

At School 471

Chapter 471: Rent a House Nearby

"Hi, my name is Yu Yue. I'm your Third Senior Brother."

"My name is Ning Zexuan. I'm your Fifth Senior Brother!"

"And me. My name is Wu Shuo. I was originally the youngest junior brother. Now, call me senior brother too."

The boys fought to introduce themselves. In the end, the only girl smiled and said, "Hello, I'm Qi Wei, your senior sister."

Such a form of addressing had existed in martial arts schools for a hundred years. Although it was now a modern society, they still called each other senior and junior brothers and sisters.

Everyone chimed in. Fortunately, there were only a few people, so they did not find it noisy.

Jian Ai looked at the passionate fellow disciples in front of her with a faint smile on her face. Everyone was so friendly that it differed from what she had imagined.

She remembered their names one by one. After they introduced themselves, Jian Ai said, "Hello, senior brothers and sister. My name is Jian Ai. I just celebrated my fifteenth birthday a few days ago."

Knowing that Si Yuehan didn't like to talk, she helped him say, "His name is Si Yuehan. You can call him Si Yue. He's fourteen years old!"

Be it their entry time or age, the two of them were younger than the others, so naturally, they became the youngest junior sister and junior brother.

"Xiao Ai will be ranked seventh in the future. Si Yue is the youngest, so he's eighth," Li Mobai said with a smile.

It had been a long time since the martial arts school accepted new disciples, so these people were especially excited and happy. They grabbed Jian Ai and asked around. When they learned that Jian Ai was from the South City District, they couldn't help but widen their eyes.

"Isn't South City very poor?"

Ning Zexuan was straightforward and said in surprise.

In the next second, he felt that he had said something wrong and quickly said to Jian Ai, "Junior Sister, I don't mean anything else. I'm just a little surprised."

Jian Ai smiled indifferently. "It's okay. My family only earned some money after doing business recently. Moreover, South City is going to be demolished soon. My family already bought a house in Haicheng District and we are renovating it."

As soon as Jian Ai explained, they understood.

"Isn't South City too far from the martial arts school? We have to stand like a post at five in the morning," Qi Wei said worriedly.

Standing like a post was also known as doing the horse stance. It was a daily lesson for those who practiced martial arts. It was mainly to train the stability of one's lower body.

It was Jian Ai's turn to be shocked.

"What... what time?"

Qi Wei repeated, "Five in the morning."

Jian Ai blinked. It would take almost an hour for Chi Yang to drive from South City to the martial arts school. If they started training at five in the morning, wouldn't she have to wake up at two or three in the morning if she didn't have a car?

Even if Chi Yang picked her up every morning, she would have to wake up at around three in the morning.

"Martial artists pay attention to breathing and expiration. The morning air is the most refreshing and beneficial to the body, so we wake up early in the morning to practice martial arts," Yu Yue explained.

Wu Shuo nodded as well. "This is also what people who practice martial arts in ancient times said about '*starting to dance*' when they hear the chickens. It would be the time to practice martial arts."

Jian Ai knew it was normal to wake up at five in the morning to practice martial arts. She often woke up at five in the morning.

However, she lived in South City. If she wanted to reach the martial arts school at five in the morning, she would have to wake up before four in the morning.

With this thought in mind, she couldn't help but look at Si Yuehan.

Si Yuehan lived at Bai Zhou's place in Haicheng District, which was nearer to the martial arts school.

"We can rent a house nearby," Si Yuehan said expressionlessly.

Chapter 472: Lovesickness

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

When everyone heard this, their expressions froze.

Rent a house?

The two of them were only fourteen or fifteen years old. Would their parents agree to them renting a house?

Jian Ai felt that this solution was feasible. After all, there didn't seem to be a more reliable solution so far.

It was better to rent a house than to wake up at three in the morning every day.

"That's the only way. Si Yue, see if there's any place suitable nearby. It doesn't have to be too good. It's fine as long as it's nearby," Jian Ai said.

When Si Yuehan heard this, he nodded silently.

"My family has an empty house nearby, but the environment is average. If you don't mind, you can stay there," At that moment, Yang Xiaowen, who had been silent, blurted.

