

At School 501

Chapter 501: Wishful Thinking

Liang Shaopeng smiled at Wang Er and said, "Longxing's lease is almost up, right?"

Wang Er nodded. "What's wrong?"

"Wang Er, listen to me." Liang Shaopeng leaned forward with an evil look on his face. "You know what's going on with Longxing now. I'm afraid it won't be able to last much longer. I don't think they can pay you this year's rent!"

When Wang Er heard this, he quickly explained, "Brother Yang Jie said that he..."

Liang Shaopeng interrupted him mid-sentence. "Yes, it's not easy for Yang Jie either. After all, the Yang family had been renting this martial arts school for so many years, so he definitely can't bear to close it. But you're the landlord, so this is the money you earn, right? If he can't afford to pay the rent, he needs to return the space to you!"

"Look..." Liang Shaopeng seemed to have finally come straight to the point. His rat-like eyes shone as he looked at Wang Er suggestively, and he said, "After Longxing returns the space, why don't you rent it to me?"

"To you?" Wang Er was stunned, clearly surprised.

Liang Shaopeng raised his chin arrogantly. "As you can see, my Zhenhua Martial Arts School accepts a lot of new disciples every year and I still want to further promote the different boxing projects. This yard is definitely not enough."

"If Longxing can't fork out the rent, why don't you do me a favor? I'll tear down the walls of these two yards and open them up so that they all belong to Zhenhua. When the time comes, I won't pay you less rent!"

At this moment, Wang Er came back to his senses. So this was Liang Shaopeng's idea!

Logically speaking, if Longxing could not fork out the rent this year, he would have to look for a new tenant. There was no difference between renting to others and renting to Liang Shaopeng. Instead, renting to Liang Shaopeng would save him a lot of trouble. After all, they were old friends.

However, it was different this year. Longxing Martial Arts School had already prepared the rent long ago. It was unlikely that Owner Liang would succeed.

Wang Er shook his head. "Owner Liang, I understand what you mean. It's just that you probably won't be able to expand this year. I went to Longxing today to ask about the rent. Brother Yang already prepared the money. He'll pay the rent this year!"

"What? He'll pay the rent?" Liang Shaopeng's expression froze, and he sounded surprised. "The martial arts school's already so dead, but Yang Jie still hasn't given up? He's still not closing the school?"

Hearing Liang Shaopeng's tone, Wang Er didn't like it. He immediately spoke up for Yang Jie and said, "Owner Liang, Brother Yang doesn't want to give up the martial arts school that his ancestors left behind. The conditions are so harsh, but he still insists on not changing his model. How admirable!"

The meaning behind his words was as if he was mocking Liang Shaopeng for forgetting about morality when it came to profit. He had transformed the Chinese martial arts school his ancestors left behind into something neither like nor love. He thought about doing whatever he could to earn money.

Without waiting for Liang Shaopeng to speak, Wang Er said, "Anyway, my idea is that as long as Longxing can fork out the rent, I won't chase them away. It'll be the same price. There are so few people in Longxing, so their expenses are much lower than yours. I'm taking advantage of them. Otherwise, if renovations are done once every four to five years, who can withstand this?!"

"Alright, Owner Liang, your plan failed. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first." Wang Er didn't want to talk to Liang Shaopeng anymore. After saying this last sentence, he turned around and pushed the door open to leave.

Liang Shaopeng stood on the spot and couldn't figure it out for a moment. Yang Jie didn't have any other way to earn money, so how could he fork out almost a hundred thousand yuan for an annual rental?

Did he borrow from someone?

Chapter 502: Want to See the Children

Under a tree outside Century Mansion, a Cadillac was parked by the road.

In the driver's seat of the car, Li Qiang looked at the time with his sunglasses. It was already ten in the morning.

The person sitting in the front passenger seat beside him was none other than Jian Changsheng.

Century Mansion was a new building that the Century Group had opened at the end of last year. It was the first high-level residential building in Baiyun City, so Jian Changsheng was naturally familiar with it.

However, looking at the dignified entrance of the neighborhood and the extraordinary residential buildings inside, Jian Changsheng looked at Li Qiang and asked again, "Did you really see Meizi here?"

