At School 481

Chapter 481: Settling Scores!

At Huyang Road Police Station in Haicheng District.

In the detention room, six burly men lowered their heads and queued up.

More than an hour had passed since the incident, and the few of them were almost sober.

"You're all over two hundred years old but you lay a hand on children. Don't you have children yourselves?"

One of the police officers, who was short and thin, was wearing casual clothes. He looked at them angrily and scolded, "You were so vicious. The children saw blood!"

The few burly men lowered their heads. They did not dare to talk back to the police, but they thought otherwise in their hearts and did not regret it.

"Just wait to be detained and compensate the victims!"

The police officer scolded for an hour and couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. With that, he sat on the chair and picked up the warm tea to drink.

Not long after, another tall and burly police officer in casual clothes pushed the door open and walked in with an unkind expression.

"Vice-captain, how is it?" The short and thin police officer quickly stood up and asked.

"Let them go!" The vice-captain gritted his teeth with anger in his eyes.

The short and thin police officer was stunned when he heard that, as if he thought he had heard wrongly. "What? Let... let them go?"

"They beat up a few children. Those children are still in the hospital!"

"I know!" The vice-captain sounded helpless. He looked at the six burly men unkindly and said, "These are Li Changxiong's men. He asked the director for them. We can't detain them!"

"Damn!" The short and thin police officer couldn't help but curse.

The six burly men leaning against the wall smiled smugly when they heard this.

The vice-captain reached out and patted his colleague's shoulder. "Let them go!"

"No, how do we account to the victims?" The short and thin police officer was unwilling to accept this.

The vice-captain: "The director will handle it."

…

At two in the morning, six burly men walked out of the police station, talking and laughing.

"Heh, I knew that Brother wouldn't ignore us," the wretched man who reached out his perverted hand to Ji Haoxue smiled and said.

When a tall and burly man heard that, he said with a cheeky smile, "Old Sun, are you sure you're alright? You let a girl assault your crotch. Aren't you afraid you would be impotent in the future?"

"Hahaha..."

The others instantly laughed when they heard this.

At this time, there were no cars on the road, let alone pedestrians.

At the junction opposite the police station, a Hummer SUV was parked by the road. A tall figure was leaning against the car with a cigarette butt that was about to burn out.

A few men chuckled as they passed by the car. As if they felt an invisible pressure, they instinctively turned their heads to the side.

A fist came at them in an instant. Before the person closest to the car could react, he received the punch with his face.

Crack!

The bridge of his nose broke, and the burly man felt as if his entire head was about to explode. His body flew backward uncontrollably and finally smashed into the ground.

The others came back to their senses. When they looked up, they met Ji Haoyu's bloodthirsty and ruthless gaze. That gaze was like an angry leopard, without a trace of warmth.

Seeing that their companion had been beaten up, the few of them immediately rushed forward.

Instead of retreating, Ji Haoyu advanced. He raised his hand and easily caught the first person's fist.

He tightened his wrist slightly, and in the quiet night, the sound of bones in his hand breaking was accompanied by the burly man's heartbreaking scream.

Ji Haoyu did not blink. He raised his leg and kicked the other party in the stomach. Like kicking a ball, he easily kicked the person several meters away.

Chapter 482: Was He a Monster?

The others couldn't help but reveal looks of horror when they saw this. The person who was kicked flying was at least one hundred and sixty pounds. How did he do it?

In their daze, a strong pressure assaulted them. Before they could react, the two people in front felt their throats tighten, and their breathing stopped. Ji Haoyu's hand had already tightly gripped their necks.

His hands were like iron pincers that had been clamped tightly, causing their faces to turn red.

Ji Haoyu's gaze was icy like a wolf's. With just a look, it made one feel cold in the soles of their feet.

In the next second, under the other party's frightened expressions, Ji Haoyu raised his hands and raised both of them.

"Mercy!"

Before they could beg for mercy, Ji Haoyu raised his hand and smashed the two people mercilessly to the ground.

With a muffled bang, cracks appeared on the cement road. It could be seen that Ji Haoyu's extraordinary strength was shocking.

The wailing stopped. The person lying on the ground felt that the bones in his body had scattered, and his internal organs were entangled. He was in so much pain that he broke out in a cold sweat, but he could not get up.

