

## At School 561

### Chapter 561: Ah, It's a Perfect Day

No wonder she was dressed so differently the last time they met.

"Are you planning to go to high school in Baiyun City?" Jian Ai asked casually.

Ji Haoxue nodded. "That's right. Grandpa is old. I want to stay by his side and accompany him more, so I don't plan to continue going abroad. It's just that I haven't chosen a school yet."

When he heard the word 'abroad,' Yao Jiachi couldn't help but look envious.

"What's your name?" Jian Ai suddenly remembered that she didn't know the other party's name.

"Just call me Haoxue." In order to improve their relationship, Ji Haoxue cleverly let the other party call her by her nickname.

Jian Ai nodded and said, "I'm in Erzhong. I'm going to Year Two once school starts. Our school is not bad. You can consider it."

As she spoke, she didn't forget to look at Jiachi and said, "My brother, Jiachi, is in Yizhong. It should be the school with the best education quality in Baiyun City. You can consider it as well."

When Ji Haoxue heard this, she looked at Jian Ai innocently. "If I go to Erzhong, won't I be Sister Xiao Ai's junior?"

Ji Haoxue had grown up under the protection of Old Master Ji and Ji Haoyu. Her entire innocence was exuded from her bones. Her entire temperament, attitude, and expression were exceptionally natural. It did not cause anyone to feel uncomfortable, but aroused a strong desire to protect her.

Jian Ai had seen the same expression on Jian Yiyi before, but this difference...

It was like a show and tell.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded.

"I'll consider it!" Ji Haoxue's tone was exceptionally firm.

Although she was innocent, her mind was smart. Even if she had never been in a relationship, she knew the logic of entering the enemy's ranks.

She liked Sister Xiao Ai very much. It was obvious that she was an easygoing person. Moreover, by being friends with Sister Xiao Ai, she would have more opportunities to see this big brother in the future. It was the best of both worlds.

Ah, today was perfect.

"Big brother, I still don't know your name." Seeing that the time was ripe, Ji Haoxue pretended to ask casually.

Thinking back, she did not ask for his name and contact details that it made her feel depressed for a few days. She could not miss this opportunity again.

Jian Yu didn't think too much about it and said, "Jian Yu."

"Jian Yu?" Ji Haoxue blinked. "The same Yu as jade?"

Jian Yu shook his head. "It's not that Yu. It's the same Yu as brilliance."

"Jian Yu..." Ji Haoxue tasted the name in her heart and felt that it was so pleasant to hear.

Yu had the meaning of outshining. It could also have the meaning of fire, which was very compatible with this big brother's sunny temperament.

Perhaps because she liked Jian Yu, Ji Haoxue felt that Jian Yu was perfect in everything. Even his name was flawless.

No matter how hard she tried, she could not hide the way she looked at him like she was his lover. Jian Ai had never experienced love at first sight, so she could not understand Haoxue's inexplicable admiration and love for her brother.

However, she did not think that there was anything wrong with it. Instead, she felt it was a little fun.

On the other hand, Jian Yu was born as a straightforward man. He blocked out Ji Haoxue's burning gaze and did not react at all.

After dinner, Ji Haoxue suggested exchanging phone numbers with Jian Ai. If they had time in the future, they could come out to play together.. Jian Ai did not object since she genuinely liked this girl.

Chapter 562: Who's Going to Date?

After Jian Ai and the rest left, Ji Haoxue stood by the road outside the restaurant with a smile and watched Jian Yu's back disappear from her sight.

Uncle Tao saw this. On one hand, he was happy for his Miss who he had been looking for Jian Yu hard for the past few days. On the other hand, he had some concerns.

He thought for a moment and said, "Miss, Young Master Haoyu won't be pleased if he learned that you're dating now."

After all, Ji Haoxue had just turned fourteen years old. Although she was already in adolescence with agitated hormones at this age, it was still too early for her to date.

Especially since she was the sister Ji Haoyu cared about.

When Ji Haoxue heard this, her face suddenly turned red. "Uncle Tao, don't talk nonsense. Who's going to date..."