Li Qiang nodded and said, "I've already asked around. Last night, when I drove into the neighborhood, I saw Meizi and a man walking out. I recognized her at a glance!"

"After stopping the car, I quickly went to the security office to ask around. Meizi is so beautiful, so the security guard naturally recognized her. He told me that Meizi is an owner of a unit in Century Mansion and that she's been busy renovating recently. She comes every day!"

Coincidentally, Li Qiang also bought a unit in Century Mansion. However, he usually didn't stay around. After seeing a customer yesterday, he decided to stay there for a night. Unexpectedly, he bumped into Wang Yunmei!

Hearing Li Qiang's words, it shouldn't be wrong. With Meizi's appearance, he shouldn't have recognized the wrong person.

However...

Jian Changsheng looked up at the neighborhood again. Century Mansion was located in a prime location in Haicheng District. With Baiyun City's current property prices, it was probably not cheap!

Meizi bought a house here, which meant that her living conditions were not bad.

"How much was the house you bought here?" Jian Changsheng looked at Li Qiang and asked.

Li Qiang: "Mine is a one hundred and fifty square meter house. It's less than eight hundred thousand yuan!"

As soon as he had finished speaking, Li Qiang continued, "The security guard said that Meizi bought a two hundred square meter house. It wasn't a renovated unit yet, so it should be about the same price as mine!"

Jian Changsheng understood. The price was similar to what he had expected. It was almost one million yuan! Including the renovation fee, one million yuan was not enough.

"Changsheng!" Li Qiang suddenly opened his mouth again, but his tone was a little more serious. "I initially didn't want to tell you about this. After all, you and Meizi have your own lives now. It's better not to disturb each other!"

"But you also told me last time that you just want to see the children. I understand how you feel, but I still have to remind you not to be rash. Even if you want to see the children, you have to get Meizi's approval first!"

Jian Changsheng pursed his lips and nodded slowly. "I know. I won't force her."

As soon as he had finished speaking, Jian Changsheng saw Wang Yunmei walking out of the neighborhood in a red dress with a Chanel bag in her hand.

Wang Yunmei had long black hair that reached her shoulders. She was wearing a pair of sunglasses and red lipstick. She was so fair that she was shining. Her temperament was strong, and she was exceptionally beautiful.

It was the first time Jian Changsheng had seen Wang Yunmei's charming outfit. He was stunned.

In her memory, Wang Yunmei still looked like she did twenty years ago. She was beautiful, pure, and flawless. She was like a piece of unpolished jade that made one feel hearty and tempted.

At the same time, Li Qiang also noticed that the person following Wang Yunmei was not the middle-aged man he had seen last night. Instead, it was Jian Changsheng's son, Jian Yu, whom he had seen at the police station a few months ago!

Chapter 503: That's Your Son

Li Qiang was a little excited. He didn't know why he was excited. Perhaps he was excited for Jian Changsheng.

He quickly reached out and pulled Jian Changsheng's arm, who was staring at Wang Yunmei in a daze. "Changsheng, that young man beside Meizi is your son!"

Jian Changsheng froze. Then, he looked from Wang Yunmei to Jian Yu.

He was almost 1.83 meters tall. He had thick eyebrows, big eyes, and fair skin. When he smiled, he was as warm and dazzling as the sun.

Jian Changsheng looked at him and his eyes turned red. In his memory, Jian Yu was still a three-year-old boy who had just learned how to talk. Now that fifteen years had passed, he had grown so tall.

Li Qiang was right. This child was very similar to him when he was young.

Jian Changsheng came back to his senses and was about to open the car door to get out when Li Qiang grabbed his arm.

Jian Changsheng turned around and looked puzzled.

Seeing this, Li Qiang couldn't help but remind him, "Did you forget what you promised me just now? If you rush out and appear in front of the child, how will Meizi explain things?"

These words were like a bucket of cold water that was poured on Jian Changsheng's head. As he watched Meizi and his son walk away, anxiety filled his eyes.

"Wait for me in the car. I'll greet Meizi!"

As Li Qiang spoke, he opened the car door and got out!

