

At School 61

Chapter 61: Return? With What?

"Sister, aren't your words too harsh? Is borrowing some money considered bullying you? I didn't say that I wouldn't return it!" Wang Yunfa snorted and curled his lips. "No matter what, I'm your biological brother..."

Cai Chunhua's face was also cold. She seemed dissatisfied with Wang Yunmei's words just now. She immediately added, "Everyone says that blood is thicker than water. Is your heart made of stone? Your brother is not young anymore. Now that he can finally get married, you can lend him money first. When he has money, he can return it to you."

"Exactly..." Wang Yunfa muttered.

"Return?" Wang Yunmei looked as if she had heard something funny. She was so angry that she laughed instead. She looked at the sloppy Wang Yunfa and said to Cai Chunhua, "Mom, you're asking for a hundred thousand yuan. Do you know that I have to wake up early and work late at night for years to earn one hundred thousand yuan? Alright, as you and Yunfa said, you'll return it to me in the future. What does he have that he can return the money eventually?"

Wang Yunmei raised her finger and pointed at Wang Yunfa. "Don't you know your son? He gambled, fought, and engaged in prostitution since he was young. When did I leave him behind? As his elder sister, I've cleaned up a lot of messes for him behind his back. Don't you two elders know how much money you've paid for him?"

"Why couldn't he find a girlfriend for so many years? When everyone heard that he was the youngest son of the Wang family, they avoided him. Even the matchmaker didn't want to earn his money. But now, he's in his thirties and can't get married. Then how can he blame it on me, his sister?"

When Wang Yunmei shared everything that had happened in the past, Wang Yunfa was instantly unhappy. He stood up from the sofa and shouted at Wang Yunmei, "Sister, it's fine if you don't want to lend me money. What's the point of talking about these? Aren't you also an escort at the club? We're both on the same level. Don't look down on each other!"

Slap! As soon as Wang Yunfa finished speaking, he received a tight slap to the face.

"You bastard!" Wang Yunmei's body trembled slightly, and she tried her best to hold back her tears.

She knew that being an escort was not a decent job in the eyes of others, and she also knew that people around her often criticized her behind her back. However, when these words came out of her younger brother's mouth and they were even said directly to her face, Wang Yunmei felt defeated.

Although her relationship with her brothers was as light as water, they were the only ones considered family in the world. How could she not be disappointed?!

Wang Yunfa's face burned with pain, and he couldn't react for a long time. He knew his sister's personality was strong, but he had never thought that she would lay a hand on him. He was so stunned that he forgot to react.

Cai Chunhua was also shocked. She didn't expect Wang Yunmei to be so agitated. She couldn't help but say softly, "Yunmei, your brother is anxious as well, so he didn't hold back his words. Don't take them to heart."

With just a few words of comfort, the old lady brought the topic back. "But you also know that if your brother doesn't succeed in this match, he probably won't be able to find a wife in the future. As his elder sister, can you bear to do this?"

As she spoke, tears fell from the old lady's eyes. "Mom gave birth to the four of you. Your elder brother is hard working. Although you have been through a lot, you have both a son and a daughter now. Although Yunzhi is leading a tougher life, your brother-in-law is good at doting on her. Only Yunfa is left. If your father and I are no longer around one day, he will be all alone. Tell me, what should we do?!"

Chapter 62: I Have Money, But I'm Not Lending It

The old lady could be said to be using both soft and hard tactics. Seeing that hard tactics didn't work, she started to wipe her tears continuously.

However, Wang Yunmei was already used to this trick. In the past, she would still be soft-hearted for the sake of her family. However, after all these years, she had long understood how she wasn't important in her parents' hearts.

"Mom, why didn't you go look for my elder brother? He made so much money from his business these past few years. Although one hundred thousand yuan is not a small sum, it's not like he can't take it out, right?" Wang Yunmei ignored the old lady's tears and asked coldly.

When Cai Chunhua heard her daughter's tone, she knew that her tears had been for nothing. Immediately, like a tap that had been turned off, she stopped crying.

"Of course, we would have gone to look for your elder brother first. However, your elder brother recently just invested in a new project, and there is very little liquid capital. If he gives it to your brother to get married, it will break his company's capital chain."