In the blink of an eye, four of the six people had already fallen to the ground. Moreover, they could not even crawl or run.

The remaining two people only felt their legs tremble. They were so scared that their legs went limp and did not even dare to run away. They only looked at Ji Haoyu, who was slowly walking towards them, with fear on their faces.

"Brother... Brother, let's talk ... "

The lean and wretched man said with a trembling voice. At this moment, his entire body was cold, and Ji Haoyu frightened his soul out of his body.

It was common for these dregs of society who usually idled around to be in fights. With their elder brother backing them, they felt they were not afraid of anything.

However, at this moment, this was the first time they had truly experienced what was terrifying. Putting aside all the hidden factors, just the disparity in strength was enough to make them feel fear.

"Ah!"

In the quiet night, screams sounded again. In less than five minutes, the six of them had already fallen to the side of the road like a puddle of mud and were groaning in pain. The Hummer off-road vehicle had long disappeared, and there was only a cigarette butt on the ground that had yet to be burnt.

In the police station, the two police officers were still talking about what had happened. They looked angry.

The door of the on-call room was suddenly pushed open from the outside, and a slightly plump middleaged man rushed in with a burning expression.

"Director Liu... you..." The two of them were stunned, and one of them asked.

Director Liu looked frightened and asked anxiously, "Where are they?"

"We let them go!" The vice-captain frowned and said, "Didn't you say to let them go?"

"Quickly get them back. Now!" Cold sweat seeped out of Director Liu's forehead. It was obvious that he was frightened badly. However, the two policemen looked at each other when they heard this, not knowing what had happened.

"Why are you standing there?! Among the children who were beaten up, there's Governor Liao's son!" Director Liu stomped his feet anxiously, and his heart trembled. "Let everyone on duty go together. Drive and chase after them. Quickly!"

Only then did the two of them react. Governor Liao's son. How dare they hit him?

The twelve people on duty at the police station at night left the police station in two police vans. However, before they could drive fifty meters, they found six people crawling on the road and crying in pain.

"What's going on?"

Chapter 483: What a Bad Man!

Everyone got out of the car, one after another. One of them was the short and thin police officer in charge of the interrogation that night.

He recognized them at a glance and said, "Oh, aren't these the ones who beat others up tonight? What happened?"

The others went forward to check the situation, but found that all six of them got injured to varying degrees.

One's nose bridge collapsed, and blood filled his mouth.

One of them held his stomach even when the bones in his hand got shattered.

There were also two bodies curled up, and there were cracks on the road below them. Without looking, one could tell that they suffered multiple fractures.

For the last two, one had their hands broken while the other had his feet crippled. They were in so much pain that tears and snot flowed out. When they saw the police, they shouted for help.

The person who assaulted them had a technique that was swift and efficient, that it practically deprived them of the ability to retaliate instantly.

Looking at the cracks on the road, the police were stunned. How much strength did the person have? What did these people experience?

"Let's bring them back first. We'll talk about the rest when we get back."

The vice-captain had a solemn expression on his face as he barked out an order, but he couldn't muster up any sympathy for these people.

They might have provoked someone else as soon as they left the police station. In the end, they met a tough nut and were taught a lesson.

They deserved it!

"They're all quite injured. I'm afraid they have to be sent to the hospital," one of the police officers said worriedly.

When the vice-captain heard this, he couldn't help but sneer. "They hit Governor Liao's son and you still want to send them to the hospital?"

As he spoke, he waved his hand and called out, "Everyone, get them into the car. Whether they live or die depends on their luck."

He thought to himself, 'These people probably don't have any good fortune.'

Ignoring the injuries that would cause them to scream upon physical contact, over ten police officers stuffed them into the car and returned to the police station.

•••

When Jian Ai reached home, it was almost three in the morning. As soon as she entered, it rained.

She fell onto the sofa and looked at the ceiling. Her mind was in a mess, and she couldn't think.

Thinking of Ji Haoyu's sudden kiss, Jian Ai felt stifled for no reason. It was as if a breath was stuck in her chest. She was annoyed and aggrieved, but she had nowhere to vent.

Damn pervert!

She was only fifteen years old. How could this scumbag kiss her? Was he a pedophile?

