

At School 811

Chapter 811: Who Could Tell Her What Had Happened?

"I saw the entertainment news a few days ago. Yun Buyao was at the audition for *'Interweaving Night'*." Xi Jie was also very excited. She immediately looked at Jian Yiyi and asked anxiously, "Yiyi, did you see Yun Buyao?"

At the mention of Yun Buyao, Li Yunmei and Li Linlin widened their eyes and looked at her.

Jian Yiyi nodded. "I auditioned in front of Yun Buyao. I was so nervous."

"Oh my, Yiyi, you're too amazing. If you become famous in the future, you might collaborate with Yun Buyao. I'm so envious," Li Linlin flattered her.

Xi Jie quickly nodded. "Don't forget to get us autographs!"

Jian Yiyi smiled humbly. "Oh, it's too early to say this. I just want to finish filming the first movie. As for what happens after that, who knows?"

"Yiyi, if you act as Luo Yun, who will act as Ye Zheng?" Li Yunmei asked curiously.

When *"Interweaving Night"* became popular, they bought the novel to read. Ye Zheng was the goddess in the readers' hearts, and almost all the fans liked Ye Zheng as the protagonist.

Jian Yiyi shook her head. "I don't know, but the audition is over. The production team will gather the main leads for a press conference. We should know all the actors soon."

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai received a call from Wang Yunmei, asking her to go home for dinner.

Coincidentally, she still had to tell her mother about the competition in the capital. She initially planned to go home that day.

When she returned to her aunt's house, Jian Ai took out her key and opened the door. The fragrance of food entered her nostrils, making Jian Ai feel hungry.

A smile filled her face as Jian Ai quickly entered. However, the next moment, her entire body froze in the air with a smile.

On the sofa, Ji Haoyu was wearing a pair of gray casual pants and a beige hoodie. He was holding a half-eaten apple and looking up at Jian Ai with a smile.

"School's over?" Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai and asked softly.

Jian Ai stood rooted to the ground, as if her soul had left her body.

For a moment, she wondered if she was seeing things. Only when Ji Haoyu's voice sounded did she suddenly come back to her senses.

Just as she was about to say something, she heard Ji Haoyu shout towards the kitchen, "Auntie, Xiao Ai is back!"

Auntie?

Who was he calling Auntie?!

In the next second, Wang Yunmei walked out of the kitchen in an apron. When she saw Jian Ai, she couldn't help but smile and greet her. "Xiao Ai is back. Mom invited Haoyu over for a meal today. Quickly put down your bag and talk to Haoyu."

Haoyu?

Who was she calling Haoyu?!

No... Who could tell her what had happened?

"Xiao Ai?" Seeing that Jian Ai didn't react, Wang Yunmei couldn't help but call out again.

Jian Ai quickly came back to her senses and chuckled awkwardly. "Mom, why didn't you tell me in advance? You scared me."

"Haoyu is not an outsider. What's there to be surprised about?" Wang Yunmei looked at Jian Ai reproachfully. She smiled and turned around to say to Ji Haoyu, "Haoyu, don't be restrained. Just treat it as your home and be more casual. Auntie still has a few dishes. Talk to Xiao Ai first."

Not an outsider?

Hehe, yes. She looked more like an outsider now.

Ji Haoyu nodded slightly and nodded with a bright smile. "Auntie, you don't have to make it so sumptuous. It's very good even if it's a simple meal. I'm not picky."

Chapter 812: You Are My Antidote

Jian Ai looked at the smile on Ji Haoyu's face. He was so handsome and dazzling, but in her eyes, she felt he had ill intentions.

After Wang Yunmei entered the kitchen, Jian Ai walked up to Ji Haoyu with a vigilant expression. She lowered her voice and gritted her teeth. "What are your intentions?"

Ji Haoyu lowered his head slightly and looked at Jian Ai's raised face. He whispered, "Isn't my intention obvious? Of course... I want to freeload."

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu sat on the sofa and then lay down.

Seeing this, Jian Ai slapped his thigh angrily. "Get up. Who asked you to lie down?"

"Auntie said to treat this like my own home. I'm like this at home," Ji Haoyu said seriously. His swaying feet revealed his shameless state of mind.