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she immediately sneered in her heart. Over the weekend, she saw her brother bring his lover around to look at houses. Now, he had fabricated such a lie. Only the old lady would believe him.

Back then, her parents doted on her elder brother the most among the four children in the family. They also gave him the only chance to study in school. Now that he had succeeded in becoming famous and had money, he did not know how to be grateful. The monthly alimony he gave the elders was always the same as the rest of the siblings. He never gave them a single cent more.

Even so, her parents still listened to her elder brother and placed him first in everything. They never made things difficult for him.

"What about Yunfa's house?"

Wang Yunmei knew that she wouldn't be able to convince her mother no matter what she said about her elder brother. Therefore, she thought of how her younger brother had a house in South City.

Her parents had worked hard to save up for two houses in the past. One was for her elder brother, and the other was for her younger brother. Although they were both flat houses in South City, they were worth tens of thousands yuan if they were sold. Moreover, the South City District was going to be demolished soon. If they could wait until the demolition, the demolition fee alone would be enough to buy a new house.

However, it was obvious that her mother and brother did not know about the demolition at all. Wang Yunfa rubbed his aching cheek and sat back on the sofa. "Can that lousy house be used for marriage? Even if we sell it, it won't be enough to buy a new house!"

"That's right." Cai Chunhua continued, "The woman said that she wanted a new house. She even asked for a betrothal gift. The other miscellaneous items require money as well."

"South City is about to be demolished..."

"Mom!"

Wang Yunmei was halfway through her words when Jian Ai came out of the kitchen and interrupted her.

As if afraid that Jian Ai would know about these troubles at home, Wang Yunmei instantly stopped talking. "Xiao Ai, are you full?"

Looking at her mother's red eyes, Jian Ai's eyes darkened.

Jian Ai could hear their conversation from the kitchen. She immediately nodded and walked up to them without waiting for Wang Yunmei to speak. She looked at Cai Chunhua and Wang Yunfa coldly and said, "Are Grandma and Uncle here to borrow money?"

"Xiao Ai, this is between adults. Go and study in your room. Don't worry about it." Wang Yunmei felt the change in Jian Ai's aura, and it instantly reminded her of what had happened at the Public Security Bureau a few days ago.

Cai Chunhua and Wang Yunfa also frowned. Although she was their granddaughter, Jian Ai had always been gentle and weak. She had always been quiet as well, so they never liked her.

Seeing that the two of them were silent, Jian Ai didn't respond to Wang Yunmei. Instead, she sat down on the sofa and raised her head. She said, "Our family has money, but we're not lending it."

Chapter 63: I'll Show You Looks Based On Who You Are

Jian Ai's tone was even more indifferent than her grandmother's attitude towards her. It was as if she was talking to a person she wasn't related to.

Cai Chunhua had never seen such a sharp side of her granddaughter before. She immediately felt a little surprised, but Jian Ai's words were especially ear-piercing. A wisp of displeasure filled her face, and she said in a low voice, "Children shouldn't interrupt when adults are talking."

Wang Yunfa felt even more embarrassed. He immediately looked at Jian Ai and sneered. "I haven't seen my niece for a few months, but her personality has changed quite a bit. Her temper has also gotten worse. In the past, she spoke like a mosquito, but now, she dares to speak to her elders like this."

Wang Yunmei immediately panicked. Even if the old lady and her brother came to make things difficult for her, they were still Jian Ai's grandmother and uncle.

However, before she could say anything, her daughter grabbed her hand and the words were stuck in her throat. Wang Yunmei looked up at Jian Ai, only to see Jian Ai's indifferent expression. She said, "I'll show you looks based on what kind of person you are."

Cai Chunhua's and Wang Yunfa's faces immediately turned green. Cai Chunhua's mouth was half-open. She was either shocked or angry. For a moment, she couldn't find the right words to reprimand Jian Ai.

Wang Yunfa's neck turned rough, and he raised his hand, wanting to lay a hand. However, he forcefully pushed it back down. He scolded in a low voice, "Little brat, what are you talking about?"

"Xiao Ai..." Wang Yunmei didn't expect her daughter to say something so harsh. She was helpless.

