

At School 701

Chapter 701 Jian Family (2)

“What about the amusement park project?” Old Master Jian asked again, “When you first suggested this idea, I supported it. How could such a small, unknown company snatch it first?”

“The other party’s company is filled with talents. They are completely in the lead in the industry in terms of forward-looking planning. This matter has exceeded my expectations. I also have a large part of the responsibility. I was too confident at that time, so I was sloppy when choosing the land. The other party snatched it first,” Jian Changsheng said truthfully, with a sincere attitude.

Old Master Jian’s gaze was calm, and his face was void of emotions. After a while, he drawled, “As you said, East Sea Real Estate is not a simple character. Although it’s a new company, its momentum is fierce. We have to be careful.”

“The Jian Group is deeply rooted in Baiyun City. Even in the capital, it’s second to none. We can’t fall victim to such a small company one after another. If word gets out, we will become a joke. You have to know that the Jian Group has always been at the top all these years. Many corporations have long been waiting to see the Jian Group make a fool of themselves.”

Jian Changsheng nodded. “Dad, don’t worry. I’ll handle these things well.”

“Yes.” The old man looked up at Jian Changsheng and said faintly, “It’s best that you know this. Take advantage of the fact that this company is still in the budding stage and handle it well. Otherwise, there will be trouble in the future.”

“I understand.”

No matter what he thought, Jian Changsheng knew he could only follow the old man’s words.

“No matter how busy the company is, take care of your body. I haven’t seen you for a month. Why have you lost so much weight?” The old man immediately changed the topic and was concerned about his son’s health.

Ever since he saw Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu outside Century Mansion, Jian Changsheng had been letting his imagination run wild for the past month. He often suffered from insomnia at night, and his appetite had decreased. He had indeed lost a lot of weight recently.

However, he naturally could not tell the old man about this.

He only smiled and said, “Recently, the company has been carrying out a demolition project in South City. Dad, you also know that this is the largest demolition in Baiyun City in so many years. There are many things that I have to follow up and handle personally. It’s inevitable that I’ll neglect something about my body.”

When the old man heard this, he nodded in understanding, but he didn't forget to remind him, "This is a city project. You have to complete the mission beautifully. However, you have to be more careful when eating and resting. Shuyi is meticulous and there's a nanny at home. No matter what, you shouldn't have lost so much weight. You're still too careless."

"I understand, Dad!" Jian Changsheng said.

During dinner, Jian Changsheng's family of four sat around the dining table with the old couple. It was lively.

The nanny made a table full of dishes. Today, her eldest son's family came to visit them. Old Madam Jian smiled until her eyes couldn't be seen the entire night.

Even the stern Old Master Jian's expression softened when facing his grandchildren.

"Husband, I'm happy today. Have a drink with Dad. I'll drive when we get back," Qiao Shuyi said to Jian Changsheng.

Jian Changsheng nodded and looked at the old man. "Dad, shall I drink with you today?"

"Alright!" The old man smiled and called for the nanny. "Bring over the bottle of liquor that Old Wang gave me."

Chapter 702 Jian Family (3)

The father and son each poured a glass of alcohol and started drinking.

Halfway through the meal, Qiao Shuyi suddenly put down her chopsticks and said to the two elders with a sense of seriousness in her tone, "Dad, Mom! School will start in a few days. Chang Sheng and I will bring Yichen back today. Whenever he has a weekend off in the future, we'll let him and Yiyi come over to accompany you."

Jian Yichen was about to enter Erzhong for high school. In the past, he had always lived with Old Master Jian because his grandparents liked him the most. He was also willing to accompany his grandparents. Moreover, the Jian residence was close to his junior high school.

However, Erzhong was different. Erzhong was in Haicheng District and was very far from the Jian residence, so Qiao Shuyi planned to bring her son back today so he could prepare for school in advance.

She had already discussed this with the two elders. Although the two elders could not bear to part with their grandson, they were not unreasonable people.

Children naturally had to prioritize their studies.

The old man nodded. "Alright, bring Yichen back for now. When it's the holidays in the future, let him and Yiyi come back more often."

