

## At School 491

### Chapter 491: Conflict (3)

Li Mobai couldn't help but frown when he heard that. He looked at Ning Zexuan and whispered, "Zexuan, Master said not to talk about others behind their backs."

"Yes, Senior Brother!" Ning Zexuan was obedient and quickly lowered his head to agree.

"Hey, He Yihang is here too!" Yu Yue's eyes lit up when he saw someone he knew.

To Jian Ai's surprise, everyone turned around at the same time when they heard this name. It was obvious that they knew this person.

Although He Yihang looked average, he had a bald head and was very eye-catching amidst the crowd.

However, they only glanced at him lightly before looking away.

"Who is He Yihang?" Jian Ai asked shamelessly. Their reactions aroused her curiosity.

Qi Wei's expression was the ugliest, and she said coldly, "A traitor!"

Jian Ai was stunned and couldn't react for a moment.

At this moment, Li Mobai explained calmly, "He was from our Longxing Martial Arts School in the past. Later, for some reason, he transferred to Zhenhua Martial Arts School."

Li Mobai didn't say the exact reason, but it was not difficult for Jian Ai to guess. The reason being that he felt that Longxing Martial Arts School was no longer as glorious as it was in the past and that it had failed again and again in its challenge records. He felt it would be embarrassing to continue being a disciple of Longxing Martial Arts School.

The other party had about ten people. Because there was no private room upstairs, and one square table couldn't fit all of them downstairs, they could only sit together after combining two square tables.

Unexpectedly, the waiter brought the group of people towards Jian Ai's table.

"Oh, look who this is?"

They naturally couldn't avoid meeting each other. However, when they met, one of them spoke in a strange tone.

The others naturally saw this as well, and they immediately spoke with ridicule.

"Heh, isn't that all the disciples of Longxing Martial Arts School?"

One of them spoke and emphasized the word 'all.' It was obvious that he was mocking the small number of disciples in Longxing Martial Arts School.

Another person sneered in disdain. "What Longxing Martial Arts School? Their doors are closed all day long. Are they bugs in the gutter?"

Everyone laughed, except He Yihang.

Looking at Li Mobai and the rest, they looked like they were trying their best to hold back, but they didn't retaliate.

Seeing their reactions, the people from Zhenhua Martial Arts School thought they were scared. In addition, they had more people, so they became braver.

One of the boys, who looked to be around sixteen years old, walked to their table with a look of disdain and stood behind Jian Ai and Si Yuehan. His gaze swept across their faces disdainfully and finally landed on Jian Ai.

His eyes lit up. "Oh, there's a new girl? Could she be the new disciple rumored a few days ago?"

She was quite good-looking!

"Little girl." The person leaned towards Jian Ai with an annoying expression and smiled. "What's so good about their Longxing Martial Arts School? Why don't you come to our Zhenhua? Look at all our brothers. If we protect you in the future, no one will dare to bully you!"

"That's right. Come to our Zhenhua. We'll protect you!" The people behind him cheered.

Li Mobai and the rest wanted to settle the matter peacefully. Their master had repeatedly reminded them that with the situation in the martial arts school, they could no longer fight with the other martial arts schools. Many martial arts schools were waiting to find a reason to challenge them!

If they lost another round, Longxing Martial Arts School would set a new consecutive loss record among the martial arts schools in Baiyun City!

#### **Chapter 492: Stay Away From Me, You're Ugly!**

However, there was a bottom line for everything. They could tolerate these people insulting them. After all, they had heard such words many times over the years. They were even used to it.

However, at this moment, the other party dared to tease their junior sister. As her senior brothers and sister, how could they not react?

Li Mobai's eyes darkened. His usual refined image instantly disappeared. He looked at the person coldly and said, "If you dare say another word, don't blame me for being rude!"

Li Mobai had practiced martial arts at Longxing Martial Arts School for ten years. Although Longxing Martial Arts School had already declined, Li Mobai's name still had some deterrence.

When the person saw this, he couldn't help but shrink. It was obvious that he was afraid of the angry Li Mobai.