Although their relationship as family members was not deep, as a mother, Wang Yunmei had always been looking for opportunities for her children to interact more with her family. She hoped that one day, their relationship would improve.

However, her daughter's indifferent words made the cold relationship turn into ice.

"Mom, what have you gotten in exchange for all these years of tolerating and accommodating?" Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunmei and said calmly, "When I was a year old, our family of three lived in this house. It was -20°C during the winter, and we couldn't even afford to use charcoal to heat the house. Grandma's house was located just five hundred meters away. Did any of them ever show concern for us?"

"When Brother was six years old, he had a high fever at night. It was pouring outside, and the roads in South City were muddy and hard to walk on. You went to look for Uncle and asked him to send Brother to the hospital in his electric scooter, but he only cared about playing mahjong and didn't want to do so. You held an umbrella while carrying Brother on your back. Every step you took landed in a mud pit. You walked for half an hour but haven't even reached the intersection. If you weren't lucky enough to meet Uncle Wu, have you ever thought about what would have happened that night?"

"Uncle lost money betting outside and didn't dare to tell anyone else. He left the address of our breakfast stall to someone. More than ten burly men came to smash the stall into pieces. In the end, you took out ten thousand yuan to help him clear his debt. Did he ever thank you?"

"When I was twelve years old..."

Wang Yunmei lowered her head silently as Xiao Ai shared everything that had happened in the past. Because too much time had passed, she had forgotten many things. However, she didn't expect her daughter to remember them so well.

At this moment, when she brought up the past, Wang Yunmei's heart suffered a severe blow. It was said that the past was unbearable to look back on. To Wang Yunmei, these incidents were undoubtedly unforgettable scars that she would never be able to get rid of in her lifetime.

Wang Yunfa didn't say a word. He was involved in most of these old matters. The old lady knew this very well, but now that she had been exposed, no matter how thick-skinned she was, she still felt embarrassed.

Chapter 64: Exchanging with the House Deed

Many things happened when Jian Ai was very young. Jian Ai should not have had an impression of them. However, after her rebirth, Jian Ai remembered clearly everything that had happened after she was born.

Everyone fell silent because what Jian Ai said was the truth. No one could deny it.

To protect that pitiful kinship, Wang Yunmei had made sacrifices and concessions all these years. However, it was just wishful thinking on her part. These so-called family members were like vampires wanting nothing more than to gnaw at her bones.

Jian Ai glanced at the old lady and Wang Yunfa. Seeing that they didn't say a word, she said softly, "Grandma, Uncle, my mother has done a lot for you all these years. She didn't ask for anything in return, but at least she knows when to stop. Everyone, put yourself in her shoes. After all, we have the same blood flowing in our bodies. No matter how thin our relationship is, I still have to address you as Grandma and Uncle even if my bones are broken, right?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai straightened her body and took a sip of the cold tea on the table. Then, she continued, "Uncle is Grandma's son. Grandma loves him and is afraid that he won't be able to find a wife and get married. We understand this. After all, he is my mother's brother. My mother is also anxious for him. But you can't take my mother for granted and ask her for money just because she is easy to manipulate."

"We have no choice..." The old lady sighed. She knew that she was in the wrong after hearing Jian Ai's words, so her tone softened.

Seeing that her mother's attitude had changed, Wang Yunmei's heart softened. Just as she was about to say something, she felt her daughter tighten her grip on her hand. Before she could think about it, Jian Ai said, "I also said just now that my family does have money, but we won't lend it to you. Grandma, don't think that your granddaughter has a heart of stone. I don't believe that Uncle can return the money to my family. After all, my mother worked hard to earn this money. If you don't feel heartache for her, then I would."

Wang Yunfa was unhappy when he heard this. However, before he could flare up, Jian Ai spoke again, "But you can exchange something for it."

"Exchange?" Wang Yunfa frowned, not understanding what Jian Ai meant. "What do I exchange for it?"

The old lady also muttered. Wang Yunmei didn't know what her daughter meant as well.

From the beginning to the end, Jian Ai was indifferent. From the moment she sat on the sofa, she had imperceptibly grasped the rhythm of this conversation and seized the initiative. The corners of her lips curled up as she looked at Wang Yunfa and said, "Didn't Uncle have a house that Grandma left for you in South City? Use that house deed to exchange for money."

