

At School 671

Chapter 671: Who Asked You to Choose Me? I'll Get Even With You!

Everyone's attention was on Ji Haoyu and Jian Ai, so no one noticed Jian Changsheng's abnormal appearance. Only Qiao Shuyi, who only had eyes for him, noticed.

"Changsheng, what's wrong? Are you uncomfortable?" Qiao Shuyi looked nervous because she could feel that Jian Changsheng, whom she was holding, had suddenly become very stiff.

His expression was not good, and he was even trembling slightly.

Fortunately, Qiao Shuyi's faint concern instantly pulled Jian Changsheng back to his senses. Hearing this, he quickly adjusted his emotions and smiled. "I'm fine. I'm just suddenly a little nervous."

'When Qiao Shuyi heard this, she couldn't help but purse her lips and chuckle. "I'm not even nervous, but you're nervous? It's just a game. Winning or losing doesn't matter. The most important thing is that we're having fun. Everyone is happy to watch."

Jian Changsheng patted Qiao Shuyi's hand gently and nodded with a smile.

Looking at Jian Ai's side profile, Jian Changsheng tried his best to suppress his surging emotions and not show them.

At this moment, Li Shaogiu had already chosen the third person, who was also the last to participate in the game. "Manager Bai from East Sea Real Estate, a subsidiary of M Group!"

Everyone was surprised. East Sea Real Estate's fate was entwined with the Jian Group.

Even those who were not in the real estate industry had more or less heard about the two companies, so these people were very curious about East Sea Real Estate's background.

Bai Zhou walked onto the stage, and his partner was naturally Yun Buyao, who had come with him.

Many people who had never seen Bai Zhou before could not help but be surprised. The manager of East Sea Real Estate was so young that he looked to be around twenty-five years old.

His female companion, Yun Buyao, had become the focus of attention since the cocktail party started.

"I believe everyone has recognized Manager Bai's female companion today. I didn't expect that our country's most famous actress, Miss Yun Buyao, would appear at our cocktail party. Everyone, please clap and welcome her." Li Shaogiu was clearly more relaxed than when he faced Ji Haoyu.

Everyone applauded.

'When Yun Buyao passed by Jian Ai, she didn't forget to wink at her playfully. Seeing this, Jian Ai smiled back.

This group could be said to be the most promising group in the game segment today. Not to mention that Ji Haoyu playing the game himself was already shocking enough, but the Jian Group and East Sea Real Estate were drawn to the same group. Moreover, what was interesting was that the three groups

comprised a man and a woman. Therefore, Li Shaogiu asked, "The three groups of game players will now discuss who will gesture and who will guess."

Jian Ai struck first and blurted, "Hell gesture, Till guess."

Ji Haoyu lowered his head to look at Jian Ai. He saw Jian Ai raise her eyebrows at him smugly, as if saying, "Who asked you to choose me? I'll get even with you!"

Jian Changsheng said, "Till gesture. My lover will guess."

On the other side, Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao started arguing.

Yun Buyao: "You'll gesture!"

Bai Zhou: "You'll gesture!"

Yun Buyao: "The men are all gesturing. What's wrong with you?"

Bai Zhou: "You're an actress. You have an advantage in performing, Of course, you should be the one to gesture."

The two of them argued for a long time. In the end, Yun Buyao rolled her eyes and let Bai Zhou win. "Alright, alright. Till gesture... If you can't guess, I'll blow your head off!"

Chapter 672: You Have to Win in a Game!

In the end, it was confirmed that Jian Changsheng and Ji Haoyu would gesture while their partners guessed.

On the other hand, Yun Buyao would gesture while Bai Zhou guessed.

'The competition lasted for four minutes. According to the drawing of lots, Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuyi were the first group to proceed with the game.

The others retreated to the back. Li Shaoqiu had no choice but to remind the others below. "The people below have to have an entertainment spirit. You can't coach them."

"Do you want to win?"

Jian Ai stood beside Ji Haoyu when Ji Haoyu's voice suddenly came from above her head.

Raising her head, she met Ji Haoyu's deep eyes. Jian Ai nodded. "Of course. You have to win when playing games. Otherwise, what are you playing for?"

