates. They're all young masters and mistresses from rich families in Baiyun City."

These words dispelled Jian Changsheng's doubts.

Although Meizi became a manager at Yaochi, she had already resigned. Even if she didn't resign, she probably had nothing to do with the rich.

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The next day, Sunday.

In the morning, Jian Ai covered the Porsche in the yard with the black leather cloth Jian Yu bought. She couldn't move it now.

Whether she would return it to Brother Wu Bi or not, even if she wanted to drive it, she would have to wait until her brother received his driver's license.

After that, Jian Ai brought Yao Feng to the Muse Bar in Haicheng District. She brought him to familiarize himself with the bar's environment and gave him some instructions on managing the bar.

Jian Ai didn't need to worry too much as the assistant manager of the bar would assist him.

Chapter 462: Yun... Yun Buyao Is Here

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After arranging her uncle's job, Jian Ai took a taxi to Rose Entertainment.

Today was the day of negotiations between the company's signing department and Chen Jin. Jian Ai planned to secretly listen in, wanting to know the results as soon as possible.

Rose Entertainment had just started operations not long ago, and the number of signed artists was zero.

However, this did not matter. The lifeline of an entertainment company was naturally the number of artists they signed and the methods to nurture them. However, the premise was that they had to have artists!

The most direct and effective way to recruit artists for a new company was to choose a role for a project!

At this moment, Rose Entertainment's first project had been confirmed. It had won the famous suspense master Chu Lingfeng's famous work "Interweaving Night" at a high price. This was a top-notch work that had stirred up an enormous wave of suspense literature in China. The number of readers was in the tens of millions, and it was already a project with its own popularity and topic.

Chu Lingfeng personally rewrote the script and took part in the production team's production. As for the movie director, Bai Zhou found Cloony Kia, a director from Qiusi, who had won the best director in the East Asian Film Festival.

For the first project of a new company, this could be said to be an immortal production team.

Jian Ai didn't stay at East Sea Real Estate but went straight to Rose Entertainment on the nineteenth floor.

The company's general manager in name was Jian Yu, but the person in charge of the company was Vice President Qiao Yuan and his team. Jian Yu was still learning under Qiao Yuan.

When she reached the general manager's office, it was empty.

"CEO, take a seat first. I'll call Vice President Qiao," the secretary said.

Jian Ai nodded and walked straight to the sofa to sit down. She picked up a recent entertainment magazine and casually flipped through it.

Not long after, Qiao Yuan rushed over. As soon as he saw her, he greeted, "CEO, why are you free to come over?"

Jian Ai smiled and gestured for Qiao Yuan to sit down and talk. Then, she said, "It's the weekend today. I heard that it's the day to discuss the contract with Xia Qinghuan's manager."

Qiao Yuan nodded when he heard that. The CEO personally instructed him to sign this artist, so he had always followed up on it. Now, there was finally a breakthrough. The other party's manager promised to come to the company to discuss it in the afternoon.

Since they could talk in person, it meant that there was a high chance of signing the contract.

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and said bluntly, "To be honest, Xia Qinghuan is one of my best friends. However, she doesn't know that Rose Entertainment is mine, so don't reveal this to interfere with their decision. Just treat them like a normal Party A."

Qiao Yuan nodded in understanding, but he had no other thoughts.

Even if Xia Qinghuan was the CEO's good friend, he had learned a lot about her. As a newcomer who had yet to reveal her identity, she had already been Director Wang Yiming and Yun Buyao's target. It was obvious that she had great potential.

"Don't worry, CEO. I'll sign this person!" Qiao Yuan seemed to be exceptionally confident as he patted his chest and promised.

Jian Ai nodded in satisfaction. Just as she was about to say something, she heard a commotion in the office area outside.

Jian Ai and Qiao Yuan looked at each other in confusion. At this moment, there was a knock on the office door. The secretary pushed the door open and entered. Her expression was nervous and excited, but Jian Ai was confused.