The more she thought about it, the more disgusted she felt!

The first kiss she had kept for two lifetimes got snatched by this rotten person.

Ah!

At this moment, the grievances she felt completely transformed into anger. She really wanted to use her mental cultivation techniques to slam Ji Haoyu against the wall, then order an iron plate and stick a talisman drawing on it so that he could never turn over!

This person's birth characters did not match hers. Their fates conflicted. Every time she met him, she would get so unlucky. He was simply her unlucky star.

Jian Ai scolded Ji Haoyu ten thousand times in her heart. Not long after, she fell asleep.

When she woke up the next day, it was almost noon.

When she opened her eyes, there was an extra blanket on her body. The sky was dark outside, and there was a damp smell in the air, as if the rain had just stopped.

The phone in her pocket suddenly rang. Jian Ai vaguely picked up the call in a daze. It was Si Yuehan, who reminded her she was moving to North City District today.

Dragging her sore body, Jian Ai entered the bathroom with a dispirited expression. After taking a shower, she felt better.

She shook her head in the mirror and patted her face, thinking to put what had happened last night aside for the time being.

She returned to her room and packed her luggage.

Other than daily necessities, Jian Ai only brought a few clothes and a small amount of cash. One backpack was enough.

Chapter 484: Ji Haoyu, Damn You!

After tidying up, Jian Ai called Jian Yu. She had yet to talk to her brother about moving out.

Jian Yu knew his sister was going to a martial arts school. It was a good thing to learn martial arts during the summer break. She could protect herself in the future and train her body. However, Jian Yu was a little surprised that she was moving out.

Jian Ai told Jian Yu the address of the martial arts school and the new address in North City. Only then did he feel relieved.

Going out, Jian Ai locked the door and inadvertently looked at the Porsche sports car covered in a black leather cloth.

She was afraid that she could not return the car. No one could drive it for a while, so she could only leave it at home for the time being.

The roads of South City were difficult to travel, especially after the rain. They were full of potholes and mud, and one could step into a water ditch if they were not careful.

Jian Ai only had a backpack, so she didn't let Chi Yang pick her up. She planned to take a taxi there.

Beep! Beep beep!

As soon as she reached the intersection, Jian Ai heard a loud honk.

She instinctively looked up and saw a sky-blue Porsche sports car parked by the roadside on her right.

The model of the car was the same as the one parked in her yard. The color was sky blue. This was part of the limited edition Rainbow series from Porsche.

Her eyes widened.

However, she did not widen her eyes because she saw the same model. Instead, her eyes widened when she saw the person inside the rolled-down window.

He had refreshing and short hair, and a pair of black sunglasses covered his usual amorous peach blossom eyes. The corners of his lips were raised slightly with a charming smile.

Ji Haoyu!

Jian Ai was speechless. Why was it him again? How did he know she was living here?

Without waiting for Jian Ai to return to her senses, Ji Haoyu casually placed a hand on the window and looked at Jian Ai with narrowed eyes through his sunglasses. "Hi!"

Jian Ai's heart trembled. She turned around and left!

That back view exuded a sorry figure, and it could be said that she was running away.

It was no wonder Jian Ai was like this. This person forced a kiss on her yesterday, so how could she face him calmly?

Ji Haoyu seemed to have returned to his usual roguish appearance, and that what happened yesterday did not affect her.

However, she was different from him. He was a pervert, but she was not!

Seeing Jian Ai leave, Ji Haoyu's handsome face darkened slightly. 'Why? Did she see a ghost? She left so quickly!'

Ji Haoyu started the car and quickly chased after her. He didn't forget to honk, indicating for Jian Ai to stop.

Jian Ai turned a deaf ear to him. It was as someone had smeared oil on the soles of her feet. Her swift steps were like a race walker, funny and cute.

However, no matter how fast she walked, it was impossible for her to be as fast as the Porsche sports car. In the blink of an eye, the car had already driven to a position parallel to hers.

The driver's seat was on the left, and Jian Ai was on the right side of the road. Ji Haoyu rolled down the car window on the right. As he drove, he turned his head and called out, "Hey, I have something to say to you!"

Jian Ai did not stop walking. Hearing this, she glared at Ji Haoyu and said unhappily, "I have nothing to say to you. Quickly disappear!"