"Li Mobai, not bad! I haven't seen you show such an expression in a long time. I thought you had become a monk and were merciful!" Another voice suddenly sounded. The boy, who looked to be the leader, slowly walked forward and pulled his companion, who was standing behind Jian Ai, to the side. He said, "You want to stand up for your junior sister? Do you like her?"

Without looking at Li Mobai's reaction, the person said, "However, I want to see how rude you are! In my opinion, your Long..."

The person was talking enthusiastically. He wanted to anger Li Mobai so that he could find fault with him. Unexpectedly, halfway through his words, Jian Ai, who had suddenly stood up, stopped the rest of his words.

On his neck, a fair and slender hand gripped his throat tightly.

Just now, his attention was on Li Mobai, so the other party didn't notice Jian Ai's actions. Who would have thought that the first person to take action was the new girl from Longxing Martial Arts School?

Jian Ai's expression was calm, and there was even a playful smile on her lips. However, the strength in her hand did not decrease, as if she could easily pinch this person's head off.

Jian Ai said calmly, "Stay away from me. You're ugly!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai suddenly kicked the person in the stomach.

One would have thought that a girl had little strength, but they did not expect that person to fly straight out and hit his companion behind him. He fell along with him!

"Tsk, how weak!" Jian Ai couldn't help but say this, her eyes filled with disdain.

The first person to stand behind her and ridicule her was now beside her. Seeing this scene, he couldn't help but widen his eyes in horror. It was obvious that Jian Ai frightened him.

Jian Ai immediately glanced at him, scaring him so much that he couldn't help but take two steps back.

"Tsk..." Jian Ai sneered. "You still want to protect me with this cowardly look? Kneel and call me Sister Ai, and I'll consider protecting you!"

Jian Ai shook her head in disdain and looked at the person. "No, that won't work either. You're not worthy!"

The people who had fallen to the ground stood up. Jian Ai kicked the leader, and he felt his stomach churning. He bent over for a long time and couldn't recover.

Where did this girl get her strength from? Her kick almost made his organs miss their positions!

The others rushed forward when they saw this. Li Mobai and the rest stood up at the same time. They were clearly prepared to fight.

Qi Wei's gaze was cold as she said, "We'll accompany you if you want to fight, but you have to consider it carefully. You only have a few more people than us. But do you really think you're Longxing's match?"

### **Chapter 493: A Challenge? We're Ready Anytime!**

When the other party heard this, they all looked like they didn't dare to go up.

Qi Wei was right. Although there were few people in Longxing Martial Arts School, they were all experts who had practiced martial arts for many years. If a challenge broke out, everyone could at least fight

three people at once. Although they would still lose in the end, they did not lose in strength but in numbers.

They all understood this. However, in the past few years, Longxing Martial Arts School had been low key and turned a blind eye to their ridicule. Over time, outsiders developed the idea of bullying Longxing's disciples.

However, when they saw the truth, they could not help but feel afraid.

They only had four more people than the other party. They had no chance of winning.

The leader bent over and held his stomach. He broke out in a cold sweat from the pain. However, he still knew how to think. He immediately understood that if they fought today, they would not be able to defeat them!

However, the other party injured him. If his master knew about this, he would definitely stand up for him!

With this thought in mind, the person glared at Li Mobai and the rest and said coldly, "You attacked first today. We won't let this matter rest!"

He was very familiar with counterattacking. One could tell at a glance that he was a veteran!

When Li Mobai and the rest heard the other party's tone, they knew he had something on them and was coming to their martial arts school to cause trouble!

However, since things had come to this, they would not back down.

Li Mobai's expression was cold as he looked at the other party. "If you want to come and challenge us, our Longxing will welcome you anytime."

Ning Zexuan also snorted. "Watch me beat you until you're looking for your teeth all over the floor!"

Qi Wei glared at the other party in disgust. "Be quick if you want to attack. If you don't dare to, get lost. Don't delay my meal!"

Over the years, Longxing Martial Arts School had been a joke in the eyes of others. But now, the people from Longxing Martial Arts School were laughing at them.

Their expressions turned ugly as if they had eaten a fly, alternating between green and red.

"Just you wait. There will be a time for you to cry!" The leader seemed to have calmed down a little. In the end, he said this and didn't plan to eat anymore. He said to his companions, "Let's go!"