Wang Yunfa initially had a puzzled expression on his face, but when he heard Jian Ai's words, he immediately snorted. "How much can that lousy house be exchanged for?"

South City was the poorest district in Baiyun City, and the property prices were very low. The old lady left the bigger house to her elder son. The yard that Wang Yunfa received was very small, and it was worth only about thirty to forty thousand yuan.

What he needed for his wedding was a new house. Even if he bought one in Zhonglou District, a sixty square meter house would cost at least one hundred thousand yuan.

That was why he reacted like this when Jian Ai asked him to exchange the broken house deed for money. The actual value of the house didn't match his current needs.

"Uncle's house alone is not worth much, but doesn't Elder Uncle have another one?" Jian Ai crossed her arms and leaned against the corner of the sofa.

Chapter 65: Two Hundred Thousand Yuan, I Will Do as I Say

"What?" When the old lady heard that it involved her elder son's interests, she was unhappy. "How can we do that? That's your uncle's house."

Jian Ai had long known that the old lady would have such a reaction. Since she was young, as long as it was something related to her elder son, he would have the highest advantage. No one else needed to think about taking advantage of him.

Jian Ai looked at the old lady and said, "Grandma, if I remember correctly, the house you and Grandpa gave Uncle is already empty. The grass in the yard is half a meter tall! Uncle is now successful in his career. He has at least two houses in the city. Do you think he will still return to South City? He probably forgot that he had such a yard."

"Now that Younger Uncle needs money to get married, Elder Uncle said that his company's capital chain is tight that he can't spare any money. Let's not talk about whether this is true or not for now. Regardless, he's leaving that house empty. Can't he exchange it for some money to help my Younger Uncle in this emergency? Or could it be that you can't bear to part with your elder son's house and would rather Younger Uncle's marriage be called off?"

Jian Ai's tone was indifferent, but her words were like needles.

The old lady panicked and glared at her. "You're talking nonsense. Of course, your uncle's marriage is more important."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows when she heard that. "Since Grandma said so, I'll make it clear. My family won't lend you the money, but you can exchange two house deeds for it. We're not people who take advantage of others. The current value of these two houses is only a hundred and ten or twenty thousand yuan. My family will provide two hundred thousand yuan to my uncle for his marriage. Treat it as a token of appreciation from my mother as his sister as well."

"How... how much?"

Wang Yunfa thought he had heard wrongly and immediately opened his mouth in shock.

The old lady was also stunned. She came today to ask her daughter for one hundred thousand yuan, so she thought that she could exchange two houses for one hundred thousand yuan. However, she did not expect Jian Ai to mention two hundred thousand yuan.

At this moment, Wang Yunmei calmed down because she already knew her daughter's goal.

She was secretly shocked. She did not expect her daughter to plan things to this extent. However, the people they were scheming against were her brothers. She did not know if she should feel happy or feel other emotions.

Seeing that the two of them did not believe her, Jian Ai repeated, "Two hundred thousand yuan. My family does what we say. As long as you hand over the deed to the two houses tomorrow, my mother will immediately give two hundred thousand yuan to my uncle."

"This money is more than enough to buy an eighty square meter house in Zhonglou District. There's still a lot of money left. Whether Uncle uses it for the betrothal gift or buys a car, it's enough. This marriage can also be grand."

Wang Yunfa's eyes lit up when he heard that. It was obvious that Jian Ai had convinced him. With two hundred thousand yuan, even if he bought a house and a car, he would still have tens of thousands of yuan left. The market value of the two old houses was only one hundred thousand yuan, but his sister was willing to pay double that amount!

"Sister, is Xiao Ai telling the truth? Are you willing to give me two hundred thousand yuan?" Wang Yunfa looked at Wang Yunmei, wanting to get her affirmation.

Wang Yunmei hesitated for a moment. However, since her daughter had put it that way, she knew her daughter's intentions and plans. There was no room for negotiation. She gritted her teeth and nodded. "That's right. If you exchange two houses, I'll give you two hundred thousand yuan. This won't be considered a loan, and you won't have to return it in the future."