Jian Ai: "..."

Alright, you win.

Putting down her bag, Jian Ai walked to the sofa on the other side and sat down. She stared at Ji Haoyu with a knife-like gaze.

Jian Ai's heart skipped a beat. She had already started to slowly guess why Ji Haoyu was here. Moreover, the way he addressed her mother just now...

Auntie?

Haoyu?

Oh my, her mother called him Haoyu? What kind of bewitching soup did he give her mother?

"Don't you want to say something to me?" Ji Haoyu tilted his head and looked at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai glared at him and said, "What's there to say? I think you have ulterior motives towards me!"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he couldn't help but smile. "I told you seriously that I wanted to pursue you. All my actions after that showed my determination. How can you say that I have ulterior motives?"

"I don't need you to pursue me!" Jian Ai said. "The boys who want to pursue me line up from Baiyun City to the Amazon Forest. It won't be your turn that soon."

"I want to chase after you." Ji Haoyu blinked and said childishly, "Whoever dares to be with you, I'll throw them into the Amazon River to feed the fish."

Jian Ai: "Ji Haoyu, are you crazy?!"

Ji Haoyu: "Yes, you are my antidote."

Jian Ai took a deep breath. No, no. If she continued, she would vomit.

How did this person say such disgusting words without batting an eyelid?

She stood up and went straight into the kitchen.

Ji Haoyu looked at Jian Ai's fleeing appearance. The gentleness in his eyes bloomed quietly, and the smile on his face slowly widened.

He seemed to have been elevated and was in a good mood.

In the kitchen, when Wang Yunmei saw Jian Ai, she couldn't help but ask, "Why did you come in? Why aren't you talking to Haoyu? It's his first time at home."

When she heard her mother call Ji Haoyu by his nickname, Jian Ai couldn't help but roll her eyes in despair.

"Mom, why did you invite him to our house?" Jian Ai couldn't help but ask.

"Tsk!" Wang Yunmei looked at Jian Ai and said, "What are you talking about? He helped you open a company, but I haven't thanked him properly. Now that I have this opportunity, of course, I have to treat him to a meal."

"Haoyu said that we don't have to go to the restaurant outside. He wants to eat my food at home."

Jian Ai was shocked. Oh my, she had forgotten that she had lied.

In other words, Ji Haoyu already knew that she had used him as a shield?

At the thought of this, Jian Ai couldn't help but tremble. If she angered him, he would expose her. Then, she wouldn't be able to explain the company to her mother.

Even if she was completely honest, her mother might not believe her anymore.

Chapter 813: You Can Use Me However You Want!

Jian Ai felt God had tricked her.

In the heat of the moment, she let Ji Haoyu be her shield because she thought that her mother would have nothing to do with Ji Haoyu.

But now, she had invited him home. Moreover, it seemed that the two of them were more familiar with each other than she was with Ji Haoyu.

"Don't just stand there. Go out and accompany Haoyu," Wang Yunmei said and pushed Jian Ai.

Jian Ai took the opportunity to leave the kitchen. When she turned around, she saw Ji Haoyu lying on the sofa and smiling at her meaningfully.

Jian Ai's entire body went numb, and she didn't know what expression to put on.

Jian Ai walked to the sofa and sat down. She picked up an orange and smiled at Ji Haoyu. "Come, have an orange."

Urgh, how disgusting?

This time, she was talking about herself.

Ji Haoyu placed one hand behind his head and the other casually on his abdomen. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "Help me peel it."

Jian Ai controlled the urge to throw the orange at his face and took a deep breath.

Alright, she had to lower her head.

She endured it!

Wasn't it just peeling an orange?

She quickly peeled the orange skin into petals. "Eat."

Ji Haoyu also knew his limits and did not ask for more. He reached out to take it. "I've never eaten oranges that others have peeled. You're the first."

Jian Ai leaned against the sofa and looked at him indifferently. *'Say whatever you want. I'll admit defeat if I believe a single word of it.'*

Ji Haoyu ate happily and looked at Jian Ai for every piece he ate.

After he finished eating, Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu and said, "I had no choice before. I didn't mean to use you."