The weather was good that day, and Wang Yunmei was in a very good mood. During the time she was discharged from the hospital, she listened to Xiao Zhen's instructions. She didn't stay up late or drink. Every day, she was busy renovating the house. Then, she helped Wang Yunzhi's family cook and clean their house. She was relaxed and satisfied, and her body became healthier every day.

After so many years, this was Wang Yunmei's happiest time.

"Mom, I have to go to the driving school in the afternoon. I have to leave after lunch with you," Jian Yu said.

Wang Yunmei had a faint smile on her face. Her amazing figure and beautiful appearance couldn't help but cause passersby to turn around repeatedly. Those who didn't know her couldn't tell that Wang Yunmei was a middle-aged woman in her thirties.

"Alright, your Uncle Wu is coming over in the afternoon. Go do your thing," Wang Yunmei answered calmly.

As the two of them were talking, they heard Li Qiang call out from behind them, "Meizi!"

Wang Yunmei's back stiffened. No one called her that anymore!

She turned around and saw Li Qiang walking over quickly. She was stunned for a moment before she reacted. A trace of panic flashed across her eyes under her sunglasses.

Without waiting for her to react, Li Qiang had already walked forward with a faint smile on his face. He looked at Wang Yunmei and greeted, "Meizi, I'm Qiangzi. Do you still remember me?"

The last time they met at the police station, Li Qiang said the same thing. However, Wang Yunmei said, "You've got the wrong person."

"You've got the wrong person!" Wang Yunmei repeated these words this time.

She didn't want to have anything to do with the people around Jian Changsheng. She didn't even want to see them.

"Aren't you..." At this moment, Jian Yu remembered Li Qiang.

Wasn't this man the father of the girl who pushed his sister into the pool? The sucker whom his sister asked for three million yuan from?

Li Qiang nodded slightly but looked at Wang Yunmei and said, "Meizi, I have no ill intentions, but..."

He paused and looked up at Jian Yu. Then, he said, "I have something to tell you. Is it a convenient time for you?"

Chapter 504: I Know My Children

The meaning in Li Qiang's tone was obvious. He looked at Jian Yu and was hinting at Wang Yunmei.

Seeing this, although Wang Yunmei didn't want to say anything to Li Qiang because she felt that there was nothing to say to him, she was afraid she would be too decisive and make the other party say something that shouldn't be said in front of her son.

She thought for a moment and sighed helplessly. Then, she turned to Jian Yu and said, "Xiao Yu, wait for me in front."

Hearing this, Jian Yu looked at Li Qiang warily. He didn't know what his mother had to do with this man, but since his mother said that he had recognized the wrong person twice, why was she still talking to him alone?

Was his mother deliberately pretending not to know him?

Jian Yu thought for a moment. This man looked like he was from a family with good conditions. Perhaps he was someone his mother knew when she worked at Yaochi.

Could it be that the other party used to pester his mother?

Jian Yu didn't go far. He stopped under the tree and stared at the commotion.

Seeing this, Li Qiang looked at Wang Yunmei and revealed a long-lost smile. "Meizi, I know your difficulties and concerns. Don't be afraid. I have no ill intentions."

Despite Li Qiang's words, Wang Yunmei still couldn't calm her heart. She could only use her cold face to hide her panic.

Wang Yunmei's expression darkened, and she asked without any fluctuation in her tone, "What's the matter?"

Li Qiang's lips moved for a long time. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. In the end, he decided that it was better to be straightforward.

“Changsheng is here. He’s in the car behind me,” Li Qiang said and tried his best to keep his tone calm. “Don’t think too much. He doesn’t want to pester you. It’s just that... he wants to see the children, if you allow it.”

When Wang Yunmei heard that Jian Changsheng was here, her heart thumped and her chest felt stuffy.

How did he find her?

Seeing that Wang Yunmei didn’t say anything, Li Qiang quickly said, “I’ve already persuaded him. He won’t force you. He will only appear in front of the children if you allow it. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be waiting in the car now!”

Hearing Li Qiang’s words, Wang Yunmei’s heart calmed down a little. However, no matter what, Wang Yunmei couldn’t muster up a trace of pity for Jian Changsheng.

“I won’t let him see the children.” Wang Yunmei calmed herself down and said firmly, “He shouldn’t even think about it. In this lifetime, he shouldn’t even think about letting the children acknowledge him!”