Chapter 66: Definitely Won't Regret

If it was Jian Ai, they would still have doubts, but now that Wang Yunmei nodded in agreement, it could be said that Wang Yunfa's worries were completely dispelled.

"Mom..." Wang Yunfa turned to look at the old lady, and his eyes couldn't help but reveal a pleading expression.

The old lady naturally understood what her youngest son meant. Although the eldest son's house had always been empty and no one lived in it, it was still his yard. At present, Wang Yunmei's conditions were very clear. They needed two house deeds to exchange for two hundred thousand yuan.

After thinking about it, the old lady could not help but plan. The old house was empty, and the price her daughter offered was far above the current housing price in South City. If this succeeded, her youngest son would benefit.

Nodding her head gently, the old lady looked at Wang Yunmei and said, "Alright, I'll go tell your elder brother that it's a pity that the old house is empty. If you need it, I'll sell it to you."

"It's a deal then!" When Wang Yunfa heard the old lady's words, he knew that she would talk to his brother about this. He immediately looked at Wang Yunmei with a delighted expression and said, "Sister, you can't go back on your word."

Wang Yunmei couldn't help but feel a little guilty. Perhaps when the news of the demolition spread, they would be the ones to regret it.

Jian Ai looked at Wang Yunfa and answered seriously, "Of course I won't regret it. Uncle, don't regret it either."

Wang Yunfa didn't think about anything else. When he thought about how his lousy house could be exchanged for two hundred thousand yuan, it was like a pie falling from the sky. He narrowed his small eyes and smiled. "No, no. I won't regret it."

Now that the matter had been settled, the two of them didn't stay any longer. Wang Yunfa urged the old lady to ask his elder brother for the deed tonight. They will receive the two hundred thousand yuan tomorrow.

After the two of them left, Wang Yunmei took a deep breath, and her tensed nerves relaxed.

Suddenly, Jian Ai grabbed her hand. Wang Yunmei turned her head and saw her daughter gently patting her hand. Her tone was calm and comforting. "Mom, don't blame me. If they didn't take advantage of us time and time again, I wouldn't be willing to plot against them. I thought that since we're estranged, we would just lead our own lives. However, it's obvious that some people aren't willing to let us lead a peaceful life."

Wang Yunmei pursed her lips. She naturally knew that her daughter was also forced into a corner. If she didn't handle this matter today, the old lady and her brother wouldn't stop until they received the money.

However, when she thought of the trouble in the future, Wang Yunmei couldn't help but feel worried. "We've tricked your two uncles. Now, we've bought their two houses for two hundred thousand yuan. If they waited until the demolition began, the value of the houses would have multiplied by a few times and they would even get two relocation houses. If they find out about this, they'll cause a scene."

Jian Ai smiled indifferently when she heard that. "Then, they can't blame us. Even biological brothers have to settle the accounts between them. There's no reason to give money for nothing. The only valuable thing my uncle has is that yard. We also gave him tens of thousands of yuan more, which saved him from his urgency. Through this matter, we have to let these people understand that no one is a fool. Don't think that our family is easy to bully."

Wang Yunmei nodded slightly. "This is the only thing we can do for now. If they cause a scene in the future, we'll talk about it later."

Wang Yunmei looked at her watch and quickly stood up. She said to Jian Ai, "Mom needs to go to work. Be good at home and sleep early tonight."

Jian Ai nodded and watched as Wang Yunmei hurriedly pushed the door open and left.

Chapter 67: Don't Wake Up Early If There Are No Benefits

The room fell silent. Looking at the few glasses of water on the coffee table, Jian Ai sighed.

The phenomenon of favoring a man over a woman had existed since ancient times, but Jian Ai never expected such a custom to be thoroughly implemented in her own home. It was going to be a new millennium, yet there were still such old-fashioned people. If one's son shouted out that he was cold, one would skin their daughter to make a set of clothes for him.

Jian Ai did not think that there was anything wrong with what she had just done. To Jian Ai, all these people related by blood were not much different from strangers. One would not wake up early unless they had benefits to gain. If not for the benefits, she would not have bought their lousy houses for no reason. This was also what she had learned as a businesswoman in her previous life.

Therefore, no matter what happened in the future, she would not regret her actions today. She did it for this family, for her mother and brother.

