

## At School 71

### Chapter 71: You Have to Use My Money

Jian Ai secretly held her forehead. Before she could say anything, Bai Zhou started talking to himself vividly. "Sect Master, you also know that although we are an ancient sect, centuries have passed and we have already arrived in a civilized society. Even if the rest of the twelve guards have unique skills, the most practical thing in this society is money!"

"With money, one can travel the world. Without money, one can't do anything. This is the true portrayal of today's society. And I, Bai Zhou, have money. My money is the Sect Master's money, which is the ancient sect's money. As long as the Sect Master says it, I can give all my money to the Sect Master."

"No, no..." Jian Ai was shocked and quickly waved her hand. "I don't want your money."

Three black lines formed on her forehead. In the beginning, Bai Zhou gave her the feeling that although he was flirtatious, he was also elegant and noble. But in just a few minutes, he became a chatterbox. Jian Ai was stunned and couldn't tell which was the real him.

Unexpectedly, when Bai Zhou heard that Jian Ai did not want his money, he stood up and knelt on the ground. Then, his handsome face was filled with grievances. He rubbed his knee towards Jian Ai, scaring her. She jumped onto the sofa and looked at him in panic. "Bai... Bai Zhou, what are you doing!"

Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai with hope. "Sect Master, you have to use my money. Otherwise, I feel like I'm useless. Besides, look at the place you're living in now. Although it's warm, it's too narrow and simple. Why don't I buy a villa for you? The kind with a garden pool and a golf course? You're still in school, right? How do you go to school? By bike? Hailing a cab? No, those won't do! I have to buy you a sports car! How about thirty of them? No, there's no place to park. Can I buy seven? Although it's a bit less, you can still make do by having a different one every day for a week. Oh my. How can I ask the Sect Master to make do? It's better to buy thirty..."

*Blah blah...*

As if sensing that Jian Ai, the Sect Master, had let down her guard against him, Bai Zhou released his nature. Under Jian Ai's dumbfounded gaze, he opened his mouth and spoke like a machine gun.

Ten minutes later...

"Let's buy a few islands in Hawaii for you, Sect Master. They can be built into different styles. When the time comes, Sect Master can still take a vacation when you have free time. If you don't like tropical places, you can also go to the South Pole..."

Bai Zhou dragged on, and he couldn't wait to spend all his money on Jian Ai to show his usefulness. Jian Ai felt that if she did not interrupt him, he would spend money to send her to space.

Bai Zhou: "Hey, Sect Master. Do you like the moon?"

Jian Ai shivered and quickly made a stop sign. "Hold it right there..."

Bai Zhou blinked, and a confused expression appeared on his handsome face.

Jian Ai took a deep breath and glanced at Bai Zhou, who was on the sofa. "Sit here."

"Oh." When Bai Zhou heard this, he obediently stood up and returned to the sofa.

Seeing this, Jian Ai sat down, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She thought he was a deep and steady person. In the end, she didn't know what was in his mind.

"I'm in a pretty good state now. Furthermore, I've just accepted my status as the sect master of the ancient sect, so I still need some time to adapt." Jian Ai looked at the disappointed Bai Zhou and said, "Bai Zhou, thank you for your good intentions, but I don't need too much money for now. If I need your help in the future, I will ask."

## **Chapter 72: Let Me Stay By Your Side**

Bai Zhou naturally wouldn't disobey Jian Ai's words, so he could only nod. Then, after thinking for a moment, he looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Sect Master, do you want to see the others? If they know that I've found you, they'll be very happy. With the twelve guards by your side, we can protect you."

Jian Ai waved her hand without thinking. "There's no need for that. This is not the best time. Keep this matter a secret."

It was not that Jian Ai resisted members from the ancient sect, but she had only just learned of this identity. Besides, as Bai Zhou had said, most of the twelve guards were living ordinary lives now, as was Jian Ai herself. She did not want to destroy all of this because of her, the sect master who had suddenly appeared. Unless necessary, everyone should live a peaceful life.

Bai Zhou was a smart person. He could naturally guess seventy to eighty percent of Jian Ai's thoughts and expressed his understanding.

"In that case, I will not inform anyone else of this matter for the time being. However, Sect Master, please let me stay by your side. Otherwise, if anything happens in the future, I will not be able to account for others." Bai Zhou's serious expression returned. As soon as he had finished speaking, he lowered his head to express his determination.