She... she just had a crush on him.

Moreover, she did not plan to confess soon. After all, she had only met Brother Yu twice. She did not want to be too rash and scare him away.

She had to take it slow. She had to change Brother Yu's heart before she could confess.

Uncle Tao blinked inexplicably, but he didn't believe her.

What Miss had been doing these days was too obvious. Other than Jian Yu, everyone in the world knew that she liked the other party.

Ji Haoxue's face heated from Uncle Tao's gaze. She blurted, "Ah... Uncle Tao, send me to Uncle Qiu's house. I'll go and see Brother Jiahang."

"Young Master said that you are not allowed to play with Young Master Qiu for the time being," Uncle Tao reminded her.

Qiu Jiahang had brought Ji Haoxue to the bar previously, and something happened. Jian Ai had extinguished most of Ji Haoyu's anger, so the rest naturally fell on Qiu Jiahang.

When Ji Haoxue heard this, she pouted unhappily. "My brother is making a mountain out of a molehill. In the end, what happened last time was because of me. Brother Jiahang fought with someone because of me!"

Moreover, she had no other friends in Baiyun City besides Qiu Jiahang.

Previously, Brother Jiahang's injuries were more serious than hers. She heard that although he was discharged; he was still lying at home every day.

"I'm just going to see him. I'm not going out to play with him," Ji Haoxue said. She looked up at Uncle Tao and said, "Uncle Tao, if you don't send me there, I'll go myself!"

"Alright, alright. I'll send you there!" When Uncle Tao heard this, he quickly raised his hands in surrender.

At this moment, at the VIP passage at Baiyun City International Airport.

Four foreigners with black masks pulled their luggage and sped past. There were three men and one woman, and all of them had stony expressions on their faces. Their footsteps were the same, and this scene involuntarily attracted the attention of the surrounding people. However, the four of them acted as if they saw nothing and walked straight out of the airport. They got into a black Lincoln car and drove towards Baiyun City.

"Boss, we have already reached Baiyun City in China."

In the car, the blond man sitting in the front passenger seat was talking to the person on the other end of the phone.

"Carl, do things cleanly." A deep and cold voice came from the other end of the phone.

The person called Carl instinctively revealed a respectful expression. When he heard this, he said, "Boss, don't worry. With the few of us joining forces, we won't disappoint you."

“That’s good.”

After hanging up, the foreign woman with long chestnut hair in the backseat raised her red lips and smiled. “Boss is making a mountain out of a molehill. She’s just a girl. Is there a need for us to work together?”

“Helena, don’t let your guard down.. If anything goes wrong, you know the consequences,” Carl said coldly.

Chapter 563: Mysterious People

“Got it.”

Helena fiddled with her exquisite nails casually and sounded indifferent.

They were old partners and were very familiar with each other. Carl knew Helena’s character very well. Although she seemed absent-minded, she was a terrifying woman when she was serious.

“George, investigate the target first and find out what people she usually has around her.” Carl ordered another short-haired black man. “We must successfully complete this mission. We cannot afford any mistakes.”

George had an open laptop on his knee, and his hands were running quickly on the keyboard. He answered without looking up, “Got it. Leave it to me.”

The last blue-haired youth was leaning against the window and looking at the scenery of Baiyun City. He was chewing bubblegum in boredom with a relaxed expression.

Carl looked at the man in the backseat through the rearview mirror. He paused for a moment before saying softly, “Lei, unless it’s necessary, don’t do anything. If you cause a commotion, it won’t be easy for us to get away.”

The blue-haired man’s name was Lei. He was not a member of their three-man team, but one of the strongest people in the organization.

The boss let Lei follow the rest to take part in this mission, which showed how much importance they placed on the target.

“Got it!” There was no expression on Lei’s face. He had the standard European-style, handsome man’s face. His eyes were slightly sunken, and his brown eyes were incomparably deep. His half-length, blue curly hair made him look more like an ordinary person.

Helena and George couldn’t help but look up at Lei. Seeing that he was blowing a huge bubble out of his mouth, they couldn’t help but look at each other and shake their heads with a helpless chuckle.