“Meizi!” When Li Qiang heard this, he quickly said, “I know you hate him, but the children are innocent! Why don’t you think about the children? Shouldn’t they acknowledge their father?”

“I know my children!” Wang Yunmei said bluntly, “Tell Jian Changsheng that he better not let the children know of his existence. Otherwise, the children’s ignorance of their father will only turn into hatred for him. There won’t be anything else!”

“From the moment he abandoned the three of us, he should have thought that he would never let the two children call him father in this lifetime. Never!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yunmei turned around and wanted to leave, but Li Qiang stopped her. “Meizi! If you really want Changsheng to give up, there are some things you have to say to him personally!”

Li Qiang knew that he himself was useless. If Changsheng wanted to see his children, he had to earn the opportunity from Meizi personally!

Chapter 505: Stay Away From My Mother!

Wang Yunmei stopped in her tracks.

Seeing this, Li Qiang quickly added, “No matter what, cut ties with him personally!”

It had to be said that Li Qiang was indeed an experienced wily old fox. He had a good grasp of word stimulation.

The words ‘*cut ties*’ undoubtedly hit Wang Yunmei’s nerves.

Yes, there had to be an end to everything. She initially thought that Jian Changsheng’s departure more than ten years ago was already the end of their relationship. She did not expect that over ten years later, he would enter her life again!

In the car, Jian Changsheng kept looking at the scene not far away. Although he couldn't hear their conversation, through Wang Yunmei's expression and her action of turning around to leave, Jian Changsheng knew that the conversation wasn't going smoothly.

He was undoubtedly nervous now. It could be said that he had not been so nervous in a long time.

In the next second, he saw Wang Yunmei walking towards the car where he was at.

Jian Changsheng's heart thumped. He quickly took off his seatbelt, opened the door, and got out of the car.

"Meizi!" As soon as they met, Jian Changsheng greeted her nervously. However, he couldn't help but look at Jian Yu, who was standing not far away.

Wang Yunmei took off her sunglasses and looked at Jian Changsheng with her charming eyes. She said calmly, "Qiangzi said that I have to cut ties with you personally."

Jian Changsheng was stunned for a moment before Wang Yunmei's words entered his ears. "In fact, after so many years, I thought there would be nothing between us anymore! It's far from talking about cutting ties. I just hope that you won't appear again in the future. My children and I are doing very well. Without you, they have already grown up safely. Both of them are outstanding, but this has nothing to do with you or the Jian family!"

If it weren't for the fact that she couldn't forget Jian Changsheng and hoped that he would return to her back then, she wouldn't have named her children Jian!

Jian Changsheng's heart turned cold.

He opened his mouth and quickly said, "Meizi, I don't want to disrupt your lives. I just want to see the children. Even if we don't have to acknowledge each other, just let me see them!"

His tone was anxious and pleading. He sounded like an old father who had yearned to meet his children whom he had been separated from for many years. As the chairman of the Jian Group and a bigshot in Baiyun City, Jian Changsheng had never revealed such an expression.

However, when Wang Yunmei saw this, she only felt that it was extremely ridiculous. She did not feel any sympathy at all.

"I've already said it. I hope you can be as determined as how you were when you abandoned us back then. From now on, pretend that we never knew each other."

Wang Yunmei said this with a cold expression. She raised her hand and put on her sunglasses. "Goodbye!"

She turned around and left!

"Meizi!"

Jian Changsheng panicked and instinctively reached out to grab Wang Yunmei's arm.

Wang Yunmei was shocked. She turned around and threw the bag on her other wrist at Jian Changsheng's face. "Let go of me!"

Li Qiang didn't expect Changsheng's reaction to be so out of control. He immediately reached out to pull him, "Changsheng, calm down!"

Jian Changsheng grabbed Wang Yunmei's hand and didn't let go. He only begged, "I know I've let you down, but don't I even have the chance to see my children?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Changsheng's face received a solid punch. His entire body instantly fell towards Li Qiang's body, and blood immediately appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Wang Yunmei screamed and realized that Jian Yu had suddenly rushed over.

Jian Yu glared at Jian Changsheng and warned him angrily, "Stay away from my mother!"

