

## At School 721

### Chapter 721: Qiao Yuan's Charm

Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but smile when she heard that. "Yes, thank you, Vice President Qiao. However, I've been wearing high heels for decades. I didn't notice what was beneath my feet just now. If you really empathize with our female employees so much, make a new rule that we women don't have to wear high heels in bad weather."

The company had always had high requirements for employees' clothes. After all, Rose Entertainment existed in the entertainment industry. Employees' style of dressing directly corresponded to the core spirit of the company. Be it men or women, they had to be ready to go during work.

Therefore, when Qiao Yuan said that she should not wear high heels on a rainy day, Jiang Chunfen took it as a casual remark. After all, all the female colleagues in the company had to wear high heels. She would not be special just because she almost slipped and Vice President Qiao saw her.

As for the new rule she mentioned just now, she was only joking. After all, how could she let the company set an exception for female employees just because she almost fell? Jiang Chunfen didn't think she was that capable.

In the end, Qiao Yuan listened to Jiang Chunfen's words. Not only did he listen to her, but he also thought about it seriously.

At this moment, many female colleagues in work clothes and high heels passed by. Even though these people were familiar with high heels, they still walked carefully in the face of the wet road.

Baiyun City was at the northern end of China. The rainy season was brief, but in winter, there was snow and wind. The frozen roads were even more dangerous than the roads after the rain.

With this thought in mind, Qiao Yuan couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and nod. He put away the smile on his face and looked at Jiang Chunfen. "Sister Fen, your suggestion gave me a reminder. How about this? I'll discuss it with CEO Jian later. Let's see if we can make things easier for our female colleagues in such bad weather."

Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, she looked at Qiao Yuan and said, "Vice President Qiao, I was just saying this casually. The company sets the rules. How can they change just because of a word from me?"

"This is different." Qiao Yuan was exceptionally serious about this matter. He immediately said, "This is also for the safety of our female colleagues. If not, you can put your high heels in the company and change into sneakers when you travel to work and get off work. After all, wearing high heels and driving is also very dangerous."

She did not expect that her unintentional words would cause Qiao Yuan to care so much. Moreover, he seemed to be thinking about the female colleagues. This made Jiang Chunfen have a new understanding of Qiao Yuan.

After coming to the company for so long, she had only interacted with Qiao Yuan in meetings. Usually, when they met, they would only nod and greet each other. Their job scope was not on the same level, and they basically had no other contact.

At that moment, with just a few words about a seemingly minor question, Qiao Yuan's charm exuded.

"You didn't twist your leg just now, right? Do you need me to help you?" Qiao Yuan suddenly looked at Jiang Chunfen.

Jiang Chunfen quickly shook her head and smiled. "No, thank you."

Qiao Yuan nodded in relief when he heard that. The two of them talked as they entered the office building.

The examination lasted until past five in the afternoon. After a day, the students who had not completely pulled themselves out from the summer break were exhausted.

"My head hurts when I see the questions now," Xia Qinghuan rubbed her tired eyes and said listlessly.

## **Chapter 722: Organizing an Autumn Trip**

Jian Ai looked more energetic. She couldn't help but smile. "There's still a day tomorrow. Don't be anxious."

"Hey, I heard that the Year Threes have already started evening self-study," Xia Qinghuan said.

At this moment, Yan Tian suddenly jumped in front of the two of them. He grinned and revealed his white teeth. "Hey, what are you doing later?"

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but frown. "What do you mean? Is there something on?"

Yan Tian raised his chin and said in a low voice, "We have a basketball match with Yizhong later. Are you guys going?"

Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but look at each other when they heard this. Then, Xia Qinghuan frowned and asked, "A pheasant basketball game?"

The so-called pheasant basketball game was an informal game organized by some people who liked basketball. It could also be called an off-campus friendly game.

However, such basketball games usually took place at remote basketball courts or school basketball courts. They could not compete in indoor basketball courts.

Yan Tian nodded. "We've been tired from the examination for the entire day. Go and relax! You can cheer us on too!"

Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips. "It's not that I don't want to go. I have to go to the company later. There's something important today."

"Ah?" When Yan Tian heard that, he immediately looked disappointed. "Without you around, I have no motivation."

Xia Qinghuan rolled her eyes. "Then admit defeat!"

"How can I do that?!" Yan Tian glared at her, but he did not dare to complain further. After all, she had already signed a contract with an entertainment company. There must be something more important over there.

"Jian Ai, what about you?" Yan Tian looked at Jian Ai with anticipation in his eyes.

Jian Ai nodded readily. "I have nothing on. I can go over."

Anyway, it was the preliminary examination that day, so there was no homework.

When Yan Tian heard that, his eyes lit up. "What a great friend!"

"Of course!" Jian Ai smiled.

As they were talking, Sun Dasheng walked in from outside the classroom. Seeing this, Yan Tian quickly returned to his seat.

Sun Dasheng walked up to the podium and placed his hands on both sides of the lectern. He swept his gaze across the students below and drawled, "How was it, students? How did you perform in the subjects today?"

Silence.

It was not that they did not do well, but everyone was mentally and physically exhausted, and their reactions were slow.

Seeing this, Sun Dasheng was not angry. Instead, he chuckled and slowly said, "Alright, don't frown or droop your eyes. I have something to tell everyone before school ends."

Sun Dasheng paused for a moment before saying, "Everyone already knows that the exam is conducted for two days, so there's still a day of exam for tomorrow. Then, the day after tomorrow, the school will organize for all the Year Two students to go to Liyang County for an autumn trip."

"Autumn trip?"

"Are you serious, Teacher?!"

When the students heard the words 'autumn trip,' their dispirited spirits were instantly stimulated back, and their eyes shone with excitement.

Sun Dasheng said, "Of course. This autumn trip is for five days and four nights. The first two days will be at Liyang County's Yanghu Resort, where the school arranged for food and accommodation. And then we will go on a camping trip in the remaining two days. We will bring everyone to Liyang Mountain. The school will also distribute the tents."

"Everyone can bring some necessities for outdoor living. Things like flashlights."

A student raised his hand and asked, "Teacher, are only the Year Two students participating?"

Sun Dasheng nodded. "The Year One students have military training, and the Year Three students are preparing for the college entrance examination. Therefore, this autumn trip is just for you Year Two students, so everyone should cherish it. You are much more blissful than your juniors and seniors."

### **Chapter 723: Basketball Match**

At this moment, cheers came from the class next door. It was obvious that they had received news of the autumn trip.

However, there were almost five hundred Year Two students in Erzong. Such a large-scale activity was surprising.

After school, Jian Ai followed Yan Tian's instructions and went to the school gate to wait. The girls who went with her were Guan Tao and Yu Mengyao.

Yu Mengyao had obviously gone because of Gao Yang. Although they were classmates, they rarely interacted much in class. Xia Qinghuan had said that Yu Mengyao only had Gao Yang in her eyes, so Yu Mengyao did not get close to these good friends who played with Gao Yang.

If there was a connection between them, it was the incident caused by a handkerchief last semester.

At that time, Yu Mengyao saw the handkerchief in Guan Tao's pocket and recognized it as Gao Yang's handkerchief at a glance. Hence, she made things difficult for Guan Tao.

Jian Ai was so angry that she slapped Yu Mengyao.

At this moment, Yu Mengyao was standing alone under a tree by the road, while Jian Ai and Guan Tao were standing on the other side.

"If I knew Yu Mengyao would go too, I wouldn't have gone," Guan Tao pulled Jian Ai's hand and muttered softly.

Obviously, after what had happened last time, Guan Tao still seemed to be afraid of Yu Mengyao even though Yu Mengyao didn't find trouble with her after hearing Gao Yang's words, let alone pursue Jian Ai's attack.

Yu Mengyao lowered her head and fiddled with her phone. She didn't look in their direction. Jian Ai glanced at her and said to Guan Tao, "It's fine. It's been so long. Didn't she do anything else?"