As long as he did not flare up, he looked like a quiet, handsome man.

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After lunch, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi took two chairs and sat in the yard, waiting for the people from the City Planning Bureau to come.

“Zhi, why don’t you go back? What if they go to your house first?” Wang Yunmei looked at Wang Yunzhi.

Wang Yunzhi smiled. “It’s fine. Yao Feng’s at home. I have to stay here with you. What if Jian Changsheng comes?”

Wang Yunmei nodded slightly. She didn’t want to face Jian Changsheng alone. With her sister around, she felt more at ease.

“Will Xiao Ai come back after eating steak?” Wang Yunmei was still worried.

Seeing that her sister was still very nervous, Wang Yunzhi couldn’t help but shake her hand and comfort her, “Sister, don’t worry. I asked Jiachi to think of a way to bring them to my house. I’ve already instructed him. Don’t worry.”

As soon as she finished speaking, four people in work clothes poked their heads in from the yard. “Hello, are you the owner? We’re from the City Planning Bureau.”

The two of them quickly stood up. Seeing that there were only four staff members and no Jian Changsheng, Wang Yunmei heaved a sigh of relief.

She opened the door and let them in. The other party briefly registered the house owner’s information and the personal information of the other family members. Then he measured the area of the courtyard.

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi didn’t know any of this. They just watched from the side. They looked out of the yard from time to time. It was obvious that they were looking to see if Jian Changsheng would suddenly appear.

However, they did not see anyone else until the measurement was completed.

“Based on your registration at the property management office, you have three courtyards in South City?”

#### **Chapter 564: Jian Changsheng**

Wang Yunmei nodded. “Yes.”

The staff from the City Planning Bureau said, “Then bring us to the other two houses. This way, we can register the courtyards under your name together. It’s also easier to calculate later.”

Being convenient to others was the same as being convenient to herself. Wang Yunmei nodded.

“Sister, I’ll go with you,” Wang Yunzhi said.

After locking the door, Wang Yunmei brought them to Wang Yunfa’s previous courtyard, which was near her house.

On the way, the staff casually chatted with Wang Yunmei.

“In the past, the courtyards in South City were not worth much. Even the better ones were only worth about a hundred thousand yuan at most. You’re so lucky to have caught up with South City’s demolition. With the three courtyards added up, that’s a demolition fee of a million yuan.”

“It’s the government’s policies that are good. Us commoners have benefited from them,” Wang Yunmei answered with a faint smile on her face.

The other party couldn’t help but look at Wang Yunmei a few more times. The age registered in the information was thirty-seven years old, but looking at the woman in front of him, there was no trace of a middle-aged woman. She didn’t even look like twenty-seven years old.

In a place like South City, they could actually meet a woman who maintained herself so well.

Maintaining her skin was one thing. In fact, Wang Yunmei belonged to the type of person who was born with natural beauty. The tightness of her skin and the aura of her entire person were all innate. At least, after all these years of hard work, it was impossible for her to often go to beauty salons like those rich madams.

“Master, do you know when the demolition will start?” Wang Yunzhi suddenly asked.

“That’s hard to say because there are some stubborn families who want to further discuss the demolition, and it might delay things,” the person casually said. “We already met three families who refused to cooperate in the morning. There will be more in the future.”

“If we can’t negotiate with them then, we can only move elsewhere first. Otherwise, if we delay the work period, it will cause a tremendous loss.”

The so-called stubborn families were the residents who refused to demolish their houses. Therefore, even if they could not resolve the problem in a short time, the developer would still start work as scheduled.

Wang Yunzhi nodded and asked tentatively, “I heard the Jian Group is in charge of this project?”

“That’s right. South City’s demolition project is the first large-scale demolition project in Baiyun City. We have to find the most experienced corporation,” the other party explained.

Hearing this, Wang Yunzhi and Wang Yunmei couldn’t help but look at each other. It turned out that the Jian Group was in charge of South City’s demolition.

After measuring the first yard, they walked towards South City.

Before long, they saw a few middle-aged men in suits gathered in front of them. They were standing in the alley of South City and talking.