Ji Haoyu smiled instead of being angry. His handsome and dazzling appearance was like a completely different person from how he was in the hospital last night.

"Stop. I'll disappear after I finish speaking," Ji Haoyu said.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Jian Ai turned and entered the main road on the right.

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu spun the steering wheel and chased after her. Unexpectedly, he did not notice a waterhole at the corner. The wheels suddenly pressed down, and mud splattered everywhere. Jian Ai screamed.

"Ah! Ji! Hao! Yu! Damn! You!"

Chapter 485: That Was My First Kiss. You Didn't Suffer a Loss, Right?

Jian Ai stood by the road with her hands raised high above her head. Her sneakers, jeans, and white sports jacket got splattered with mud and dirty water. Even her exposed neck was not spared.

Fortunately, it did not splash on her face or hair.

"Damn!"

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu could not help but curse. He did not do it on purpose!

Ji Haoyu pushed the door open and quickly got out of the car. He rushed to Jian Ai with his long legs and met her eyes, which were about to spew fire.

Her gaze was pure and filled with resentment!

"Listen to me. I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't see that waterhole!" Ji Haoyu raised his hands slightly and made a gesture for Jian Ai to calm down. For a moment, his tone became serious.

However, Jian Ai felt a headache when she heard his voice. This person must have done it on purpose.

He took pleasure in teasing her. Every time!

Jian Ai said nothing and only glared at Ji Haoyu. It was as if she wanted to eat him up!

"I'm really sorry. I'm apologizing to you and I mean it!" Ji Haoyu suppressed the evil interest in his heart and looked at Jian Ai with a serious intent. "I apologize for what happened last night. I was being silly!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Haoyu quickly said, "And about what happened just now, I apologize too. I didn't mean to do this!"

Ji Haoyu, who had straightened his attitude, seemed to have become another person. Jian Ai never thought that she would receive Ji Haoyu's apology.

"In other words, you did it on purpose last night!" Jian Ai was not so soft-hearted. Ji Haoyu was a complete bastard in her heart now, the kind that would never be able to turn things around!

"No, no!" Ji Haoyu quickly denied it. Why was this girl still twisting his meaning? If he had done it on purpose last night, he wouldn't have come to apologize.

Ji Haoyu took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Whether you believe it or not, I didn't mean what happened last night."

He could not be serious for more than three seconds!

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu instinctively revealed a cunning and handsome smile on his face. "Besides, that was my first kiss. Actually, you didn't suffer a loss, right?"

Jian Ai*: I! Knew! It!*

She raised her leg and kicked Ji Haoyu's knee. "Go to hell!"

First kiss? Bah! Who would believe him?!

Moreover, so what if it was his first kiss? Who cared about his first kiss? He spoke as if it was only him who had lost his first kiss!

She had lived a lifetime more than him. She gave him her first kiss of two lifetimes, and he still said that she didn't suffer a loss? She had suffered a huge loss!

Ji Haoyu was neither hurt nor angry from Jian Ai's kick. Seeing that Jian Ai was about to leave again, he stepped forward and blocked her path. "Alright, alright. You also suffered a loss."

Jian Ai suddenly stopped and almost bumped into Ji Haoyu's chest. Seeing this, she looked up and glared at him angrily. "What do you want?"

Ji Haoyu raised his hand to take off his sunglasses and blinked innocently. "I... I came to apologize to you. I came here specially to apologize to you!"

Ji Haoyu was not lying. After dealing with those gangsters last night, he went to the hospital to pick Ji Haoxue up. However, after lying on the bed, he kept thinking about the kiss. The more he thought about it, the more he felt he had gone mad.

Jian Ai's gaze at that time and her back when she left appeared in his mind. Ji Haoyu felt guilty.

Chapter 486: Did My Enemies Send Him to Torture Me On Purpose?

Wang Yunmei worked at Yaochi for over ten years, so it was easy for Ji Haoyu to find Jian Ai's home address. Therefore, to apologize, Ji Haoyu drove to the intersection early in the morning and waited for Jian Ai to appear.

At least in Ji Haoyu's heart, he was already very sincere.

Jian Ai was the first person who could make Young Master Ji wait for an entire morning!