The group of people left. He Yihang, who was at the back, didn't forget to turn around to look at Li Mobai and the rest, but they deliberately turned their heads away from him.

In the end, He Yihang turned around and left Wangxiang Restaurant with a solemn expression.

With these people gone, the air in Wangxiang Restaurant became fresh.

"Damn, how unlucky. These bastards ruined a good meal!" Ning Zexuan sat down unhappily.

"Aren't they just looking for trouble? Putting the blame on Junior Sister? How despicable!" Wu Shuo thought of the other party's action of teasing Jian Ai just now and couldn't help but scoff.

Yu Yue reacted and looked at Jian Ai excitedly. "Junior Sister, you're amazing. I didn't see clearly how you attacked just now!"

Qi Wei also looked at Jian Ai and nodded hard. "That's right. Junior Sister, you're so strong. You kicked Tan Xin so far away just now. You scared me!"

Li Mobai was rather calm. He looked at Jian Ai and asked in confusion, "Junior Sister, have you learned martial arts?"

Jian Ai pursed her lips and thought for a moment before nodding. "Si Yue taught me!"

As soon as she spoke, she blamed it on Si Yuehan.

Si Yuehan was casually drinking water. When he heard this, he was stunned. He turned around and blinked at Jian Ai inexplicably.

#### **Chapter 494: Be Bound Together For Good Or Ill**

When they heard this, they immediately looked at Si Yuehan in shock.

"It seems that the Master is right. Si Yue is a hidden expert!" Ning Zexuan's eyes lit up as he looked at Si Yuehan. It was as if he had found a treasure.

However, when Jian Ai heard this, she asked curiously, "Master mentioned Si Yue in private?"

Li Mobai nodded. "From the first time you came to the martial arts school, the Master could tell that Si Yue has a foundation and is not weak."

Jian Ai had infused genuine energy into her kick just now. Otherwise, with her strength, her leg would suffer an injury before she could even kick.

This action undoubtedly shocked the others. When everyone heard Si Yue taught Jian Ai's powerful martial arts technique, combined with their master's words, they immediately believed that Si Yue was an expert.

Si Yuehan explained nothing. He was just helping the Sect Master lie. Otherwise, she wouldn't have any other excuse to explain what had happened.

"The two of you really made us worry for nothing!" Qi Wei smiled and looked at the two of them. "At first, we were worried that the two of you would have missed the best time to practice martial arts at your age, and it would be especially hard later on. Who knew that you two actually have a foundation?!"

"That's right! And you're so strong! The strength of Junior Sister's kick just now was probably only something Eldest Senior Brother could do," Yu Yue chimed in.

Jian Ai recently celebrated her fifteenth birthday, and Si Yuehan was only fourteen years old. If they wanted to practice martial arts, both were already considered a little old, even though the two of them were still underage. The best age should be between five to eight years old.

It was already considered late for Wu Shuo to enter the martial arts school at the age of twelve, let alone the two of them.

Jian Ai smiled and said nothing. However, when she thought of what had happened, she couldn't help but look at Li Mobai. "Senior Brother, was I too rash just now? I think I caused trouble for the martial arts school."

When Li Mobai heard that, he was worried that Jian Ai would blame herself. He quickly waved his hand. "No, you did the right thing. People like them should be taught a lesson!"

"That's right. Even if you didn't do it, I almost couldn't hold back just now!" Qi Wei raised her eyebrows as she said that.

Jian Ai nodded slightly and said, "Since the other party is deliberately finding fault and wanting to challenge us, our Longxing can't be bullied. If they dare to challenge us, Si Yue and I won't sit idle. After all, we're a part of Longxing now!"

With Si Yue around, the other party would probably come in walking and go out lying. However, Jian Ai did not reveal Si Yue's true strength to them.

When they heard Jian Ai's words, they all smiled. They did not expect that their junior sister would have such a strong sense of collective honor as soon as she entered the martial arts school!

Jian Ai knew little about the rules of the martial arts school before, and she only recently learned that there was such a thing as challenging martial arts schools.