Jian Ai glanced at him. Since she had already rejected meeting the others, it would seem too unreasonable to refuse Bai Zhou now.

Furthermore, after her rebirth, her fourteen-year-old age was especially awkward. She was also timid when she wanted to do something. If Bai Zhou could stay by her side to help when she needed people, she could resolve many problems.

Jian Ai nodded and smiled. "If it's convenient for you to stay, then stay."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he was delighted. "Thank you, Sect Master."

It was already dawn when Bai Zhou left. Jian Ai sat on the sofa and could not calm down for a long time.

It turned out that there were nearly a hundred people from the ancient sect in this world, and after her rebirth, she was the chosen sect master.

These things sounded too unreal. If she hadn't experienced it herself, Jian Ai wouldn't have believed it.

The next morning, Jian Ai and Guan Tao ate breakfast at the breakfast stall.

“Xiao Ai, will we not be able to eat Auntie Mei’s fried dough sticks after the demolition...” Guan Tao said sadly.

Among the many breakfast stalls in South City, Wang Yunmei’s fried dough sticks were unique. Guan Tao grew up with Jian Ai, and she had also eaten these fried dough sticks since she was young. Now that she thought of the demolition in the future, this breakfast stall naturally had to be closed as well.

Jian Ai smiled at Guan Tao’s expression and said softly, “My mother is working too hard. Even if the place won’t be demolished, I would still think of a way to make her close this breakfast stall.”

Guan Tao raised her eyes to look at the busy Wang Yunmei inside. Then, she nodded in understanding. “It’s too hard for Auntie Mei to take care of her two children alone.”

People came and left. Jian Ai and Guan Tao were about to go to school after breakfast when they saw Wang Yunfa running over from afar.

Before he reached the stall, Wang Yunfa called out at the top of his voice, “Sister! Sister!”

When Wang Yunmei heard the voice, she poked her head out of the stall. When she saw Wang Yunfa, she couldn’t help but be stunned. “What are you doing so early in the morning? Are you having breakfast?”

Wang Yunfa grinned. It was obvious that he was in a very good mood. When he heard this, he took out a document file and waved it in his hand. “What breakfast? The deed! I brought it for you!”

### **Chapter 73: Let’s Settle the Procedures Later**

Wang Yunmei couldn’t help but be stunned when she heard this. She rubbed the flour in her hands on her apron and quickly walked out. “You’re too anxious. Didn’t we just decide on this last night?”

Wang Yunfa chuckled. When he thought about how two lousy houses could be exchanged for two hundred thousand yuan, he couldn’t even pull back the corners of his mouth. “Of course I’m anxious. My wife is rushing me. I have to get money quickly to buy a new house. Only then can your brother get married sooner.”

As he spoke, Wang Yunmei had already taken a look at the deed. Not only was Wang Yunfa’s house there, but Wang Yunzhong’s was there too.

“Did you go to Brother’s house to ask for this last night?” Wang Yunmei asked Wang Yunfa. She was a little suspicious. Although the relationship between her brothers was closer than that of her with her sister, he shouldn’t have given him the deed so quickly. After all, although the house had been idle for many years, if he wanted to sell it, it would be worth tens of thousands of yuan.

Wang Yunfa shook his head. “No, no. Mom went to get it. How can I ask Brother for his house?”

Wang Yunmei nodded in understanding. If the old lady wanted it, this matter would be more reasonable.

Jian Yu walked up to Jian Ai and frowned. “What’s going on? Why did Uncle bring the deed here?”

Jian Ai smiled and lowered her voice to tell Jian Yu about her grandma and uncle coming over to borrow money last night. Guan Tao, who was standing at the side, also listened in.

“You mean you bought Younger Uncle’s and Elder Uncle’s houses for two hundred thousand yuan by keeping the demolition matter behind their backs?” Jian Yu was shocked. Based on his understanding of his sister, she would never do such a thing.

Moreover, she could think of such a solution in that situation. His sister was only fourteen years old. How did she think of it?

“You also know Grandma and Uncle. If they can’t get money from our family, they will create a scene. Moreover, Uncle is in a hurry to get married. If we lend him the money, we don’t have to think about him returning it. This is the only way now. Our family can’t be the only one to suffer,” Jian Ai said calmly without any hesitation.