“What’s going on outside?” Qiao Yuan frowned and asked.

The secretary couldn’t help but gulp and say, “CEO, Vice President Qiao, Yun Buyao is here!”

Chapter 463: I, Yun Buyao, Will Agree to Any Condition

Jian Ai and Qiao Yuan were stunned.

A trace of suppressed excitement appeared on Qiao Yuan’s face. He was also Yun Buyao’s secret fan.

Jian Ai, on the other hand, had a look of surprise on her face. She thought to herself, *‘Did Yun Buyao know that this company belonged to her, the Sect Master? Did she take the initiative to look for her?’*

However, on second thought, she rejected this idea. She had already promised Bai Zhou that she would meet Yun Buyao during the summer break. Bai Zhou probably wouldn’t tell Yun Buyao in advance.

Even if he wanted to arrange for the two of them to meet in advance, Bai Zhou would have asked her first.

Why did Yun Buyao suddenly appear at Rose Entertainment?

Not wanting to think too much, Jian Ai looked at the secretary calmly and said, “Invite her in.”

The secretary nodded and quickly retreated.

Soon, under the secretary’s lead, Yun Buyao appeared in front of Jian Ai.

She had a tall and attractive figure, long and narrow fox-like eyes, and light green waist-length hair. Yun Buyao’s temperament was even more outstanding and flamboyant than on television. There seemed to be an invisible magnetic field around her that made people unable to look away.

Yun Buyao instinctively looked at Qiao Yuan. However, before she could say anything, Jian Ai’s voice slowly sounded.

“You guys go out first.”

Yun Buyao was stunned. Then, she watched as the other adults in the office obediently retreated.

In the end, only she and this fourteen-year-old girl were left.

Jian Ai was very satisfied with the surprised expression on Yun Buyao’s face. She sank into the sofa, looked at Yun Buyao, and said calmly, “Please sit.”

Yun Buyao was a little suspicious. Even if she was very smart, she could not imagine that this Rose Entertainment belonged to this girl.

No way!

Jian Ai did not introduce herself. She waited for Yun Buyao to sit down before getting straight to the point. "A famous A-list superstar in Asia suddenly appeared in my entertainment company, which has just been established for less than a month. What's the matter?"

Yun Buyao was, after all, one of the twelve guards. She quickly collected her thoughts and revealed an extremely lazy smile. She opened her red lips and said, "For a person called Xia Qinghuan."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows in understanding.

She had long heard from Qinghuan that Yun Buyao liked her.

The truth was that Yun Buyao looked for Chen Jin to discuss the contract yesterday. In the end, Chen Jin said that he was interested in signing a contract with a newly established entertainment company in Baiyun City. Yun Buyao couldn't help but feel curious.

However, other than curiosity, the most important goal was that Yun Buyao thought highly of this newcomer, Xia Qinghuan. She was a future superstar that her studio had to sign.

Yun Buyao never saw someone wrongly.

Therefore, this was also the reason Yun Buyao suddenly appeared.

She didn't want to be so rash, but Chen Jin said that they would hold the signing negotiations this afternoon, so she came uninvited.

"Xia Qinghuan is the first artist to sign a contract with our Rose Entertainment after its establishment. Moreover, the negotiation process seems very smooth. It's supposed to be the final negotiation this afternoon," Jian Ai said faintly, with a smile in her eyes.

Yun Buyao was in no hurry. Hearing this, she nodded. "I know all of this, but I want Xia Qinghuan. Tell me what conditions you want before you're willing to back out. I, Yun Buyao, will agree with everything."

Jian Ai had never thought that before signing Qinghuan, she would sit down with Yun Buyao to negotiate. It was a little surreal.

Chapter 464: Spiritual Art

However, Chen Jin did not bring Xia Qinghuan to sign with Yun Buyao's company because he had his own considerations. This had nothing to do with her company.

She had also openly discussed conditions with Chen Jin and the resources she could give Qinghuan in the future. She had done nothing secretly. Everything was fair competition.