However, this sincerity was worthless in Jian Ai's eyes. Her only wish now was for Ji Haoyu to disappear from her sight immediately.

And never appear again!

"Then you can leave after apologizing!" Jian Ai said coldly.

"Then, have you forgiven me?" Ji Haoyu didn't relent. He stared at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai looked impatient and tilted her head. "Is my forgiveness important? Can you stop following me?!"

"No!" Ji Haoyu didn't know where the childishness came from. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "Unless you say that you've forgiven me."

Jian Ai: "..."

Oh my, did my enemies send him to torture me on purpose?

"Brother, how old are you?" Jian Ai was already on the verge of going berserk. She said coldly to Ji Haoyu, "Disappearing from my sight now is the sincerest apology you can give me, okay?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai walked around Ji Haoyu's side. Ignoring the mud all over her body, she strode towards the three-wheeler in front.

Unexpectedly, before she could take two steps, Jian Ai felt her body lighten, and she instantly soared into the sky.

Ji Haoyu's thick arm grabbed her waist and flung her slightly, carrying Jian Ai on his shoulder!

He didn't care that the dirty water on Jian Ai had rubbed against his expensive T-shirt. He walked to the car and opened the door, stuffing Jian Ai into the car!

The entire action was natural and smooth. It happened in the blink of an eye. When Jian Ai regained her senses, she was already sitting in the front passenger seat of the sports car. Ji Haoyu had already locked the door using an electronic lock.

Jian Ai slapped the window hard and shouted outside, "Ji Haoyu, let me out!"

Ji Haoyu walked around the front of the car and smiled at the angry Jian Ai in the car. In the next second, the car swayed, and he had already gotten into the driver's seat!

Jian Ai's anger was already burning fiercely. At this moment, she wanted to burn Ji Haoyu to ashes on the spot!

However, before she could flare up, Ji Haoyu's voice sounded lightly. "Your clothes are dirty. Where are you going? I'll send you back to change."

Ji Haoyu turned the steering wheel gracefully and handsomely. The car turned around and drove towards the road Jian Ai came out from.

Jian Ai's anger was stuck in her throat. She couldn't vent it, but she couldn't swallow it. She felt uncomfortable.

"If you want to scold me, then scold me," Ji Haoyu suddenly said, but a dazzling smile appeared on his face. He lazily turned his head slightly to look at Jian Ai. His peach blossom eyes were like dancing stars, bright and captivating.

"But don't do anything with your hands. It's not safe."

Jian Ai lost her balance for a moment and quickly regained her senses.

She snorted and turned her head away to not look at him. This man was a scoundrel. He was simply poisonous.

However, she didn't seem that angry anymore.

Jian Ai pursed her lips and looked out of the car window, not knowing what she was thinking.

Or perhaps, she had already suffered a mental breakdown!

"Which one is your house?" Ji Haoyu suddenly asked.

Jian Ai looked forward and said calmly, "The one with a willow tree in front."

Chapter 487: Why Did He Look Like a Slave?

The car slowly stopped. Jian Ai quickly opened the door and got out of the car. She rushed into the yard without looking back.

Ji Haoyu looked at her fleeing back and smiled.

When she reached home, Jian Ai changed out of her dirty clothes and shoes and took a shower, worriedly. Over half an hour later, she changed into a clean set of clothes and went out.

Outside the door, Ji Haoyu was leaning against the car door and making a call. When he saw Jian Ai come out, he said into the phone, "I have something on now. Let's talk later."

As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up.

Jian Ai took a deep breath and walked forward. "Why haven't you left?"

Ji Haoyu shrugged his shoulders roguishly and didn't answer. "Aren't you going out? I'll give you a lift!"

"No need," Jian Ai said coldly and turned to leave.

Ji Haoyu's voice sounded again. "Do you want history to repeat itself again? There are many waterholes on this road."

Jian Ai: "..."

She stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Ji Haoyu with a gloomy expression, but she met his shameless smile.

A dead pig was not afraid of boiling water. How could this person be so thick-skinned?

She only lowered her head to look at the clothes she had just changed into. Jian Ai struggled for a long time in her heart. In the end, she still returned to the car and stared fiercely at Ji Haoyu. However, her hands pulled the door open roughly.

"Wait!"