The old lady was reluctant, but she still nodded in agreement. "Bring him back!"

“Dad, Mom, if you think you want to have a child at home, bring Tongtong over. Anyway, Changyuan and Lili are so busy with work every day. A nanny is taking care of him, so it’s better to leave him with you,” Jian Changsheng said.

Jian Yitong was the son of Jian Changsheng’s brother, Jian Changyuan. He was eleven years old and was in junior high.

The old lady nodded. “Your father and I think so, too. It’s just that Tongtong is too mischievous. He’s not as sensible as Yichen. I’m just afraid that your father and I can’t withstand his torture.”

“Tongtong is still afraid of his grandpa. Mom, don’t worry,” Jian Changsheng said.

At this moment, the old man suddenly looked at Jian Changsheng and said seriously, “I say... Aren’t you and Shuyi going to have another child?”

‘Cough, cough...’ Jian Changsheng choked on his saliva. When he regained his senses, he couldn’t help but look at the old man helplessly. “Dad, what are you talking about? Shuyi and I have a son and a daughter. Why should we have another child?”

The old man smiled. “I was just asking. I was thinking that if you have plans on having another child, you should grab hold of the opportunity now. Your mother and [are still healthy. We can still help you take care of them.”

Qiao Shuyi’s face was slightly red. When she heard this, she said, “Dad, I think you just want to raise a child. However, it’s more suitable for Changyuan to have another child at his age. Ask him later.”

Jian Changsheng added, “That’s right. If you want to have a grandson, let Changyuan give birth to one.”

The Jian family was now filled with children and grandchildren. Old Master Jian had three children. The eldest was a daughter. Although she was married out, she was very close to her maternal family and had two sons and a daughter.

Jian Changyuan gave birth to a son.

Jian Changsheng had a son and a daughter at home, but there were two children outside of his marriage.

However, after so many years, Old Master Jian had probably forgotten about the grandson Jian Changsheng gave birth to before marriage.

At Wang Yunzhong’s house.

It was as if someone had swept through Wang Zichen’s room. All kinds of toys, comics, and game consoles were put away.

Three large storage boxes stood on the ground. Even the laptop Wang Yunzhong bought for him a few months ago was put away.

“Oh, if Zichen sees this when he comes back, won’t he cause a scene?” The old lady was a bit reluctant.

Chapter 703 Had to Tighten His Belt to Study

Wang Yunzhong personally sealed the box with transparent glue. When he heard this, he said, "He's in Year Three now. Mom, do you remember how I got through Year Three? This is the most important year of his life. He has to tighten his belt and study well. Even if he can't get into a famous university, he has to pass the undergraduate examination for me!"

'Sigh.' The old lady sighed and nodded.

Wang Yunzhong tidied the boxes and said, "Zichen's results are neither good nor bad. Chunfen and I scored over 680 points for the college entrance examination. And, we don't have to worry about Zimeng."

The old lady only had this grandson, so she naturally had to listen to him. When she heard this, she blurted, "Zichen's brain isn't bad either. He's smart."

"I know." How could Wang Yunzhong not understand his son? He said, "He's smart, but doesn't use it in the right place. If we don't push him, he won't know his limit! If he can work well this year, it won't be a problem for him to get into his undergraduate studies. Therefore, Mom, no matter how much heartache you and Dad feel, you can't spoil him this year."

"Oh, I know," the old lady said. She looked up at the time. "It's almost nine in the evening. Why isn't he back yet?"

"It's fine. Chunfen's place is not far from here. He'll be back in ten minutes after calling for a taxi," Wang Yunzhong said.

At Jiang Chunfen's house.

"Mom, go back. I'll take a taxi when I reach the intersection."

At the entrance of the villa, Wang Zichen said to Jiang Chunfen.

Jiang Chunfen had long hair that reached her shoulders. She was wearing a silk dress and slippers.

Over the past few days, going to Shuiyun Club for beauty treatments was already a fixed project for her, Wang Yunmei, and Wang Yunzhi. She almost took time to go once a week, and she paid more attention to her appearance and skincare at home.