Jian Ai's eyes lit up. "Alright, Senior Brother. Where is it?"

"It's at the intersection on the east side. We bought that house a few years ago, but my father and I have always lived in the martial arts school, so it's empty. We didn't sell it either." Seeing that Jian Ai had agreed, Yang Xiaowen said, "I'll take you there to look later. If it's alright, I'll lend it to you to stay. It's just an intersection away from the martial arts school."

Yang Xiaowen meant to lend, not lease. Jian Ai knew what he meant, so she didn't argue and nodded with a smile.

The house was indeed very close to the martial arts school, and the straight distance was less than three hundred meters. After crossing the intersection, the gate of the neighborhood was right opposite.

That neighborhood was built a few years ago. There wasn't an elevator, and the building only had six floors.

The unit number was 302. When she pushed the door open, the smell of dust, which showed that no one had lived here for a long time, filled the house. They covered the furniture with a gray cloth, and there was a layer of visible dust on it. It was enough to show that no one had entered this house for a long time.

As Yang Xiaowen opened all the windows for ventilation, he explained, "This house was renovated when we bought it, but my father and I haven't lived in it for a day. Everything is new, but it's been so long. I wonder if those appliances are broken. If there's anything you can't use, tell me."

Jian Ai turned around casually. The house had two rooms. The renovation was reasonable. Everything they should need was present. Daily life was not a problem.

She was very satisfied.

"Thank you, Senior Brother!" Jian Ai said.

Yang Xiaowen smiled and looked at Jian Ai. "I should be the one thanking you. I should thank you for the martial arts school and my father's leg."

As he spoke, Yang Xiaowen handed the key in his hand to Jian Ai. "Move over tomorrow and pack up. Go to the martial arts school at five in the morning the day after tomorrow. Don't be late. Your master looks like he has a good temper, but he's a very strict person."

Hearing Yang Xiaowen's kind reminder, Jian Ai nodded. "Got it."

...

At night, in the Ji family's mansion.

The largest bedroom in the southeast corner had long been decorated in pink. It was Ji Haoxue's room.

Ever since she met Jian Yu at Champs-Élysées, Ji Haoxue had been thinking about him every day and night. Jian Yu's appearance seemed to have been engraved in her head. She did not forget even a single eyelash of him. The more she thought about it, the clearer it became.

While Ji Haoxue's heart was full, she was also a little depressed because she could not find Jian Yu. She seemed to have something on her mind, and that made Old Master Ji worry.

However, as a girl who had just experienced love and fell in love at first sight, no matter how insensitive Ji Haoxue was, she could not bring herself to tell others these things, so she kept everything in her heart.

Chapter 473: Muse Bar

However, that day, Ji Haoxue was ready to go. She changed into a new set of clothes and prepared to go out.

If she continued to think about that big brother, she was afraid that she would get even more lovesick.

Moreover, she was cooped up at home all day. That big brother would not fall from the sky, so Ji Haoxue planned to go out for a breather. Perhaps her fate with this big brother had not yet ended, and she might meet him again.

Coincidentally, Qiu Jiahang called her today and asked her out to play tonight to which Ji Haoxue gladly agreed.

After changing her clothes, Ji Haoxue ran downstairs. The old man was drinking tea in the living room. Seeing his granddaughter's attitude, he quickly stood up and asked with concern, "Haoxue, it's so late. Where are you going?"

"Grandpa, Brother Jiahang asked me out to play," Ji Haoxue said, and walked to the door to change her shoes.

Old Master Ji followed her worriedly. He looked at the wall clock and said, "It's almost ten in the evening. Why don't you go out to play tomorrow instead?"

"Grandpa, don't worry about me. It's just that nightlife is more fun." Ji Haoxue pouted and said coquettishly, "I'm so bored at home every day that I'm about to fall ill. Just let me go out for a breather. I promise not to drink and to come back safely."

As soon as she had finished speaking, she turned around and opened the mansion's door. Then she strode out.

The old man chased to the door and shouted at Ji Haoxue's back, "Then let your Uncle Tao drive you there!"