Chapter 506: She Should Hate Me

This sudden punch stunned Jian Changsheng. His head swayed, and his eyes even went blind for a moment. It was obvious that Jian Yu had used enough strength.

Wang Yunmei was frightened. She was not afraid that something would happen to Jian Changsheng, but Jian Yu was in front of Jian Changsheng. She was afraid that her son would learn of Jian Changsheng's identity.

Wang Yunmei regained her senses and didn't care about Jian Changsheng's condition. She quickly reached out to pull Jian Yu. "Xiao Yu, it's fine. Let's go!"

Jian Yu glared at Jian Changsheng, who was in pain, but he didn't do anything. Wang Yunmei pulled him away.

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Li Qiang watched the two of them leave and felt very upset in his heart. However, he didn't have time to think too much about it. Looking at Meizi's current attitude, it wouldn't be easy for Changsheng to reunite with his children.

"Changsheng, are you okay?"

He helped Jian Changsheng up. When he looked at him, he saw that his face was swollen. The corners of his mouth were purple and red, and there were some blood stains.

He frowned. "This Xiao Yu is too ruthless!"

Jian Changsheng wiped the corners of his mouth and couldn't help but gasp in pain. He shook his head and said, "I'm fine. I was too agitated just now."

Li Qiang sighed and said, "It's not that I want to scold you, but you're usually such a calm person. So, how could you reach out to pull Meizi? Now, you've been beaten up by your son. Xiao Yu probably thinks you're some gangster."

Jian Changsheng looked up and saw that Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu had disappeared from his sight.

"She should hate me," Jian Changsheng suddenly muttered.

More than ten years ago, he had heartlessly abandoned Wang Yunmei and the two children. Now that he thought about it, he felt that it was not something a person could do.

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However, he had no other choice then, and he had already chosen that choice—there was no turning back.

In the end, he received retribution more than ten years later. He could only helplessly look at his child, but he could not open his mouth to acknowledge him. Even seeing him was an extravagant hope.

Li Qiang heard this but didn't answer him. Even as a friend, he felt that it was Changsheng's fault.

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He was right. Meizi should hate him.

Wang Yunmei pulled Jian Yu along for a long distance before she slowed down. However, her heart thumped.

She turned around and was relieved to see that the other party did not catch up.

Jian Yu looked at her worriedly and frowned. "Mom, are you okay?"

Wang Yunmei shook her head and said to Jian Yu, "Xiao Yu, you were too impulsive earlier."

"I was afraid that they would bully you!" Jian Yu still had a cold expression on his face. He thought to himself that since he had only punched that man just once, he had it easy!

"Mom, who were they?" Jian Yu couldn't help but ask.

Wang Yunmei's expression froze. After a while, she explained ambiguously, "Two friends I haven't seen in a long time."

Jian Yu frowned even more, as if he didn't understand what his mother meant.

Wang Yunmei didn't know how to explain it to Jian Yu. She wasn't good at lying, so she could only say, "I didn't handle some things in the past. It's fine, Xiao Yu. We've said things clearly now."

Seeing Wang Yunmei's tone and reaction, Jian Yu knew that his mother didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't make things difficult for her.

He was just worried about her safety.

"I won't be going to the driving school in the afternoon. I'll stay with you," Jian Yu said.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me. Your Uncle Wu will be here in the afternoon."

Jian Yu thought for a moment and nodded in relief.

Chapter 507: I Don't Lack Clothes

The morning training lasted until half-past eleven.

Every disciple in the martial arts school learned different skills.

Other than the basic foundation moves, everyone chose a form of martial arts to master!

Yu Yue learned staff techniques.

Ning Zexuan learned the nine-section whip.

Wu Shuo learned short swords.

Qi Wei learned soft swords.

Li Mobai didn't learn weapons, but he cultivated Wing Chun.

Because Jian Ai and Si Yuehan had just entered the school, they still had to lay the foundation. They could only learn other things after a while.

Therefore, throughout the morning, everyone else was practicing the martial arts they were mastering. Only Jian Ai did the most basic training under Yang Xiaowen's urges.

Logically speaking, with Si Yuehan's foundation, he could have quickly caught up to the others' progress. However, he insisted on accompanying Jian Ai, so Yang Jie agreed.