Guan Tao nodded. "Gao Yang probably told her something. Didn't Qinghuan say that Yu Mengyao only listens to Gao Yang?"

"They seem to have been engaged since they were young," Jian Ai suddenly thought.

Guan Tao quickly nodded again. "That's right. After that incident last time, someone secretly told me that Yu Mengyao is especially possessive of Gao Yang. She also said to outsiders that she's his girlfriend."

"But Gao Yang never admitted it," Jian Ai whispered.

Guan Tao looked at Yu Mengyao and lowered her voice. "He didn't deny it as well."

Jian Ai smiled. "He probably can't be bothered to waste his energy on such a ridiculous matter. After all, it's Gao Yang."

As they were talking, Lin Yi, Gao Yang, Yan Tian, and the rest walked out of the school gate. There were also some Year Two boys with them. They usually played basketball together.

Other than that, there were a few girls from the other classes in Year Two who were also going to watch the basketball match.

Jian Ai didn't know these people, but they knew Jian Ai.

When everyone saw Jian Ai, they had different expressions on their faces. However, Jian Ai didn't care what they thought of her.

"Four people in a car." Lin Yi was obviously the leader of these people. He immediately called out to everyone.

The boys had already taken off their school uniforms and changed into jerseys. As soon as Lin Yi finished speaking, he walked up to Jian Ai and Guan Tao and said, "I'll take a car with you."

Jian Ai nodded. "But we have to wait for a while. Si Yue went to the bathroom."

"Alright, I'll let them leave first," Lin Yi said.

The venue of the friendly match with Yizhong this time was Yizhong's basketball court.

Unlike Erzhong's rule of school closure at night, Yizhong's sports field and basketball court were open to the public all day. Therefore, at night, many nearby residents would gather at Yizhong's sports field to run.

## **Chapter 724: Getting the Script for a New Drama**

The others who arrived first were already waiting at the school gate. Jian Ai's car was the last to arrive.

After everyone was present, everyone entered Yizhong. Jian Ai, Si Yuehan, and Guan Tao were at the back of the crowd.

"If you feel bored, you can go back first. You don't have to follow me all the time," Jian Ai said to Si Yuehan, afraid that he wouldn't like this.

Si Yuehan replied expressionlessly, "It's fine."

Jian Ai pursed her lips and said nothing.

Yizhong's basketball team was already waiting at the basketball court. As soon as they met, the two sides greeted each other warmly. It was obvious that they were old acquaintances.

The people who came to watch the game all walked to the stone steps around the basketball court and sat down. Everyone in the court had already warmed up.

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On the other side, Xia Qinghuan asked the driver to send her to Rose Entertainment as soon as school ended. Chen Jin had already arrived early.

In the conference room, the project manager of "Interweaving Night" handed a thick document to Xia Qinghuan. "Qinghuan, this is the script. Go back and familiarize yourself with it."

Xia Qinghuan casually flipped through it and asked, "Has the casting ended? Have the filming dates been set?"

"There are still a few important roles that haven't been auditioned yet, but the first filming date is already set on 12th of October, which means there's still about one and a half months. Use this time to experience the role in advance. After all, Ye Zheng's role is not easy to act in. The director won an Oscar before, so he has high requirements for the role."

Xia Qinghuan nodded in understanding. "Alright, I'll do my best."

"Don't leave yet. Vice President Qiao will be here soon." The person left these words and left the conference room.

Not long after, Qiao Yuan pushed the door open and entered. When he saw Xia Qinghuan and Chen Jin, he smiled. "I have something to tell you."

After Qiao Yuan sat down, he continued, "The two advertisements that Qinghuan filmed previously will be broadcasted this month."

"So soon?" Xia Qinghuan was surprised. "Didn't we just finish filming last month?"

Qiao Yuan smiled and nodded. "I'm also a little surprised to know the news, but the other party's new product is already on the market, so the sooner the advertisements are released, the better. Both advertisements will be out in the latter part of this month. All the satellite channels in the country should broadcast them. When the time comes, take note."