Ji Haoxue waved her hand without looking back. "No need. I'll take a taxi. Grandpa, go inside the house quickly. Sleep early and don't wait for me!"

The old man stood at the door and watched his granddaughter's back disappear into the night. Then, he slowly retracted his hand and turned around to close the door.

As one of the most prosperous and modern cities in China, Baiyun City has a rich and colorful nightlife. There were hundreds of bars and nightclubs.

Haicheng District was bustling with activity.

Outside Muse Bar, a refined-looking boy stood by the road and looked around from time to time, as if waiting for someone.

This person was Qiu Jiahao's biological brother, Qiu Jiahang. Because the two families are long time friends, Qiu Jiahang and Ji Haoxue grew up together until Ji Haoxue went abroad to study three years ago. In the blink of an eye, the two of them had not seen each other for three years, but they often wrote and contacted each other via email.

Not long after, a taxi stopped in front of Qiu Jiahang. The door opened and Ji Haoxue came out. "Brother Jiahang!"

As soon as they met, Ji Haoxue jumped in front of Qiu Jiahang with a smile on her face.

Qiu Jiahang was shocked by Ji Haoxue with a dirty braid in front of him. When he inspected, he couldn't help but be shocked. "Hao... Haoxue? What kind of style is this?"

Ji Haoxue raised her eyebrows and fiddled with her dirty braid with one hand. She smiled and said, "Why? Not good?"

"No, it's just that we haven't seen each other for three years. You've changed quite a bit!" Qiu Jiahang pushed the glasses on his nose bridge and said, "You look quite cool."

In the past, Ji Haoxue was a typical little princess from a rich family. It was no wonder that Qiu Jiahang was surprised with her appearance now. However, after looking at her a few more times, he felt she had quite a personality.

"Let's go in. There are also a few of my good friends. It's livelier with more people!"

Ji Haoxue nodded. As she followed Qiu Jiahang, she looked up and sized up Muse Bar in front of her.

Many young men and women were gathered at the door. Party music came from inside. Neon lights flickered on the door, blending with the noise of the surrounding nightclubs.

In Baiyun City, Muse Bar was one of the most popular nightclubs.

Chapter 474: Wandering Hands

When they entered the bar, the area inside was exceptionally big, but it was filled with people.

The first floor had a semicircle DJ table about ten meters in front. Under the DJ table was the dance floor. There were about twenty small stages in the perimeter, and there were sofa booths at the edges.

Not only that, but there were also booths on the second floor. There was more space there compared to the first floor.

At that moment, it was already time for the nightlife to start. Muse Bar was crowded, and the flashing lights above their heads made people dizzy. However, it brought spiritual enjoyment to these people.

Ji Haoxue followed Qiu Jiahang through the crowd and arrived at a sofa booth near the stage on the first floor.

At this moment, five or six people were already sitting on the sofa. They looked to be around sixteen or seventeen years old and had good family backgrounds. They were all students from Erzhang.

Among them were Liao Bo and Chen Qidong.

"Let me introduce you. My sister, Haoxue!" Qiu Jiahang introduced Ji Haoxue to everyone.

Ji Haoxue did not show any fear. She had always liked to make friends, so she quickly greeted everyone, "Hello."

Seeing that a girl had joined, the boys naturally could not remain calm. They stood up and greeted her. Then, they let Ji Haoxue sit inside with the only other girl.

"Is she really your sister?" Liao Bo pulled Qiu Jiahang over and asked in his ear.

Qiu Jiahang nodded. Because he was Liao Bo's best friend, he knew Liao Bo very well. He immediately instructed, "I'm telling you, don't have any ideas about her. You can't afford to provoke her!"

"Tsk, stop scaring me!" Liao Bo pursed his lips indifferently.

Was there anyone in Baiyun City that he could not afford to offend?

Seeing this, Qiu Jiahang leaned in and muttered in Liao Bo's ear. Liao Bo glared at him. "Really?"

Qiu Jiahang immediately snorted. "Do I have to lie to you?"

Liao Bo secretly glanced at Ji Haoxue again before turning around and saying, "Alright, I know. She's indeed quite pretty. It's just that this style isn't the one I like!"

He liked Jian Ai's style, innocent and harmless.

