

At School 871

Chapter 871: I Still Have Money!

Jian Ai's eyes lit up. There were many other abilities?

Could this Chi Yang be the legendary treasure boy?

Looking at Bai Zhou beside him, Jian Ai instantly felt disappointed.

"Bai Zhou, Chi Yang is so powerful. Why isn't he one of the twelve guards?" Jian Ai asked.

Jian Ai's question had hit the nail on the head. It was something she had always wanted to ask. Why were there twelve guards? Was there a rule? Or was it purely based on strength?

If it was purely based on strength, Chi Yang's power should be far above Bai Zhou's.

After all, Bai Zhou could only sense and had no combat ability.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he slowly said, "The reason is straightforward. Because these twelve people are the first twelve guards of the ancient sect."

"The preceding generation of twelve guards chooses their successors to whom they would pass their abilities."

As he spoke, Bai Zhou looked at Si Yuehan and continued, "Take Si Yue, for example. The reason he's ranked fifth among the twelve guards is because the first generation of the Shadow Asura was ranked fifth among the twelve guards. Xiao Zhen is ranked seventh, but his strength might not be inferior to Si Yue. It's just that the first generation of the Doctor with the Ghost Hand was ranked seventh, so Xiao Zhen is ranked seventh. Although I don't have any combat ability, the first generation of the prophet is still one of the twelve guards. Hence, I'm also one of the twelve guards."

With Bai Zhou's explanation, Jian Ai instantly understood.

From the second generation onwards, they based the rankings of the twelve guards on the orders of the first generation. It had nothing to do with strength.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai asked, "In that case, Si Yue and the rest might not lose to Yu Wuyuan, who is ranked second?"

"Tsk..." Bai Zhou immediately laughed when he heard that. He looked at Jian Ai and shook his head with a smile. "Yu Wuyuan is an exception. That person is a monster!"

Jian Ai was stunned. Seeing this, Bai Zhou explained, "In modern times, the current twelve guards are of the 32nd batch, and they follow the ranking of the first twelve guards of the ancient sect according to their strength. However, those in the top three are all monsters; even their mental cultivation techniques and their will got continuously passed down for thousands of years. Hence, the top three guards are still monsters."

"How do you know so much?" Jian Ai was a little surprised because even she, the Sect Master, didn't know about these things.

Bai Zhou shrugged. "After I inherited the prophet's will, this information was stuffed into my mind. I guess this is also a part of my ability. You can call me an encyclopedia."

"Cough, cough..." Si Yuehan, who had been eating silently, couldn't help but cough when he heard these words.

Chi Yang also pursed his lips and smiled.

Jian Ai was surprised. "I thought you had no other use after finding me, the Sect Master."

After all, he had already found the twelve guards. She was the last to be found as the Sect Master.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he was very hurt. He held his chest and pretended to be sad. "How can the Sect Master say that about me? I still have money!"

Jian Ai: "..."

Thinking about it, it made sense.

Being rich is a very practical skill in today's society.

Bai Zhou continued, "Moreover, the Sect Master can't say I'm useless. When you were in danger back then, I was the one who used my abilities to find your location. The others would have been useless if not for me, right?"

As Bai Zhou spoke, he became excited. His eyes lit up, and his entire body shone.

Thinking about it, this made sense too.

Chapter 872: Chi Yang Was an Exception

Jian Ai immediately cupped her fists and lowered her head sincerely. "I apologize for my ignorance just now. You're very useful!"

Seeing this, Bai Zhou nodded in satisfaction. "No need, no need. After all, I still have to listen to your orders in the future."

As he spoke, Bai Zhou continued to pick up his fork. As he ate, he said, "Speaking of Chi Yang, he inherited the auxiliary mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect. Actually, ever since the ancient sect was established, there weren't many auxiliary-type disciples. Moreover, they were relatively weak because the auxiliary mental cultivation techniques were challenging to cultivate. It's already difficult for them to master one or two essences."

As he spoke, Bai Zhou couldn't help but look at Chi Yang with admiration in his eyes. "Chi Yang is an exception. He can be said to be a genius. In the Sect Master's words, he can be ranked as one of the twelve guards with his current strength."

"It's also because of this that I kept him by my side."

Being praised by his master and the Sect Master in front of him, Chi Yang's handsome face could not help but turn slightly red.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. So that was the case.

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At night, at Wang Yunzhong's house.

Wang Zichen was doing his homework at night. After entering Year Three, his homework piled up like a mountain. For a lousy student like him, doing his homework every day was like a long march. It was long and arduous.

Someone knocked on the door. Wang Zichen sighed impatiently and said, "Come in."

His tone made it obvious that he was not in a good mood.