Xia Qinghuan and Chen Jin couldn't help but look at each other and smile when they heard this. Although Qinghuan had already wrapped up a drama, they still did not know when they would broadcast the drama.

Now that they would release the advertisement first, it meant that Qinghuan would soon appear in front of the entire country's audience.

Qiao Yuan continued, "Oh, right. Sister Li, who's in charge of '*Interweaving Night*,' should have greeted you. The filming would start on the twentieth of next month. The female lead is Qinghuan, and the male lead is Yuan Guang. This Yuan Guang is also a newcomer our company is supporting."

Xia Qinghuan nodded, and Qiao Yuan continued, "Yuan Guang is also a student. Since you would also be very busy in school, put in mind that the company especially started the drama to support you. So Qinghuan, work a little harder. Come to the company to practice with Yuan Guang every night so that you can get the feeling of the role in advance and integrate it into the story."

The entertainment circle was so tough. For a role, an actor had to pay a lot more than what was shown on the surface, especially a newcomer like her. Her experience in acting was almost zero. Even though

Wang Yiming, Yun Buyao, and the rest praised her as a natural actress, experience required time to accumulate.

## **Chapter 725: She's Acting In It Too?**

Moreover, the story of *"Interweaving Night"* was much more complicated than her first drama. Ye Zheng's role was very internal, so Xia Qinghuan was not too confident.

The company had also considered this point, so they thought she had to practice in advance and find the feeling of the role. This was also the so-called diligence that could make up for one's inadequacy.

Moreover, Qinghuan was not clumsy.

"Alright!" Xia Qinghuan agreed readily.

After all, she was already prepared to suffer from the beginning. This was her first movie as the female lead. She was not doing it for anyone else but for herself.

Qiao Yuan personally sent Qinghuan and Chen Jin out of the office. On the wall at the side, there were photos of the company's artists. Qinghuan's artistic photo was in the center.

Xia Qinghuan stopped curiously. There were about ten people on the photo wall, and their faces were unfamiliar. They were all newcomers in the entertainment circle.

Seeing this, Qiao Yuan pointed at a photo of a boy and said, "This is Yuan Guang. He's nineteen years old this year and is a student from Baiyun University."

Xia Qinghuan looked over. The boy in the photo was sunny and handsome. His type was similar to Lin Yi. Perhaps because he was slightly older, he looked more mature than Lin Yi.

However...

Xia Qinghuan suddenly remembered that she had seen this boy at the company the day she returned from the capital. She even asked Qiao Yuan's secretary, Sister Xuanxuan, and the other party told her this person's name.

Only when she saw the photo did she remember he was Yuan Guang.

"Isn't this the newcomer you wanted Brother Jin to manage, too?" Xia Qinghuan asked.

"Yes, it's him!" Qiao Yuan looked at Qinghuan and asked, "How did you know?"

"That day, after we finished talking, I came out of your office and coincidentally bumped into him. At that time, there were a few assistants following behind him," Xia Qinghuan said with a smile.

Qiao Yuan nodded and looked at Chen Jin. "Ah Jin, look at his conditions. It's a pity you're not managing him as well."

Chen Jin stood behind Qinghuan and smiled faintly when he heard that. "With such good conditions, anyone can make him famous."

In the next second, Xia Qinghuan's eyes widened because she saw a very familiar face.

*Jian Yiyi?*

On the right side of the wall was Jian Yiyi's photo. In the photo, Jian Yiyi was sweet and beautiful with a dazzling smile. However, Xia Qinghuan was in a daze when she saw this.

Was she seeing things?

Or was she just someone who looked like Jian Yiyi?

"Brother Yuan, this person... What's her name?" Xia Qinghuan looked at Qiao Yuan and asked.

Qiao Yuan looked at Jian Yiyi's photo. Because her name was easy to remember, he blurted out without thinking, "Jian Yiyi, a good seedling found by the company's scout. She just signed the contract recently."

Xia Qinghuan was speechless. It was Jian Yiyi. She was in the same management company as Jian Yiyi.