On the other hand, as soon as they left Jian Ai's house, Wang Yunfa said to the old lady, "Mom, looks like Sister made a lot of money over the years. She offered two hundred thousand yuan just like that."

The old lady glared at Wang Yunfa. "It's not like you don't know where she works. Who isn't a big boss working in one of those places?"

"That's true. Sister's been working there for so many years. A financier must have given her quite a bit of money." Wang Yunfa curled his lips and looked down on her.

"You go back first. I'll go tell your brother about this." The old lady waved her hand and turned to leave, but Wang Yunfa grabbed her.

"Mom, Mom..." Wang Yunfa pulled the old lady towards the tree and lowered his voice. "Do you think my brother can give me the deed for free? If he knows that Sister is willing to fork out two hundred thousand yuan, won't he want to split it in half?"

"Why? Do you want to keep it all for yourself?" The old lady glared at him and said unhappily, "That house belongs to your brother in the first place. If you sell it, you'll have to give half of it!"

"No, doesn't that mean I only have one hundred thousand yuan left? I won't have a cent left after buying a new house." Wang Yunfa's face twitched, and he looked reluctant.

"Then what do you mean? You want your brother to give you the house for free?" The old lady frowned and asked.

Wang Yunfa chuckled and said in a coquettish tone, "Mom... My brother's company has assets worth more than a million yuan. Would he care about such a lousy yard? Besides, this yard has been empty for so many years. He can't sell it, and he won't be living in it anymore. Tell him to give this to me as a wedding gift, okay?"

"Besides, you asked him for money before, but he didn't give it to you, right? Can't he give me this empty house now?"

In the end, the meaning behind Wang Yunfa's words was that he wanted to take the two hundred thousand yuan for himself. However, it wouldn't be good for him to say this to his brother, so he could only act spoiled towards the old lady.

Although the old lady doted on her elder son the most, her younger son was also a piece of meat on the back of her hand. Wang Yunfa used both hard and soft tactics on her, and he was indeed finally getting married. The old lady's heart couldn't help but soften. She nodded and said, "Alright, alright. I'll go to your elder brother to ask him for this deed. But you have to be more tight-lipped. If your brother finds out that you sold this house to your sister for so much money, he'll blame me."

Wang Yunfa was delighted when he heard that. He quickly nodded. "Mom, don't worry. I definitely won't say a word! When I get married, I'll quickly give birth to a grandson for you to be happy about!"

"That's more like it!" When the old lady heard the word 'grandson,' she was delighted.

Chapter 68: One of the Twelve Guards from the Ancient Sect

At night, Jian Ai took a shower and tidied the living room before turning on the television.

Television was broadcasting a popular idol drama. It was a tacky plot where the overbearing CEO fell in love with Cinderella. Jian Ai washed an apple and curled up on the sofa to watch it in boredom.

Not long after, sleepiness overwhelmed Jian Ai. In a daze, she almost fell asleep when a knock came from the door.

She stood up and looked at the time. It was half-past ten in the evening. Jian Ai frowned. Who would knock at this time?

Without thinking too much, Jian Ai stood up and opened the door, only to see that it was empty. However, before Jian Ai could mutter, she trembled...

"Oh..." Jian Ai screamed and quickly bounced back. Her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

At the door, a silver-haired man in a suit had his right hand clenched into a fist and placed on his left chest. His head was lowered, and it was impossible to see his face that was buried in the shadows. Jian Ai didn't see him when she opened the door because he was kneeling on one knee outside then.

What the hell?

It was nighttime and Jian Ai almost thought she had seen a ghost. Her heart beat faster. Jian Ai looked at the person kneeling respectfully at the door and asked tentatively, "You... who are you?"

Even though she had been reborn and had learned mental cultivation techniques after her rebirth, Jian Ai still could not calm down in the face of such a situation. Furthermore, this person had appeared suddenly on this dark and windy night. It was very strange.

At this moment, the silver-haired man maintained his kneeling posture but answered, "I am one of the twelve guards of the ancient sect. The prophet, Bai Zhou, greets the Sect Master!"

Huh?

Jian Ai stood there in her Little Cherry Ball pajamas with a remote control in her hand. She was puzzled as she listened to the man in front of her.