Wang Yunzhong pushed the door open and entered. When he saw the exercise book on his son's table, he couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

Seeing Wang Yunzhong, Wang Zichen asked listlessly, "What's wrong, Dad?"

Wang Yunzhong stood at the door and didn't enter. When he heard this, he said softly, "Nothing. Dad just wanted to ask if you have any difficulties in your studies. Many of my friends have hired tutors for their children. Why don't Dad hire one for you to help you learn?"

When Wang Zichen heard this, he immediately leaned back in anger. Then, he said unhappily, "Dad, look at what time it is now. It's eleven at night! I haven't finished my homework! Do you still want to hire a tutor for me? Can't you let me sleep?!"

"Can't a tutor help you with your homework? If you have anything you don't understand, you can ask!" Wang Yunzhong said.

"I don't need it!" Wang Zichen muttered angrily. He looked down at the questions and said, "Don't always focus on me. If you have the energy, show concern to Zimeng. How long has it been since you last saw her?"

Wang Yunzhong was stunned as if he didn't expect his son to mention his daughter all so suddenly.

On second thought, that was true. He had not seen Zimeng for almost two months.

His son went to his sister's house to eat dumplings yesterday and saw his daughter. Wang Yunzhong thought so and couldn't help but ask, "Did Zimeng say something to you yesterday?"

"What else can she say?" Wang Zichen put down his pen and turned to look at Wang Yunzhong. "She's just asking me about you. Doesn't that mean she misses you?"

Wang Yunzhong nodded and sighed softly. After a while, he said, "Alright, I understand. Do your homework."

After closing the door, Wang Yunzhong stood in the corridor and thought for a moment. He returned to his room and called Jiang Chunfen.

On the other end of the phone, Jiang Chunfen was already asleep. She answered the call in a daze, "What's the matter..."

"Oh, I woke you up?" Only then did Wang Yunzhong realize that it was already past eleven.

Chapter 873: A Few Billions in Capital!

"I'm sorry. I didn't notice the time," Wang Yunzhong quickly apologized.

Jiang Chunfen exhaled softly and said gently, "It's fine. Tell me what's wrong. Is something wrong with Zichen?"

Jiang Chunfen was still so gentle. Wang Yunzhong held the phone and was in a daze for a moment. It was like in the past... when he called Jiang Chunfen to tell her he wouldn't be home at night, she had this tone.

"Yunzhong?" Jiang Chunfen called out again when she couldn't hear Wang Yunzhong.

Only then did Wang Yunzhong come back to his senses. He quickly said, "No, no. It's not about Zichen. It's like this, Chunfen. I was too busy a while ago and didn't go to see Zimeng. I miss her."

It was not that something happened to Zichen. Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Then, she said, "If you miss her, go see her. I didn't stop you from seeing the children."

"Yes, yes," Wang Yunzhong quickly answered. "Then, can I go to your place tomorrow?"

Jiang Chunfen thought for a moment. If Wang Yunzhong came to see Zimeng tomorrow, she could take time to have dinner with Qiao Yuan.

"Alright, but you have to pick Zimeng up after school. Then, remember to take her to dinner," Jiang Chunfen said.

Wang Yunzhong didn't think too much about it. He thought that Jiang Chunfen had deliberately let him and his daughter be alone for a while, so he agreed readily.

The next day, Jian Ai slept for a while before getting up. Then, she walked into school at the same time as usual.

Outside the school gate, Jian Changsheng's car was still parked by the road. He watched Jian Ai walk into the school before slowly leaving.

At the Jian Group.

Jian Changsheng walked into the office, and the secretary sent him a cup of hot black coffee.

Jian Changsheng sat on the sofa and read the business newspaper as usual while drinking coffee.

Someone knocked on the door. Jian Changsheng looked up. "Please come in."

Wang Yang pushed the door open and entered.

"Secretary Wang?"

Jian Changsheng put down the newspaper in his hand and stood up. Because Secretary Wang was a senior member of the company and belonged to the upper echelons, he would usually tell Jian Changsheng's secretary if anything happened. The secretary would then pass the message on. It was rare for him to come to look for him.

Wang Yang smiled and nodded at Jian Changsheng. "CEO."

"What's wrong? Why did you come here?" Jian Changsheng was very respectful to Wang Yang.

The two of them sat down on the sofa. Wang Yang smiled and said, "It's nothing. I just heard some news. Coincidentally, the company was in a mess a while ago, and I didn't have time to visit you, so I came over."

"I'm fine. Don't worry." Jian Changsheng smiled and looked at Wang Yang. "You said you heard some news. What is it?"

Wang Yang paused for a moment before saying, "East Sea Real Estate previously released news that their hotel project would use full colored steel glass. The CEO knows about this, right?"

Jian Changsheng pursed his lips and nodded. "I heard."