"You know her again?" Qiao Yuan frowned at Xia Qinghuan. He had guessed something from her reaction and expression.

Xia Qinghuan smiled bitterly and nodded. "Not just that. She's my classmate. Our seats are just across the aisle."

"Really?" Qiao Yuan was a little surprised and couldn't help but smile. "That's great. The company just arranged for her to audition for Luo Yun's role."

*Luo Yun?*

Xia Qinghuan was shocked. Wasn't Luo Yun the third female lead in "*Interweaving Night*?"

"She's acting in '*Interweaving Night*' too?"

## **Chapter 726: Someone Was Fighting?**

Qiao Yuan said, "To be precise, she's supporting you. All the roles in this drama are for you!"

After all, the company tailor made this movie for Xia Qinghuan. There was only one goal, and that was to support Xia Qinghuan.

Although she didn't like Jian Yiyi, Xia Qinghuan couldn't be a powerful tyrant. She didn't want to interfere with the company's arrangements. As long as Jian Yiyi could get this role with her strength, she could gladly accept it.

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The basketball match was in full swing. The girls outside the court were also excited.

Jian Ai and Guan Tao cheered them on from time to time. When Lin Yi and the rest heard this, they waved and smiled at them.



"I'll buy two bottles of water. Wait for me here." Jian Ai stood up and patted her buttocks.

Guan Tao quickly stood up. "I'll go with you?"

"No need. Wait here," Jian Ai said and walked towards Yizhong's school store.

She went around the administrative building from the basketball court at the back. After passing through the school flowerbed, the school store was on the side of the school building.

It was already after school. Other than the Year Three students who were doing evening self-study, there was no one else in school.

She went to the store to buy a few bottles of water and came out. Jian Ai was about to return to the basketball court when she heard a series of curses accompanied by painful cries and groans.

Jian Ai stopped in her tracks and instinctively turned to look in the voice's direction. There was a large lawn at the corner of the store, and it was a blind spot. The voice was coming from the corner of the store.

The curses became clearer. The other party felt that there were only a few people in the school, so they did not care.

Jian Ai narrowed her eyes and looked through the wall at the back of the store to see what was going on.

A group of boys in Yizhong's school uniform was punching and kicking a boy who had fallen to the ground. The boy who had been beaten curled up and protected his head with his hands. Other than the muffled groans from the beating, he did not say a word.

The boys who beat him up used their hands and feet. They didn't care where they kicked or hit, but they just beat him up. They looked ruthless.

These things happened often in school. Jian Ai was about to retract her gaze and leave when her body suddenly froze.

They stopped moving. One of them went forward and grabbed the hair of the person on the ground, pulling his head up.

Jian Ai saw the boy's appearance and instinctively frowned.

It was none other than Wang Zichen.

This pampered child who ran rampant in the Wang family was bullied in school like this?

"Bring two hundred yuan here tomorrow. Do you hear me? Otherwise, I'll beat you up!" One boy pulled Wang Zichen's hair and warned him.

Wang Zichen had just protected his head, so there were no injuries on his face. However, every part of his body hurt.

"I don't have money." Wang Zichen's gaze was calm, and he did not show any signs of fear. Facing the pressure from a few people from the other party, he was unwilling to admit defeat.

“Oh? You don’t have money? Then who gave us money before?” one boy said and kicked Wang Zichen’s chest. “Don’t you want face?”

Wang Zichen grunted. It was unknown if his eyes were red from humiliation or anger.

### **Chapter 727: Let Him Go, And I’ll Let You Go!**

“That was in the past. I don’t have money anymore,” Wang Zichen said in a low voice.

“I think we have not beaten you enough! Continue beating him,” the leader said and raised his leg to kick him.

“Stop!”

A delicate shout suddenly sounded from behind, scaring everyone present.

Because this was a small space behind the school store and it was after school, there shouldn’t be anyone around.

This sudden voice shocked these people.

However, when they saw the person behind them, they couldn’t help but sneer.

The girl was wearing a school uniform, but it was not their school uniform.