She initially only wanted to find a martial arts school to practice martial arts. She did not expect what would happen after that. She likes everyone in the martial arts school, and they were passionate and friendly to her. When the other party provoked her just now, they endured it until the signs were pointed at them. Only then did they have the urge to attack.

Jian Ai saw all of this and was very touched.

Therefore, just as she had said, she really treated herself as a member of the martial arts school now. As the saying goes, be bound together for good or ill. She would not watch helplessly as the other martial arts schools bullied them.

#### **Chapter 495: Will She Be Forced Out?**

At Binhai Park, the production team of *"There Will Be An Angel Who Loves You on My Behalf."*

In the dressing room, He Jiayi sat in front of the mirror with a stony face. She did not touch her lunch in front of her at all. She was so angry that no one dared to approach her.

Her manager, Sun Dong, rushed towards her from the outside. He looked at He Jiayi in front of the mirror and was stunned when he saw she had not put on her makeup.

"What are you doing? The filming will start in an hour. Why aren't you putting on Jiayi's makeup?" Sun Dong asked the makeup artist with a cold tone of voice.

The makeup artist was also from He Jiayi's team, who had a good relationship with Sun Dong. Hearing this, she shook her head and gave Sun Dong a look.

Seeing this, Sun Dong looked at He Jiayi in the mirror, puzzled. Seeing that she did not look good, he couldn't help but walk forward and ask softly, "Jiayi, what's wrong? Who offended you?"

When he saw she had not eaten lunch, he said, "Even if you're angry, you have to eat. There are four scenes in the afternoon. Otherwise, how can you persist?"

When He Jiayi heard this, she didn't look at Sun Dong and just pulled a fake smile. "Four scenes? *Hah...*"

Hearing her tone, Sun Dong looked suspicious.

He Jiayi's assistant sighed and said to Sun Dong on behalf of He Jiayi, "Two of her scenes for this afternoon got cut off."

"What?" Sun Dong was shocked. "Deleted Jiayi's scenes again?"

He was instantly furious. This was the third time He Jiayi's scenes got deleted since the filming started. What did this mean? Was she deliberately being targeted at?

Before Sun Dong could flare up, the assistant said lightly, "Xia Qinghuan received an additional three more scenes today."

Sun Dong: "..."

This was ridiculous. Sun Dong's expression did not look good. He was He Jiayi's manager. Since his artist's scenes were deleted, he naturally did not feel proud.

"Wang Yiming did it on purpose, right? No matter how good Xia Qinghuan's acting is, is it appropriate for him to add scenes like this? Didn't he consider the script? The third female lead has more scenes than our Jiayi, the second female lead!" Sun Dong said angrily.

"Director Wang said that he had to delete them because of the rationality of the plot," another assistant said helplessly.

"Bah! Who doesn't know that Wang Yiming wants to sign that girl? He's obviously trying to show his goodwill!" Sun Dong was furious. The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt. He turned around and said, "I'll go look for him!"

"Stop!" He Jiayi suddenly stopped Sun Dong and said coldly, "What's the use of you talking about it? If we offend Wang Yiming, I don't have to stay in the television industry anymore!"

When Sun Dong heard this, his heart thumped!

Indeed, they could not afford to offend Wang Yiming and the rest!

"But are you going to let him delete your scenes like that? This is already the third time! There might be a fourth or fifth time!" Sun Dong said.

Seeing that everyone around her was thinking about and crying out for justice for her, He Jiayi's mood seemed to have improved a little. She only sighed and said, "Forget it, so be it. Anyway, the salary didn't

decrease, so I'm still happy and relaxed. Even if Xia Qinghuan added ten more scenes, she still wouldn't have as many scenes as mine!"

That was the truth. Xia Qinghuan was acting as the male lead's sister. No matter how many scenes she had, it was impossible for her to have more scenes than the female supporting role!

The personal assistant seemed to have thought of something. Her eyes turned, and she couldn't help but lower her voice to look at them. "You probably haven't heard, right? Xia Qinghuan secretly signed with another company! Director Wang might not know about this yet! If he finds out that the person he unearthed didn't sign with him but with another company, do you think Director Wang will force her out?"

#### **Chapter 496: Everyone Has Their Own Ambitions**

These words instantly attracted their attention.