Guan Tao also knew Jian Ai’s family’s situation. She nodded and said, “Brother Yu, Jian Ai is right. You’re helping them. It’s only right that you get some benefits.”

Jian Yu sighed softly. He thought about how his uncle used to treat his mother. At this moment, he couldn’t sympathize with him. However, when he thought about the news of demolition in the future, based on their habits, it wouldn’t be easy to handle them then.

“You guys should go to school now. You’re going to be late.” Jian Yu didn’t care about this anymore and turned to his sister.

Seeing her brother’s attitude, Jian Ai knew that he was on her and her mother’s side. She didn’t say anything else and turned around to leave with Guan Tao.

“Sister, you should be done by eight or nine in the morning, right? Once done, let’s go and settle the procedures together. You can also give me the money quickly.” Wang Yunfa rubbed his hands anxiously. He didn’t sleep last night because he was thinking about how to spend the two hundred thousand yuan once it was in his hands.

Wang Yunmei glared at Wang Yunfa angrily, but she knew that her brother was like that. She immediately nodded helplessly. “Alright, I’ll go settle the procedures with you in a while. But you have to promise me that after you take the money, you’ll obediently take a look at houses with your wife. You have to settle everything related to the wedding. Don’t you dare use it to gamble, okay?”

“Oh, I know, Sister. How can I take the money for the wedding to gamble? Don’t worry.”

## **Chapter 74: Cross-Dimensional Combination**

The weather was not bad today. Although the morning weather was still somewhat cold, it was no longer as dry and cold as before. The plants by the roadside had already sprouted new shoots. After the beginning of spring, Baiyun City, a city in the north, was gradually warming up.

The intersection outside Erzhang was congested as usual. As soon as Jian Ai and Guan Tao crossed the road, a Mercedes-Benz drove over from the back and slowly stopped by the side of the road.

The car door opened and Xia Qinghuan walked out with her school bag. She gave the two people by the road a dazzling smile and greeted, “Morning, Jian Ai, Guan Tao.”

Xia Qinghuan was also wearing a school uniform today. Her shiny black hair was tied into a ponytail. It looked like a simple hairstyle, but she wore an exquisite hair clip with a yellow gem on it. One could tell with just a look that it was expensive.

After the interaction at the gaming city yesterday, their relationship had improved. The two of them regained their senses and smiled as they nodded. "Good morning, Qinghuan."

Xia Qinghuan took the initiative to step forward and hug their arms from both sides. She said, "My uncle came over for a meal yesterday and told me about a new classmate who will be transferring over after the monthly examination."

"Your uncle?" Guan Tao was stunned for a moment before she quickly reacted. "Oh, I remember now. Your uncle, Xia Bin, is our school's chairman."

"But are there transfer students at this time?" Guan Tao frowned in confusion. After all, school had started for a while, and the final examination was in two months.

Xia Qinghuan nodded. "This transfer student had also taken part in the monthly examination. I heard that he or she will be arranged directly into class based on their results."

"That's not surprising. Erzong is a noble school. As long as their family is rich enough to afford the school fees, it won't be difficult for a transfer student to enter," Jian Ai said lightly.

Guan Tao and Xia Qinghuan nodded in agreement.

The three of them entered the school gate hand in hand, and it instantly became a unique scene. The senior students might not know them, but the Year One students widened their eyes as if they had seen a ghost.

Jian Ai, Guan Tao, and... Xia Qinghuan!!!

What kind of cross-dimensional combination was this?

Everyone knew that Xia Qinghuan was the heiress of the Xia Group. Not to mention, in the entire Year Ones and all of Erzong, her family background was outstanding. The people who usually appeared with her were Lin Yi, Yan Tian, and Gao Yang.

Now, Xia Qinghuan had Jian Ai in her left hand and Guan Tao in her right. The three of them were even talking and laughing. It was obvious that they had an excellent relationship.

"Am I blind? The person with Jian Ai was Xia Qinghuan?"

"Isn't it rumored that Xia Qinghuan doesn't have female friends in Erzong? She usually appears with Lin Yi and the rest."

"That's right. I heard that she is Yan Tian's girlfriend. The two of them are a golden couple of the Year Ones. Why would she be together with those two poor people from South City?"

"And they look pretty close. Look at them talking and laughing..."