The current Jiang Chunfen was glowing. Her skin looked younger by a few years. Coupled with her meticulously styled hair, she looked different. She was like a completely different person from her previous self, who had been trapped by her marriage.

Her image and temperament gradually changed. When others saw this, they would change their attitude towards her. For example, when Wang Zichen saw his mother's transformation, he was also happy and proud. Who didn't want their mother to be beautiful every day?

"Do you really not need Mom to drive you back?" Jiang Chunfen looked at her son and asked. Wang Zichen nodded. "My grandparents are there. If you bump into each other, you won't be embarrassed."

Jiang Chunfen smiled. "Alright, I won't send you off then. Send me a message when you get home. Also, you're already in Year Three when school starts. Your grandparents have spoiled you, but you have to be self-aware. You have to work hard this year to get into an ideal university!"

"Alright, I understand."

Jiang Chunfen watched her son leave before turning around and entering the house.

In the living room, Wang Zimeng had just hung up. Seeing this, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but ask, "Who called?"

"Dad." Wang Zimeng rolled her eyes secretly. "He said that my brother has to prepare for the college entrance examination next year. He might not let him come back to your place often, as he's afraid it will affect his revision."

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she didn't show any anger.

On the contrary, she was initially worried that Wang Yunzhong would not take his son's studies seriously. Now that he knew the importance of the college entrance examination, she felt relieved.

Wang Zimeng couldn't help but mutter, "With my brother's results, why would he need others to affect him? There's no room for deterioration."

Chapter 704 School Reopened

School reopened on the first of September!

Jian Ai had specially returned to her home in South City from North City the day before. She did not know what stage the demolition project was at, but at least there was no groundbreaking yet.

Early in the morning, Jian Ai was already used to getting up early. Even if she didn't have to go to the martial arts school that day, she still did a horse stance in the yard at five in the morning.

Over the past few days, her mental cultivation techniques had become more refined, so she already tasted the sweetness of success. Therefore, no matter how tired she was, she would not neglect her daily morning exercises.

At half-past six, Jian Ai washed up and changed into her school uniform before leaving punctually.

She ate breakfast at the breakfast stall that had yet to close at the junction and took the bus to school as usual.

Perhaps because school already started that day, the road was especially congested, especially when they were near Erzhong. The road was as congested as a parking lot.

As a noble high school in Baiyun City, every family sent their children to school in private cars. Today was the first day for the Year Ones. Luxury cars were gathered outside Erzhong, and there was an endless stream of

familiar faces. The Year One juniors had parents accompanying them.

A sapphire blue Bugatti Veyron was parked opposite Erzhong's main gate. Ji Haoxue casually picked up her school bag and looked at Ji Haoyu. "Thank you, Brother, for sending me to school personally." Ji Haoyu placed one hand on the steering wheel and leaned against the seat casually. He looked at Ji Haoxue with a smile and asked, "Do you really not need me to send you in?"

"It's not like I'm in kindergarten. I can go by myself." Ji Haoxue waved her hand. "Leave quickly. Don't affect the traffic here. Look, the car in front is not moving."

Ji Haoyu nodded. He turned his head to look at the crowd outside Erzhong through the window, as if trying his luck to see if he could see her.

Unfortunately, the traffic blocked most of his vision. Ji Haoyu looked away and drove away after Ji Haoxue got out of the car.

A black Mercedes-Benz car lingered for a few minutes before finally finding a suitable parking spot.

In the car, Jian Yichen took his bag. "Mom, I'm going in."

Seeing this, Qiao Shuyi quickly said to Jian Yiyi, "Yiyi, your brother just came to Erzhong. Remember to tell him places he's not familiar with."

"Don't worry, Mom. I understand," Jian Yiyi said and got out of the car with Jian Yichen.

Qiao Shuyi initially wanted to see the two children enter the school before leaving, but unfortunately, a car was already honking from behind. Qiao Shuyi quickly said to the driver, "Old Wang, let's go!"