Ji Haoyu suddenly said. Without waiting for Jian Ai to react, he pulled open the door of the driver's seat and entered the car. He found a white silk handkerchief from somewhere and carefully wiped the seat Jian Ai had just sat in.

Jian Ai looked at the mud spots she had left on the seat that Ji Haoyu was wiping ever so seriously. Her expression was as if she had seen a ghost.

Was she blind?

Young Master Ji was wiping her seat?

On the other hand, Ji Haoyu, who had finished wiping the seat, was stunned. What the hell was he doing?

Jian Ai immediately smiled coldly. She glanced at Ji Haoyu with an expression that said, "At least you know your place." Then, she sat into the car unceremoniously.

Ji Haoyu came back to his senses and felt a trace of embarrassment for the first time.

His action just now made him look like a slave!

"Seat belt!" Ji Haoyu closed the car door and reminded her.

Jian Ai turned around and ignored him, let alone talk to him.

Seeing this, a sly smile filled Ji Haoyu's eyes. In the next second, the car shot out like an arrow.

"Ah!"

Jian Ai couldn't help but scream. Her hands instinctively grabbed the armrest above her. She turned around and shouted at Ji Haoyu, "Ji Haoyu! Do you want us to die? Slow down!"

The roads in South City were dilapidated. Although the sports car was stable, it could not withstand such a fast speed. For a moment, Jian Ai's head shook, and she felt her stomach churning.

Fortunately, her breasts were real. Otherwise, silicone breasts would move out of place.

As the car flew, Jian Ai quickly pulled the seat belt and fastened it. Then, she fixed herself on the seat.

At the same time, Ji Haoyu slowed the car down!

"You did it on purpose, didn't you?" Jian Ai didn't have a ponytail today. At that moment, her hair was messy like a female ghost, while resentment and anger filled her entire body.

Ji Haoyu's good-looking eyebrows raised slightly, and a smug smile appeared on his lips. "Yes."

Without waiting for Jian Ai to get angry, Ji Haoyu suddenly said in a serious tone, "Where are we going?"

Ji Haoyu easily suppressed Jian Ai's anger in her chest again. She would feel miserable regardless if she vented her anger or not.

"North City." Jian Ai gritted her teeth, but she thought to herself that if he dared to do these childish actions to tease her again, she would slap him outside the car!

Chapter 488: My Second Uncle

The car drove all the way to North City and finally stopped at the entrance of the neighborhood.

Ji Haoyu was very obedient along the way and didn't talk to Jian Ai, making Jian Ai feel much calmer.

Taking off his sunglasses, Ji Haoyu's gaze landed on the entrance of the neighborhood at the side. He teased, "You're so rich, but you're staying here?"

Jian Ai took off her seatbelt and replied unhappily, "It's none of your business!"

As she spoke, she pushed the car door open and got out.

Across the road, the few Senior Brothers and Senior Sister from Longxing Martial Arts School were walking towards Jian Ai with bags. Ji Haoyu's car was too conspicuous, so the other party saw Jian Ai getting out of the car at a glance.

"Junior Sister!"

Yu Yue immediately shouted at Jian Ai across the road.

Jian Ai looked over. When she saw them clearly, she was stunned. Her first reaction was to spin around and say to Ji Haoyu in the driver's seat through the lowered window, "My friends are here. Disappear immediately. Don't cause trouble for me!"

Her tone was anxious and disdainful. There was the feeling of kicking someone to the curb after they've outlived their usefulness.

It was as if Ji Haoyu was someone unclean.

However, Ji Haoyu shrugged indifferently and nodded. "Alright, aren't you going to say goodbye to me?" Jian Ai was speechless.

"Good! Bye!" She gritted her teeth and said in a tone that hinted she did not want to see him again.

"Goodbye!" Ji Haoyu smiled in satisfaction. He put on his sunglasses and started the car, turned around and left.

Seeing Ji Haoyu leave obediently, Jian Ai couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

When she turned around, Li Mobai and the rest had already walked forward.

"Damn. Junior Sister, that was a Porsche just now, right?" Ning Zexuan leaned forward excitedly and exclaimed as he looked in the direction Ji Haoyu left in.