“Little girl, we advise you to stay out of this and leave quickly,” one of the boys, who was almost 1.8 meters tall, walked up to Jian Ai and said.

Jian Ai’s gaze was icy as she stared at Wang Zichen, who was being stepped on by one of them.

Although she was not close to this cousin, he was still her aunt’s son. Even if it was for Jiang Chunfen’s sake, Jian Ai could not sit idle.

Especially when she saw Wang Zichen’s unyielding attitude just now—she looked at him in a different light.

At least he was not unreasonable and only knew how to be arrogant to her family.

Wang Zichen looked up slightly and met Jian Ai’s gaze. He was shocked at first, but he quickly avoided her gaze and lowered his head.

Obviously, Jian Ai seeing him in such a sorry state was undoubtedly a deeper blow to him.

Was this girl crazy? Didn’t she look at the other party’s group? She just rushed out rashly like this?

Jian Ai’s icy gaze swept across their faces and she said with no warmth, “If you let him go, I’ll let you go!”

“Oh, my. Little girl, you’re quite imposing!” The other boy with a crew cut sneered when he heard that. He kicked Wang Zichen’s waist and asked with a smile, “Wang Zichen, what’s wrong? Do you know her?”

Wang Zichen pursed his lips and didn’t look at Jian Ai. He only said in a low voice, “I don’t know her.”

“Oh, you don’t know her?” The boy raised his eyebrows and smiled. “You’re quite lucky with women, aren’t you? A beauty saving a hero!”

Jian Ai pursed her lips impatiently. These people liked to bully others. Their mouths were asking for a beating.

She had already given the other party a chance, but the other party didn’t seem to cherish it.

Saying nothing else, Jian Ai moved and instantly rushed out.

She moved suddenly and quickly, so before the other party could react, she had already punched the crewcut boy in the front in the cheek.

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Two teeth flew out with saliva. The boy rolled his eyes in the air and fainted before he landed.

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Without waiting for them to react, Jian Ai kicked the second boy in the stomach. The boy immediately cried out in pain and flew backward, bringing his companions to the ground.

His stomach churned, and he felt a pain in his intestines. He only curled up and wailed, momentarily losing the ability to stand up.

Jian Ai’s body immediately swayed, but she did not move her feet. Seeing this, the remaining three boys were so frightened that they quickly retreated a few steps and looked at Jian Ai as if she was a monster.

What did they just see? They seemed to have seen a punch that knocked the teeth out of their mouths?

Moreover, a fifteen-year-old girl could knock someone out with a punch. Was she a demon?

### **Chapter 728: You’ve Got the Wrong Person!**

Fear filled their eyes, but no one dared to move forward. The arrogant and laughing faces from before had disappeared.

Jian Ai had no intention of injuring them. She slowly retracted her aura and said calmly, “This is a warning for you. If you dare to bully him in school again, I’ll beat you until your mother won’t recognize you.”

Although it was just a light and indifferent tone, it made them instinctively shrink.

Seeing that her aura seemed to have intimidated them, Jian Ai said coldly, “Get lost!”

As if they had received amnesty, they quickly helped their fallen companions up, walked around Jian Ai, and fled.

After they left, Jian Ai slowly walked to Wang Zichen, who was lying on the ground.

At this moment, Wang Zichen didn’t look up. He lay on the ground without moving, so Jian Ai could only see the back of his head.

"Hey, can you get up?" Jian Ai asked calmly.

Wang Zichen deliberately lowered his voice. "I'm fine. Leave."

Jian Ai rolled her eyes. "Get up if there's nothing. I won't laugh at you, although you're usually very annoying."

"Ah... You've got the wrong person," Wang Zichen said as he lay on the ground. "I don't know you."

Jian Ai was speechless.

He even wanted to play games with her?

"Alright, you're not getting up, right?" Jian Ai said and squatted beside Wang Zichen. "I'll look at you from here. Let's see how long you can lie down for."

"Can you leave first? I'll get up after lying down for a while." Wang Zichen's voice was already pleading.