Ji Haoyu took a piece of tissue and wiped his hands. When he heard this, he said casually, "I don't mind you using me. In the future, you can use me however you want."

Jian Ai suspected that Ji Haoyu was lying, but she had no evidence.

"Just this once. I promise I won't use you again," Jian Ai said righteously.

Ji Haoyu looked up and said calmly, "Don't be so confident."

"You won't tell my mother, right?" Jian Ai still felt uneasy and wanted to confirm it.

Ji Haoyu knew what to joke about and what not to.

Jian Ai looked nervous, which could be seen from her willingness to peel oranges for him.

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "No."

Jian Ai secretly exhaled. For some reason, Ji Haoyu's words made her feel exceptionally at ease.

There was no one else at dinner. Because Wang Yunmei had specially informed Wang Yunzhi and said that she would be entertaining an important guest at home today, Wang Yunzhi's family didn't return.

They were probably afraid that they would be nervous when facing Ji Haoyu. They were even more afraid that Ji Haoyu would feel uncomfortable if there were too many people.

Therefore, the three of them were just right.

"Auntie, is this the new house you bought after South City was demolished?"

While eating, Ji Haoyu looked at Wang Yunmei and asked softly.

Wang Yunmei smiled and shook her head. "No, the new house is still being renovated. I won't be able to stay there for a while. This is my sister's house."

Ji Haoyu nodded in understanding. So the two families lived together. No wonder Xiao Ai wanted to stay in North City.

"Auntie, I have a few empty houses in Haicheng District. One of them is especially close to Erzhong. If you don't mind, you can stay there first," Ji Haoyu suddenly said.

Without waiting for Wang Yunmei to speak, Jian Ai said, "No need. We can stay here. Even if we need to rent a house, we can still afford it. How can we stay at your house for free?"

Chapter 814: Preparing for the Future

Wang Yunmei also said, "Xiao Ai is right. We can stay here now. The house in South City hasn't been demolished yet."

Ji Haoyu didn't force her. He only said to Wang Yunmei, "Auntie, don't stand on ceremony with me. If you need anything, just let me know."

Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu, who was so attentive to her mother, and couldn't help but sigh softly.

The middle-aged woman's ears softened. Ji Haoyu had obviously coaxed her mother with just a few words.

Wang Yunmei smiled and nodded in agreement, calling for Ji Haoyu to eat more.

The meal was quite harmonious. Jian Ai was like a complete outsider. She only listened to Ji Haoyu and her mother talk and laugh.

After dinner, Ji Haoyu sat on the sofa and looked at Jian Ai. "Where are you going later?"

Jian Ai looked at him and knew what he meant. He was waiting to send her off.

"Back to South City," Jian Ai answered casually.

She was going to the capital to take part in the competition, so she had to go back and pack two sets of clothes.

"I'll send you off," Ji Haoyu said.

As expected.

Jian Ai looked up at him again and saw that he was texting on his phone.

Forget it. It was not the first time he had sent her off.

It was getting late, so Jian Ai walked to the kitchen door and said to Wang Yunmei, "Mom, I'm leaving."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ji Haoyu appeared behind Jian Ai. "Auntie, I'll send Xiao Ai back to South City."

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei quickly rubbed her hand on her apron and quickly walked out. "Alright, it's already past eight in the evening. Auntie won't keep you anymore. If you want to eat Auntie's food again, come over anytime."

Ji Haoyu smiled and nodded. "Alright, thank you, Auntie."

After going downstairs, the neighborhood was exceptionally quiet. Only the dim streetlights shone on the road.

Jian Ai walked in front while Ji Haoyu followed behind her unhurriedly.

"Your mother seems to like me a lot," Ji Haoyu suddenly said as he looked at Jian Ai's swaying ponytail.

Jian Ai answered expressionlessly, without looking back, "My mother is a loving person. She likes everyone."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai said, "Besides, do you think making my mother happy is useful to me?"

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows slightly. "I'm going deep behind the enemy's back and infiltrating its ranks to prepare for the future."

"Hah." Jian Ai immediately sneered. "You're thinking too far ahead. You haven't even figured out yet, but you're already thinking about the future? Don't always think about unrealistic things. Be realistic."