The person in the lead was Jian Changsheng.

Wang Yunmei saw him and quickly pulled Wang Yunzhi’s arm. “Zhi, Jian Changsheng!”

Wang Yunzhi was stunned. “Ah? Where?”

Wang Yunmei raised her chin at the crowd in front of her. Only then did Wang Yunzhi look over.

Over ten years had passed. Wang Yunzhi initially thought that she had already forgotten what Jian Changsheng looked like, but when she looked over, she instantly recognized him.

He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. He had thick eyebrows and enormous eyes, and he was as handsome as when he was young.

However, under such a good-looking appearance, was a filthy and disgusting soul..

Chapter 565: Jian Changsheng, Are You Shameless?

“Ignore him,” Wang Yunzhi’s expression immediately darkened.

Wang Yunmei naturally wouldn’t take the initiative to talk to Jian Changsheng. However, since the two sides were passing by, there was no place to hide.

When they passed by each other, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi walked past them without looking at them. However, Jian Changsheng still saw them.

Jian Changsheng was stunned. After he reacted, he didn’t hesitate and said to the person beside him, “Wait for me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he chased after Wang Yunmei.

“Meizi!”

Jian Changsheng’s voice came from behind them, forcing Wang Yunmei and the rest to stop.

She turned around and saw Jian Changsheng running towards her.

Wang Yunmei had little expression on her face. She just looked at him coldly, as if she was looking at a stranger.

When Jian Changsheng saw Wang Yunzhi, he smiled at her and greeted her softly, “Yunzhi, long time no see.”

“Hah!”

As the saying goes, one shouldn’t slap a smiling person. However, Wang Yunzhi didn’t give Jian Changsheng a good look. She immediately snorted and said with an unkind gaze, “Jian Changsheng, are you shameless?”

There were also a few employees who were measuring the land beside her. When they heard Wang Yunzhi’s words, their expressions changed.

What was going on? How dare she talk to the Jian Group’s CEO like that?

Looking at Jian Changsheng, there was no anger on his face. Instead, he was smiling.

They couldn’t help but size up Wang Yunmei and her sister. They thought to themselves, ‘Who are these two people?’

Feeling their gazes, Wang Yunmei felt a little embarrassed.

She turned around and looked at the staff behind her. She said embarrassedly, "Sorry, can you wait for me for a moment? We would like to talk."

When they heard this, they naturally knew what Wang Yunmei meant. They nodded and walked a distance before stopping.

Therefore, only Jian Changsheng, Wang Yunmei, and Wang Yunzhi were left.

Seeing this, Jian Changsheng quickly seized the opportunity and looked at Wang Yunmei. "Meizi, I apologize for what happened last time. I couldn't control my emotions and caused Xiao Yu to misunderstand."

Wang Yunmei didn't want to hear what he had to say. She just wanted to quickly cut ties with Jian Changsheng and for him to never appear again.

She had just experienced that uncontrollable panic today. As soon as she thought about the consequences of letting the two children know about this, she was filled with fear.

It was enough to experience this feeling once. She did not want to experience it again.

"Changsheng, we've been separated for so many years. I don't want to pursue the past anymore." Wang Yunmei softened her tone and faced Jian Changsheng with an exceptionally calm attitude.

Wang Yunmei paused for a second and continued, "The children and I are living very well. Xiao Yu is very sensible and independent. Xiao Ai's results are outstanding and she's obedient. The luck and tranquility of our lives resulted from the three of us working hard together."

"Therefore, you have no right to destroy our lives because of any selfishness."

"But I'm still the children's father..." Jian Changsheng looked at Wang Yunmei bitterly.

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Wang Yunmei smiled indifferently and nodded.. "Yes, you are indeed the children's father, but what's the use of that? In their world, the role of a father doesn't exist at all. Do you think they will gladly accept you now that you've suddenly appeared?"

Chapter 566: Split Up with Your Wife and Children, Won't be Able to Have Peace

Without waiting for Jian Changsheng to say anything, Wang Yunmei shook her head with a firm expression. "They won't. You'll only bring them pain and hatred. These emotions are useless to them. Why will you bring them this? Just because you're the children's father and you want to see them?"