Moreover, if they won, they could donate money. Although they would donate in Ji Haoyu's name or the Ji Group's name in the end, it was something meaningful. It did not matter who the donor was.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he suddenly curled his lips and said in a low voice, "I understand."

Jian Ai frowned and looked at Ji Haoyu deeply. She thought to herself, 'How ridiculous.'

On the other hand, the game had already started. Qiao Shuyi stood on the side of the stage with two waiters behind her. One of the waiters was holding the question board while the other waiter was

responsible for tearing down the questions once it was answered or passed.

Jian Changsheng stood on the other side of the stage and gestured the first card!

“It’s a form of exercise. Two people are playing it!” Jian Changsheng said as he bent down and waved his hand.

Seeing this, Qiao Shuyi quickly said, “Table tennis! Table tennis!”

Li Shaoqiu: “Correct, next question!”

“Two words!” As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Changsheng suddenly exerted strength in his leather shoes. He stood on his tiptoes and opened his hands. He even walked twice with his toes!

jallet dance!”

Qiao Shuyi:

Li Shaoqiu: “Correct, next question!”

This time, Jian Changsheng did nothing. Instead, he said, “Two words. Our son and I like to eat it, but our daughter doesn’t.”

Qiao Shuyi: “Durian cake? Durian pastry?”

Qiao Shuyi was very good at playing games. She knew immediately that Jian Changsheng was talking about durians. However, it was two words, so it was definitely food made by durians, so she said a few words in one go.

Li Shaoqiu: “Durian pastry is correct. Next question!”

“An idiom!” Jian Changsheng pointed to the top of his head. “Something struck.”

Then, he made a shocked expression.

Qiao Shuyi was stunned for two seconds before answering, “A bolt from the blue?”

Li Shaoqiu: “Correct, next question!”

Jian Changsheng: “A famous historical site in Country Z. It’s filled with stone people. They’re in a huge pit.”

Qiao Shuyi: “Terracotta Army!”

Jian Changsheng: “Three words!”

Li Shaoqiu: “Correct, next question!”

Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuyi had been married for many years, so they could be said to have a tacit understanding. Qiao Shuyi could quickly react to almost every question Jian Changsheng gestured. Qiao Shuyi could also quickly answer some questions that others thought were difficult.

The audience below the stage was also interested. It was obvious that this game was more enjoyable than the watermelon eating competition.

In the end, Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuyi answered sixteen questions in four minutes. Their results were relatively good.

Jian Ai, who was initially very confident, immediately felt pressure when she saw the other party's results. She couldn't help but look at Ji Haoyu and couldn't help but worry about the chemistry between the two of them..

Chapter 673: I Suddenly Feel Like You're Not that Annoying

'The two of them walked forward and stood where Qiao Shuyi and Jian Changsheng were standing.

"Brother, Sister Xiao Ai, you can do it!"

Ji Haoyu was agitated and screamed at the two people on the stage.

The game started!

Jian Ai was initially worried that Ji Haoyu would have the burden of a young master to show off, so the difficulty of her guesses would increase. However, Ji Haoyu already said, "An action!"

As soon as he finished speaking, she saw Ji Haoyu lying on the stage. Then, he exerted strength in his legs and stood up again.

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before reacting. "Carp flip!"

Li Shaogiu: "Correct, next question!"

The audience below the stage widened their eyes. What did Young Master Ji do just now?

"One word. It's something commonly used in the kitchen at home." As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Haoyu put his right hand on his waist and bent his left hand upwards. His legs also expanded into an O shape.

Seeing Ji Haoyu with such an image, Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. She guessed, "Kettle!"

The audience below the stage: "..."

Li Shaogiu: "Correct, next question!"

"One of the main leads in an animated film about basketball..."

Before Ji Haoyu could finish, Jian Ai interrupted, "Sakurai Hanamichi!"

"The other handsome one!"

Jian Ai: "Rukawa Kaede!"

Li Shaogiu: "Correct, next question!"

Ji Haoyu: "An idiom. Who is the leader of the four great beauties in ancient times?"

Jian Ai: "Xi Shi! A dazzling beauty that would make the fish sink and wild geese fall?"

Ji Haoyu: "The person who imitated her!"

Jian Ai: "Blindly copying others and making oneself look foolish!"

Li Shaogiu: "Correct, next question!"