Private conversations broke out around them. Although these people lowered their voices, Jian Ai, who had a mental cultivation technique, still heard them.

However, Jian Ai couldn't be bothered. These people already saw people of average family backgrounds as abnormal, so it was normal for them to make these annoying sounds.

After entering the school building, they were about to split ways when Guan Tao pulled Xia Qinghuan back.

## **Chapter 75: Tsk, Morality**

"Huh?" Xia Qinghuan blinked her bright eyes and looked at Guan Tao. "What's wrong, Guan Tao?"

Seeing this, Guan Tao first looked around carefully and pulled Jian Ai to block the others' view. Then, she secretly took out a white silk handkerchief from her pocket.

Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan looked at it. It was not an ordinary silk handkerchief, but Gao Yang's.

"Ah, Qinghuan... you're close to Gao Yang. Can you help me return this silk handkerchief to him?" Guan Tao smiled embarrassedly and quickly explained, "I washed it clean. I rubbed it gently with warm water. It's like a new one."

With that, Guan Tao nervously lowered her head. Perhaps because she was holding an LV silk handkerchief or because she thought of Gao Yang's cold face, she felt a little afraid.

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan smiled helplessly. She looked at Guan Tao and said softly, "Guan Tao, keep this silk handkerchief for yourself. I know Gao Yang. He won't want it."

"Ah?" Guan Tao was shocked. Then, she pursed her lips helplessly and said uneasily, "I know that such luxury goods can't be washed casually, but I've used it before, after all. This silk handkerchief is so expensive. I definitely can't afford to compensate..."

"You've misunderstood what I meant." Xia Qinghuan looked at Guan Tao, who was about to cry. She quickly explained, "I mean, Gao Yang won't let you compensate him because he's obsessed with cleanliness. He's giving you this silk handkerchief as a gift by letting you use it. You don't have to take it to heart."

"But..." Guan Tao instinctively rejected her. Putting aside the fact that she couldn't accept someone else's things for no reason, it was even more so for something so expensive.

"Alright, Guan Tao. Qinghuan already said that Gao Yang is a clean freak. Even if you return it to him, he might throw it away. That would be a waste of such a good silk handkerchief," Jian Ai said timely.

Guan Tao gently grabbed the silk handkerchief and struggled in her heart. She felt that Jian Ai made sense and nodded. "Alright."

Guan Tao initially wanted to say that she would buy an identical brand new handkerchief for Gao Yang when she had money in the future, but she felt that her words were silly. In the end, she swallowed them down and didn't say anything.

They bid farewell and split ways. Jian Ai went straight back to class. As soon as she entered, she felt that her classmates' gaze was different from before.

Usually, Jian Ai was like an outsider in this class. Every time she appeared, everyone would examine her in an isolated state.

But today was different. Many people's eyes were filled with surprise and inquiries. There was even... acceptance?

Jian Ai was not sure if her feeling was right because Li Yunmei, who appeared in the classroom, grabbed her attention.

At this moment, Li Yunmei was sitting in her seat and staring at Jian Ai with a vicious look. If looks could kill, Jian Ai would have probably been grounded to dust the moment she appeared.

Jian Ai calmly looked away. It was obvious that she had no intention of entangling with her. Li Yunmei's father, Li Qiang, compensated Jian Ai three million yuan because of what had happened previously. To be more precise, Jian Ai extorted three million yuan.

Therefore, no matter how much Li Yunmei was pampered at home, Li Qiang would probably reprimand her for this matter.

As soon as she had just sat down on her seat, the talkative Xu Jiaojiao in front of her quickly turned around and whispered, "Jian Ai, I heard them say that you came with Xia Qinghuan this morning? Is that true?"

Jian Ai looked at Xu Jiaojiao with a smile on her lips, but she didn't say a word.

Xu Jiaojiao's family background wasn't bad either. At least, she didn't take Jian Ai seriously. Seeing Jian Ai's reaction, she immediately rolled her eyes in disdain and said in a weird tone, "Oh, that's true. After getting close to Xia Qinghuan, someone naturally wouldn't take us seriously. Tsk, what morality."

## **Chapter 76: How Fresh**

"Xu Jiaojiao, you like to gossip so much and gather it. It's a pity that you're not a paparazzi." When a classmate heard Xu Jiaojiao's words, she immediately stood up to help Jian Ai.