Yes... at least she looked innocent and harmless.

Qiu Jiahang couldn't be bothered with him. He walked in and sat on the other side of Ji Haoxue.

There was beer and wine on the table. Although these children were still in high school, they had always been like this when they came out to play. They would drink a lot every time.

However, Ji Haoxue did not know how to drink, and she had promised her grandfather not to drink alcohol, so she asked Qiu Jiahang for a different drink.

The atmosphere quickly heated. Everyone chatted as they played games. Ji Haoxue blended in with the rest quickly and temporarily put Jian Yu's matter aside.

"Let's dance!"

Someone suggested, and everyone responded. Only Chen Qidong was left to look after things. The others stood up and went to the dance floor.

Qiu Jiahang pulled Ji Haoxue up as well.

The ground beneath their feet trembled slightly, and the people on the dance floor jumped and shook their heads as if they wanted to throw away all the troubles in their heads.

Ji Haoxue was dancing happily when she suddenly felt someone touch her buttocks from behind. Since the dance floor was crowded, she initially thought it was someone else's unintentional mistake. Hence, she did not care.

Unexpectedly, there came a second touch.

Ji Haoxue frowned slightly. Her good mood instantly disappeared.

When the person saw that the girl did not react after touching her twice, he became even bolder and reached out to touch her a third time!

Chapter 475: Fighting

This was intolerable!

Ji Haoxue immediately turned around and met a man with a wretched smile on his face.

Without thinking, Ji Haoxue raised her hand and slapped the man's face.

The wretched man initially thought that this girl had taken the bait. Who knew that she would slap him? He could not help but be stunned.

The dance floor was already crowded. With Ji Haoxue's action, the surrounding people quickly retreated, afraid that they would be implicated.

In the end, Ji Haoxue was just a little girl. Although she had given him only a slap, her safety was more important.

She turned around and was about to leave the dance floor.

Unexpectedly, the wretched man regained his senses and grabbed Ji Haoxue's wrist.

"Ah!" Ji Haoxue screamed, "Damn pervert, let go of me!"

As she spoke, Ji Haoxue instinctively reacted and kicked the wretched man's vital spot!

In her panic, she used strength in her kick. The man cried out in pain and bent his body. Seeing this, Ji Haoxue clenched her fist and waved it at the wretched man's face.

The strength in the wretched man's body was instantly sucked out. Although Ji Haoxue's punch had little lethality, it easily punched the man to the ground like a leaf!

The crowd on the dance floor immediately dispersed. Qiu Jiahang, Liao Bo, and the rest saw the situation and quickly surrounded them.

The man was not alone. Soon, a companion noticed the situation and went to the dance floor to help him up.

The music stopped, and the bar lights lit up at the same time. The situation on the dance floor was instantly obvious. An adult and a minor were facing each other with unkind expressions.

When her vision was dim just now, Ji Haoxue did not see the other party's appearance clearly. Now that the lights were switched on, she saw that the pervert was a man in his thirties. Ji Haoxue felt disgusted.

"Haoxue, what's going on?" Qiu Jiahang asked in a low voice.

Although Ji Haoxue felt it was difficult to say it, she still said bluntly, "That pervert touched me!"

"Little brat, who touched you? Do you want to die?" One of the tall and burly men on the other side looked at the group of young boys opposite him and shouted with a fierce expression.

"Watch your damn mouth!" Liao Bo was a prideful young master, so he was naturally not afraid of these gangsters. He immediately retorted angrily.

"The brat is quite arrogant!"

The burly man glared at him and walked towards Liao Bo as he spoke. It was obvious that he wanted to attack a child.

He was young and frivolous. Although he was facing an adult man in his thirties, who was taller and stronger than him, Liao Bo did not seem afraid at all. He rushed forward.

When the others saw this, they went forward in succession.

The two sides instantly fought. Although they were on par in terms of numbers, Liao Bo and the rest were still children. No matter how good they were at fighting, there was still a big difference in strength between them and the adults.

With the disparity in strength, the children quickly lost out. Although Ji Haoxue did not attack, someone had pushed her down in panic. Her forehead hit the stereo in the corner of the dance floor, and blood instantly flowed out.