Jian Ai smiled and said calmly, "Our company is determined to get Xia Qinghuan. Everyone respects each other and competes fairly. Isn't it good to leave all the decisions to Xia Qinghuan?"

Yun Buyao's expression did not change. She shrugged and said, "I know what you mean. I came today with no intention of threatening anyone, but I just hope that you would understand my words. I can agree to any condition you want!"

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Yun Buyao continued, "It's true that Xia Qinghuan's potential is limitless, but she's still a newcomer. Your company is also a new company that has just been established. Think about it. How much effort would a newcomer and a new company have to put in to cause a big splash?"

Yun Buyao leaned forward and looked at Jian Ai with bewitching eyes. "If you give Xia Qinghuan to me, I can star in your company's film at zero cost. How about that?"

Yun Buyao will take the initiative to act in her company's drama, which was quite a temptation.

Everyone knew that Yun Buyao's net worth was outstanding. Even if some producers could afford it, they might not be able to hire her.

Yun Buyao had always been picky about scripts.

She did not expect Qinghuan to hold so much weight in her heart that she even offered such conditions.

However...

Jian Ai shook her head, looking impervious. "I think more about long-term development. Xia Qinghuan will become a huge movie star in the future. You know this very well."

"You can make such a concession for her, but it just so happens that I see her value."

Yun Buyao did not expect that this girl, Jian Ai, who looked like she was still wet behind the ears, would be so stable. Facing her overbearing aura, she did not waver at all.

She no longer had time to weigh her options. It seemed...

Yun Buyao stared at Jian Ai's eyes. Slowly, her original black and white eyes gradually changed to jade green at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Spiritual Art!

Jian Ai did not expect Yun Buyao to suddenly use the Spiritual Art on her. She couldn't dodge in time, and a white light flashed across her mind.

Then, she knew nothing!

Yun Buyao looked away smugly and smiled. "I'm sorry, little sister. After this matter is resolved, I'll compensate you well."

At this moment, Jian Ai, who was opposite Yun Buyao, looked fine, but she realized she was sitting on the sofa without moving.

This was because Yun Buyao's ocular skills had completely controlled her. With the strength of her mental cultivation techniques, she could not withstand Yun Buyao's advanced Spiritual Art.

However, before Yun Buyao could do anything, the office door was kicked open from the outside!

Bai Zhou rushed inside in a hurry. When he saw that Jian Ai had no reaction on the sofa, he immediately thought to himself, *'Damn, I'm a step too late!'*

Yun Buyao was also stunned. She looked at Bai Zhou for a long time before reacting. “Why are you here?”

Ten minutes later...

The A-list superstar in Asia who won three grand awards, Yun Buyao, was half-kneeling on the floor with her arms around Jian Ai’s thigh, looking as if the sky had collapsed.

“Boohoo, Sect Master, I was wrong...”

Chapter 465: Your Persona Was About to Collapse

Bai Zhou stood at the side and looked at Yun Buyao *‘kneeling and begging for mercy.’* He could not help but shake his head helplessly.

He was handling company matters at East Sea Real Estate downstairs when he suddenly received a call from Qiao Yuan. He said that Yun Buyao had suddenly come to the entertainment company and was in the office alone with the CEO.

Bai Zhou remembered he had not mentioned to Yun Buyao that the Sect Master wanted to see her. Then, her sudden appearance should be for something else. A bad premonition arose in his heart, and he quickly took the elevator and rushed up.

Unexpectedly, he was still a step too late!

Glancing at Yun Buyao, Bai Zhou went forward to help her up. “Get up first. Your persona is about to collapse.”

Yun Buyao had an obscure look on her face. She sighed to herself that she was such a pitiful girl. In all these years in the entertainment circle, she had never used the Spiritual Art on anyone. In the end, when she used it for the first time, she hit a metal nail.

At this moment, Jian Ai was sitting on the sofa with unfocused eyes and a chaotic mind.