"That's right. You're always asking around about others. What a busybody."

"If you like to gossip so much, be careful not to get your tongue cut when you go to hell."

...

A few people spoke up for Jian Ai. Jian Ai stopped tidying the desk and looked at these students who usually treated her coldly. They were speaking up for her now?

This was fresh.

However, on second thought, Jian Ai understood. It must be because she and Xia Qinghuan had become friends.

Although Erzong was a noble school, the aristocrats were divided into levels. Those who were worth a million yuan and those who were worth tens of millions of yuan were not the same type of people. An international company with a market value of ten billion yuan like the Xia Group could be considered a true rich family and was beyond the reach of ordinary rich families.

Many people wanted to get close to Xia Qinghuan. If they could become friends with her, they would be able to benefit their families in the future.

However, these people only thought about it because everyone heard that although Xia Qinghuan looked sweet and charming, it was not easy to become friends with her. For example, Li Yunmei took the initiative to approach Xia Qinghuan back then because Xia Qinghuan was Lin Yi's best female friend. Li Yunmei thought that by becoming friends with Xia Qinghuan, she could indirectly approach Lin Yi.

However, it was obvious Li Yunmei returned without any results. Xia Qinghuan did not even bother to talk to her. She saw through her intentions at a glance.

Xu Jiaojiao's face turned red when these students suddenly jumped out to make themselves look good by talking back at her. She snarled, "What does this have to do with you? Aren't you just helping Jian Ai because she walked together with Xia Qinghuan? You're even worse than me. You're all fence-sitters. How did you treat Jian Ai before? Now, you still have the face to talk about me? You're even more disgusting."

Student A: "What are you talking about..."

Xu Jiaojiao: "What do you mean by what I am talking about? What are you talking about?! Do you think by helping Jian Ai now, you can erase the memories of how you used to bully her? You're just deceiving yourself..."

Student B: "Who bullied Jian Ai? Tell us..."

Xu Jiaojiao: "Everyone in our class has bullied her before. Who hasn't said bad things about her behind her back? Who hasn't despised her family for being poor? Why? Seeing that she's getting closer to Xia Qinghuan, none of you dare to admit it?"

Xu Jiaojiao lived up to her nickname as a little loudspeaker. She was full of energy when she argued, and her little mouth kept talking. She didn't lose out even when she argued with a few people alone.

Jian Ai looked at the scene in front of her and wanted to laugh. She didn't expect that there would be a day when students would split into two factions and fight over her.

However, no matter how gossipy Xu Jiaojiao was, she was telling the truth. Jian Ai naturally knew why these students were speaking up for her today. Hence, she was very calm and didn't feel any emotions or gratitude.

She and Qinghuan hit it off very well, and Qinghuan took the initiative to befriend her. Compared to these double-faced students, Jian Ai didn't want to spend too much effort on them.

She knew in her heart that in this school, her only friends were Guan Tao and Xia Qinghuan. Furthermore, they would be divided into classes again next week.

## **Chapter 77: Where Did You Get This Handkerchief?**

Li Yunmei sat at the back and listened to the students' argument. She could not help but clench her fists in secret.



The laceration caused by the split before had not yet recovered and because of it, it made her walking posture look weird. When she came to school, she felt that people were laughing at her behind her back.

Moreover, her father told her that because she pushed Jian Ai into the pond, they had to compensate Jian Ai with three million yuan. Not only was she scolded severely, but her father also almost sent her to her grandfather to attend school there. If not for her mother's pleading, she would not have been able to return to Erzhong today.

Unexpectedly, when she returned, she heard the news of Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan becoming friends. Her heart immediately felt uncomfortable. She couldn't get her grievances out, and she was so angry that she wanted to scratch the wall.

It had to be known that she did try her best to get close to Xia Qinghuan for Lin Yi, but she could not even enter Xia Qinghuan's eyes. She had no idea what method Jian Ai used to become friends with Xia Qinghuan.

Now that Li Yunmei could not move, she could only swallow this anger for the time being. However, she swore in her heart that she would not let Jian Ai have an easy time after she recovered.

Although Jian Ai was already familiar with the content of these four lessons in the morning, she still listened attentively.

After the afternoon lesson, Jian Ai was about to go to the cafeteria for lunch when she heard a commotion in the corridor. A group of people was walking towards the end of the corridor.