"Changsheng, people can't be so selfish. If you still have a conscience, treat us as strangers. You also have your own family and children. If they know about this one day, how will you handle yourself?"

At this moment, Wang Yunmei was exceptionally calm. She had also thought it through. Her resistance and struggle could not solve the problem. She had to talk to Jian Changsheng about this.



Hearing Wang Yunmei's words, Jian Changsheng was silent for a long time, as if he was trying to figure out what she meant.

He was a smart person. He knew a lot of principles from the beginning, but he was unwilling.

Jian Changsheng felt guilty towards Wang Yunmei and the two children. Giving Jian Yiyi and Jian Yichen all of his overflowing, fatherly love felt wrong. It was as if the excess 'fatherly love' was meant for Jian Yu and Jian Ai. If he could not give it to them, he would always be stuck in a swamp of guilt.

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He didn't know how much he wanted to see his two children or if all of this was just his salvation.

"Meizi..." Jian Changsheng opened his mouth with a pained expression. He seemed to choke on thousands of words, but he couldn't say a thing.

Wang Yunmei smiled and dismissed it. "I've already said what I needed to say. Put away the fatherly love that you have nowhere to put. You didn't give it to them when they needed it. Now that they don't need it anymore, you don't have to force it on them."

"Sister, let's go. I feel disgusted talking to such a person," Wang Yunzhi said.

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Wang Yunmei nodded, but after turning around, she paused. This time, she didn't turn around. Wang Yunmei said coldly, "I'm a mother. To me, children are always the most important. If someone hurts them, I won't let them off."

"Changsheng, I've already said what I wanted to say. If you dare to appear in front of the two children and say something you shouldn't say, I'll make you split up with your wife and children, and you won't be able to have peace. Take care!"

With that, Wang Yunmei left with Wang Yunzhi.

Split up with his wife and children and not to have peace.

These words were like a cold arrow that instantly pierced through Jian Changsheng's limbs. He had never heard Meizi say such shocking words, but her tone was so serious that it was unquestionable.

Jian Changsheng couldn't help but clench his fists when he thought of Qiao Shuyi, Yiyi, and Yichen.

Perhaps he shouldn't be persistent anymore. Wasn't it enough to know that they were doing well?

Wang Yunmei walked for a long time before she held onto Wang Yunzhi and heaved a sigh of relief. When she said those last vicious words, her heart thumped.

It was as if she had frightened herself.

However, after saying those words, Wang Yunmei immediately felt relieved.

"Sister, what you said just now was too good. You should be tougher!" Wang Yunzhi thoughtfully patted Wang Yunmei's back and said, "If he continues to pester you, go straight to his wife and tell him everything he did to you in the past.. I'll see if he still has the energy to disrupt your lives."

**Chapter 567: Don't Be So Nervous**

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she could only shake her head helplessly.

There were some things that she could only say. Even saying them could scare her heart, let alone do them.

She could not do it.

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At night, in the suburbs of Baiyun City, Earl Villa.

At this time, late at night, Earl Villa, which was leaning against Baiyun Mountain, fell into silence. In a luxurious manor halfway up the mountain, only a few court lights were lit.

In the bedroom on the top floor, there was a wide and soft bed. The person on the bed had a light frown on his face, and his eyelids were twitching. A thin layer of sweat seeped out of his forehead, and he muttered as if he was not sleeping well.

The entire world was as red as blood. Police sirens exploded, and cries and pleas for help intertwined, filling his brain.

The overturned car, the rolling smoke, the leaking gasoline, and the powerless him.

“Mom... Mom...”

“Shuangshuang... Shuangshuang...”

A twelve-year-old boy looked at everything in front of him and cried, with tears streaming down his face. However, he could do nothing and could only watch helplessly.

*Boom!*

The leaking gasoline caused a huge explosion. Everything that was originally blood-red instantly turned golden by the soaring fire. The person on the bed stiffened, and in the next second, he suddenly sat up from the bed.