After the training, everyone was already drenched in sweat. Jian Ai's feet were floating, and she was almost at the limit of her physical fitness.

In the female bathroom, the sound of running water could be heard.

"Junior Sister, how do you feel?"

Qi Wei looked at Jian Ai and asked with a smile.

Jian Ai's muscles ached when she raised her arm. She said directly, "I'm so tired!"

When she heard this, Qi Wei couldn't help but laugh. "In less than a week, your muscles will adapt to this training intensity, so it will be very tough these few days!"

Jian Ai nodded. Due to muscle memory, this happened when she suddenly strengthened her muscles. She will get used to it in a few days.

"Our Longxing's training is in the morning. You can distribute your time in the afternoon freely. You also have time to rest," Qi Wei added.

The other martial arts schools opened at noon and trained until evening.

On the other hand, Longxing Martial Arts School had a traditional martial arts training model. They '*start to dance*' when they hear the chickens and only practice in the morning.

After lunch at the martial arts school, Jian Ai left with Si Yue.

However, the two of them didn't go home. Jian Ai pulled Si Yuehan into a taxi and went straight to Baiyun Commercial Building in Haicheng District.

Over the past few months, Jian Ai realized that she had unknowingly grown a lot taller. She could not wear much of her past summer clothes. The pile of clothes that Bai Zhou bought for her last time was mostly for spring and autumn. She still had to buy new summer clothes.

After getting out of the car, Si Yuehan instinctively looked up at the most luxurious shopping center building in Baiyun City and frowned.

He did not like crowded places.

However, since the Sect Master was here, he could only endure it.

After entering the commercial building, because it was summer break now, Baiyun City welcomed a lot of tourists from the surrounding areas. The mall was filled with people.

Si Yuehan followed Jian Ai without a word and walked into a shop.

When he looked up, Si Yuehan realized that this was not a female clothing shop but that of an internationally famous male clothing brand.

As if suddenly reacting, Si Yuehan turned around to leave, but Jian Ai grabbed his neck.

“Where are you going?” Jian Ai’s voice came from behind.

Si Yuehan said in a low voice, “I don’t lack clothes.”

When Jian Ai heard this, she pulled Si Yuehan to her and looked at him. “I know you don’t lack clothes. What you lack are colored clothes!”

Si Yuehan was very fair, and he would look amazing in light-colored clothes. However, he was dressed in black every day, and the styles were basically the same. Although he was good-looking, it was inevitable that one would feel depressed after looking at him for a long time. After all, he was a gloomy person.

Chapter 508: Be Obedient!

His personality was already gloomy, so he should be more cheerful in his outfits!

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai grabbed Si Yuehan’s arm as if afraid that he would run away. She didn’t forget to remind him, “My arm hurts badly today. Don’t struggle.”

Si Yuehan: “...”

“I like black,” Si Yuehan muttered, unwilling to give up.

Jian Ai answered casually, “It’s not that I don’t want you to wear black, but at least change to another color. Be obedient!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the two of them arrived at the T-shirt section. Jian Ai casually grabbed a sky-blue T-shirt and held it against Si Yuehan.

She nodded in satisfaction. “Yes, it’s pretty good!”

Si Yuehan looked disgusted, but he didn’t struggle anymore and let Jian Ai choose.

In the end, she bought a few big bags of clothes and pants. They were all light-colored. She even bought him a few pairs of shoes.

Two hours later, their hands were filled with things bought for Si Yuehan.

In the open-air coffee shop on the top floor of the mall, Jian Ai threw the shopping bags in her hands to the side and pounced on the sofa like a catfish. "I'm tired from shopping. My hand hurts..."

Si Yuehan sat opposite her and sighed imperceptibly. He said calmly, "You bought too much."

Jian Ai sat up and said, "I got everything in one go. I don't think I'll bring you here a second time in summer, in case you're unhappy again."

"I'm not unhappy," Si Yuehan said expressionlessly.

He was just used to wearing black clothes.

Jian Ai couldn't be bothered to argue with him about this. She called the waiter over and ordered two cups of iced coffee. Then, she said, "The two of us can't take anything else. I'll buy another day."

Si Yuehan was silent.

He knew it! She bought too much for him!