Ji Haoyu: "What's not an illness, but takes lives when it acts up?"

Li Shaogiu: "Correct, next question!"

"Two words!" Ji Haoyu spread out one hand in front of his chin and extended two fingers with the other. He also made a swish sound.

Jian Ai: "Eating noodles?"

Li Shaogiu: "Correct, next question!"

Ji Haoyu: "Skip!"

Li Shaogiu: "Next question!"

The two of them were like old partners who worked together. What surprised Jian Ai when she answered the questions was that Ji Haoyu put in a lot of effort. Every image was almost perfect. Even his words were very precise, reducing the difficulty of the questions for Jian Ai so that she could guess them with just a thought.

Moreover, the two of them were obviously faster than Jian Changsheng and Qiao Shuyi. Ji Haoyu's performance already dumbfounded everyone below the stage. When Jian Ai had to guess the words 'big-faced cat,' he even learned to cry like a cat.

Eh.

Everyone's values collapsed. This was not the Young Master Ji they knew!

Until the last question, when Ji Haoyu saw the words on the question board, his expression couldn't help but darken. He paused for a moment, but still said, "An idiom. You even used this word to describe me today..."

The audience who saw the question was speechless.

'With that, Ji Haoyu stared at Jian Ai with a pair of deep eyes. His expression was so gloomy that it was a little terrifying.

Jian Ai's mind froze. An idiom? Used to describe Ji Haoyu today?

In the next second, an idea flashed across Jian Ai's mind. She blurted out, "Pretending to be what one is not!"

Ji Haoyu:"..."

She remembered it very well!

Everyone was shocked again.

This girl dared to describe Young Master Ji as such? Did she want to die?

"The twenty questions on the question board are empty... Other than the one Young Master Ji skipped, the two of them answered nineteen questions correctly!"

Chapter 674: Jian Ai and Ji Haoyu

Not only that, but the two of them were still eight seconds away from the end of the four-minute competition!

Seeing this, the others below the stage applauded spontaneously. It was as if they had a brand new understanding of Young Master Ji from today onwards. Some people who saw Ji Haoyu for the first time felt that they had been cheated by the rumors. He was clearly so cute.

Seeing that her results were better than Jian Changsheng, Jian Ai couldn't help but feel happy. She smiled and even found Ji Haoyu more pleasing to the eye.

"Your performance was outstanding!" Jian Ai immediately looked at Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu came to her side with a smug expression. Hearing this, he couldn't help but raise his handsome eyebrows smugly. "Didn't you want to win? Then I'll let you win!"

The speaker did not intend to say something, but the listener read his own meaning into it.

Jian Ai was stunned. Did he take part in the game without caring about his image because she said she wanted to win?

Jian Ai felt inexplicably touched. She looked at Ji Haoyu and said, "I suddenly feel you're not that annoying."

Ji Haoyu smiled handsomely. Just as he was about to be smug, he suddenly realized that these words sounded weird.

But even if it was weird, why did he seem a little happy?

"What was the question you skipped?" Jian Ai suddenly asked curiously.

Ji Haoyu looked at her deeply and said truthfully, "Howling."

"Pfft..." Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. "I quite want to see you perform that."

Ji Haoyu snorted. "Do you know you should dream?"

Jian Ai: "Huh?"

Ji Haoyu: "Dream on!"

Jian Ai

Ji Haoyu looked at Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao, who were preparing in front of him. He said casually, "Anyway, I think we have won."

Jian Ai pursed her lips. "Not necessarily. They haven't started yet."

After all, Yun Buyao was an actress, so she definitely had an advantage in performance. There were twenty questions on the question board. Although the two of them finished them in four minutes, Ji Haoyu still skipped one question.

As long as the other party answered twenty questions in four minutes, they would be in second place.

There was no difference between the second and third place because only the first place had a chance to spin the lucky wheel.

However, Jian Ai was overthinking.

Because

Yun Buyao was in a riding posture. She held the reins in one hand and waved the other hand behind her. It was obvious that she was waving the whip. She kept shouting, “Go, go!”

“Five words, an idiom!”

The others knew at a glance that this meant ‘spur on the flying horse,’ but Bai Zhou could not guess it, no matter what.

The reason was very simple. Bai Zhou’s Chinese was indeed very smooth, but he was from Qiusi, after all. He knew how to speak Chinese, but he knew little about Chinese idioms. He was almost at the entry level.