Ji Haoyu smiled and looked at Jian Ai's stubborn back. His eyes quietly turned gentle.

They drove all the way to South City. In the end, the car slowly stopped by the fence outside the wooden gate.

As soon as the car engine turned off, before Jian Ai could unbuckle her seatbelt and get out of the car, Ji Haoyu, who was in the driver's seat, opened the car door first. Then, under Jian Ai's inexplicable gaze, he walked to the door and stood there, as if waiting for someone to open the door and let him in.

Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly got out of the car and stood outside the door. She looked at Ji Haoyu and asked, "What do you want?"

Ji Haoyu casually stuffed his hands in his pockets and said, "I'll go in and sit."

His tone could be said to be unreasonable and strong.

Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes. This person was too self-aware. Did she invite him?

Ji Haoyu said nothing and just looked at her with a pair of deep and dark eyes.

After a while, Jian Ai expressed she was convinced!

Chapter 815: Fell Asleep?

This was the first time Ji Haoyu had come into close contact with the place Jian Ai lived in.

To be precise, it was where Jian Ai grew up.

The living room was clean and tidy. To Ji Haoyu, it was naturally a little narrow. However, although it was small, it had everything.

There were three bedrooms, a kitchen, and an independent bathroom. In South City, Jian Ai's house was considered a huge house.

"Sit anywhere you want. I'll go in and pack my things first."

With that, Jian Ai left Ji Haoyu alone in the living room and returned to her room.

The door closed, leaving Ji Haoyu to fend for himself.

Ji Haoyu had a smile on his lips the entire time. Seeing this, his smile deepened. He was not angry and looked around the living room alone.

There were some photos hanging on the wall behind the television. Some were of Jian Ai, and some were of her family.

When she was young, Jian Ai was very cute. She had two braids and was leaning in Wang Yunmei's arms, smiling innocently.

Ji Haoyu looked at them one by one in extreme detail.

In the room, Jian Ai sat on the bed for a long time without moving. Her ears were slightly extended, as if she was listening to the commotion in the living room.

Or perhaps, she was waiting for the sound of the door closing when Ji Haoyu left.

However, after listening for a while, there was no sound. In confusion, Jian Ai looked out through the wall with her X-ray vision and saw Ji Haoyu standing by the wall, looking at her childhood photos seriously.

Looking away, Jian Ai sighed and thought to herself, *'Forget it. He can do whatever he wants.'*

At least in her heart, Ji Haoyu was not a dangerous person. Although he was shameless, he sometimes made her feel at ease.

Standing up, Jian Ai packed the things she wanted to bring to the capital.

Because she would be gone for about a week and it was autumn, the temperature difference between morning and night was huge, so Jian Ai planned to bring more clothes.

It was already ten in the evening.

Feeling the quiet atmosphere in the entire space, Jian Ai suddenly woke up. She seemed to have forgotten about Ji Haoyu.

She quickly stood up and walked out of the room. The lights in the living room were still switched on. Jian Ai saw that Ji Haoyu was lying on her sofa with his shoes off.

Jian Ai: "..."

Did he not treat himself as an outsider? Did he lie down just like that?

Jian Ai walked to the sofa and looked down at Ji Haoyu's peaceful sleeping state. His handsome face was as gentle as a baby's, and his breathing was slow and even. He revealed a rare sense of ease and indifference.

The words that she wanted to say stopped at this moment. Jian Ai looked at him quietly for a few seconds before turning around and returning to her room.

Not long after, she walked out with a blanket in her hand. Although her movements were not gentle, she still mercifully covered him.

Lest he blame her again if he catches a cold.

After turning off the lights in the living room, Jian Ai ignored him and returned to her room.

The moment the door closed, Ji Haoyu, who was on the sofa, slowly opened his eyes. He stood up and looked at the tightly shut door of Jian Ai's room. A smile slowly filled his handsome face. Then, he turned around and lay back down. He covered himself with the blanket Jian Ai had brought him and fell asleep with a satisfied smile on his face.

Logically speaking, with an invasive species lying in the living room, it should be difficult for Jian Ai to sleep.