At this moment, Jian Ai's phone suddenly rang.

Jian Ai smiled and picked it up. "Hello."

On the other end of the phone, Lin Yi paused when he heard this. Then, he said with a smile, "What are you doing? You sound quite happy."

Jian Ai casually sank into the sofa and said, "I'm shopping with Si Yue."

"Si Yuehan?" Lin Yi's chest tightened, and he felt stifled.

Jian Ai also suddenly realized that she didn't think about how Lin Yi would feel upon hearing that. Although she didn't like him anymore, she knew that he liked her.

She had no special relationship with Si Yuehan, but saying it so bluntly would inevitably make Lin Yi unhappy.

However, just as she was about to explain, Jian Ai swallowed her words.

If she specially explained it to Lin Yi, it would seem weird.

Oh my, it was so difficult to be liked!

Jian Ai changed the topic. "What are you doing? It's been so many days since the holidays, but there's no news of you."

"I don't have anything to do. I play with Gao Yang every day. Where are you? Should I look for you?" Lin Yi asked.

Jian Ai thought for a moment. Since she had nothing to do in the afternoon, she agreed. "At the coffee shop on the top floor of Baiyun Commercial Building."

"Alright, see you later!"

"Lin Yi is coming to look for us," Jian Ai said to Si Yuehan after hanging up. She took a sip of coffee.

Si Yuehan raised his eyebrows slightly but didn't have any obvious reaction.

Although he did not like the few good friends beside the Sect Master, he did not reject them. Everything was based on the Sect Master's wishes, and he would not interfere too much.

Chapter 509: I Want to Learn Martial Arts Too

Twenty minutes later, Lin Yi arrived at the coffee shop. He wasn't the only one. Gao Yang was also with him.

"You two are quite fast!" Jian Ai was a little surprised. Then, she moved aside to give them a seat. She looked at the two of them and said, "What do you want to drink?"

Lin Yi naturally sat beside Jian Ai and said, "Americano."

"Same," Gao Yang answered briefly.

After getting a glass of Americano for each of them, Jian Ai asked, "Didn't Yan Tian come with you?"

When Lin Yi heard this, he couldn't help but smile and say, "That kid is doing odd jobs for Brother Jin in the production team. Their production team went to the capital to film the next phase of the drama. He went along too!"

Jian Ai was stunned. She didn't know this.

Although Qinghuan was signed to Rose Entertainment, she had signed this drama as an independent artist before, so the company would not interfere with the filming process of her drama. Chen Jin had no obligation to report to the company as well.

At this moment, Lin Yi glanced at Jian Ai's wrists. They were fair and smooth, but she wasn't wearing the bracelet he had given her.

He was a little disappointed, and his eyes darkened.

"Why aren't you wearing the bracelet I gave you?"

Lin Yi thought for a moment and asked.

Jian Ai didn't expect Lin Yi to ask this question. She was stunned for a moment before saying, "Oh, right. I forgot to tell you. I found a martial arts school during the summer break and I am learning martial arts now."

As soon as she finished speaking, she specially explained to Lin Yi, "It's the first day of class today. That bracelet is so expensive. I was afraid I'd break it. Don't worry, I'll wear it!"

Jian Ai was telling the truth. When she moved to the North City District, she put the bracelet in her bag and thought that she would put it on when she had the chance.

However, Jian Ai's words shocked Lin Yi. He immediately widened his eyes in shock. "What? A martial arts school? You're learning martial arts?"

Gao Yang was also very surprised and looked at Jian Ai.

Although Jian Ai had changed a lot in the past two months, so much that they had forgotten what Jian Ai was like in the past, the two of them did not expect Jian Ai to become so hardcore. She was learning martial arts during the summer break?

Jian Ai expected this reaction from them and nodded with a smile. "Yes, a martial arts school in the North City District."

As she spoke, she raised her chin at Si Yuehan. "Si Yue is there too."

Lin Yi frowned and looked at Si Yuehan.

When did this person become so close to Jian Ai? It was something even he didn't know, but Si Yuehan knew. Not only did he know, but he was also with Jian Ai?

It would be a lie to say that he had no reaction.

"I want to go too," Lin Yi said without thinking. He felt a little jealous.