This question wasted almost a minute. In the end, Bai Zhou still couldn’t guess, so Yun Buyao could only skip it.

The second question was being promiscuous in sex relations!

Yun Buyao: “Skip!”

The third question was a rising sun and a setting moon!

Yun Buyao: “Skip!”

The fourth question was having delicate features!

Yun Buyao: “Skip!”

It was obvious that the heavens did not favor the two of them. A Qiusi citizen was playing with them and most of the questions were idioms.

Yun Buyao gestured with her hands and feet, while Bai Zhou scratched his ears and cheeks.

In the end, the two of them guessed... a question!

“Being uncultured is too terrifying!” Yun Buyao shook her head and sighed!

Bai Zhou said unhappily, “My luck is bad. How can I guess all the idioms?”

Yun Buyao glared at him unhappily. “That’s why I asked you to gesture!”

Bai Zhou: “I don’t know what those questions mean. How can I gesture to you?”

Yun Buyao:

Alright, she was convinced!

Chapter 675: Are You Very Familiar with Young Master Ji?

Victory came so suddenly that Li Shaogiu shouted into the microphone, “The winners for this round are our Ji Group’s Young Master Ji and his partner, Jian Ai.”

Thunderous applause sounded from below the stage again. Ji Haoyu and Jian Ai walked to the middle of the stage.

“Young Master Ji, you can spin the lucky wheel now,” Li Shaogiu immediately said to Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai. “Go ahead.”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but hesitate. “I’ve always been unlucky when I’m with you. Why don’t you spin it?”

Ji Haoyu’s handsome face darkened. “You spin. Who knows? Your luck might improve after that!”

“Childish.” Jian Ai pursed her lips but did not argue with Ji Haoyu. The two of them could not possibly argue about who would spin the wheel for half a day on stage.

Walking to the turntable, Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief and comforted herself. Fortunately, there were no empty slots with no cash amount. She could at least transfer two million yuan.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai was much calmer. She exerted strength in her hand and the turntable whizzed.

In fact, Jian Ai could use her mind to control where the turntable would stop in the end, but she did not want to do so because this would spoil the fun of the game.

The turntable gradually slowed down and finally landed on... twenty million yuan!

“Twenty million yuan!” Li Shaogiu immediately picked up the microphone and exclaimed, “Jian Ai spun to the highest bonus of twenty million yuan!”

The audience froze, and then applause instantly broke out. Jian Ai was stunned for a long time, thinking that she had seen it wrong. Only when the applause sounded did she suddenly come back to her senses. “How was it? Your luck changed, right?” Ji Haoyu’s voice came from the side indifferently.

Jian Ai was surprised and delighted. She did not cheat at all. She spun and landed on twenty million yuan purely based on luck!

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Li Shaogiu also said excitedly, “It’s been many years since someone won the highest bonus at the Langxing Gala. Congratulations to Young Master Ji and the Ji Group. Baiyun City’s Chamber of Commerce will donate twenty million yuan to Hope Construction in the name of the Ji Group to build Hope Primary School in the impoverished mountainous area.”

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly when he heard this. He didn’t forget to ask Jian Ai, “Shall we split it equally?” Jian Ai immediately shook her head. The rules of the game were Ji Haoyu’s. She was just a partner and had no part in the bonus. She didn’t want it.

Moreover, it was donated either way. It was the same no matter who donated. Moreover, these donations were donated in the company’s name. She had always been behind M Group but she could not admit that she was the CEO of M Group in front of all the entrepreneurs in Baiyun City just because of one donation, right?

Wouldn't the business world in Baiyun City be in chaos tomorrow?

Her beauty told her she had to keep a low profile.

Yes, keep a low profile!

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu said nothing else and brought Jian Ai down the stage under everyone's applause.

There were still other games after that, such as making blind guesses and blowing balloons. These entrepreneurs were playing like children, making people laugh.

"Xiao Ai, are you very familiar with Young Master Ji?"

Wu Bi finally couldn't help but ask.

Because both Xiao Ai and Ji Haoyu knew Wu Bi very well. In fact, compared to Xiao Ai, he knew more about Ji Haoyu.

Therefore, he could not help but doubt.