However, for some reason, after lying down and thinking about Ji Haoyu lying in the living room, Jian Ai fell asleep not long after. It was a dreamless night, and she slept exceptionally well.

Chapter 816: No Matter How You Look at It, She's So Cute

When she woke up the next morning, Jian Ai found herself full of energy.

Of course, she would not credit all of this to Ji Haoyu.

Why was she tired? She didn't know. In short, she slept well because she was too tired.

Pushing open the door of the room, Ji Haoyu was still sleeping soundly on the sofa.

Jian Ai was not in a hurry to call him. Instead, she went to the bathroom to wash up.

Perhaps woken up by the sound of running water in the bathroom, Ji Haoyu slowly opened his eyes sleepily. His charming peach blossom eyes revealed a trace of confusion, as if he could not react to where he was.

Gradually, the consciousness in his eyes focused. He sat up and looked around before remembering that this was Jian Ai's home.

Jian Ai came out of the bathroom and saw that Ji Haoyu had already sat up on the sofa.

The two of them looked at each other. Ji Haoyu spoke first, "I accidentally fell asleep yesterday. Why didn't you wake me up?"

Jian Ai rolled her eyes and said stubbornly, "You were sleeping like a dead pig. I couldn't wake you up."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai said, "I found a new toothbrush for you in the bathroom. It's shabby. Make do with it."

Seeing that Jian Ai was lying, Ji Haoyu held back his smile and nodded cooperatively.

With Ji Haoyu around, Jian Ai rarely needed to take the bus to school that morning.

On the way, Ji Haoyu looked at the bulging black backpack in Jian Ai's arms and couldn't help but ask, "How many days are you going to the capital this time?"

Jian Ai was in good spirits today, so she answered honestly, "About a week."

Ji Haoyu nodded thoughtfully.

When they approached an intersection in front of Erzhong, Jian Ai said, "Stop here."

"We're not there yet?" Ji Haoyu frowned slightly.

Jian Ai glared at him and reminded him, "Have you forgotten the trouble you caused me last time?"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he nodded gently. It was rare for him to be obedient.

He had already taken advantage of her enough that day and even slept at Jian Ai's house for a night. He couldn't make her angry over such a small matter.

Seeing that he had stopped the car, Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you. Bye."

As soon as she finished speaking, she opened the door and got out of the car. She carried her huge luggage bag onto her back. From the back, she looked like a refugee.

Ji Haoyu could not help but shake his head and laugh. Why did he feel she was so cute, no matter how he looked at her?

“Xiao Ai!”

At the school gate, Guan Tao called out to Jian Ai from behind. When Guan Tao ran closer, she couldn't help but look at the backpack Jian Ai was carrying. “How many things are you carrying in here? Why are you carrying them to school?”

Jian Ai explained, “I went back to South City to pack my clothes yesterday. I planned to bring them with me to Beijing. I'll pour them into a suitcase when I return to North City tonight.”

Guan Tao nodded in understanding and looked at Jian Ai. She whispered, “Xiao Ai, I... I accepted Gao Yang.”

As she spoke, Guan Tao's face turned as red as an apple.

To her, it was naturally difficult to tell others about this, but Jian Ai was her best friend. She felt she had to tell Jian Ai about such an important matter.

Jian Ai was not surprised. When the two of them went to the corner alone for lunch yesterday afternoon, she knew there would be a result.

She gently held Guan Tao's hand and said, “I'm happy for you. Gao Yang is a good person.”

Guan Tao couldn't help but smile and nod hard.

Chapter 817: She Couldn't Take It Anymore

At Wang Yunfa's vegetable stall.

The old lady came by bus early in the morning with a bag of green apples and sour plums.

Ever since she started coming to the shop to help, she bought some sour food almost every two to three days. At first, Li Xia could still eat them since it was considered something different, but as time passed, she could not stand it anymore.

Even if she was pregnant with a son, she shouldn't be eating like this, right?

These days, everything in her mouth was sour.

She had just gotten pregnant not long ago. When she thought about eating until she gave birth, Li Xia felt she could not take it anymore.

Seeing that the old lady had washed the green apples for her, Li Xia finally said, “Mom, I really can't eat these anymore. Even my saliva is sour now.”