What twelve guards? What sect master?

Wait...

Jian Ai's expression froze, and she suddenly caught on to the main point the other party was talking about. The ancient sect!

Wasn't her mental cultivation technique from the ancient sect?

Her thoughts returned quickly. Jian Ai's eyes were filled with vigilance. She frowned and asked carefully, "Did you just say... that you are from the ancient sect?"

Jian Ai could not be blamed for being so suspicious. The ancient sect was her secret. She had once thought that she was the only one in the world who knew about the ancient sect because she still remembered the words in her dream when she was absorbing the mental cultivation techniques. The ancient sect had a history of over a thousand years. She could not believe that there were other people under the ancient sect today in 2002!

Bai Zhou still didn't move, and his clear voice carried a tone of respect that couldn't be ignored. "Reporting to the Sect Master, I am one of the twelve guards under the ancient sect. I'm the prophet, Bai Zhou. I sensed your call and came to receive my orders."

"Wait..." Jian Ai was a little stunned, she was looking at the man's temperament and attitude as well as his words, Jian Ai believed him a little. After all, he was able to mention the ancient sect. However, she had never heard of the twelve guards. Moreover, this man said that he was one of the twelve guards. In other words, besides him, there were eleven others?!

Most importantly, Jian Ai didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "When did I summon you?"

Are you a Pet Fairy?

"Sect Master, please look at your chest. You will know that I'm telling the truth." As if knowing that Jian Ai did not completely believe him, Bai Zhou reminded her.

Jian Ai subconsciously looked down. In her loose pajamas, there was a circular totem glowing on her left chest.

Chapter 69: What's Your Ranking?

Jian Ai was shocked by the sudden appearance of this glowing object.

Although the totem was small, Jian Ai was certain that she had never had such a totem on her before. She had just taken a shower an hour ago. If she had such a totem on her body, she would be able to see it in the mirror.

Things seemed to be getting more complicated, making Jian Ai unable to digest it quickly. Just as Jian Ai was stunned, Bai Zhou, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly raised his slender fingers and opened the third button of the white shirt under the black suit.

A pattern identical to the totem on Jian Ai's chest appeared on Bai Zhou's chest. It was also faintly glowing.

“This is the mark of our ancient sect. Sect Master, I’ve finally waited for you.” Bai Zhou’s calm voice was filled with excitement.

Jian Ai regained her senses and tidied her expression. Then, she said to Bai Zhou, “Get up first.”

Putting aside whether the person in front of her was telling the truth or not, Jian Ai could feel that he would not hurt her. Since he appeared, he had been kneeling in front of her. Jian Ai could not help but feel uncomfortable.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he immediately stood up obediently. He had a straight and long figure and was 1.85 meters tall. When he raised his head, Jian Ai could not help but take a deep breath.

Why did a man look like that?

It was not handsome or cool, but a kind of flirtatious beauty that made women pale in comparison.

His fringe covered his eyebrows, revealing only a pair of slightly raised fox eyes. Beneath his inner double eyelids, there seemed stars jumping in his pupils. His eyelashes were so exaggerated that Jian Ai, who was two meters away, could see them. His nose bridge was firm, and his thin lips were pink and tender like jelly. The skin exposed on his body was fair and bright. Coupled with his slightly long silver hair, he was simply beautiful to the point of making others angry!

As a woman, Jian Ai thought that she was good-looking, but in front of this person, she immediately felt ashamed.

Although she was shocked, she could not help but roar. It was unreasonable for a man to look like this.

Most importantly, although Bai Zhou looked like a demon, his aura was noble and he wasn’t frivolous at all.

A gust of night wind blew, and Jian Ai couldn’t help but shiver. She immediately felt refreshed and said, “Come in and talk. Close the door.”

The two of them sat opposite each other on the sofa. Jian Ai first sized up Bai Zhou before saying faintly, “I did absorb the twelve sets of mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect, but those were forcibly stuffed into my mind when I was dreaming. Are you sure I’m the new sect master of the ancient sect?”

Jian Ai had many questions in her heart. She had to figure them out. As for Bai Zhou in front of her, she could only choose to believe him for the time being.