This kind of situation occurred to people who are under control by the Spiritual Art. It was like a side effect, but it wouldn’t hurt their brains or bodies. Their condition would wear off soon.

Bai Zhou looked at Yun Buyao and sighed.

This fox was usually very cunning. How could she do such a reckless thing today? Even if this person was not the Sect Master, she could not casually use her ocular skills on others!

Yun Buyao felt regretful. She didn’t know if she had lost her mind back then, but she knew she didn’t have time, so she had no choice.

If she knew that the person sitting opposite her was the Sect Master, she would hand herself over as well and not just Xia Qinghuan.

After a while, Jian Ai’s rationality gradually returned. Her blurry eyes regained clarity, and she saw Bai Zhou sitting opposite her.

Jian Ai rubbed her numb temples and said, “You’re here.”

Seeing that Jian Ai had recovered, Yun Buyao stood up first and walked to Jian Ai with a guilty look. She knelt on one knee and said, "I am one of the twelve guards of the ancient sect, the jade-eyed fox, Yun Buyao. Greetings, Sect Master."

Seeing this, a meaningless smile appeared on Jian Ai's lips. She naturally knew Yun Buyao's identity, but she did not expect Yun Buyao to suddenly use her Spiritual Art on her, catching her off guard.

This Spiritual Art was indeed powerful. She had already realized the danger at the first moment, but it was still too late to avoid it. In an instant, her body seemed to have fallen into endless darkness, and she knew nothing after that.

Perhaps because Yun Buyao was too powerful.

"Get up," Jian Ai said calmly.

However, Yun Buyao did not stand up. She lowered her head and said, "Please punish me, Sect Master!"

Seeing this, Jian Ai chuckled and waved her hand. "The ignorant is innocent. Besides, it didn't cause a huge mistake. You don't have to blame yourself. Get up."

"Get up first!" Without waiting for Yun Buyao to speak, Bai Zhou took the initiative to help her up.

After standing up, Yun Buyao still had her head lowered, as if she had done something wrong. Where was the arrogant and uninhibited look from before?

Jian Ai smiled helplessly. She was not a fierce beast. The twelve guards were too careful in front of her, as if she could kill people at any moment.

At this moment, Qiao Yuan came to knock on the door. Xia Qinghuan's team had arrived.

Jian Ai nodded and stood up to tidy her clothes. She said casually, "Let's listen."

Yun Buyao followed Jian Ai out of the office and muttered to Bai Zhou, "Did my persona collapse just now?"

"It's fine in front of the Sect Master!" Bai Zhou said with a smile.

Chapter 466: Summer is Here

In the conference room.

Xia Qinghuan's team sat at the side. Other than her manager, Chen Jin, there were also two assistants, a man and a woman.

The people from Rose Entertainment's signing department sat on the other side. When the two sides met, they only greeted each other politely and went straight to the point.

In the room next to the conference room, Jian Ai and the rest were sitting on the sofa and listening to the negotiation process through the sensors in the room.

Because both sides had been actively communicating and contacting each other for a long time, they had already found a very suitable solution for many areas that had discrepancies. Moreover, Chen Jin had already explicitly rejected Director Wang Yiming's company and Yun Buyao's studio. It could be seen

that he had already signed Qinghuan's management contract with Rose Entertainment and did not leave a way out for himself. Therefore, the entire signing process was basically unobstructed.

Under Jian Ai's instructions, Rose Entertainment also gave Qinghuan's team a high share of the profits and excellent film resources for the signing period.

The only female protagonist of the first project "Interweaving Night" was tailor made for Qinghuan. She would play a fifteen-year-old girl who had implemented a perfect murder plan and fooled everyone.

Half an hour later, they successfully completed the signing. With this happy collaboration, Jian Ai smiled.

After signing Qinghuan, the entertainment company finally had its first artist, which meant that the company was officially launched.

"Sect Master, why don't... you sign me as well?" Yun Buyao suddenly leaned forward carefully.

Bai Zhou and Xiao Zhen stayed behind to work for the Sect Master. She also had to stay behind.