As the leader of the 'Blaze' organization, Wu Bi knew best how unfathomable and terrifying Ji Haoyu was.

Chapter 676: She's Indeed Your Daughter

There was more worry in his doubts.

Because Wu Bi could already feel that the boss treated Xiao Ai differently from the others.

He had never seen him like this when he was playing games with Xiao Ai on stage. The expression in his eyes, the smile on his lips, and the gentleness he exuded were all very genuine.

It was so real that Wu Bi felt afraid.

'When Jian Ai heard this, her expression froze slightly. Her and Ji Haoyu?

She initially wanted to shake her head and deny it, but for some reason, Jian Ai also felt that the feeling between her and Ji Haoyu differed from before.

Not that their relationship was different.

Instead, the magnetic field between the two of them seemed to have eased a little after tonight.

Just as she had said, she felt that Ji Haoyu did not seem to be that annoying anymore.

Tonight, Ji Haoyu was also not as shameless to her as before.

Jian Ai smiled faintly. "We're fine. We know each other, but we're not that familiar."

Obviously, Jian Ai still could not associate the words 'intimate' and 'familiar' between her and Ji Haoyu. From the beginning to the end, she felt that the two of them were from different worlds.

However, fate was a strange thing. She would meet Ji Haoyu wherever she went.

'Wu Bi didn't comment on Jian Ai's words, but he hoped that Jian Ai was telling the truth.

This was because in his heart, he hoped that Xiao Ai could stay away from the source of all danger and live safely. Obviously, Ji Haoyu was an extremely dangerous person in Wu Bi's heart.

Although Jian Ai still wanted to continue watching serious people play childish games below the stage, she felt a faint ache under her feet since she had not worn high heels for a long time. It was even more tiring than her usual morning exercises at the martial arts school.

She looked at the time. She had been standing below the stage in her high heels for almost two hours.

"Brother Wu Bi, I'll go to the bathroom and rest on the sofa. My feet are so sore," Jian Ai said. Facing Wu Bi, she always had nothing to fear.

Wu Bi nodded. "Do you need me to accompany you?"

Jian Ai shook her head. "No need. What if you're the one who gets chosen later? I'll be back after a rest."

Wu Bi: "Alright, call me if you need anything."

Jian Ai left the crowd around the stage. The other seats of the cocktail party were empty. Everyone was still gathered around the stage.

After going to the bathroom, Jian Ai returned to the sofa alone to rest. She took off her high heels and felt light.

Rubbing her sore feet, Jian Ai leaned back comfortably on the sofa and listened to the laughter coming from the stage. She started to relax.

On the other side, Jian Changsheng took the opportunity to pull Li Qiang out of the crowd.

Ever since he knew Jian Ai was his daughter, his gaze had never left Jian Ai. When he saw her go to the sofa rest area, he quickly pulled Li Qiang to the other sofa and sat down.

The two places were a distance apart, mainly because they didn't want to attract Jian Ai's attention.

Li Qiang had already guessed Jian Changsheng's intentions, and his face was solemn.

"Qiangzi, you've seen my daughter, right?" Jian Changsheng asked Li Qiang in a low voice.

Li Qiang nodded.

Jian Changsheng quickly asked, "Is that Jian Ai, my daughter?"

Jian Changsheng raised his chin at Jian Ai, who was sitting on the sofa not far away.

Li Qiang knew it was useless for him to hide anything now. From Jian Changsheng's tone, he could tell that he completely believed that this girl was his daughter.

With this thought in mind, Li Qiang sighed and nodded again. "That's right.. She's indeed your daughter!"

Chapter 677: I Know What to Do

Even though he already had an answer in his heart, hearing Li Qiang's exact answer, Jian Changsheng's heart couldn't help but tighten.

Jian Changsheng's gaze landed on Jian Ai's bright side profile in the distance. His eyes flickered, and his heart was filled with mixed emotions.

"Changsheng, don't be rash," Li Qiang quickly said.

Not that he wanted to stop Jian Changsheng from reuniting with his daughter, but he could not rush this matter. Now was not the time.

Fortunately, Jian Changsheng was still rational. He nodded slightly. "I know what to do. Don't worry."

He was a mature adult and knew very well when he should do what. Although he yearned to reunite with his daughter, he still had people and things he needed to worry about.