He Jiayi was even more shocked. "She signed with another company? Which company?"

The assistant shook her head. "I'm not sure about that. I only heard it from a few extras when they were chatting. As you know, Xia Qinghuan usually has a good relationship with extras in the production team. The news should be reliable."

"Is this person stupid? She won't sign with Wang Yiming's company? Isn't that equivalent to giving up a good television drama resource for nothing?" Sun Dong sneered.

She was still young and too inexperienced!

"She didn't sign with Yun Buyao's studio either. It's quite surprising," another assistant said.

He Jiayi came back to her senses and thought for a moment before muttering, "She's not someone you can easily force out. After all, she's the daughter of the Xia Group. Even Wang Yiming cannot force her out. However, if she angers Wang Yiming, her future won't be so smooth."

"I wonder if Wang Yiming will be calculative towards a girl. After all, he thinks highly of this newcomer," Sun Dong said.

Xia Qinghuan's signing with another company successfully diverted He Jiayi's team's attention, and they started chatting.

On the set, Xia Qinghuan had just finished filming a scene. She walked to the side and drank a glass of water.

She had to stay in the production team for the majority of the summer break. The scenes before the final examination were all filmed during the summer break. Wang Yiming even added a few scenes for her. Now, the entire production team would think that Xia Qinghuan was the female lead.

"Wipe your sweat. Touch up your makeup later. The second scene will start in twenty minutes!" Chen Jin reached out and handed her a wet towel.

Xia Qinghuan smiled and took the towel. "Thank you, Brother Jin."



As soon as she finished speaking, Xia Qinghuan looked up behind Chen Jin and saw Yun Buyao walking towards her with a smile.

Without waiting for her to react, Yun Buyao had already arrived. "Qinghuan."

Xia Qinghuan was a little helpless as she placed the towel behind her back. She looked at Yun Buyao and said respectfully, "Sister Buyao!"

Thinking about how she had rejected Yun Buyao's studio, Xia Qinghuan felt inexplicably embarrassed. She really treated Yun Buyao as her idol, and she was afraid that this matter would make her unhappy.

What she was afraid of came true. Yun Buyao looked at Qinghuan and asked in a gentle tone, "I heard you signed with a management company recently?"

Xia Qinghuan was stunned, and Chen Jin reacted the same.

After a while, Chen Jin spoke up for Qinghuan. "Sister Buyao, I'm sorry. After discussing with Qinghuan, we still chose the company we're in at the moment. I'm sorry. I've let you down."

Xia Qinghuan also whispered, "I'm sorry, Sister Buyao."

Looking at their expressions, one would think that Yun Buyao was here to denounce them.

Seeing this, Yun Buyao suddenly smiled. "You don't have to apologize to me. Everyone has their own ambitions. I understand!"

"And I think you made the right decision. I'm happy for you," Xia Qinghuan said again. Her tone was thirty percent certain and seventy percent serious.

"Really? Sister Buyao thinks so too?" Chen Jin was a little agitated. After all, he had made this decision for Qinghuan. He had experienced a long time of self-doubt.

He had obtained Yun Buyao's affirmation.

Yun Buyao nodded with a smile. "I've investigated this company that snatched Qinghuan from me. It's indeed very suitable for Qinghuan. It should bring excellent resources and development opportunities for her."

## **Chapter 497: I Saw Meizi**

Hearing Yun Buyao's words, Chen Jin and Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but look at each other and smile. They seemed to have more confidence for the future.

"All the best. I still have very high expectations for you now." Yun Buyao gently patted Xia Qinghuan's shoulder. "I hope to see you shine in the entertainment circle!"

Xia Qinghuan nodded vigorously. "Thank you for your encouragement, Sister Buyao. I will use you as a role model and work hard!"

Yun Buyao raised her eyebrows and smiled. She thought to herself, 'Perhaps soon, we will be artists from the same entertainment company!'

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At night, in the Jian family's house in Xilong Villa.

It was already eleven in the evening, but the lights were still switched on in the study.

Jian Changsheng was wearing dark gray home clothes. He was busy with the documents in his hand and looked very focused.