Obviously, he did not want Jian Ai to see him in a sorry state. After all, he was used to being arrogant in front of her. It was already embarrassing that she had to save him.

Jian Ai naturally knew what Wang Zichen was thinking. After all, he was her cousin. Even though they rarely interacted, Wang Zichen was not a complicated person, so had an understanding of his personality after interacting with him a few times.

*You said he was bad? He was not bad!*

It was just that they had spoiled him at home, but he could not hurt others. At most, he had some power and looked down on people who were poorer than him.

In the end, he had inherited Wang Yunzhong's genes.

Sighing, Jian Ai didn't force him. She only said, "Alright, I'll be leaving now. Get up and go home soon. Be careful, they might come back later."

With that, Jian Ai stood up and left the space.

Wang Zichen slowly raised his head when he heard the gradually leaving footsteps.

Jian Ai was gone.

He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Wang Zichen sat up with an aggrieved expression. Perhaps no one saw him, but the defense in his heart relaxed. His eyes stung, and tears flowed out.

Fortunately, he did not sit on the ground and cry. He only wiped his tears away with his hand and forced his sore body to stand up.

He limped out, but when he turned the corner, he saw Jian Ai leaning against the wall with her arms crossed. She looked at him with a faint smile.

Wang Zichen looked embarrassed and took a step back. He instinctively lowered his head to hide his red eyes. "Didn't you leave?"

Jian Ai snorted. "I did. I was tired, so I'm resting."

Wang Zichen: "..."

Just as he didn't know what to say, a bottle of Coke was handed to him.

## **Chapter 729: Why Did You Help Me?**

Stunned, Wang Zichen couldn't help but look up at Jian Ai. "What?"

"To drink. Otherwise, is it for you to wash your face?" Jian Ai smiled and said, "I already saved you. There's no need to be like before, right? You're the same. It's not like I don't know what you're like usually."

Wang Zichen frowned when he heard that. "I usually treat you like that. Why did you help me?"

"Who asked me to be unlucky?" Jian Ai stuffed the Coke into Wang Zichen's hand and sighed. "No matter how we don't get along, you're my cousin and my aunt's son. I can ignore other things, but I have to give face to my aunt. I can't just watch her son get beaten up."

At the mention of Jiang Chunfen, Wang Zichen felt deflated. His hands holding the Coke were a little uneasy, and he looked nervous.

After a while, he said weakly, "Jian Ai..."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows at him, waiting for him to continue.

Wang Zichen slowly looked up at Jian Ai and quickly lowered his head. He muttered, "Ah... Can you not tell my mother about this?"

Jian Ai curled her lips. At least he had a conscience and knew not to let her worry.

Letting out a breath, Jian Ai nodded. "Sure, but you have to make things clear to me. I have to say this first. I don't want to interfere in your business, but because I helped you, I have to know the cause and effect. Why did these people hit you?"

Jian Ai was indeed curious.

Wang Zichen's family background might not be outstanding in a noble school like Erzhong, but in Yizhong, he should be considered a child of a rich family.

Children like him who did not lack pocket money should usually have many good friends.

Wang Zichen's leg hurt badly. He immediately walked to Jian Ai's side and sat against the wall on the lawn.

Seeing his attitude, Jian Ai knew he was going to tell the truth.

Jian Ai didn't rush him. She leaned against the wall beside Wang Zichen and waited for him to speak.

Wang Zichen seemed to think about what to say. After a long time, he slowly said, "They're on the same level as me. They're considered bad students in school. They often ask for money from other students."

"In the past, when they asked me for money, I gave it to them because I knew that students who didn't give money would get beaten up in the end."

"However, in the past, they always asked for thirty to fifty yuan. Later on, they asked for more, and the intervals became shorter. When school started this semester, they asked for two hundred yuan."

"I didn't want to give them anymore, so they called me here to beat me up."

Jian Ai could tell from Wang Zichen's tone that he was not lying. The story was very ordinary. It happened in almost every school.

Wang Zichen was pampered at home, so he naturally had a lot of pocket money. It was not surprising that others would notice him.