His gaze was frightened and wandering. The thin sweat on his forehead had already turned into bean-sized sweat beads, and his firm chest muscles were heaving with fear and despair.

The phone on the bedside table kept ringing, gradually waking the man who was in a daze.

After calming down for a moment, Wu Bi casually picked up his phone. The number on the screen was a little strange. It seemed to be from overseas.

“Hello,” Wu Bi said in a rough tone.

The person on the other end of the phone couldn't help but stop breathing. Then, he carefully said, “Oh my, why are you so breathless? I didn't disturb you, right?”

Wu Bi instantly sobered up.

“Are you crazy? Why did you suddenly call me?”

“Oh, don’t be so nervous...” The other party said coquettishly, “I’m a little bored recently, so I’m thinking of going to China to have fun with you. “

Wu Bi touched his forehead and resisted the urge to hang up on the other party. He whispered, “Xing Li, don’t tell me you don’t know who I’m living in the same city with?”

“I know, I know. But we haven’t contacted each other for two years, right? The boss doesn’t miss us either. Can’t we consolidate our relationship privately?”

“Besides, if you won’t say it and I won’t say it, would he know? Would he arrange for someone to monitor you?”

Wu Bi sighed. “That’s not necessary.”

“That’s good. I’ll come secretly and leave quietly. He won’t notice,” Xing Li said playfully.

“Where’s Xing Yun?” Wu Bi leaned against the bed frame and casually lit a cigarette. He took a puff before asking.

“He went to Country Yi to kill someone. However, he should be done by now,” Xing Li said casually.

Wu Bi’s hand that was holding the cigarette couldn’t help but stiffen. He opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say.

In the end, he said, “After being separated for two years, are you leaving the organization and flying solo? Aren’t you considering the consequences?”

“It’s not like you don’t know him. Why would he listen to me?! But don’t worry, he’ll do it secretly.”

He had already done it. It was too late to say anything now.

Sighing, he asked, “When are you coming?”

Chapter 568: Came Knocking on the Door?

“The day after tomorrow,” Xing Li said happily.

When he heard this, he knew he had already booked the plane tickets.

“Send me the flight number later. I’ll pick you up,” Wu Bi said helplessly, but he didn’t forget to remind him, “Keep a low profile. Don’t let anyone else know. If the boss hears this, I’ll suffer together with you.”

“Got it! I’m hanging up. See you the day after tomorrow. Bye.”

After hanging up, Wu Bi couldn’t help but sit on the bed and empty his mind.

Xing Li’s call was like a huge hand pulling him back to reality. For two years, he almost thought he was an ordinary gang leader.

However, a few months ago, he almost lost his life. In order not to implicate others, he said nothing.

Thinking of this, Jian Ai's face couldn't help but appear in Wu Bi's mind. He couldn't forget the way she lowered her head and carefully applied medicine for him.

His expression softened until the cigarette in his hand burned to the end and almost scalded him. Only then did Wu Bi come back to his senses.

After putting out the cigarette in the ashtray, Wu Bi stood up and went to the bathroom to wash up.

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The next day, Longxing Martial Arts School was conducting their daily morning exercises.

"Yang Jie, come out!"

An angry shout suddenly came from outside the school.

The voice was full of energy, and it reached everyone's ears. Everyone in the martial arts arena couldn't help but stop what they were doing and look at each other inexplicably.

"Dad, from the voice, it seems to be Owner Liang from Zhenhua next door," Yang Xiaowen walked forward and said.

Yang Jie nodded. "Go open the door and invite them in."

Longxing Martial Arts School was next to Zhenhua Martial Arts School. In the past, they were both traditional martial arts schools in China, so there was some competition.

However, after Zhenhua Martial Arts School transformed such that foreign martial arts became their focus, the two schools did not interact for a long time.

Occasionally, when they met at the door, they would stop and exchange pleasantries.

However, Yang Jie did not like Liang Shaopeng. He was hypocritical and powerful, but Yang Jie only saw through him and did not expose him. After all, they met often, so he had to put up with it.