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but look up at Yun Buyao, who had a look of anticipation on her face. In the end, she shook her head. "No."

Yun Buyao thought that the Sect Master was still angry at her, so she immediately looked at Bai Zhou with a pleading expression. Bai Zhou touched the tip of his nose and pretended not to notice.

Jian Ai's voice sounded at the right time. "The time isn't ripe yet. Let's wait awhile."

Rose Entertainment had just been established and the casting for the first project had not started yet. If they suddenly signed Yun Buyao now, other companies would inevitably spy on them.

The entertainment circle was very complicated. They were all people who ate people without spitting out their bones. If anyone wanted to cause trouble for a small new company like hers, it would be as easy as flipping their hands.

The entertainment industry was not like the real estate industry. Jian Ai had little experience. During the beginning, it was better to keep a low profile.

Afraid that Yun Buyao would be overthinking, Jian Ai had no choice but to say, "If I need you during this period, I will tell you. There's no hurry to sign the contract, but it's only a matter of time."

When Yun Buyao heard this, she felt relieved and nodded.

"Qinghuan is on the production team. Take care of her," Jian Ai instructed.

Yun Buyao answered, "Don't worry, Sect Master."

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A week later, the various schools in Baiyun City finally welcomed the final examination. This was also the last examination for Jian Ai in Year One.

On the thirtieth of June, the summer holidays arrived as scheduled.

Jian Ai slept until ten in the morning before getting out of bed. It was a rare opportunity for her to be lazy. She would treat it as welcoming the summer break.

Jian Yu had made breakfast early in the morning and placed it on the dining table in the living room. He had already gone out.

After washing up, Jian Ai contacted Si Yuehan and Xiao Zhen while eating.

An inch of time is worth an inch of gold. Jian Ai planned to go to Longxing Martial Arts School today to understand the specific opening hours so that she could plan early.

The only thing that gave Jian Ai a headache was that Longxing Martial Arts School was too far from home!

Chapter 467: All the Disciples Are Here

Half an hour later, Jian Ai got into Chi Yang's car.

However, this time, she could feel that the temperature in the car was strangely low. It was not the cold air in the car.

Her gaze landed on Xiao Zhen in the front seat and then at Si Yuehan, who was sitting in the backseat with her. Jian Ai understood.

Bai Zhou initially wanted to let the twelve guards meet in advance previously, but Si Yuehan didn't appear because he was afraid that Jian Ai would discover him. Therefore, today was also the first time Xiao Zhen and Si Yuehan met.

The two of them had indifferent personalities. Not to mention that they cherished words like gold, but they were mainly expressionless.

Jian Ai laughed dryly and leaned against the back of the front passenger seat. She looked at Xiao Zhen's side profile and said, "Chi Yang explained everything to you, right?"

Xiao Zhen answered calmly, "Yes."

He had never interfered in other people's business and had turned a blind eye to a lot of things. However, Xiao Zhen still obeyed Jian Ai's orders.

This was a rule branded in the hearts of the twelve guards.

The journey was a little far, and with the oppressive atmosphere in the car, Jian Ai felt the journey was long.

Jian Ai wanted to mediate the situation, but it was too difficult to talk to these two people. In the end, she targeted Chi Yang and asked him to chat with her the entire way. Only then did time pass faster.

It was almost noon when they entered the North City District. Many students in various training attires were walking in groups on the street of Longxing Martial Arts School.

These people were obviously from the nearby martial arts schools. From their clothes, most of them learned Taekwondo. Most of the martial arts schools served lunch, but many children liked to eat outside.

The car stopped in front of Longxing Martial Arts School. They walked up the stone steps like the last time and shook the bell in front of the door.

Unlike the last time when someone took a long time to open the door, the door was pulled open from the inside quickly this time.

The person who opened the door was still Li Mobai.

“Senior Brother Mobai!” Jian Ai quickly said when she saw Li Mobai.