Moreover, he had many concerns.

Meizi's warning was still ringing in his ears. If he revealed his true identity in front of his daughter, with Meizi's fierce personality, she would probably cause this matter to blow up in front of Shuyi. At that time, his life would become a complete mess.

For Jian Changsheng, he had seen Xiao Yu and Xiao Ai with his own eyes, so based on his current situation, he considered this as God's preferential treatment already.

As long as he could look at the two children from afar, he would feel satisfied. He did not dare to hope for anything else.

At midnight, the cocktail party was nearing its end. Many people had already bid farewell to each other and left.

Jian Ai was hungry and looked for food in the buffet area.

"Boss!"

Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao walked over from the crowd.

Jian Ai quickly made a silencing gesture. "Be quiet. I don't want these people to know my identity."

Bai Zhou smiled and nodded.

Jian Ai's gaze landed on Yun Buyao and she immediately said, "Aren't you in the capital? You especially came back just to be Bai Zhou's female companion?"

Yun Buyao looked at Bai Zhou in disdain and said, "Tsk! Of course not. I especially came back to see the Sect Master."

Jian Ai was holding a plate in her hand. When she heard this, she smiled slightly. "The smell of conspiracy is so strong... Tell me, what evil tricks are the two of you holding back? What do you want from me?"

"Tsk, Sect Master, how can you say that?" Yun Buyao said and flashed to Jian Ai's side to hold her arm. Jian Ai looked at her sideways with an expression that said, 'Continue, I'm listening.'

Yun Buyao felt guilty under Jian Ai's gaze. As soon as she opened her mouth, her aura weakened. She muttered, "Bai Zhou said that if I became his female companion, he would plead with you to let me sign with the company."

"Just this?" Jian Ai frowned, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Yun Buyao quickly nodded. "Just this."

Jian Ai immediately sighed softly. "I didn't say that I wouldn't sign you. I just said that the time isn't ripe yet, so I asked you to wait for a while."

"Besides, you have your studio now, not signed to another company. What's there to be anxious about? When it's time, you can sign anytime!" Jian Ai said.

Bai Zhou raised his eyebrows at the side. "I already said that the Sect Master would sign you. She just asked you to wait a while longer."

Yun Buyao pouted unhappily when she heard this, but she still nodded and accepted it. "Alright, don't make me wait too long!"

"Don't worry.. When the company's works are released, I'll sign you!"

Chapter 678: You're Exposing So Much Skin, Be Careful of the Cold!

Rose Entertainment had just been established. Although they had signed some artists, they were all newcomers. This was also the operating model of the new company when it was established. A superstar with a high popularity like Yun Buyao suddenly signing into the company would put Rose Entertainment in front of everyone. At that time, it would definitely attract some big companies' attention.

Jian Ai still said the same thing. Before she had results, she had to keep a low profile, especially in the entertainment circle, which she had no experience in.

Otherwise, she might not even know what would happen if somebody tried to trip her.

"It's getting late. You should go back early," Jian Ai said to the two of them.

Bai Zhou asked, "Why don't I send you back?"

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. "No need. Someone will send me."

She was Brother Wu Bi's female companion today, so she naturally could not let others send her home. This was etiquette.

As soon as Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao left, Wu Bi looked for her. Ji Haoyu and Ji Haoxue were beside him.

"Let's go back?" Wu Bi whispered to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai nodded and looked at Ji Haoyu and his sister. "Are you preparing to leave too?"

Ji Haoyu casually stuffed his hands in his pockets. Hearing this, the corners of his lips moved slightly before he said, "It's already over."

Jian Ai nodded. "Let's go."

It was already midnight. Even in August, the nights in Baiyun City were still slightly cold.

The four of them walked out of Shuiyun Club. Luxury cars were gathered by the road outside. Each family's driver came to pick them up.

The night wind blew, blowing up the hair on Jian Ai's forehead. In the next second, a suit jacket appeared on her shoulder.

Jian Ai turned around in surprise and saw Ji Haoyu looking at her expressionlessly. He said calmly, "You're exposing so much skin. Be careful not to catch a cold."

'Wu Bi, who had initially planned to take off his coat, could not help but stop when he saw this. Then he silently retracted his hand.