Bai Zhou nodded slightly and looked at Jian Ai. “That’s right. Only the Sect Master can learn the twelve sets of mental cultivation techniques.”

“What about you? Aren’t you from the ancient sect too? Don’t you know these mental cultivation techniques?” Jian Ai quickly asked.

Bai Zhou shook his head. “I am one of the twelve guards. I am not qualified to learn the ancient sect’s mental cultivation techniques. Only the Sect Master can do so.”

“However, all of the twelve guards are highly skilled. Although we are not as powerful as the Sect Master who possesses the twelve sets of mental cultivation techniques, each of us is a person with monstrous abilities. The higher our ranking, the more powerful we are.”

When Jian Ai heard this, a trace of curiosity and interest was aroused in her. She narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at this demon-like handsome man in front of her. She asked in a low voice, “Then what’s your ranking among the twelve guards?”

Chapter 70: I Have A Lot of Money

Bai Zhou’s handsome face became embarrassed when he heard this. He glanced at the interested Jian Ai and whispered, “I am not talented and am ranked eleventh among the twelve guards.”

Er...

Jian Ai blinked, not knowing what expression to show.

Looking at Bai Zhou’s elegance and noble temperament, she thought that he would be one of the best among the twelve guards. She did not expect him to be ranked second from the bottom.

To avoid embarrassment, Jian Ai nodded with a natural expression and said indifferently, “You also said that the twelve guards are all highly capable people. In today’s society, they can probably undertake tasks alone. Ordinary people aren’t their level.”

“*Cough...*” Bai Zhou coughed lightly and took the initiative to confess. “I wouldn’t dare to hide it from the Sect Master. Although I’m ranked eleventh, my strength is the weakest among the twelve...”

Huh?

Jian Ai’s expression froze on her face. She was confused.

“Even weaker than the twelfth?” Jian Ai asked shamelessly.

“He...” Bai Zhou smiled bitterly with an unknown meaning. Then, he said to Jian Ai, “Sect Master, you will meet him in the future. You will know when that time comes. ”

Ha. He was quite mysterious.

Jian Ai crossed her arms and leaned back on the sofa to look at Bai Zhou. At this time, she was relieved and her nerves relaxed because she could feel that the other party’s respect for her was not fake.

She still had to figure out her identity as the sect master and the twelve guards he mentioned.

“I believe the summoning you mentioned is the totem on my chest. Since you and I have it, the others should have it too, right? Why did you come alone?” Jian Ai asked.

“Sect Master, you might not know this. The ancient sect has been around for a thousand years. There are probably less than a hundred people in this sect now. These people don’t usually have any contact and are living a life no different from ordinary people.”

“The only way to sense the people from the ancient sect is through the abilities of a prophet. Since ancient times, there has only been one prophet under the ancient sect. I am that only prophet,” Bai Zhou explained.

Jian Ai nodded slightly. She seemed to understand what Bai Zhou meant.

Currently, besides her, the Sect Master, and the twelve guards, there were a few ordinary sect members. However, these people were living the lives of ordinary people because they never interacted with each other, let alone knew who each other was.

The only person who knew of this was the prophet in front of her, Bai Zhou.

As the only prophet in the ancient sect, Bai Zhou sensed her appearance as the Sect Master. However, the rest of the twelve guards could not sense her.

“In that case, you also relied on your abilities as a prophet to find the rest of the twelve guards?” Jian Ai asked lightly.

Bai Zhou nodded lightly. “I’m ashamed to say this, but as one of the twelve guards, I have no other redeeming qualities apart from this ability.”

Jian Ai: “No mental cultivation techniques?”

Bai Zhou shook his head.

Jian Ai: “What about ordinary martial arts?”

Bai Zhou shook his head.

Jian Ai: “Hidden weapons? Shooting? Or treating illnesses and saving people?”

Bai Zhou shook his head.

Jian Ai:...

“Oh, right.” Bai Zhou seemed to have thought of something. He raised his handsome face and looked at Jian Ai with bright eyes. “If the Sect Master must ask me, I have... money!”

Jian Ai: Huh?

“A lot of money!” It was as if Bai Zhou had suddenly found something good about himself. He looked like he was asking for credit.