When the old lady heard this, she was not angry. Instead, she looked at Li Xia with concern and said, “Then tell Mom what you want to eat?”

Seeing that the old lady was not angry, Li Xia could not help but feel a little relieved. She became bolder and said to the old lady, “A braised chicken feet stall opened at the intersection. I want to eat chicken feet. Something spicy.”

“Chicken feet?” The old lady asked and nodded. “Alright, Mom will buy them for you.”

Seeing the old lady leave the shop, Li Xia couldn't help but blink in surprise.

When she heard she wanted to eat spicy food, the old lady did not react. Was she overthinking?

As she was thinking, she saw Wang Yunfa.

“I saw Mom going towards the intersection just now. What is she doing?” Wang Yunfa asked Li Xia.

When Li Xia heard this, she couldn't help but smile and reply, “Mom washed apples for me again just now. I said that I didn't want to eat apples and wanted to eat spicy chicken feet, so Mom said that she would buy them for me.”

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he couldn't help but be surprised. “Mom isn't angry?”

“No!” Li Xia glared at him. “Would she really buy chicken feet for me if she's angry?”

Wang Yunfa couldn't help but nod. He looked at Li Xia and smiled. “Isn't that your fault, then? You thought of Mom as an unreasonable person. You said that you were pregnant and wanted to eat something delicious. How could she not listen to you? How could she not let you eat?”

Li Xia thought so too and nodded.

Perhaps this old lady thought she liked to eat sour food because she was pregnant, so she kept buying sour food for her.

Not long after, Li Xia realized she was overthinking things.

Old Madam Wang bought three catties of chicken feet. It was spicy.

But it was sour and spicy...

Moreover, the ratio of chili and vinegar was severely imbalanced. One could barely taste a little spice in the strong sourness.

In the jargon of the industry—it was slightly spicy with more vinegar!

As if not seeing the frozen expression on Li Xia's face, the old lady smiled and said, “His family business is so good. Many people are queuing up. Mom bought more for you since you like to eat them.”

Li Xia felt a foul air in her heart and looked up at Wang Yunfa expressionlessly.

Wang Yunfa avoided her gaze and turned around, pretending to work.

She did not dare to lose her temper at her mother-in-law, but she could not count on her husband. Li Xia felt aggrieved and helpless.

This could not continue. She could not possibly spend the next few months like this. She would be so angry that she might suffer a miscarriage.

She thought for a moment and asked the old lady not to come to the vegetable stall to help in the future.

Or she could return to her parents' house to recuperate.

In short, before giving birth, she didn't want to see Old Madam Wang again.

Li Xia planned to tell Wang Yunfa about this tonight. She couldn't take it anymore.

Chapter 818: Wang Zichen Was Beaten Up Again

After school in the afternoon, at the bus stop outside Yizhong.

Qi Wei was carrying her school bag and standing in front of the bus stop, waiting for the bus to go home.

"Senior Sister!"

Ning Zexuan suddenly rushed out. Qi Wei shivered as she felt shocked.

She punched Ning Zexuan's arm unhappily and scolded with a smile, "You scared me."

Ning Zexuan chuckled and said, "Next week, Junior Sister is going to apply for leave from the martial arts school again. Did you know?"

Qi Wei nodded. "I know. She told me about going to the capital."

Ning Zexuan was about to say something when he saw that the bus he was going to take had arrived. He quickly waved at Qi Wei. "I'll leave first, Senior Sister. See you tomorrow."

Qi Wei smiled and waved at him.

When she turned around, Qi Wei was slightly stunned because a few boys in Yizhong's school uniform were walking towards an alley opposite the bus stop.

She knew one of them. It was her classmate, Wang Zichen.

Initially, it looked like a group of students had entered the alley safely. However, Qi Wei frowned not long after realizing that Wang Zichen was being sandwiched in between a group of people. Those behind even pushed him hard.

It was not a simple physical contact, but a very obvious push on his back, causing Wang Zichen to stagger and enter the alley in a sorry state.

Almost subconsciously, Qi Wei felt that something was wrong. Without thinking, she quickly crossed the road and went straight to the alley.