Jian Ai was not afraid of the cold. Perhaps it had something to do with her absorbing the mental cultivation techniques. However, Ji Haoyu's sudden action still made her feel a trace of warmth in her heart.

"Thank you." Jian Ai surprisingly did not resist this time. Perhaps because the cocktail party that night had tired her, she no longer had the strength to argue with Ji Haoyu.

"Brother, you're very biased! You gave Sister Xiao Ai a coat, but not me!" Ji Haoxue pretended to be jealous and pouted unhappily.

'When Ji Haoyu heard this, he couldn't help but look up and down at Ji Haoxue's hip-hop outfit today. In the end, he sneered. "Her clothes show her shoulders and legs. Which parts are you showing?"

Ji Haoxue: "My head is exposed! My head is cold!"

"Xiao Xue, I still have a coat here. Shall I put it on for you?" Wu Bi asked with a smile.

'When Ji Haoxue heard this, she quickly waved her hand. "No need, Brother Wu Bi. I'm just joking. I'm not cold."

'As soon as she finished speaking, Ji Haoxue couldn't help but approach Jian Ai and say excitedly, "Sister Xiao Ai, don't forget what you promised me. I'll contact you later."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Alright, I'll wait for your call."

They split ways then. Jian Ai initially wanted to return the coat to Ji Haoyu after getting into the car, but Ji Haoyu spoke first. "Leave the coat with you first."

Jian Ai was about to say something when Ji Haoyu turned around and walked towards his car not far away.

Looking at his tall back as he left, Jian Ai sighed and had to give up.

Seeing this, Wu Bi couldn't help but ask softly, "Are you going back to North City?"

Jian Ai retracted her thoughts and nodded...

Chapter 679: I'll Find a Way to Make You Like Me

On the way back, Ji Haoxue sat in the backseat. She was thinking about an excuse to make Brother Yu come over as well once she invited Sister Xiao Ai to their house.

“Haoxue...”

Ji Haoyu, who was beside her, suddenly spoke. Ji Haoxue immediately regained her senses and turned to look at him. “Brother!”

“When do you plan to invite your Sister Xiao Ai to play at home?” Ji Haoyu looked at Ji Haoxue and asked. No emotions could be seen on his face, as if he was talking casually.

Ji Haoxue thought for a moment and answered, “In a few days. After all, school is starting soon.”

“Remember to tell Brother when the time comes,” Ji Haoyu said again.

‘When Ji Haoxue heard this, she couldn’t help but look suspicious. She stared at Ji Haoyu for a long time before saying with a meaningful expression, “Brother, don’t tell me you... like Sister Xiao Ai?”

Although Ji Haoxue was not old, she was already past the age where she knew nothing. Especially tonight, when Ji Haoyu faced Jian Ai, he was especially abnormal. Ji Haoxue already had a crush, so she was naturally sensitive to such a situation.

“Heh...” Ji Haoyu chuckled as if he had heard a joke. Then, he shook his head. “I like her?”

“Otherwise? You spent most of your time with Sister Xiao Ai tonight and gave her all your energy, right?” Ji Haoxue felt her brother was being stubborn. He wanted to attract her attention, but refused to admit it.

With this thought in mind, Ji Haoxue pursed her lips and said, “If you didn’t like Sister Xiao Ai, then why would you want me to inform you when she comes to our house?”

“Don’t ask so much. I’m your brother. Of course, you have to stand on my side!” Ji Haoyu said as he looked at her.

Ji Haoxue rolled her eyes indifferently. She still liked Brother Yu, so she didn’t dare to offend Sister Xiao Ai.

However

Ji Haoxue secretly looked at her brother, who had already looked out of the car window. If her brother could woo Sister Xiao Ai, wouldn’t that make them even closer?

In short, she had to marry Brother Yu!

The latter half of the night, Baiyun City had already fallen into silence. Neon lights flickered by the roadside. Cars drove by the road occasionally. Ji Haoyu’s handsome eyebrows relaxed. When he thought of everything that had happened tonight, his mood inexplicably felt much better.

Since you said that you don’t like me, I think of a way to make you like me.

The next day, Jian Ai felt the alarm go off as soon as she fell asleep.

In a daze, she picked up the alarm clock and looked at it. It was twenty minutes past four in the morning!