When he saw them, Li Mobai smiled. “You’re here. Come in quickly.”

After entering, Li Mobai’s gaze instinctively landed on Xiao Zhen. This was because last time, there was only Jian Ai, Si Yuehan, and Chi Yang. The extra Xiao Zhen this time was probably the doctor Jian Ai mentioned who could treat his master’s leg.

“Master is in the martial arts arena in the inner courtyard. The disciples are all here today. Follow me in,” Li Mobai said.

Jian Ai nodded and followed Li Mobai through the front yard and down the front hall into the inner courtyard.

At this moment, there were three men and a woman practicing in the inner courtyard. They looked to be around Jian Ai’s age.

However...

“Are these all the disciples of the martial arts school?” Jian Ai couldn’t help but ask in a low voice.

Even if Senior Brother Mobai and Eldest Senior Brother were included, there were only six people in total.

Li Mobai looked embarrassed, but he still nodded honestly. “That’s right. Including you and Si Yuehan, our martial arts school has eight disciples.”

Jian Ai and the rest: “Eh.”

Although she knew that the martial arts school was bleak, she did not expect it to be like this.

The martial arts arena was huge. The few disciples scattered in the yard made the martial arts arena seem even emptier.

The others naturally noticed Jian Ai and the other unfamiliar faces at the first moment, but it did not distract them, let alone stop. They were still focused.

This was the first time Jian Ai had seen such a scene. It was like the martial arts scene she had seen on television, but in front of her were children her age.

Chapter 468: Finally Got a Junior Sister

Yang Jie was supervising the disciples' training when he saw Jian Ai and the rest and walked over.

"You're here," Yang Jie stood and looked at Jian Ai and the rest.

Jian Ai apologized first. "Sorry, Master Yang. I've been busy with the final examination recently, so I haven't had the time to send the money over."

Hearing this, Yang Jie couldn't help but smile. "No hurry. There's still a month to the lease."

As soon as he had finished speaking, he looked at Jian Ai and corrected her. "Since you're now associated with Longxing Martial Arts School, you can call me Master in the future."

Then, he looked at Si Yuehan. "You too."

The two of them nodded and called out, "Master!"

Yang Jie turned around and clapped his hands twice. He looked at the disciples in the martial arts arena and said, "Alright, everyone, go take a shower and have lunch."

Everyone stopped what they were doing and cupped their fists respectfully. "Yes, Master!"

"Mobai, you eat as well," Yang Jie said to Li Mobai.

Li Mobai nodded and smiled at Jian Ai and the rest before dashing to the dining hall.

A few disciples took a quick shower and washed away the sweat on their bodies. Then, they rushed towards the dining hall like a swarm of bees.

Li Mobai was setting up bowls and chopsticks. Unlike the other martial arts schools, which had a huge dining hall, they only had a round table. And it was because there were few people at Longxing Martial Arts School. The meals were sumptuous every day. Although the martial arts school lacked funds, Yang Jie had never mistreated them on food since most of the disciples were undergoing puberty.

"Second Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother!"

A burly boy was the first to rush to Li Mobai's side. He pulled his arm and asked excitedly, "The people who just came are new disciples of our martial arts school?"

The person who spoke was Yu Yue. He was sixteen years old and was the Third Senior Brother of Longxing Martial Arts School.

Li Mobai nodded. "That girl and the boy in black are our new junior sister and junior brother."

"That's great. We finally have a junior sister!" Another slightly plump youth chuckled as he cheered.

This person's name was Ning Zexuan. He was sixteen years old and was ranked fifth among the disciples.

"I should be the one saying that. Senior Brother, at least you have me below you, right?" The last boy who entered the dining hall had fair skin and a thin body.

This was the youngest disciple before Jian Ai entered the school. His name was Wu Shuo, and he was fifteen years old.

Ning Zexuan frowned in disdain. “You’re a boy, not a girl. What’s so special about a junior brother? I want a junior sister!”