One man from the other party seemed to have drunk a lot of alcohol. At this moment, the alcohol went to his brain. He picked up the metal chair by the stage and was about to smash it at the fallen Qiu Jiahang!

"Stop!"

A shout came at the right time, but the person turned a deaf ear to it. He raised his chair and smashed it on Qiu Jiahang's body.

Chapter 476: I'm Your Grandfather

The other party didn't seem to have any intention of stopping. He kicked Qiu Jiahang's stomach again.

Qiu Jiahang felt his stomach churning. Accompanied by the pain from his entire body, he instinctively curled up his body and hugged his head to protect his vital points.

Liao Bo was in an even worse state. At this moment, his eyes and cheeks were already swollen, and the burly man had his hands clasped around his neck. He immediately wanted to hit him against the pillar at the side mercilessly.

Perhaps because they had drunk alcohol, these people were very vicious. They did not show mercy because the other party was a group of underage children.

Just as Liao Bo's head was about to hit the pillar, another hand suddenly clasped the burly man's hand.

"I said stop. Didn't you hear me?"

An angry voice sounded from behind him. The burly man turned his head and saw a man over 1.8 meters tall staring at him fiercely. He immediately scolded, "Who the hell are you? Mind your own business!"

Yao Feng suddenly punched the burly man in the face. "I'm your grandfather!"

Yao Feng used to work at the freight station. He was full of muscles, and the strength in his fists was tremendous.

The burly man flew backward and spat out a mouthful of blood and two yellow teeth. In the end, he fell to the ground with a bang.

He fainted on the spot.

The security guards at the bar arrived at the same time. Yao Feng said to everyone with a bitter face, "Detain all the troublemakers!"

There were only six adults in the group, but there were over ten security guards in the bar. With the other service staff, they quickly subdued the situation.

These adults were fine, but the children, who had received quite a beating, were all injured.

Yao Feng looked at these children who were about the same age as his son and immediately felt that it stung his eyes. His heart tightened.

"Send these children to a nearby hospital first!" Yao Feng said to his assistant.

The assistant nodded and called for a few waiters to take the injured children away from the bar.

Not long after, the police arrived and brought the troublemakers into the police car.

After settling these matters, the bar continued to operate.

When Jian Ai received the news, she rushed to the bar. It was almost dawn.

In the general manager's office.

"Uncle, what happened?"

Jian Ai asked.

Yao Feng shook his head. "I don't know how they started fighting. Six adults and a group of young children started fighting. Those children were injured. I got someone to send them to the military hospital in front. I also helped pay the medical bills. The police also took those troublemakers away."

"Is it serious?" Jian Ai was worried. After all, she was not at the scene.

Yao Feng sighed and nodded. "A few of them look injured."

Yao Feng couldn't help but blame himself. "Xiao Ai, I'm sorry. I'm also responsible for what happened at the bar."

The injured were all underage children. Letting these children enter the bar was already against the rules. Now that such a thing had happened, Yao Feng was afraid that the bar would be forced to close.

Jian Ai knew what Yao Feng was thinking and quickly comforted him. "How can I blame you for this? It's inevitable for fights to happen at a bar. Uncle, don't think too much. Leave the rest to me."

Chapter 477: Why Are You Here?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Indeed, it was common to encounter fights in nightclubs. However, one party was a group of minors this time. Hence, the situation was a little special.

"I'll go to the hospital to look. Uncle, don't think too much. Even if we have to stop our business, it's fine," Jian Ai said to Yao Feng.

Jian Ai knew her uncle was not to blame. The bar environment was messy, and he had already rushed to handle the situation. The other party would not wait for him to arrive before taking action. Although it was a little late, he had stopped the situation from worsening.

Yao Feng was at a loss for what to do, but he didn't know what to do. He could only nod.

Haicheng District Military Hospital, in the emergency room.

In the corridor, Qiu Jiahao had a worried expression on his face. He couldn't help but pace back and forth.

This Jiahao could have brought Haoxue anywhere but a bar. In the end, such a thing happened. He did not know how to explain things to Young Master Ji.