Jian Ai frowned. Usually, everyone would fight to be the first to go to the cafeteria during lunchtime because there would be a long queue if they were late. Why were these people running in now?

"Jian Ai!"

At this moment, a girl from Class Five suddenly appeared at the door. When she saw that Jian Ai was still in the class, she heaved a sigh of relief. However, her face was filled with anxiety as she hurriedly said to Jian Ai, "Guan Tao is in trouble. Quickly go and take a look."

Jian Ai remembered that this girl was in the same class as Guan Tao. She heard from Guan Tao that she was one of the few students in the class who was willing to talk to her.

Without having time to ask anything, Jian Ai quickly followed the girl to Class Five.

At this time, the corridor outside Class Five's door was already filled with people. They were all from the Year One class next door. Before Jian Ai walked in, she heard a sharp questioning voice from the crowd. "I'm asking you a question. Where did you get this handkerchief?"

A girl who was dressed exquisitely gripped Guan Tao's wrist tightly with one hand. She was holding a silk handkerchief with an LV logo in her other hand. The silk handkerchief was of high quality and was authentic.

Guan Tao's hand hurt from the other party's grip. With so many people watching, she was so scared that she didn't know what to do.

Moreover, she couldn't say that this was Gao Yang's handkerchief. With these Erzong people's personalities, they might spread rumors if they found out that she had Gao Yang's handkerchief.

Most importantly, the girl questioning her was Yu Mengyao, who was rumored to be engaged to Gao Yang.

Yu Mengyao's had a fierce expression on her pretty face. She didn't need Guan Tao to tell her that this handkerchief belonged to Gao Yang. It was already very rare that this handkerchief was a limited edition design from LV this spring. Most importantly, although Erzong was a noble school, only Gao Yang could use such a high-end brand for a handkerchief. She had seen him use this handkerchief with her very own eyes.

In Yu Mengyao's heart, Gao Yang was such an elegant person. He pursued quality in all aspects of life.

### **Chapter 78: Why Wouldn't I Dare?**

Guan Tao shrunk her neck. Although she had a clear conscience, she could not help but blush when so many people were surrounding her.

When the other girl who was with Yu Mengyao saw this, she sneered and said, "Where else could she have gotten this from? How would a poor girl be able to afford such an expensive silk handkerchief? She must have stolen it!"

"No... I didn't steal it!" Guan Tao's eyes turned red from anxiety, and she quickly shook her head to deny it.

But what could she do? There were only a few people from South City in the first year, and everyone recognized them. Guan Tao's family's situation was even more difficult than Jian Ai's. At that moment, she could not share where such an expensive handkerchief came from. Everyone thought that she had stolen it.

"Oh, I couldn't tell that she's such a person. She usually looks quite honest."

"She's used to being poor, so her hands inevitably felt itchy after seeing such a good thing."

"Ah, I didn't have a good impression of these farmers from South City in the first place. Now, their hands and feet are not clean. They have tainted the reputation of our Erzong as a noble school."

The onlookers started talking at once. When Guan Tao heard this, she immediately cried aggrievedly and shook her head. "I didn't steal it. It was..."

"What is it?" Yu Mengyao interrupted Guan Tao. She knew in her heart that it was Gao Yang's handkerchief, but she deliberately didn't say it because she wanted others to misunderstand and humiliate Guan Tao.

What right did this wild girl from South City have to use Gao Yang's things? The more Yu Mengyao thought about it, the angrier she became. She immediately tightened her grip and scolded, "You thief, you didn't admit that you stole something."

"Ah..." Guan Tao cried out in pain. Her other hand instinctively went to grab Yu Mengyao's hand. "I didn't steal it. Let go!"

Guan Tao resisted in a fit of panic, and her nails accidentally scratched Yu Mengyao's skin. Yu Mengyao sucked in a breath of cold air from the pain. "Hiss..."

Taking a closer look, Guan Tao's nails had scratched a bloody mark on the back of her hand. Yu Mengyao's eyes darkened.

Guan Tao was shocked as well. She didn't mean it.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean..." Guan Tao apologized in a fit of panic, but the onlookers had already seen this scene.

"Oh my! She dared to attack someone when she had stolen something? This is truly an eye-opener."

"How shameless is she? She grabbed Yu Mengyao's hand until it became red. She was ruthless."