It was not that she wanted to be nosy. In the past, she naturally would not interfere in other people's matters.

However, Wang Zichen was her junior sister's cousin. Although her junior sister said that she was not close to him, since she knew there was no reason for her to sit back and do nothing.

Because this alley was outside Yizhong, although it was narrow, people often passed by it. Especially after school, many students treated this alley as a shortcut to go home.

At that moment, a few boys forced Wang Zichen into a corner. If one looked carefully, they would realize that these boys were the ones Jian Ai had taught a lesson to back then.

As if venting all the anger from Jian Ai's lecture on Wang Zichen last time, before he could finish speaking, these people rained punches and kicks on him.

"I'm asking you a question! Do you know that girl from last time? Which school is she from?!"

One of them looked at Wang Zichen fiercely and asked. As soon as he finished speaking, he kicked his thigh.

Moreover, this boy spoke with a big tongue. He was the person who fainted on the spot after Jian Ai sent two of his teeth flying.

Wang Zichen squatted on the ground and covered his head with his hands. He didn't look at them and only said, "I don't know her."

"Don't know her? Are you fooling your grandfather?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he punched and kicked again.

"Stop!"

A delicate shout suddenly sounded. The boys stopped at almost the same time and looked up in unison.

"It's Qi Wei!"

After all, they were all students from Yizhong. Because Qi Wei knew martial arts and was quite famous in Yizhong, they immediately recognized her.

However, the boys were not in the same class as Qi Wei. They knew Qi Wei, but Qi Wei did not know them.

"Wang Zichen, you're quite lucky with women. Last time, it was a girl. This time, Qi Wei's helping you!" One of the boys said, and he looked at Wang Zichen.

Chapter 819: I'm Doing This For Her

Hearing Qi Wei's name, Wang Zichen looked up.

Because they were classmates, he naturally knew Qi Wei. However, he could not help but feel surprised. Although he and Qi Wei were classmates, they were not familiar with each other.

It could also be said that he did not have any real friends in class.

"Qi Wei, I advise you to mind your own business."

A boy took a step forward and looked at Qi Wei. "Although you know martial arts, there are six of us. You might not be able to defeat us, right?"

The remaining five boys straightened their backs when they heard this. They had completely forgotten that Jian Ai had beaten them up so badly that they fled.

Qi Wei was fearless. Her short hair was black and shiny, and it trembled slightly as she slowly walked forward.

Seeing this, they instinctively took two steps back.

Qi Wei sneered and looked at them with disdain. "You can try if you can beat me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Qi Wei looked at a short-haired boy at the back. "I have some impression of you. Yu Yue is in your class, right?"

When he heard Yu Yue's name, the boy shrunk his neck in fear. He immediately lowered his voice and said, "Yu Yue is Qi Wei's senior brother. The two of them are from the same martial arts school. He's very powerful."

When the boys heard this, they were a little stunned.

Qi Wei continued, "Ning Zexuan and Wu Shuo are my junior brothers. You're also from Yizhong. Even if I can't defeat you today, do you think you can run?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Qi Wei's gaze landed on them. She looked at them without blinking, as if waiting for them to make a choice.

After a long time, they looked at each other. One of the leaders gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go."

The boys quickly passed by Qi Wei and left the alley. No one dared to stay for a second longer.

Seeing this, Wang Zichen slowly stood up. His light blue school uniform was filled with shoe prints. This time, even his face was injured, making him look a little miserable.

Qi Wei frowned. She initially wanted to help him resolve the trouble and leave, but seeing him like this, she could not bear to.

She walked forward and stood in front of Wang Zichen. Qi Wei looked at him and asked coldly, "Are you alright? How can you just let them hit you? What are your hands for? Don't you know how to retaliate?"

Wang Zichen lowered his head and said nothing in the face of Qi Wei's questions. He was a coward.

Sighing slightly, Qi Wei didn't want to say anything else. She only asked, "Is it serious?"

Wang Zichen shook his head. "I'm fine. Thank you."

Qi Wei sized him up and said, "They're also from Yizhong. I don't know if my words can subdue them. Anyway, if you encounter such trouble again, tell me."