Haoxue was Young Master Ji's precious sister. If anything happened to her, Young Master Ji would inevitably be angry at him, too.

At this moment, hurried footsteps came from the end of the quiet corridor. Qiu Jiahao looked up and saw that Ji Haoyu's aura was cold. His pair of deep eyes could not hide his anger.

Qiu Jiahao's heart thumped. He thought to himself that he was done for!

Even so, he still went up to him immediately. "Young Master Ji!"

Ji Haoyu pulled Qiu Jiahao's collar, and his face was terrifyingly cold. "If something happens to Haoxue, I won't let him off!"

He was naturally referring to Qiu Jiahao!

Qiu Jiahao knew Ji Haoyu and knew that this matter had ticked him. Haoxue was the person he cared about the most in the world, so Qiu Jiahao understood why Ji Haoyu was losing control.

“Don’t worry,” Qiu Jiahao said in a gentle tone and comforted him. “Haoxue is fine. She just accidentally hurt her forehead. The doctor said that it was a superficial wound. It’s not a big deal.”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he pushed Qiu Jiahao to the side slightly and let go of his collar.

However, the anger on his face had not subsided. He was still angry.

Seeing this, Qiu Jiahao sensibly kept quiet. Whoever provoked Young Master Ji at that moment would die.

At this moment, footsteps sounded in the quiet hospital corridor.

Qiu Jiahao looked up and saw a girl in a yellow T-shirt and jeans walking quickly towards the emergency room.

When he saw who it was, Qiu Jiahao’s eyes widened. He quickly whispered, “Young Master Ji! Young Master Ji! Turn around!”

Ji Haoyu was still angry in his heart. But hearing this, he suddenly turned around. When he saw the other party’s face, he could not help but be stunned.

Ji Haoyu?

Jian Ai suddenly stopped in her tracks, looking surprised.

Was this a joke from the heavens, or was this fate’s arrangement?

Why did she see him everywhere?

However, this time differed from the past. Ji Haoyu was not in the mood to tease Jian Ai anymore. After retracting his expression, he no longer looked at her.

Jian Ai looked confused, but her intuition told her that the Ji Haoyu was not to be trifled with.

“You’re here because...”

Qiu Jiahao asked Jian Ai.

After all, he had seen Jian Ai before and had eaten at the same table. Young Master Ji was sensitive at the moment, so it was not good for him to leave this little girl hanging.

Jian Ai retracted her gaze from Ji Haoyu’s back and looked at Qiu Jiahao. She whispered, “A few people were injured in a fight at my bar. I came over to look.”

“You...” Jian Ai said and couldn’t help but look at Ji Haoyu. Then, she said, “Why are you here?”

Chapter 478: The Ji Haoyu Who Lost All Rationality

Qiu Jiahao didn’t answer Jian Ai. Instead, he looked at her in shock and asked, “What? That is your bar?”

Jian Ai nodded, but she reacted immediately. “You know the injured people?”

Qiu Jiahao’s expression was a little ugly. He first glanced at Ji Haoyu and nodded. “My brother and Young Master Ji’s sister.”

Jian Ai: "..."

Jian Ai did not expect that one of the people injured in the bar would be Ji Haoyu's sister.

No wonder his expression was so dark.

"I'm sorry." Jian Ai pursed her lips and apologized. "About this..."

However, before she could finish, Qiu Jiahao raised his hand and interrupted her. "I'm fine. There's nothing to be surprised about a group of boys fighting outside. It's just that..."

Qiu Jiahao paused for a moment before continuing, "Young Master Ji can't get over this easily. He treasures his sister very much."

After all, Ji Haoxue was a young girl. It was scary to think that someone would hurt her in a bar. If Qiu Jiahao were a girl, he would probably be like Young Master Ji.

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu's back. It was as if a layer of astral aura had covered his entire body. He was completely different from his usual dandy appearance.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and walked over. She had come to the hospital to see the injured people and apologize to their parents.

No matter what, it had happened in Muse. It was her bar, and she could not escape responsibility.

Standing behind Ji Haoyu, Jian Ai moved her lips and said in a low voice, "Ah, Ji Haoyu, I'm sorry for what happened. Fortunately, she's fine..."