Yang Xiaowen agreed and went out to open the door. Jian Ai, Li Mobai, and the rest suddenly thought of something.

Did the other party suddenly come knocking on the door because of the conflict between them and the other party's students?

It had been a while since this incident happened. At first, they thought that the other party might challenge their school. However, there was no commotion in the second and third days. As time passed, they slowly forgot.

Unexpectedly, they came knocking on the door today?

"Master, there's something we haven't been able to tell you," Li Mobai walked forward and lowered his head.

Yang Jie was about to say something when he saw that Yang Xiaowen had already led the people in.

Liang Shaopeng was the leader, and behind him were over ten Zhenhua Martial Arts School disciples. Most of them were wearing Taekwondo clothes and judo clothes. All of them had unkind expressions and looked menacing.

Jian Ai recognized the youth standing beside Yang Jie at a glance. He was the person she had kicked.

When the other party saw Jian Ai, he immediately pointed at her and said, "Master, it's her!"

Seeing this, Yang Jie couldn't help but frown slightly. Then, he looked at Liang Shaopeng and said in a cold tone, "Brother Liang, what do you mean by this?"

"Yang Jie, your disciple injured someone from my martial arts school. You have to give an explanation for this, right?" Liang Shaopeng raised his neck and said arrogantly.

When Ning Zexuan heard this, he retorted angrily, "You're the ones who started it first.. Your people were deliberately looking for trouble. You deserve to be beaten up!"

Chapter 569: Are You Made of Paper?

"Zexuan, don't be rude!"

Yang Jie said coldly. They were very particular about seniority. No matter what, Ning Zexuan was a junior. He could not talk to Liang Shaopeng like that.

Moreover, with him as a master, would he let his disciple be bullied?

Yang Jie looked at Li Mobai and asked, "Mobai, tell me what happened."

When Li Mobai heard that, he blurted, "That day, a few junior brothers, Junior Sister Qi Wei and I, we invited Junior Sister Jian Ai and Junior Brother Si Yue to Wangxiang Restaurant for a meal to welcome them into our martial arts school. Unexpectedly, we met people from Zhenhua Martial Arts School at the restaurant. As soon as we met, they mocked us and insulted Longxing and the rest of us. Later, Junior Sister Jian Ai couldn't stand it anymore, so she attacked one of them."

With that, Li Mobai glared at Zhenhua's group with an indignant expression. He then said to Yang Jie, "Master, they were bullying us too much. We initially wanted to settle it peacefully because we remembered the Master's instructions to not cause trouble. But some people pushed their luck, and they were asking for a beating!"

Yang Jie knew Li Mobai's personality the best. His words were definitely not exaggerated.

Nodding his head gently, Yang Jie looked at Liang Shaopeng with an unkind expression and said, "Brother Liang, you heard it, too. Your disciples started it first, so it's natural for them to be taught a lesson!"

"My Longxing is indeed cold and cheerless, but it is also the last pure land of Chinese martial arts in Baiyun City. In the past, I, Yang Jie, turned a blind eye to the rumors and didn't fight for anything. However, that doesn't mean that our Longxing can be bullied!"

“Moreover, such things happen between martial arts schools. Why are you mobilizing so many people? Do you want to tear down my school with your bare hands?”

In the end, Yang Jie’s tone was icy cold. It was obvious that he was angry.

When Liang Shaopeng heard Yang Jie’s words, he snorted. “Yang Jie, you make it sound so easy. That’s right. The disciples of martial arts schools are young and aggressive. They always like to compete when they meet. But even if my people were in the wrong first, your people don’t know how to hold back.”

When he said this, Liang Shaopeng pulled the youth beside him and said coldly, “This disciple of mine has been lying in the hospital for over ten days. Do you want to let it go so easily? Let me tell you, there’s no way!”

When Liang Shaopeng said that, Li Mobai and the other senior brothers and sisters were stunned.

“Pfft...”

Without waiting for anyone to say anything, Jian Ai couldn’t help but sneer. “I just kicked him and he was hospitalized for over ten days? Are the people from your Zhenhua made of paper?”