Wu Shuo pursed his lips and reminded him nicely, “It’s best to put away your flirty nature. Have you forgotten how your Senior Sister taught you a lesson because of a particular matter?”

“Tsk, do you think everyone is a tigress like Senior Sister?” Ning Zexuan was angry, but he couldn’t help but lower his voice.

“Pighead, what did you say?”

A fierce voice sounded from outside the door. Ning Zexuan trembled when he heard that. In the next second, he hid behind Li Mobai. “Senior Brother, save me!”

A girl in a denim suit with short hair appeared at the entrance of the dining hall.

The girl looked pretty, but she was definitely not weak. She had a valiant aura around her, and her bright eyes were especially lively.

This person was Qi Wei, the only female disciple in Longxing Martial Arts School. She was ranked fourth!

Qi Wei’s gaze swept over and landed on Ning Zexuan, who was behind Li Mobai. “Your skin is itchy, right?”

Ning Zexuan was so scared that his neck shrank. He thought to himself, ‘Senior Sister’s ears are too sharp. She could even hear my soft voice!’

Chapter 469: Just a Limp, Not Crippled

When Li Mobai saw this, he smiled and breathed, “Alright, stop fooling around. Everyone, sit down and eat. The martial arts school took in new disciples today. It’s a day worth celebrating. Master will call for us in a while.”

As soon as he had finished speaking, he saw a middle-aged woman walking out of the kitchen with a big casserole.

The sour fragrance rushed into his nose. Yu Yue couldn’t help but lean forward and say, “Auntie Liu, what did you make?”

“Beef brisket with persimmons. Quickly sit down and eat while it’s hot!”

Auntie Liu was a chef hired by the martial arts school. Although she was a chef, she was not a professional. However, her culinary skills were excellent and she also knew how to cook dishes only restaurants had.

Everyone sat down and chatted as they ate. The topic was naturally about the new disciples.

There were six disciples in the martial arts school, other than the eldest senior brother—Yang Xiaowen, who was the son of the owner, Yang Jie—there were other five disciples who had been learning in the martial arts school for several years now.

Initially, they were not the only five. Only that many people gave up halfway or changed to Taekwondo or Judo. Now, only a few of them stayed behind.

It had been almost three years since Longxing Martial Arts School had new disciples. They also knew that the martial arts school was lacking in funds now and could not hold on for long.

“Senior Brother, did the new junior sister lend a hundred thousand yuan to the martial arts school?” Qi Wei thought of Li Mobai’s words and couldn’t help but confirm.

Li Mobai nodded. “At first, Master thought that the martial arts school was going to close, so he didn’t plan on recruiting anyone. However, these two people weren’t willing to give up. They insisted on entering the martial arts school to practice martial arts, so they discussed such conditions with the Master.”

“It was Master’s helpless action to close the school. Now that someone will help the school, Master agreed.”

Wu Shuo raised his eyebrows. “Looks like this new junior brother and junior sister are children from rich families!”

Ning Zexuan also said, “That’s rare. Aren’t rich people nowadays willing to send their children to learn Taekwondo? They feel that the traditional martial arts learning process in China is boring and aren’t willing to enroll them.”

“That’s why the Master admires these two children. There aren’t many children who are interested in China’s traditional martial arts,” Li Mobai said.

“Anyway, it’s a good thing. If we can continue to operate Longxing Martial Arts School, we will have a chance to hold our heads high!” Yu Yue said with a determined expression.

The others nodded, one after another. Over the years, they faced defeat again and again. At the bottom of it all, it was because their martial arts school had too few people. No matter how capable they were, they could not last more than a few rounds.

In their hearts, traditional Chinese martial arts had always been the best.

...

In the living room, Xiao Zhen had just finished looking at Yang Jie’s legs.

Yang Xiaowen looked at Xiao Zhen nervously and could not help but ask, “Doctor Xiao, my father’s leg...”

Although Yang Jie had long lost hope, he could not hide his anticipation.

Xiao Zhen nodded expressionlessly. “His foundation was injured, and it has been a while. He has long missed the best treatment opportunity.”