The study door opened and Qiao Shuyi walked in with a bowl of soup. Jian Changsheng looked up and saw his wife. His expression softened. "It's already late. Why aren't you asleep?"

Qiao Shuyi's heart ached when she saw how hard Jian Changsheng was working. "You should rest early. Work can never be finished. Why don't you leave it until tomorrow?"

Jian Changsheng smiled and waved the document in his hand. "There are only a few pages left. I'll finish reading them in a while."

She knew he would say that. Although Qiao Shuyi felt helpless, she still understood Jian Changsheng after being married for so many years.

Without persuading him, she placed the soup in her hands in front of Jian Changsheng and said, "This is turtle soup that Nanny Xu made. Drink it while it's hot."

Jian Changsheng nodded and took a sip. He tasted it and couldn't help but praise, "It's delicious."

Seeing this, Qiao Shuyi could not help but smile. She casually glanced at the document on the table. When she saw the content, she asked curiously, "An amusement park project? The company is still planning this project?"

Jian Changsheng nodded. "Baiyun City is a big economic city in the country, and the tourism industry is getting more developed. An amusement park will definitely be a promising project. However, it needs a huge piece of land. The company listed a few pieces of land for me and I'm screening them!"

"Originally, there was a large piece of land in Wanbao District at the City Hall auction. The area and location were very good, but I lost it."

"The piece of land near a school that East Sea Real Estate snatched away?" Qiao Shuyi frowned as she asked.

Jian Changsheng nodded. "That's the one! But it's fine. Baiyun City is so big. There will be suitable land, eventually. I'm afraid that our Jian Group is not the only company who has an amusement park project in mind. If someone else gets there first, there will be competition again."

Qiao Shuyi rarely asked about business, so it could be said that she didn't know much. However, from Jian Changsheng's tone, it seemed to be something important.

"Alright, I won't disturb your work anymore. I'll go to sleep first." As soon as she finished speaking, she didn't forget to remind Jian Changsheng, "Don't stay up too late. Take care of your body."

Jian Changsheng nodded, while Qiao Shuyi pushed the door open and left the study.

As soon as the door closed, Jian Changsheng's phone on the table rang.

Looking down, it was Li Qiang!

"Why are you calling me so late?" Jian Changsheng picked up the phone and asked with a smile.

On the other end of the phone, Li Qiang's tone was solemn. He asked, "Is Shuyi beside you?"

Jian Changsheng frowned instinctively. "I'm in the study. Why? What happened?"

Li Qiang: "Changsheng, I saw Meizi just now!"

#### **Chapter 498: First Horse Stance**

The next day, the alarm clock rang at twenty minutes past four in the morning, waking Jian Ai from her sleep.

She got up, took a simple shower, and went out to the martial arts school with Si Yuehan.

The sky had just turned bright. The morning air in Baiyun City was still cold, but it made one feel comfortable.

When they arrived at the martial arts school, everyone had already gotten up. They only greeted the others before it was time to stand like a post.

No matter how many years one had practiced traditional martial arts in China, standing like a post was something they had to do every day. In the past, even the owner, Yang Jie, had to practice with them. However, he had injured a leg, so he was only in charge of supervising.

Elders Senior Brother, Yang Xiaowen, stood at the front while the rest of the disciples stood in two rows. Jian Ai and Si Yuehan stood in the middle of the front row so that their master could correct their actions at any time!

"Place your left foot in the direction of eleven o'clock, and your right foot in the direction of one o'clock. Open your knee to ensure that your hip joint is open. This way, when you are performing the horse stance, you will meet the correct strength line for your knee joint!"

"Open your legs fifteen degrees outward, the same width as your shoulders. Then, squat down slightly, rotate your femur fifteen degrees outward, and place your hands into fists on the outside of your double waists. Do you understand?"

Yang Jie stood with his hands behind his back. As soon as he finished speaking, his gaze landed on Jian Ai. It was obvious that his actions were meant for Jian Ai to hear.

Jian Ai nodded and answered confidently, "Yes, Master!"

Yang Jie nodded expressionlessly and then gave an order to everyone. "Let's do the horse stance for an hour. If Jian Ai can't hold on, we can shorten it to forty minutes!"