However, thirty yuan and fifty yuan were not small sums in this era. When these people saw that Wang Zichen was easy to talk to, they asked for two hundred yuan. It had to be known that some high school students did not have two hundred yuan a month.

"You did the right thing," Jian Ai suddenly said.

Wang Zichen looked up at Jian Ai in shock, as if he didn't expect her to say this to him.

Jian Ai looked at him expressionlessly and repeated, "You did the right thing."

In the next second, Wang Zichen suddenly smiled. "It feels strange coming from you."

"Just because I said that doesn't mean that my impression of you has changed. I'm just stating the facts. Just this alone, you did the right thing," Jian Ai said. She looked at her watch. It had been over twenty minutes since she ran out to buy water.

### **Chapter 730: Unspeakable Feelings**

As she was thinking, her phone suddenly rang.

It was Si Yue.

She quickly picked it up. Si Yue said, "Where are you?"

"I met my cousin and was chatting with him. I'll be back soon," Jian Ai answered casually.

When Si Yue heard this, he hung up with relief.

Jian Ai looked down at Wang Zichen and frowned. "Is it serious? Can you still move?"

Wang Zichen propped himself up and stood up. "Yes, it hurts a little, but it's not a big deal."

Jian Ai nodded and didn't care anymore. "My classmate is still waiting for me. I'll leave first."

Regarding her relationship with Wang Zichen, helping him to this extent was already crossing the line. He would handle the rest himself.

Whether he went to the hospital or went home, it had nothing to do with her.

Wang Zichen nodded, and he wanted to say thank you. His lips moved in the end, but he said nothing.

Jian Ai didn't care for his thanks. Seeing him nod, she turned around and left.

Looking at Jian Ai's back as she left, Wang Zichen stood by the wall and didn't move for a long time. He couldn't describe how he felt. In short, he felt weird and uncomfortable.

When she returned to the basketball court, the game was still ongoing.

At this moment, the sky was slightly dark, and the lights by the basketball court had already lit up.

"I thought you got lost!"

Seeing that Jian Ai was back, Guan Tao quickly went forward.

Jian Ai handed the water she had bought to Guan Tao and smiled. "I met an acquaintance, so I spoke to him for a while."

Guan Tao said, "I heard from Si Yue that he's your cousin? I only remember that Jiachi attended Yizhong. Isn't that your brother?"

"My elder uncle's son!" Jian Ai answered casually.

Guan Tao couldn't help but look enlightened. She thought for a moment and asked, "I think I've never heard you mention your elder uncle's children?"

However, Guan Tao knew that Xiao Ai's family was not close to her elder uncle's family. Xiao Ai had told her this before.

Jian Ai nodded. "Didn't I tell you about my family's relationship with my elder uncle's family in the past? We don't see each other more than a few times a year. When we don't see each other, I can't even remember such a person, let alone tell you."

As she spoke, cheers suddenly broke out on the basketball court. Lin Yi had scored.

The two of them returned to the stone steps and sat down, continuing to cheer for Lin Yi and the rest.

The next morning, Jian Ai bumped into Qinghuan and Guan Tao at the school gate.

As soon as they met, Xia Qinghuan couldn't wait to tell the two of them about seeing Jian Yiyi on the company's photo wall.

"Ah?" Guan Tao was as surprised as Xia Qinghuan. "Does that mean that Jian Yiyi is in the same management company as you?"

Xia Qinghuan nodded. "That's right. I only found out yesterday."

Guan Tao blinked and felt unbelievable. Usually, she thought these celebrities were very far from her, but now, there were two celebrities in her class who would be on television in the future.

Jian Ai had long known about this, so she was not too surprised.

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but look at Jian Ai. "Why didn't you react at all?"

Jian Ai shrugged. "I'm not interested in her."

"I don't like her either!" Xia Qinghuan pursed her lips and sighed. "But if she succeeds in the audition, I'll have to rehearse with her. I'll act as Ye Zheng and she'll act as Luo Yun. In the plot, we grew up together as best friends. Eh, just thinking about it makes me vomit."