At this moment, Jian Ai, who was still on the bus, felt that she might be late. Although there was still a bus stop to Erzhong, based on the current speed of a turtle, she might not reach school in twenty minutes.

After alighting from the bus a stop earlier, Jian Ai quickly walked towards Erzhong with her school bag.

According to the previous class, the students of Year One Class One would be transferred to Year Two Class One this semester.

In the classroom, most of the students had already arrived.

"That's Lin Yi?"

"That's right..."

"Why is he so tanned?"

"He probably went to the beach for a holiday during the summer break."

"He's also quite handsome like that."

The girls gathered together and secretly glanced at Lin Yi, who was sitting in the corner, whispering.

Qinghuan and the rest gathered around Lin Yi and talked.

"You didn't become fairer? How many girls have you hurt by being so tanned?" Xia Qinghuan asked as she looked at Lin Yi.

Lin Yi pursed his lips disapprovingly. "It doesn't matter."

Yan Tian smiled at the side and said, "Of course you don't care. After all, Jian Ai didn't say that she only likes fair-looking boys."

Chapter 705: This... Is For Me?

At the mention of Jian Ai, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but look at her watch and then at the classroom door. "It's almost half-past seven. Why isn't she here yet?"

Yan Tian: "There's probably a traffic jam. It was like a car exhibition outside the school just now."

Lin Yi also said, "Gao Yang isn't here either?"

"No." Xia Qinghuan shook her head.

At this moment, Guan Tao intercepted Gao Yang on his way to the classroom.

In an empty corner outside the washroom, Guan Tao lowered her head and pursed her lips nervously. Her feet subconsciously tilted inwards.

Opposite her, Gao Yang had a school bag slung over one shoulder. He looked at the nervous Guan Tao expressionlessly and couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter?"

Just now, he was about to go straight to class, but Guan Tao suddenly called him to stay. Then, she brought him there. From her appearance, it was obvious that she had something to tell him.

Guan Tao felt her heart jump to her throat. She initially thought that since she often played with Gao Yang and the rest last semester and interacted more, she wouldn't have any uncomfortable reactions.

However, when she faced Gao Yang alone, she couldn't help but feel nervous.

Her face was hot, and she felt as if she was lacking oxygen.

Guan Tao said nothing, but Gao Yang wasn't anxious. He just stood there and watched her quietly, waiting for her to speak.

After a while, Guan Tao took out a small box from her pocket and handed it to Gao Yang. "This... is for you.'

Although she spoke, Guan Tao still lowered her head, not daring to look into Gao Yang's eyes.

Gao Yang was stunned and looked a little lost, but he still reached out to take the small box. "What is this?"

The box was not big. It was square, and there was no obvious logo on it. There was no packaging either. It felt weightless in his hand, as if the box was empty.

"Open it and take a look," Guan Tao pursed her lips. Although she looked up, her eyes could not help but avoid his.

He opened it and saw a sky-blue silk handkerchief.

He reached out and took out the silk handkerchief. It felt cold to the touch and was of high quality. Although there was no brand logo, the workmanship was very meticulous.

However...

Gao Yang was somewhat puzzled. "This is... for me?"

When Guan Tao heard this, her face turned red. She quickly shook her head and corrected him. "No... It's not for you. I'm returning it to you."

"I dirtied one of your handkerchiefs before. It's from I.V. I've asked around and learned that it costs three thousand yuan. I definitely can't afford it, so I've always kept that silk handkerchief. I compared a few types of silk based on the material of that silk handkerchief. In the end, I found this silk and made a new one for you."

"This silk feels very similar to yours. I know it won't do as well as LV, but I can't afford to compensate you now. When I earn money in the future, I'll compensate you with this brand. I'll give you this now as interest."

Guan Tao's voice became softer.

The more Gao Yang listened, the deeper his frown became.

He remembered what had happened, but he had never thought of asking Guan Tao to compensate him.

"You don't have to do this. I never thought of asking you to compensate," Gao Yang said calmly.