Jian Ai had just finished speaking when Ji Haoyu suddenly turned around. His face was terrifyingly gloomy, and his deep peach blossom eyes were no longer as charming as before. Instead, they were filled with a chilling aura.

With a swift step, Ji Haoyu suddenly arrived in front of Jian Ai and looked down at her.

"She's fine? What does that mean?"

As soon as he spoke, his tone was cold and oppressive.

Jian Ai did not retreat. She knew Ji Haoyu's current mood and could even empathize with him.

It was the same feeling she had when she saw her brother being hurt. She lost control until her hands trembled. She still could not forget it.

Without dodging, Jian Ai looked into Ji Haoyu's eyes. "I didn't mean that. I mean..."

"Then what do you mean? Can a thirteen-year-old girl enter a bar?" Ji Haoyu asked as he stared into Jian Ai's eyes coldly.

Jian Ai wanted to explain herself and even put aside the bastard impression Ji Haoyu left her in the past.

She did not expect that the angry Ji Haoyu would be so difficult to communicate with. He did not even let her finish her words.

Jian Ai tried her best to remain calm. She took a deep breath and looked back into Ji Haoyu's eyes. "I'm really sorry for what happened at my bar. I meant nothing else by coming to the hospital and definitely won't shirk the bar's responsibility. I know you're furious now, but my apology is sincere. I hope you can accept it."

"I won't accept it," Ji Haoyu said coldly. He moved his face closer to Jian Ai. The distance between the two of them was so close that they could feel the other party's breath on their faces.

Jian Ai's breath was stuck in her chest. She looked at Ji Haoyu, who was like a stone in a manure pit. His face was smelly and hard, and he could hear nothing she said.

Chapter 479: A Forced Kiss

"What do you want then?"

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu with the remaining patience in her heart, but her gaze was still as clear as the moon in the sky.

"You know very well that the sign that prohibits minors from entering is just a decoration! Even if my bar doesn't allow them to enter, they will still go to other bars! I know you're worried about your sister, but it already happened. No one wanted this to happen, right? What's the point of being so stubborn now? Shouldn't you ask yourself why you let your sister go to a bar to play? Since you care so much about her, why didn't you take care of her? Don't you have a responsibility?"

Jian Ai had no intention of angering Ji Haoyu, but she felt wronged.

She didn't ask Ji Haoyu's sister to go to the bar! She didn't hit her either! She was also very unlucky to have such a thing happen in her bar, okay?

She had done nothing, but she had to suffer Ji Haoyu's implication for no reason.

Please, she only opened a bar!

Faced with Jian Ai's direct question, a crack appeared on Ji Haoyu's handsome face.

Looking at her incomparably clear eyes and the stubbornness on the corner of her lips, Ji Haoyu's brain had an unknown reaction. It was as if the anger in his heart was looking for an outlet to vent. With just a few centimeters between the two of them, he leaned in and kissed her fiercely.

His hand was like a pair of iron pliers that tightly gripped the back of Jian Ai's head!

Qiu Jiahao: *Damn!*

What was going on?!

Jian Ai didn't have time to react until a cold and soft touch came from her lips. Then, her eyes widened.

Her brain stopped working for a moment. In the next second, Jian Ai pushed Ji Haoyu's chest hard.

However, Ji Haoyu's strength was shocking. He held the back of her head with one hand and made her unable to move. The intoxicating and pleasant scent from Ji Haoyu's body overwhelmed her and instantly swallowed Jian Ai.

However, when their lips touched, Ji Haoyu did not invade her further. His eyes were like cold water as he stared at Jian Ai without blinking.

Jian Ai was embarrassed and angry. She struggled in Ji Haoyu's arms for a long time, but he was indifferent. Until Ji Haoyu seemed to have finished venting, he let go.

Jian Ai felt relieved. In her panic, she retreated a few meters and distanced herself from Ji Haoyu.

Her lips were cold, and Ji Haoyu's scent lingered on them. Jian Ai raised her hand and wiped her lips hard twice and glared at the other party with red eyes. "Ji Haoyu, you bastard!"

Her voice trembled slightly and carried a heartbreaking horror.