This time, Jian Ai was stunned. "Huh?"

Gao Yang also quickly said, "You're going to the martial arts school? Aren't you going to your grandmother's house the day after tomorrow?"

Lin Yi shook his head. "No, I want to learn martial arts too."

Gao Yang: "..."

Then, he looked at Jian Ai and repeated, "I want to learn too."

Jian Ai couldn't help but look embarrassed and instinctively look at Si Yuehan.

Si Yuehan's expression was calm. It was obvious that he did not plan to interfere in this matter. What the people who had nothing to do with him wanted to do had nothing to do with him.

"Are you sure?" Jian Ai thought for a moment and reminded him kindly, "It's very tough."

When Lin Yi heard this, he felt his self-esteem suffer a setback. "If you can do it, why can't I?"

Chapter 510: Uncle-Master, Are You Leaving?

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Yi didn't forget to pull Gao Yang down with him. "Gao Yang, you'll go too."

Gao Yang: "..."

???

Therefore, when Jian Ai and Si Yuehan returned to the martial arts school in the afternoon, there were four people.

However, as soon as they entered the front yard of the martial arts school, their surroundings were silent.

Lin Yi asked curiously, "Why isn't anyone here?"

“They should be in the backyard,” Jian Ai said as she walked towards the backyard. The others quickly followed.

As soon as they passed through the front hall, Yang Jie’s voice could be heard faintly. However, Jian Ai immediately frowned because her master’s tone sounded like he was angry.

“Junior Sister, Junior Brother!”

A voice called out. Jian Ai looked up and saw a few of her senior brothers and her sister leaning against the door frame of the main hall, secretly listening from the corner of the wall.

Ning Zexuan quickly gestured at Jian Ai to keep quiet.

Jian Ai was puzzled, while Lin Yi and Gao Yang were even more confused. They didn’t know what had happened.

She tiptoed over and heard Yang Jie’s voice inside.

“Since you’ve already decided, don’t put on a guilty attitude towards me! Everyone has their own ambitions, so I won’t force you to stay. However, when we come across each other in the martial arts world in the future, don’t say that you belonged to Longxing before!”

In the main hall, Yang Jie’s face flushed red. It was obvious that he was angry to a certain extent. His words were resolute, but they were mostly filled with disappointment and heartache.

Opposite him stood a tall, middle-aged man. The man’s name was Chen Shichao, and he was Yang Jie’s father’s disciple, Yang Jie’s Junior Brother.

The disciples of Longxing Martial Arts School had to call Chen Shichao Uncle-Master, and he was also a teacher at Longxing Martial Arts School.

Besides the owner, Yang Jie, he was Longxing Martial Arts School’s last martial arts master!

At that moment, Chen Shichao was standing in the middle of the main hall, listening to Yang Jie’s reprimand without moving. It was only when he heard the last sentence, ‘*Don’t say that you belonged to Longxing before,*’ that Chen Shichao’s expression became obvious.

He looked up at Yang Jie and said, “Senior Brother, our martial arts school doesn’t have a future anymore. Why won’t you accept reality? I have a family, a wife, and children. I just want to give them a better life. Is that wrong?”

When Yang Jie heard this, he only said coldly, “No matter how difficult the martial arts school is, I’ve never mistreated you. Besides...”

Halfway through his words, Yang Jie suddenly felt mentally and physically exhausted. In the end, he could only wave his hand helplessly. “Forget it. Go. I don’t want to say anything else, but remember, as long as I, Yang Jie, am still alive, Longxing Martial Arts School will never collapse.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Jie turned around to stop looking at Chen Shichao.

Chen Shichao’s lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but he said nothing in the end. He turned around and rushed out of the front hall.

“Uncle-Master!”

The children behind him called for him to stay. They heard what he had said outside. Since other martial arts schools have offered a higher price for Uncle-Master to be a martial arts master, he was leaving Longxing Martial Arts School.

Qi Wei held back her tears and sobbed as she looked at Chen Shichao’s back. “Uncle-Master, are you leaving?”

When Chen Shichao heard this, his back trembled. After a while, he squeezed out a bitter voice. “In the future, listen to your master. Don’t slack off!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Shichao strode away, leaving a few disciples with red eyes standing on the spot.