"I know." Guan Tao raised her face and revealed a smile. She looked at Gao Yang sincerely and said, "It's your problem that you don't want me to compensate you, but I can't think that way. After all, it's not a handkerchief that costs a few yuan.

It's something worth a few thousand yuan. If I don't compensate you, I'll feel bad."

Chapter 706: Examinations Begin Once School Reopen

As she spoke, Guan Tao's gaze landed on the handkerchief in Gao Yang's hand. "This is the first time I've made a handkerchief, but I'm quite satisfied. I hope you don't mind."

"No." Gao Yang carefully put away the handkerchief and said, "I like it very much."

When Guan Tao heard this, she couldn't help but feel delighted. Her eyes lit up. "Really? That's good. I was worried that you wouldn't like it."

She knew that Gao Yang had always been a person who pursued quality and emphasized details, so she instinctively worried that he would despise her handkerchief. Fortunately, since he said he liked it, it should be true. After all, Gao Yang wasn't the type to patronize others on the surface.

With this thought in mind, Guan Tao's heart gradually calmed down, and she became much more natural. "It's almost time for class. Let's go back to the classroom!"

Gao Yang nodded gently, and Guan Tao hurried him and jogged towards the classroom. The ponytail behind her head swayed with her body.

Looking at her back, a smile filled Gao Yang's eyes behind his gold-framed glasses. He lowered his head to look at the small box in his hand before walking towards the class.

Jian Ai entered the class on the bell.

When Xia Qinghuan saw Jian Ai, she said, "I thought you weren't coming!"

Putting down her bag, Jian Ai took two breaths and said, "It's too congested. I walked to school from the bus stop at Shuangqiao Station."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Sun Dasheng walk into the classroom with his hands behind his back. The noisy atmosphere instantly quietened.

"Class monitor. Is everyone here?" Sun Dasheng immediately looked at Xia Qinghuan and asked with a serious expression, as usual.

Xia Qinghuan nodded. "They're all here, Teacher."

When Sun Dasheng heard this, he coughed lightly. Seeing that the students' gazes were on him, he slowly said, "From today onwards, everyone will officially enter Year Two. This year, I will still be the form teacher for Year Two, Class One. Everyone is a top student who entered Class One during the Year One examination, so I don't have to tell you some things. You just have to remember that Year Two and Year Three are equally important. As long as you build the foundation for this year, you will have a much easier year in Year Three. Entering a famous university is also a matter, of course, understand?"

Everyone: "Got it, Teacher!"

When Sun Dasheng saw this, he nodded in satisfaction. Then, he said, "Today is the first day of school. There will be a major cleanup. Everyone will listen to the labor committee's arrangements. The floor of the class, the corridor at the door, and the glass in the corridor are all within the scope of our class. The arts committee will organize a few people to wipe the blackboard."

The students of Erzong were all obedient children at home. When they heard they had to work, they immediately complained.

However, that was not the end. Sun Dasheng continued, "The preliminary examination will start in the next two days. The results will be released in all the high schools in the city. Everyone, be mentally prepared."

"Ah? Examinations begin as soon as school starts?"

"Oh my, what's going on?"

"Are you letting us live..."

Sun Dasheng knew his students and acted as if he did not see their reactions. Instead, he suddenly said to Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi, "Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi, come to my office later."

Jian Ai was stunned. She didn't understand why the form teacher called her and Jian Yiyi alone.

Jian Yiyi was the same..

Chapter 707: I Don't Want to Film

After the students started to work unwillingly, Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi walked out of the classroom one after another.

After knocking on the office door, Sun Dasheng called Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi to his desk.

"Teacher Sun." The two of them bowed slightly and called out in unison.

Facing the two students with the best studies in the class, Sun Dasheng's expression softened. His tone also softened.

"I called the two of you here alone because I have something to tell you."

Jian Ai nodded and showed that she was ready to listen.

Jian Yiyi asked, "Teacher, what happened?"

Sun Dasheng smiled and sounded exceptionally relaxed. "You should have an impression of this. You represented the school that took part in the city's Mathematical Olympiad last semester, right?"

The two of them nodded.