Ji Haoyu's heart immediately trembled. A trace of warmth filled his eyes, but he instantly buried it.

At this moment, Jian Ai's mind was in a mess. She only felt that Ji Haoyu had gone mad.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She was so strong, so why did Ji Haoyu always torture her until she was mentally and physically exhausted every time they meet? Did this person have a grudge against her?

She didn't want to say anything else. If Jian Ai felt apologetic towards Ji Haoyu before, then now, there was nothing.

Jian Ai raised her head slightly and let the tears that filled her eyes flow back. Without a word, she turned around and quickly left.

That back view was thin and stubborn, but it also carried a touch of heartache.

Ji Haoyu saw this, conflict and guilt filled his eyes.

What the hell had he done just now?!

Chapter 480: Anger and Regret!

As his rationality gradually returned, Ji Haoyu suddenly reacted.

That inexplicable kiss just now...

Was he crazy?

Why would he forcefully kiss a young lady in such a situation?

Jian Ai's last look was full of disgust, hatred, grievance, sadness.

Ji Haoyu walked to the wall in frustration. Seeing this, Qiu Jiahao wanted to go forward and persuade him, but Ji Haoyu suddenly punched the white wall.

Bang! A fist mark dented into the wall, showing that Ji Haoyu's anger seemed to have gone up another level. Qiu Jiahao was so frightened that he stopped in his tracks.

However, this time, Ji Haoyu was not angry at anyone but himself!

"Brother..."

A soft and frightened voice suddenly sounded.

The door of the emergency room had opened at some point. Ji Haoxue's forehead was wrapped in gauze. Her eyes landed on Ji Haoyu's fist, and worry appeared in her eyes.

Ji Haoyu came back to his senses when he heard this. He rushed up to Ji Haoxue. Ji Haoxue wanted to say something, but Ji Haoyu pulled her into his arms.

Their father had disappeared.

Their mother had passed away as well.

He should not let anything happen to Haoxue.

Jian Ai was right. He had no right to blame anyone. All of this was his fault as a brother.

His self-reproach, his anger, and even his fear were directed at Jian Ai because he didn't want to face it.

"Brother, I'm sorry for making you worry."

After a while, Ji Haoxue's voice came from Ji Haoyu's arms.

Ji Haoyu's mood gradually calmed down. The more this was the case, the angrier he was at what he had just done.

He didn't mean to. At that time, other than Jian Ai's face, his mind was filled with agitated anger. He didn't think about anything. It was as if he had suddenly lost his rationality.

Releasing Ji Haoxue, Ji Haoyu's stony expression finally eased a little.

"Are you really fine?" Ji Haoyu softened his tone and asked with concern.

Ji Haoxue nodded. "I'm fine. It's just a superficial wound. There won't be a scar. Don't worry."

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he was completely relieved.

"Haoxue, what happened? Why did you fight with others?" Qiu Jiahao saw that Ji Haoyu's rationality had returned and immediately walked forward to ask.

Ji Haoxue pursed her lips and repeated what had happened at the bar that night in a low voice.

Before she could finish speaking, Ji Haoyu suddenly walked out of the hospital quickly.

"Young Master Ji, where are you going?" Qiu Jiahao was stunned as he shouted at Ji Haoyu's back.

Ji Haoyu did not respond, and his figure quickly disappeared at the end of the corridor.

"My brother, he..."

Ji Haoxue was a little worried. Looking at her brother's back just now, he seemed a little angry.

"Don't worry. I'm afraid someone is going to be unlucky!" Qiu Jiahao smiled and comforted her, but he sighed helplessly in his heart.

It was already late at night. Qiu Jiahao thought for a moment and looked at Ji Haoxue. "Haoxue, why don't I send you back first? Your grandfather should be worried."

Ji Haoxue quickly shook her head when she heard that. She touched the gauze on her head. "He'll be worried if I go back like this! I'll stay at my brother's place for the next two days. I'll go back to Grandpa when my injuries are better."

When Qiu Jiahao heard this, he felt it made sense and nodded.

Ji Haoxue: "Let's see Brother Jiahang. He seems to be quite injured."

"Alright."