"That's right. She even pretended to be pitiful. It's disgusting."

...

Guan Tao cried as she apologized, but Yu Mengyao wouldn't listen. She immediately felt a burning pain in the back of her hand. A vicious look flashed across her eyes as she shouted, "You dare to attack me after stealing something!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yu Mengyao raised her right hand and waved it at Guan Tao's face.

Everyone looked as if they were watching a good show. Yu Mengyao's family was outstanding and her fierce character was famous in Erzong. With this, Guan Tao would not fare well in her hands, let alone resist.

However, just as everyone was waiting for the slap, a slender and fair hand suddenly grabbed Yu Mengyao's arm in mid-air.

Everyone's breathing stopped. They focused their eyes and saw that Jian Ai had appeared at some point. She stood between Mengyao and Guan Tao with an indifferent expression. Her thin body shielded Guan Tao behind her, and her other hand was tightly holding onto Mengyao's hand.

"Jian Ai?" Yu Mengyao naturally recognized Jian Ai. She was stunned and wanted to pull her arm out, but it was as if a pair of pliers had clamped on her arm that she couldn't move.

Yu Mengyao panicked and scolded, "Slut, how dare you..."

*Slap!*

Jian Ai's expression was indifferent. Before Mengyao could finish speaking, she turned around and gave Yu Mengyao a tight slap on the face.

Then, she said coldly, "Why wouldn't I dare?"

## **Chapter 79: Standing Up for Guan Tao**

Everyone felt the air go still. They all looked at Jian Ai in shock. It was as if they had seen a ghost.

In everyone's eyes, Jian Ai had always been a submissive person. However, at this moment, Jian Ai, who was standing in front of them, exuded a cold aura. The surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped. That slap was decisive and nimble. How could it be that Jian Ai, who usually didn't even dare to breathe loudly, dared to do so?

Yu Mengyao immediately felt a burning pain in her cheek, and she didn't come back to her senses for a long time.

She was slapped?

Slapped by Jian Ai?

Jian Ai had slapped her in the face in front of so many people.

For a moment, Yu Mengyao was embarrassed and angry. Like an angry lioness, she turned around and pounced at Jian Ai.

However, although she was used to being arrogant and domineering, how would a rich girl like Yu Mengyao know how to fight? Before her hand could reach Jian Ai, Jian Ai gripped it tightly again. She immediately exerted strength, and Yu Mengyao's body instantly twisted into a weird arc due to the pain from her wrist.

"Ah..." Yu Mengyao was in so much pain that tears flew out. However, Jian Ai had no intention of stopping until Yu Mengyao's body went limp on the ground. In the end, she knelt in front of Guan Tao.

The other girl regained her senses and was about to help Mengyao when she suddenly felt Jian Ai's gaze on her.

Her eyes were cold and sharp like an eagle's, making her instantly feel cold from head to toe. The thought of wanting to help vanished in an instant. Her body froze on the spot, unable to move as if someone had poked her acupoint.

"What's wrong with Jian Ai? Why is she so fierce?"

"Did she take the wrong medicine? She dared to touch Yu Mengyao?"

"That's right. Why didn't she think about the consequences? Yu Mengyao has a cousin who's a gangster outside school..."

Everyone regained their senses and started whispering again. Although Jian Ai's action surprised them, they did not think too much about it. After all, Jian Ai and Guan Tao were inseparable every day. It was reasonable for her to stand up for Guan Tao.

After a while, Jian Ai finally let go. It was as if the strength in Yu Mengyao's body had been sucked dry. She immediately fell to the ground like a puddle of mud. Her eyelashes were fluttering from her tears, and she looked like she had been violated. She was in a sorry state.

"Jian Ai..." Guan Tao stood behind Jian Ai. Her heart was beating wildly, and she secretly cursed herself for being useless.

Now that Jian Ai had a conflict with Yu Mengyao because of her, there would be trouble in the future.

Jian Ai immediately retracted her aura and looked up at the onlookers. Then, she picked up the silk handkerchief from the ground and said softly, "This handkerchief belongs to Gao Yang. Guan Tao didn't steal it."

Jian Ai spoke the truth.

"Ah? This handkerchief is Gao Yang's?"

"It's not Yu Mengyao's?"

"Oh, I thought it was Yu Mengyao's! If it's not her handkerchief, why is she shouting? She even said that she was a thief. I thought she stole her thing."