When Sun Dasheng saw this, he continued, "Do you still remember what the teacher said back then? Those who achieve outstanding rankings, not only can score bonus points for the college entrance examination, but they can also star in the school's promotional video."

Jian Ai was stunned and couldn't help but look enlightened.

Such a thing had happened. However, she was only concerned about the bonus points for the college entrance examination, so she ignored the promotional video part.

Jian Yiyi's eyes lit up. She took part in the competition back then, as she wanted to appear in the school promotional video.

She initially forgot about it, but she did not expect the school to still remember this.

Jian Yiyi was delighted and said excitedly, "Teacher Sun, do you mean we can film this promotional video?"

"Of course. This is what I promised you back then. You've won honor for the school, so you're naturally qualified to film this promotional video for the school," Sun Dasheng said.

Jian Yiyi suppressed the joy in her heart and nodded with a smile.

Jian Ai looked troubled.

She really did not want to film any promotional video. In her impression, such youth promotional videos were mostly of students wearing school uniforms, running on the green grass, or walking in a circle on

the field while wearing skirts. They also had to show lively, sunny, and exaggerated fake smiles on their faces.

Just the thought of it made her scalp tingle.

“Teacher, I don’t really want to film this. Can you find someone else to complete this? There are so many outstanding students in school. Someone will be willing,” Jian Ai said truthfully.

If she didn’t want to, she would refuse. This was Jian Ai’s usual style.

Sun Dasheng and Jian Yiyi were stunned. Sun Dasheng asked with a puzzled expression, “Why? This is an excellent opportunity to perform. We will broadcast the promotional video on the television stations in Jin Province. When that happens, everyone in the country will see you on television.”

It would have been fine if Sun Dasheng said nothing. Now that he did, Jian Ai felt even more disgusted. She casually found an excuse. “Teacher, I really don’t want to film. I’m a little afraid of the cameras.”

Jian Yiyi stood at the side and looked at Jian Ai with disdain.

Afraid of the cameras? She was not presentable.

When Sun Dasheng saw that Jian Ai didn’t want to film, he couldn’t help but ask with a regretful expression, “Are you sure you don’t want to film?”

Jian Ai quickly nodded. “I’m not filming.”

“Alright.” Sun Dasheng sighed slightly. “Initially, since you’re the gold award winner, the school planned to let you have the main role in this promotional video. Since you don’t want to take part, the school won’t force you. When the time comes, let them discuss and see if they need to choose someone else.”

Chapter 708: Don’t You Hate Me?

“Jian Yiyi can have the main role, Teacher!” Jian Ai suddenly said.

Jian Yiyi was stunned. “Huh?”

She was not shocked because she could have the main role, but because Jian Ai suggested it.

Was Jian Ai giving her the chance to be the main role?

Sun Dasheng also looked enlightened. “Eh? That’s true...”

Jian Yiyi had an outstanding image, was sweet and beautiful, and had a gentle and clean temperament. She matched the status of Erzhong’s students very well.

“Alright, I’ll recommend Jian Yiyi to the teacher in charge of this matter. After all, other than Student Jian Ai, Student Jian Yiyi’s results are the best. She should be the one to be the main character,” Sun Dasheng said after coming back to his senses.

Jian Yiyi was surprised and quickly said, “Thank you, Teacher!”

“Tomorrow, all the high schools in the city will have a preliminary examination. Your results have always been the top in the school. You have to perform well tomorrow, especially you, Jian Ai. Try to get the number one in the city for the school,” Sun Dasheng looked at Jian Ai and instructed.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. “I’ll do my best, Teacher.”

After leaving the office, Jian Ai planned to return to class to clean up. However, Jian Yiyi called her from behind.

Turning around, Jian Ai looked at Jian Yiyi curiously. “What’s wrong?”

“Why did you recommend me to be the main role of the promotional video to the teacher?” Jian Yiyi asked Jian Ai with an awkward expression.

If she could get this main role, she would be happy. However, when she thought that Jian Ai gave it to her, she couldn’t be happy.

Jian Yiyi had always been arrogant, like a peacock, so Jian Ai could guess what she was thinking.