The others were the same. Although they knew that Jian Ai's family was rich, they did not expect them to be so rich. Last time, they drove a Mercedes-Benz, but this time, they changed it to a Porsche!

Jian Ai laughed dryly and said casually, "Heh. That was my Second Uncle's car, not mine."

After saying that, she realized that something was wrong. Ji Haoyu had become her second uncle, and he had taken advantage of her again!

"Your Second Uncle?" Wu Shuo blinked and was somewhat puzzled.

Although he was too far away to see clearly just now, Wu Shuo still noticed a man in his early twenties sitting in the car.

Jian Ai's second uncle was a bit young.

Not wanting to argue about this Second Uncle, Jian Ai nodded perfunctorily and changed the topic. She looked at them and asked, "Why are you here?"

When Li Mobai heard that, he smiled and picked up the bags in his hands and waved them in front of Jian Ai. "To welcome you to the martial arts school. We came over to celebrate with you and Si Yue."

Jian Ai glanced at the bags. They were filled with ingredients, vegetables, fish, meat, and fruits.

Qi Wei looked at Jian Ai and smiled. "Senior Brother Mobai's cooking is especially good. He's cooking at noon today!"

Jian Ai's heart warmed at her Senior Brothers and Sisters' enthusiasm. For a moment, she forgot about Ji Haoyu, the jinx. She smiled and nodded. "Alright, Si Yue and I are blessed!"

As they spoke, they turned around and entered the neighborhood.

Si Yuehan came over early in the morning with his things. When Bai Zhou learned that Si Yuehan was going to stay with the Sect Master, he was so jealous that he nagged at Si Yuehan for the entire night.

Chapter 489: Conflict (1)

As soon as she opened the door, Jian Ai realized that the entire house was much cleaner and brighter than when she had arrived yesterday. Even the windows were wiped clean.

"Si Yue!"

Jian Ai called into the room and heard the door open.

Si Yuehan was still wearing a black shirt and pants as he walked out expressionlessly.

Seeing that the others had come with Jian Ai, Si Yuehan was stunned. He then greeted, "Senior Brothers, Senior Sister."

Although he was a man of few words, he was not a rude person. Even if his expression was indifferent, he would still take the initiative to greet them.

After letting them in, Li Mobai casually sized up the house and couldn't help but say, "It looks like Eldest Senior Brother was right. This house looks like it hasn't been lived in for a day."

Everything was brand new. The snow-white walls were flawless, as if they had just been painted.

The others sent everything in their hands to the kitchen. Si Yuehan stood at the side and watched with an inexplicable expression.

Seeing this, Jian Ai walked forward and explained, "Senior Brother Mobai wants to cook."

"There're no seasonings in the kitchen," Si Yuehan said calmly.

When Li Mobai heard that, he smiled and said, "We bought them all. We know that this is a new house. There's definitely nothing here."

"No gas either!" Si Yuehan added.

Li Mobai: "..."

When the others came out of the kitchen and heard Si Yuehan's words, they were all stunned.

"No... no gas?" Ning Zexuan walked forward and blinked at Li Mobai. "Senior Brother, what should we do? We can't cook!"

There was no convenient option to pay the gas bills on the Internet now. They had to pay at the gas company.

Li Mobai was stunned. He looked at Jian Ai and then at the others. He didn't know what to do.

Not only was there no gas in this new house, but there was also no electricity. Si Yuehan only realized this when he came to clean today.

A few of them looked at each other for a long time. This was not a problem of a lack of ingredients, but without gas and electricity, they could not do anything.

"I'll treat everyone to a meal outside!" Jian Ai suddenly said, "Leave the ingredients that you bought for Si Yue and me here. Anyway, we have to cook in the future." "It's okay to go out and eat!" Qi Wei was the first to raise her hand in agreement. However, she looked at Jian Ai and said, "But we have to treat you and Si Yue. How can we let Junior Sister and Junior Brother treat us?!"

"That's right. We'll treat everyone!" Yu Yue quickly chimed in.

"Then the five of us will split the bill. Junior Brother, Junior Sister, let's go out and have a meal!" Ning Zexuan said.

Jian Ai initially wanted to say that she was treating, but when she heard Ning Zexuan say that they would split the bill, she swallowed her words.