She forced her sleepy body to sit up in bed. When she came back last night, she had to remove her makeup and take a shower. It was already past one in the morning when she fell asleep. Now, she was up before half past four. Jian Ai had only slept for three hours that night. However, she had no choice. The morning exercise at the martial arts school would start at five in the morning. School was starting soon, so she had to cherish every training.

Because after school started, the morning exercises in the martial arts school would be reduced to four days a week, which was Tuesday, Thursday, and the weekend.

'The sound of running water came from the bathroom. It was obvious that Si Yue had already gotten up.

Jian Ai got up and walked out of the room.

When Si Yue heard the voice, he poked his head out of the bathroom. His mouth was filled with toothpaste foam. When he saw Jian Ai, he frowned. "Don't go in the morning. I'll help you apply for leave."

Jian Ai narrowed her eyes and shook her head. "It's fine. School will start in less than ten days. I don't want to ask for leave.."

Chapter 680: Yang Jie's Legs Recovered

When Si Yue heard this, he only revealed a helpless expression, but said nothing. He retreated to the bathroom and continued to brush his teeth.

'When the two of them arrived at the martial arts school, the others had also arrived. However, usually, they could hear their senior brothers when they entered. Today, it was surprisingly quiet. As they passed through the front yard, the two of them vaguely heard voices from the living room.

Usually, at this time, everyone was preparing for their morning exercises. Why did they go to the living room this morning?

While wondering, Jian Ai and Si Yue stepped into the living room, one after another.

"Junior Sister, you're finally here!"

When he saw Jian Ai, Ning Zexuan was the first to exclaim. His tone could not hide his excitement and joy, making Jian Ai even more confused.

Everyone was clustered together. When they saw Jian Ai, they automatically made way for her.

Only then did Jian Ai see that her master, Yang Jie, was sitting on the sofa in the living room. At this moment, Yang Jie's left trouser leg was rolled up, and he was looking at her with a smile.

"Master, you are..."

Jian Ai still didn't understand what was going on. However, seeing everyone's expressions, it should be something good.

"Junior Sister, Master realized today that his leg is already much better!" Wu Shuo quickly said excitedly when he saw this.

Jian Ai was delighted when she heard this. Her gaze landed on Yang Jie's leg, "Master, is that true?"

Yang Jie nodded with mixed emotions. "I noticed nothing different yesterday. But after getting up today, I suddenly realized that my limp had improved. If one didn't look carefully, I would be no different from a person with healthy legs!"

As soon as he had finished speaking, Yang Jie looked at Jian Ai gratefully and said, "Xiao Ai, it's all thanks to you. Doctor Xiao's medical skills are brilliant. My leg had been crippled for many years, and I had little hope left. I didn't expect Doctor Xiao's help would lead me to this recovery in just over a month. It's amazing!"

In the beginning, Xiao Zhen only asked someone to send over a jar of smelly ointment. Yang Jie was obedient and applied it daily according to Xiao Zhen's instructions. Half a month later, he sent over another jar of medicine. Yang Jie took the medicine according to Xiao Zhen's instructions every day. Until half a month ago, Xiao Zhen started coming to the martial arts school every two days to give Yang Jie acupuncture. Now, he finally saw results.

Jian Ai was naturally confident in Xiao Zhen's ability. However, after seeing that her master's leg had mostly recovered, she was also happy for him. "It's your fortune that the Master was able to meet Doctor Xiao. I believe that if you give Doctor Xiao a while more, he will be able to completely treat his leg.

When that time comes, Master can practice martial arts like before!"

'When Jian Ai said this, the others couldn't help but tear up in excitement. This was because ever since Yang Jie's leg became crippled, he couldn't practice martial arts like before.

This was undoubtedly a tremendous blow to a person who loved martial arts.

At that moment, the clouds finally parted, and the sun appeared. They welcomed the dawn of life. The disciples were happy for their master from the bottom of their hearts.

'When Yang Xiaowen saw his father had finally waited for this day, he couldn't help but run to the corner and secretly wipe his tears.

Yang Jie completely trusted Xiao Zhen's abilities now. Hearing this, he couldn't help but feel agitated. He nodded with red eyes. "I've waited for this day for too long. I don't know how to thank Doctor Xiao.."