However, Jian Ai had no other thoughts. It was just an instinctive reaction.

Jian Yiyi’s appearance, and temperament matched the role of this promotional video. Her results in the Mathematical Olympiad were the best apart from her, so it was reasonable.

‘You deserve this. I was just saying it to remind Teacher,’ Jian Ai said expressionlessly.

If she had known that Jian Yiyi would think too much, she wouldn’t have said it.

Jian Yiyi didn’t believe that Jian Ai would suddenly be so kind to her. She looked at Jian Ai suspiciously and asked, “Don’t you hate me?”

Jian Ai was stunned.

Hate her?

Jian Ai chuckled and looked at Jian Yiyi helplessly. “Miss, I just don’t like you. This is completely different from hating.”

Jian Yiyi frowned, not understanding what Jian Ai meant.

Didn’t they mean the same thing?

Seeing this, Jian Ai sighed and looked into Jian Yiyi’s eyes. “You should decide what kind of person you are, so I’ll accept you no matter how you present yourself to me. To be honest, your thoughts are useless in front of me. You can only deceive innocent rabbits.”

“And I know that someone like you likes to be in the limelight, and you want to be in the limelight without leaving a trace. To put it bluntly, you’re a little hypocritical. This kind of personality is just a show of vanity in my eyes. It’s not enough to make me hate you, but I don’t like it either. Do you understand what I mean?”

Anyone else would have been anxious if someone called her a hypocrite in front of her..

Chapter 709: New School Beau

However, Jian Yiyi had exposed her true self in front of Jian Ai, so there was nothing to pretend.

Jian Yiyi nodded and looked into Jian Ai's eyes as if she wanted to turn things around. "You don't like me, and I don't like you!"

"Heh..." Jian Ai smiled and nodded at Jian Yiyi. "We're from different worlds. It's good that you don't like me."

With that, Jian Ai turned around and left.

Jian Ai was not lying. She had always disliked Jian Yiyi.

However, she did not hate her.

To her, Jian Yiyi's only identity was that she was a classmate. She didn't have the energy to hate a classmate who had little interaction with her.

Moreover, Jian Yiyi was just a girl who was not even fifteen years old. What about her? She was a mature twenty-six-year-old soul. Why should she compete with a girl?

At least in terms of mentality, Jian Ai had long matured.

At noon, Erzong's cafeteria was still crowded.

Jian Ai and Guan Tao queued up with the crowd, while Qinghuan went to find a seat early.

'Hey, look at that boy over there. He's so handsome!'

Suddenly, a girl behind them exclaimed.

The others quickly echoed, "Ah? Which one?" "The fourth person at the casserole window over there!"

"Ah, I see him. Oh my, he's so handsome!"

"Damn, he's so handsome!"

"A Year One junior, right?"

"It must be. Otherwise, he would have long been discovered."

This sudden infatuation atmosphere made Jian Ai feel nostalgic.

Thinking back, Lin Yi and the rest would cause such a commotion wherever they went.

She casually looked up at the girls' words and was stunned.

Eh, it was him!

Jian Yiyi's brother!

Jian Yichen was expressionless, but it was this kind of him that made people feel he was charming, cool, and arrogant.

'He's quite good-looking, 'Jian Ai thought. The corners of her mouth curled up.

Compared to Jian Yiyi, Jian Ai felt that Jian Yichen was much cuter and more real.

The aura from his body made her feel he was inexplicably cute.

Xia Qinghuan had already taken a seat by the window. As soon as Jian Ai and Guan Tao sat down, Lin Yi and the rest squeezed over.

"There's no more space. Let's squeeze a little." Yan Tian said as he sat down beside Xia Qinghuan.

Jian Ai and Guan Tao quickly moved out of their seats for Lin Yi and Gao Yang.

"Hey, look at that boy over there."

As soon as they sat down, Xia Qinghuan lowered her voice and threw a look at them.

When everyone heard this, they followed her gaze inexplicably.

Jian Yichen!

Jian Ai smiled helplessly and shook her head. Why was Qinghuan also infatuated?