Hearing this, Yang Xiaowen looked defeated while a trace of loneliness flashed across Yang Jie’s eyes.

In the next second, Xiao Zhen said lightly, “But it’s fine. Leave it to me.”

These words made the two of them widen their eyes.

Yang Xiaowen's voice trembled as he asked carefully, "Doctor Xiao, you... you mean... you can treat my father's leg?"

Xiao Zhen looked at the agitated Yang Xiaowen indifferently and mumbled, "He just has a limp. He's not crippled."

Before Yang Xiaowen could react, Xiao Zhen continued, "Even if he's crippled, I can make him stand up."

Chapter 470: He'll Listen to Me

The big gasps...

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head helpless when she saw this. However, she knew that Xiao Zhen didn't mean to make people nervous, but that was his personality.

Yang Jie and his son could tell that Doctor Xiao's personality was a little strange. Although he was treating someone, he seemed exceptionally cold and distant, so they didn't dare to ask anymore.

Excited, Yang Xiaowen looked at Jian Ai with gratitude.

Although Yang Jie was also agitated, he was more conservative in his expectations. Although Xiao Zhen looked like an unfathomable person, Yang Jie still did not know if he could treat his leg.

Xiao Zhen wrote a simple and clear medical record for Yang Jie's leg and left with Chi Yang.

Yang Xiaowen pulled Jian Ai to a corner and looked at Jian Ai, albeit embarrassedly. "Junior Sister, thank you for finding such a good doctor to treat my father's leg, but..."

Yang Xiaowen looked a little embarrassed. His firm and handsome face was red, and he didn't know what to say.

Jian Ai saw through his difficulty and smiled. She said indifferently, "Senior Brother, you don't have to be so polite. As a disciple of Longxing Martial Arts School, it's my duty to think for my master. I've never thought of receiving a single cent as a reward, so you don't have to worry about money."

Jian Ai was speaking from the bottom of her heart. Moreover, when she said that she would treat Yang Jie's leg, it was also one condition to enter the martial arts school.

Although this condition would eventually be replaced with a one hundred thousand yuan IOU, Jian Ai did not plan to go back on her words.

Yang Xiaowen's gaze flickered, and he felt moved. "Thank you. I really don't know what to say..."

Jian Ai saw this and thought that this seven-foot tall man was quite emotional. However, she understood. As a son, who would be willing to see their father limping for the rest of his life? Furthermore, he loved martial arts.

"Then don't say anything. In the future, please guide me in martial arts and let me improve faster," Jian Ai said.

Hearing this, Yang Xiaowen quickly nodded and patted his chest to promise, "Don't worry, I'll do my best."

However, at the thought of Xiao Zhen's face, Yang Xiaowen was still worried. "However, Doctor Xiao..."

His junior sister said that she would not accept money, but would Doctor Xiao agree?

Jian Ai waved her hand and smiled indifferently. "He'll listen to me!"

Yang Xiaowen: "..."

Just then, Yang Jie came back after changing his clothes. He looked at Yang Xiaowen and said, "Xiaowen, call everyone over."

Yang Xiaowen answered and ran out quickly.

Ten minutes later, all six disciples from Longxing Martial Arts School were present. Jian Ai and Si Yuehan stood beside Yang Jie and sized them up.

Yang Jie seemed to be in an exceptionally good mood today as he revealed a faint smile. His gaze swept across the children in front of him before he drawled, "I believe everyone already knows that two new disciples have come to our martial arts school. In the future, they will be your junior brother and sister. From now on, help them more in the martial arts school, understand?"

Everyone answered in unison, "Yes, Master!"

Seeing this, Yang Jie nodded in satisfaction. "There's no need to introduce yourself. Let's get to know each other later."

It was already Yang Jie's afternoon nap time. After saying this, Yang Jie turned around and left.

After the master left, a few disciples instantly rushed up and surrounded Jian Ai and Si Yuehan.