With that, everyone moved at the same time and proceeded with a standard horse stance.

For these people, it was an action that was necessary every day for years, so they basically did it in one go. Jian Ai followed suit and moved. Her eyes landed on Yang Xiaowen in front of her, and she followed suit!

Yang Jie walked up to Jian Ai and reached out to correct her subtle shortcomings. "Your head should be parallel to the ground, and you should look straight ahead. Straighten your chest and back!"

As he spoke, he looked at Si Yuehan at the side. Seeing that his movements were standard and his lower body was very stable, he couldn't help but look satisfied.

The horse stance was extremely boring, and it was something that martial artists had to practice every day.

This was also the reason many people gave up on traditional Chinese martial arts after foreign martial arts entered China. A large part of the reason was because the process was boring.

There were over ten martial arts schools in the surroundings, and only the disciples of Longxing Martial Arts School had to wake up at five in the morning to train. This was not something an ordinary person could persist on.

Time passed slowly, like a heavy shackle. Half an hour later, a thin layer of sweat had formed on Jian Ai's forehead. Her legs were sore and numb, as if she was about to lose consciousness. She was even shivering.

As for the others, their expressions did not change. They were calm. From this, it could be seen that even if Jian Ai had mental cultivation techniques, her foundation could not compare to these people who had practiced martial arts for many years.

She initially did not want her master to treat her differently. She planned to complete an hour of standing like everyone else, but now, forty minutes was her limit.

It seemed that her master already knew her abilities from the beginning.

Jian Ai wanted to persist, but her legs were shaking so badly that she couldn't maintain the standard posture anymore. There was no point.

Taking the initiative to ask for permission to rest, Yang Jie nodded and gestured for Jian Ai to rest for twenty minutes and wait for the others to finish before continuing the next task.

#### **Chapter 499: Collecting Rent**

She dragged her numb legs to the stone steps and sat down. Jian Ai felt her legs were no longer hers.

She knocked and kneaded them hard before recovering some senses.

Twenty minutes later, everyone had finished standing. With no rest, they started running with weights.

Martial artists did not carry weights on their backs or shoulders. Instead, they tied sandbags to their calves for training.

This training method can strengthen one's jumping ability and body's lightness.

Jian Ai was still different from the others. She only had five kilograms of sandbags tied to her legs, while the others had ten kilograms. Yang Xiaowen's were twenty kilograms!

They only needed to run one round around the spacious martial arts arena and frog-jump one round. They had to alternate five times, which was to say, ten rounds to complete it. Jian Ai only needed to alternate thrice, which was six rounds.

It was not that Yang Jie was lenient with Jian Ai, but because things would backfire when pushed to the extreme. It was enough to stimulate her to the limit of her current body load, which had no foundation. If she was forced to overload, it would be harmful to her body.

Running was easy for Jian Ai, but frog jumps with weights were tiring. The sandbag was only five kilograms, but it was as heavy as lead when tied to her legs. She wondered how her eldest senior brother had trained with twenty kilograms!

After six rounds, Jian Ai's physical fitness had reached its limit. She held onto an apricot tree in the yard and panted heavily. Her chest felt like it was on fire, and her face was red. Sweat had drenched her martial arts clothes.

"How do you feel?" Yang Jie walked forward and then asked Jian Ai.

Jian Ai took a few deep breaths and straightened her body. "I'm so tired! But I feel relaxed and my mind is exceptionally clear!"

"This is the benefit of practicing martial arts in the morning!" Yang Jie said slowly, "In ancient times, people who practiced martial arts paid attention to 'starting to dance' when they heard the chickens. This is because when the sun rises and the moon sets every day, the air is at its purest. You will achieve twice the result with half the effort!"

Jian Ai nodded. "Master, compared to my senior brothers and sister, am I too weak at the moment? I can't even breathe at this level!"

Hearing this, Yang Jie couldn't help but chuckle and shake his head. "You don't have to worry. When they first came, they were like you. Zexuan's legs trembled after standing for five minutes. But now, isn't he able to complete his daily morning exercises easily, no?"

"As long as you persevere, there's nothing you can't do!"

Jian Ai: "I understand, Master. I'll persevere."