The other boys asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"Tsk" Xia Qinghuan glared at them. "What's wrong? Do you have any sense of crisis?"

The three boys looked at each other and asked, "What do you mean?"

Xia Qinghuan sighed. "I just realized that almost all the girls are secretly looking at him. He's obviously the most handsome boy among the Year Ones! You guys are already outdated!"

"Outdated? Surely not." Yan Tian said indifferently.

Xia Qinghuan rolled her eyes at him. "You've never been famous, so of course you're not outdated. I'm talking about Lin Yi!"

As she spoke, Xia Qinghuan's gaze couldn't help but fall on Lin Yi's face. She clicked her tongue in disdain. "Tsk, tsk... There was already a crisis of expiration, but you still tanned yourself. No wonder no one looks at you anymore!"

Chapter 710 My Protective Color

"That's good. I don't like the feeling of being watched wherever I go." Lin Yi raised his eyebrows indifferently. He was not used to being the focus of attention at first, but he slowly accepted it.

Now that a newcomer suddenly came to help him attract 'artillery fire,' he was naturally happy and relaxed.

Lin Yi smiled and said, "My tanned skin is my protective color now. It's best if no one can see me in the future."

Yan Tian immediately snorted. "Yes... Anyway, someone already has someone in his heart now, so he naturally doesn't care about this."

Lin Yi smiled and said nothing. Xia Qinghuan reached out to pinch Yan Tian's thigh, and he immediately grimaced in pain.

"Don't talk nonsense." Xia Qinghuan glared at him. After all, Lin Yi and Jian Ai were only good friends. Even if everyone knew Lin Yi's intentions, it was not good to say it in front of so many people. Lin Yi didn't seem to care, but Jian Ai might.

If she developed a grudge, they would not be friends anymore. Lin Yi was afraid of this, so he refused to confess.

Yan Tian did not have any bad intentions, he was just being quick with his words. But he immediately realized his mistake, so he rubbed his red thigh that Qinghuan had pinched and obediently lowered his head to drink his soup.

"Do you know who that boy is?" Jian Ai ignored their words and looked at everyone mysteriously. Xia Qinghuan immediately perked up and looked at Jian Ai with glowing eyes. "Xiao Ai, you know him?"

The others were also slightly surprised, thinking how it was that Jian Ai knew everyone.

Before Jian Ai could say anything, Jian Yiyi and Li Yunmei sat beside Jian Yichen with their plates.

Jian Ai quickly raised her head. "Look..."

Everyone looked over and was stunned.

Xia Qinghuan blinked. "Damn, Jian Yiyi is fast. It's only the first day of school, but she's going for her junior in just one morning?"

Looking at their expressions, it was obvious that they had the same thought as Xia Qinghuan.

Jian Ai immediately laughed. "What nonsense is that? That boy is Jian Yiyi's biological brother."

"Huh?"

Everyone immediately exclaimed. Guan Tao couldn't help but say, "Why don't they look alike..."

"I don't look like my brother either!" Jian Ai looked at Guan Tao and smiled.

When Guan Tao heard this, she thought about it and realized that it was true.

"Xiao Ai, how did you know?" Yan Tian looked at Jian Ai in confusion. Logically speaking, she rarely spoke to Jian Yiyi in school, so how did she know who her brother was? Jian Ai took a sip of her drink and said, "I accidentally met that boy a few times. Do you still remember the time I ate at the revolving restaurant on my birthday? Didn't Lin Yi meet Jian Yiyi downstairs?"

Everyone thought for a moment and nodded.

Jian Ai: "Her brother was also there at that time."

“Sigh... What a pity.” Xia Qinghuan shook her head in disappointment. “He looked quite handsome at first and was quite pleasing to the eye. Now that I know he’s Jian Yiyi’s brother, this score is halved in my heart.”

When Jian Ai heard this, she looked at Xia Qinghuan and chuckled. “What era is it now? Why are you still doing that? Jian Yiyi is Jian Yiyi, and her brother is her brother. Don’t link them up.”