Jian Ai did not know that Liang Shaopeng was not lying. The Zhenhua disciple, Sun Fei, she kicked, had indeed stayed in the hospital for more than a week.

As for the reason, perhaps even Jian Ai herself did not know. It was probably because she had infused genuine energy into the other party’s stomach with her kick.

Ordinary people like Sun Fei naturally could not digest the genuine energy in his stomach. As such, the genuine energy lingered in his stomach and could not dissipate for a long time. That night, Sun Fei was in so much pain that they sent him to the hospital overnight.

This was also why after that incident, they didn’t see the people from Zhenhua for a long time. It turned out that Sun Fei was hospitalized and couldn’t settle the score with them.

“That’s right.. My junior sister kicked him just once and didn’t even use her hands,” Yu Yue chimed in.

### **Chapter 570: Did He Eat Something Bad and Have An Upset Stomach?**

Wu Shuo immediately stood up as well. “To think that you’re a martial arts practitioner. Your physical fitness is too poor, right? You can lie in the hospital for ten days with just a kick?”

Qi Wei quickly said, “Are you trying to cheat my junior sister?”

The few of them were present that day and had seen what had happened. Jian Ai had only kicked the other party. This was the truth.

Sun Fei’s face turned red in embarrassment, as if he had been dragged to public execution.

However, he was indeed in the hospital because of that one kick. This was also the truth.

Liang Shaopeng was stunned because he didn’t ask about the process. When he heard Sun Fei say that Longxing’s people had beaten him up, that they even sent him to the hospital, he felt that this was a good opportunity to look for trouble, so he came excitedly.

And now...

Liang Shaopeng turned to look at Sun Fei. Although Sun Fei could not be said to be Zhenhua's most outstanding disciple, his talent and martial arts were not weak. He was ranked high among the nearly one hundred students.

Looking at the girl who looked to be only fourteen or fifteen years old, if it were to be said that Sun Fei was in the hospital for ten days because of her...

As his master, it was impossible for him to believe it.

If it were the muscular Yang Xiaowen, he would have believed him.

"Are they telling the truth?" Liang Shaopeng gritted his teeth. His tone was like if Sun Fei dared to nod, he would punch his head off.

Sun Fei shrunk his neck, not daring to admit it, but not denying it.

This was something he could not deny. At that time, other senior and junior brothers were also present. The service staff at Wangxiang Restaurant had also seen it. There was no gang fight at all. He had only been kicked unilaterally.

Seeing his expression, Liang Shaopeng couldn't help but slap Sun Fei on the head. "Useless thing!"

To think that he thought that the opportunity to challenge the school had come. It turned out that a sixteen-year-old lad was taught a lesson by a girl from Longxing. If this kind of news spread, it would be a joke. How would he raise his head among his peers in the future?

He, Liang Shaopeng, was smooth and cunning. He needed a face for everything, and today, he had lost all his pride because of his disciple.

"Master, I was really sent to the hospital because of that kick. Hospitalization can't be faked, right?" Sun Fei held the back of his head that was in pain and looked at Liang Shaopeng with a wronged expression.

Liang Shaopeng glared at him. "Did you have an upset stomach because you ate something bad?!"

Could that gentle and weak girl kick him to the hospital? Liang Shaopeng was not stupid enough to believe such nonsense!

Sun Fei: "..."

No one would believe him.

How could a stomach ache last more than a week? He had been in pain for more than a week!

Why did no one believe him?!

*Boohoo...*

Liang Shaopeng was a person who knew when to yield and when to stand tall. Earlier on, he looked like he was criticizing someone. But now that he saw the situation was not right, he quickly put on an apologetic expression.

“Brother Yang, look at me. Am I being silly?” Liang Shaopeng smiled apologetically and apologized repeatedly. “Zhenhua’s disciples were rude to Longxing. It’s a lesson.”

Yang Jie looked at Liang Shaopeng. He knew in his heart that he was not apologizing for real, let alone afraid of Longxing.

Instead, a girl from Lingxing injured his disciple. If this matter got out, it would damage his reputation.

Liang Shaopeng loved his martial arts school’s reputation the most..