It was almost seven in the morning after the weight runs and frog jumps. The martial arts school had prepared breakfast for the disciples to replenish their energy. After breakfast, there were other training sessions waiting for them.

Longxing Martial Arts School's learning time was in the morning. This was also a traditional Chinese martial arts tradition. It was also different from other martial arts schools that only opened at noon.

As they were eating, they saw an unfamiliar middle-aged man who turned up in the yard, talking to Yang Jie.

"Isn't it still a month away? He's so hardworking at collecting rent!" Ning Zexuan looked at the middle-aged man in the yard and curled his lips in disdain.

That person was the landlord of this martial arts school. It was obvious that he was here for the rent.

Qi Wei said, "He's probably worried that we won't be able to pay our rent next year, so he came in advance to ask the Master. If we close the school, he can recruit new tenants in advance."

### **Chapter 500: Owner of Zhenhua**

In the yard, Yang Jie was talking to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's name was Wang Dazhi, and his nickname was Wang Er. Although his name was not pleasant to the ears, he was a true millionaire. Over ten buildings of nearby martial arts schools had been handed down by Wang Er's ancestors.

Wang Er didn't have to do anything else. He just had to look at which martial arts school's annual rent was due and collect rent. He didn't have to hire anyone else. He could easily complete it alone. Millions of yuan of rent went into his pockets every year.

This was before the real estate industry expanded. In a few years, when China's real estate develops, Baiyun City will be expensive. If this area was demolished again, Wang Er's net worth would probably exceed a hundred million yuan.

"Really?"

When Wang Er heard Yang Jie say that he would pay the rent on time, he couldn't help but look suspicious.

It was no wonder he had such a reaction. Everyone in the vicinity knew about Longxing Martial Arts School's business, let alone a landlord like him.

He was the one who had extended the rent for a month last year. Yang Jie had to scrape together enough money to give it to him.

Yang Jie nodded. "Dazhi, don't worry. I've already prepared the money. When the day comes, you can come and get it."

Yang Jie never called Wang Er by his nickname, but by his name. It was obvious that this person was righteous.

After interacting with him for so many years, Wang Er more or less understood Yang Jie. He was not a person who knew how to lie. He immediately nodded and sighed. "Alright, with Brother Yang's words, I'm relieved. The rent for the other martial arts schools will increase as usual this year, but your martial arts school business is not improving. I won't increase the rent for you this year, but don't tell the rest anything. Otherwise, the other schools will cause trouble for me!"

"Alright, thank you for taking care of me, Dazhi. I'll treat you to a drink another day," Yang Jie said with a smile when he heard that.

Wang Er smiled and waved his hand. "Our families have been in contact for a few generations. Brother Yang, don't stand on ceremony with me! I'll take my leave first. When the lease expires, I'll come and get the money."

Yang Jie sent Wang Er to the gate before returning.

“Wang Er!”

As soon as the door of Longxing Martial Arts School closed, a voice stopped Wang Er, who had gone down the stone steps.

Wang Er looked over and saw Liang Shaopeng, the owner of Zhenhua Martial Arts School next door, poking his head out of the door and waving at him.

A look of surprise flashed across Wang Er’s face, but he still walked over.

In front, Wang Er frowned at Liang Shaopeng. “Owner Liang, what are you doing? You look like a thief!”

“Tsk, don’t talk nonsense. Come in and talk!” Liang Shaopeng pulled Wang Er into Zhenhua’s doors mysteriously and closed the door.

Seeing Liang Shaopeng’s expression, Wang Er was even more surprised. “Why? What’s the matter?”

Liang Shaopeng was about 1.85 meters tall and was burly. This kind of person should be honest, but Liang Shaopeng had a pair of rat eyes that exuded shrewdness and calculation. Just his appearance alone made people have a hard time having a good impression of him.

And he often did things that were not presentable.

Liang Shaopeng also had China’s traditional martial arts background. Two years ago, the traditional martial arts schools received an influx of foreign martial arts. Liang Shaopeng was the first to undergo a transformation. He even hired Taekwondo and Judo coaches recently. These two were the main businesses of his school now. Although his business was not the best, it still ranked above average among the dozen or so martial arts schools nearby.