"Didn't you know that Yu Mengyao and Gao Yang got engaged when they were young? She must have recognized Gao Yang's handkerchief on Guan Tao and deliberately caused trouble."

"What a waste of my feelings. To think that I even spoke up for her just now. It turned out that I was helping a tyrant."

These students were like fence-sitters. As soon as the wind changed direction, they instantly targeted Yu Mengyao and started criticizing her.

Yu Mengyao had just regained her senses when she heard the ear-piercing discussions around her. She immediately struggled to refute, "I know that it belongs to Gao Yang, but why would it be with Guan Tao? You still say that she didn't steal it?"

"I lent it to her." At this moment, Gao Yang's voice suddenly sounded from behind the crowd.

## **Chapter 80: Stop Causing Trouble**

Everyone immediately made way for him. Gao Yang was standing behind the crowd. Lin Yi and the others were naturally with him.

Gao Yang raised his hand to adjust the frame of his glasses. They could see no emotions in his sharp eyes, but his gaze landed on Yu Mengyao, who was sitting on the ground.

"Jian Ai!"

Xia Qinghuan was the first to rush through the crowd to Jian Ai's side. Her pretty face was also frowning. She first looked at Guan Tao, whose eyes were red, before looking at Yu Mengyao. She whispered, "Are you okay?"

Jian Ai also turned to look at Guan Tao. Guan Tao pursed her lips and shook her head. "I'm fine."

At this moment, Gao Yang also walked over. When Yu Mengyao saw this, she couldn't help but pull a facial expression where she looked like she had been wronged. She pursed her lips as if she was about to cry. "Brother Yang..."

She looked like she was being bullied. Where was the arrogance from before?

Lin Yi and Yan Tian stood at the side and looked at Yu Mengyao's pretentious behavior. They couldn't help but frown. Everyone knew Yu Mengyao's fierce character. Her delicate appearance on the surface was done for Gao Yang to see.

However, they didn't say anything, as if they were already used to it.

As if he hadn't seen this, Gao Yang only asked with a soft voice, "Can you stand up?"

Yu Mengyao pouted and shook her head. "My hand hurts. I don't have any strength..."

Gao Yang sighed imperceptibly through his nose, but he still leaned down to help Yu Mengyao up. Yu Mengyao instantly became boneless, it seemed, and she leaned into Gao Yang's arms as if taking advantage of this opportunity to declare her sovereignty to everyone.

When Xia Qinghuan saw this, she didn't hide the fact that she rolled her eyes. It was as if she didn't want to look at them anymore. She immediately snarled, "I'll have a meal with Jian Ai and Guan Tao first. Take care of the things here."

Gao Yang nodded gently when he heard this. Xia Qinghuan glared at Yu Mengyao before pulling Jian Ai and Guan Tao away. The onlookers quickly made way for them, and they couldn't help but feel surprised when they saw Jian Ai's back.

Gao Yang was a little proud and aloof, so he naturally didn't want to explain anything to these unrelated people. However, he immediately looked at Yu Mengyao with a slightly reproachful look. As soon as he opened his mouth, he didn't say anything too harsh. He only said softly, "Don't create trouble like this in the future."

Yu Mengyao's eyes immediately turned red, as if she had no place to say her grievances. After a while, she muttered, "I saw that your handkerchief was with someone else, so I thought it had been stolen. It wasn't on purpose. Who asked you to casually lend someone such a portable item?"

Yan Tian could no longer bear to watch on from the side. He immediately said, "Alright, if you know it's a misunderstanding, then forget it. Let's go now and have a meal."

The onlookers dispersed when they saw that nothing was interesting to watch.

"You know that you're in the same class as Yu Mengyao, so why didn't you hide the handkerchief? She even knows what type of underwear Gao Yang is wearing, so she'll recognize the handkerchief."

As soon as they left the school building, Xia Qinghuan looked at Guan Tao helplessly.

Guan Tao knew that she had caused trouble for everyone because of her. Hearing this, she couldn't help but lower her head even more. "The pocket of the school uniform was too shallow. The corner of the handkerchief peeked out a bit and Yu Mengyao saw it."

Xia Qinghuan helplessly shook her head. "You're unlucky. I know Yu Mengyao's character the best. She didn't hit you, right?"