At this time, the prices were not high. A meal in an ordinary restaurant would not cost much if the five of them split the bill.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Thank you, Senior Brothers, Senior Sister!"

As she spoke, she didn't forget to bump Si Yuehan, who was standing there foolishly.

Si Yuehan finally realized and muttered, "Thank you, Senior Brothers, Senior Sister!"

Li Mobai smiled and suggested, "Shall we go to Wangxiang Restaurant?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he looked at the two of them and asked, "Can you eat spicy food?"

Jian Ai loved spicy food the most, but she didn't know Si Yuehan's taste.

This time, without Jian Ai's reminder, Si Yuehan took the initiative to say, "Sure."

Without any objections, they helped Jian Ai put the things they had bought into the fridge. They also reminded Jian Ai to pay the electricity bill today. Otherwise, the ingredients inside would spoil.

After settling this, the group went out and headed for Wangxiang Restaurant.

Chapter 490: Conflict (2)

Although the North City District was close to the edge of Baiyun City and the northern suburbs, the economic development was not bad. Although the construction of the large district was not as prosperous as Haicheng District, it was on par with Wanbao District.

Wangxiang Restaurant had three branches in Baiyun City. Two of them were in Haicheng District, and the remaining one was in North City District.

The restaurant was not far from the neighborhood. After walking past two intersections, they could see the bright red sign of Wangxiang Restaurant in the distance.

Although it was past the proper mealtime, it was the summer break now. The restaurant's business was still good. Many cars were parked outside the door, and the restaurant was almost full.

As soon as they entered, a waiter greeted them warmly.

"Welcome. How many of you are there?"

Li Mobai: "Seven. Is there a private room upstairs?"

The waiter shook his head in embarrassment. "No, can I find a more spacious place for you in the main hall?"

The main hall was filled with square tables. If there were seven people sitting, two more chairs would be needed.

Li Mobai turned to look at Jian Ai and Si Yuehan, as if asking for their opinions.

Jian Ai shrugged indifferently. "No problem."

Li Mobai nodded at the waiter. "Then, let's sit in the main hall."

The waiter helped to add two chairs to the table inside. It was suitable for seven people to sit.

After ordering, they started chatting. Jian Ai also took this opportunity to get to know her senior brothers and sister.

It turned out that among these people, only Qi Wei and Wu Shuo were from North City District. Li Mobai, Yu Yue, and Ning Zexuan were from Haicheng District. To attend their daily morning practice, the three Haicheng District disciples lived in the martial arts school during the summer holidays.

There was a big room in the martial arts school for a few disciples to stay in. However, these people were all boys, so they did not suggest for Jian Ai to stay in the martial arts school when they discussed it yesterday.

Wu Shuo, who was the last before them to enter the school, practiced martial arts at Longxing Martial Arts School for nearly four years. Li Mobai, who spent the longest time there, entered the martial arts school ten years ago. He had also witnessed the glory of Longxing Martial Arts School then.

As they were talking, Ning Zexuan suddenly blinked at them and stared at the entrance of Wangxiang Restaurant.

Everyone couldn't help but turn around when they saw this. More than ten youths walked in from the door. Most of them were around fourteen or fifteen years old, and the oldest shouldn't be over eighteen.

"The road of enemies is indeed narrow!" Yu Yue looked at the group of people and couldn't help but snap. His eyes were filled with disgust.

Seeing this, Qi Wei said, "Ignore them. Let's eat our food."

"Qi Wei is right. Ignore them." Li Mobai was clearly not someone who was willing to take the initiative to cause trouble. He couldn't help but look at them and remind them.

Seeing the attitude of the others towards this group of people, Jian Ai could not help but guess. She immediately asked in a low voice, "Are these people from the other martial arts schools?"

Wu Shuo nodded. "They're from Zhenhua Martial Arts School, the one next to us!"

Zhenhua Martial Arts School?

Jian Ai thought for a moment and seemed to have some impression of them. Not long ago, when she first went to Longxing Martial Arts School, a few people from the neighboring martial arts school were chattering and mocking her. Jian Ai remembered that the signboard above them was Zhenhua Martial Arts School.

"The students from this Zhenhua Martial Arts School behave the same as their despicable owner. A nest of stinky bugs!" Ning Zexuan pursed his lips and said disdainfully.