Her junior sister Longxing Martial Arts School's favorite. All of them treasured her, so they naturally could not let her cousin be bullied in Yizhong.

Wang Zichen looked up at Qi Wei in confusion. He initially thought that Qi Wei was just passing by and helping him when she saw injustice.

However, from her words just now, it seemed that she wanted to help him to the end?

Why?

Wang Zichen knew his limits. He knew very well what kind of relationships he had in class.

"You..."

Wang Zichen wanted to say something but hesitated. His lips moved, but he didn't know what to say. In short, he had mixed feelings.

Qi Wei didn't hide it from him. After all, if he thought she liked him, it would be troublesome.

She immediately said, "Jian Ai is your cousin, right?"

Wang Zichen was stunned for a moment before nodding.

Qi Wei smiled. "She's my junior sister. I helped you because of her."

Chapter 820: Could She Not Tell Her?

Junior sister?

Wang Zichen was so shocked that his mouth was half-open. Jian Ai went to a martial arts school to practice martial arts?

No wonder she could deal with this group of people in just two or three moves last time.

Seeing Wang Zichen's reaction, Qi Wei knew he didn't know that her junior sister was learning martial arts. As her junior sister had said, Wang Zichen didn't have a good relationship with her.

"Did... did Jian Ai ask you to help me?" Wang Zichen thought for a moment and finally asked.

Qi Wei pursed her lips and shook her head. "No, but she asked us about you. She seemed to want to know why you were bullied in school."

"I'm helping you because you're her cousin. It's not good to pretend that I did not see you."

Wang Zichen pursed his lips and lowered his head again.

After a while, he muttered, "Can you not tell her?"

Qi Wei was slightly stunned when she heard that. Then, she chuckled and raised her eyebrows at Wang Zichen. "Why? Are you afraid of losing face?"

He should not be afraid that Jian Ai would worry because Qi Wei could tell that Jian Ai was not worried about him.

Wang Zichen nodded obediently. He was usually arrogant in front of Jian Ai, but now he felt guilty.

He was a boy, after all. He was bullied and beaten up in school every day. It would be ugly if word got out.

Seeing this, Qi Wei sighed slightly. "Alright, but you still have to learn to resist in the future. The more cowardly you are, the more willing they are to bully you. Remember to look for me if anything happens. I'll get going first."

With that, Qi Wei looked at Wang Zichen one last time and turned around to leave.

Wang Zichen slowly raised his head. His gaze was a little heavy, and his emotions were complicated.

At night, Jian Ai packed her things in her room. She will fly to the capital to take part in the competition tomorrow morning.

Si Yuehan stood at the door of the room. He leaned his long body against the door frame and watched Jian Ai work expressionlessly.

After a while, Si Yuehan said faintly, "Why don't I go with you?"

His mission was to stay by the Sect Master's side and protect her safety. Now that she was going to the capital alone, Si Yuehan was more or less worried.

Jian Ai knew what he was thinking. Hearing this, she couldn't help but stop what she was doing and look up at him with a smile. "You don't have to be so nervous. With my current ability, ordinary people can't hurt me."

"I'm afraid that something like that will happen again," Si Yuehan said softly. He was referring to Jian Ai's injury.

Jian Ai's expression froze. She remembered that she still had many doubts about what had happened last time, especially towards Ji Haoyu.

However, she didn't ask. This kind of thing was a secret to anyone. Jian Ai didn't think it was good to probe into others' secrets.

"Don't worry. I was innocently involved last time. Those people's target wasn't me." Jian Ai continued to pack her things and said, "Besides, it's been a while since the incident. Nothing dangerous happened again, right?"

Ji Haoyu and a little girl intimidated the other party last time, so they should be honest for a while. Even if they took action again, they shouldn't be targeting her. After all, she was an outsider. The entire matter had nothing to do with her.

It was true that she had stopped the other party from taking Haoxue away. However, in the end, the other party was targeting Ji Haoyu, not her.

Jian Ai didn't agree to Si Yuehan following her, so Si Yuehan naturally didn't dare to disobey her orders. Although he was worried, he still nodded and agreed. "Then be careful. If anything happens, remember to contact Brother Bai Zhou."