Seeing this, Wang Yang continued, "I heard that this batch of glass has already been transported from Qiusi to Baiyun City. It's in the warehouse in the western suburbs."

"Oh?" Jian Changsheng was stunned. "The entire hotel will be using colored steel glass? According to the market price, this costs billions of yuan!"

Wang Yang said, "I heard that the first batch of glass was stored in eight large warehouses. There should be more in the future."

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Jian Changsheng frowned and couldn't figure it out.

At first, he thought this news was fake because colored steel glass was too expensive. Even the Jian Group's project could not afford it, let alone an entire building.

The cost of glass alone was billions of yuan. How could this hotel be profitable?

Or did the other party get a discount? Ten percent? Twenty percent?

It was still very expensive.

Chapter 874: He Could Only Do It

Moreover, an expensive thing like colored steel glass couldn't receive a ten percent or twenty percent discount.

It was more like a nine percent discount at most.

However, although Jian Changsheng did not understand, the truth was already in front of him. The other party's imported colored steel glass was already in the warehouse, which meant that the news he had received before should be accurate.

This hotel project initiated by East Sea Real Estate was going to use an all-glass exterior design.

He had seen Bai Zhou more than once. He knew at a glance that this CEO of East Sea Real Estate was not a simple person. Perhaps he had a way that he didn't know. After all, Jian Changsheng felt that Bai Zhou wouldn't be someone who didn't consider the return on investment.

Wang Yang had been observing Jian Changsheng's expression as if waiting for his reaction.

After a while, Jian Changsheng said, "East Sea Real Estate has indeed hidden a lot of strength. If this hotel can be built, it will cause a sensation in the country."

A full-color steel glass construction. Just thinking about it was enough to predict how sensational it would be.

Other than sighing, Jian Changsheng had no other response. Seeing this, Wang Yang's heart sank, but he didn't say anything. Jian Changsheng was a very sharp person. Wang Yang was afraid he would make a mistake if he said too much. It would be wrong if he aroused unnecessary suspicion.

The reason he told Jian Changsheng that the colored steel glass had already entered the warehouse and even told him the location of the warehouse was to test Jian Changsheng and see if he had any intention of doing something to the other party.

However, looking at Jian Changsheng's reaction, he didn't have such thoughts.

After returning to his office, Wang Yang thought about it and decided to call Old Master Jian.

This opportunity could be said to be a gift from the heavens. If something happened to this batch of priceless colored steel glass, the losses would be astronomical, and it would cause a fatal blow to East Sea Real Estate.

Old Master Jian was fishing by the lake in the suburbs. When he received Secretary Wang's call, he walked to the corner alone.

Without saying anything, Secretary Wang told the old man the news he had received and the matter of testing Jian Changsheng.

"Changsheng didn't express anything else?" Old Master Jian asked.

Wang Yang said, "No, it seems he didn't think about this problem."

The old man paused for a moment before instructing, "Put this matter aside for now. If we cause trouble now, Changsheng will inevitably be suspicious. Let's talk about it later."

Wang Yang agreed and hung up.

Old Master Jian stood on the shore and looked at the calm river with a frown.

He knew his son the best. Over the years, although Jian Changsheng occasionally used some methods to attack his competitors, he used his outstanding intelligence to defeat them in business strategy.

Jian Changsheng would never do things that were against the law. Therefore, Wang Yang's test was unnecessary because Jian Changsheng would never think of such a bad thing.

However, the real estate industry competition was getting fiercer, and East Sea Real Estate's momentum was too intense. If they could not take precautions now, East Sea Real Estate would become the Jian Group's number one enemy in the future.

Old Master Jian's gaze gradually darkened. Sometimes, being merciful to the enemy was being cruel to oneself.

Since his son was unwilling to do it, he could only be the one to do it. After all, he had done this many times over the past few decades.

Chapter 875: Arguing with a Year Three Senior

During the lunch break, Jian Ai, Qinghuan, and Guan Tao sat on the bench under the school wall and chatted.

On the lawn on the east side in the distance, a filming team was holding a camera. Jian Yiyi was running around in Erzhong's school uniform on the lawn and smiling at the camera.

Jian Ai and Guan Tao watched and couldn't help but frown. They couldn't bear to look at her.

"If not for Jian Yiyi's good looks, I would have the urge to hit someone," Guan Tao said.

As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn't help but look at Xia Qinghuan and ask, "Qinghuan, were you like this when you filmed an advertisement for Guoyou fountain pen?"

Xia Qinghuan curled her lips and nodded. "We're all like this when filming advertisements. Is it ridiculous?"

Guan Tao looked embarrassed. "It's a little silly to look at it like this, but it's much more natural when watching it on television."

"Besides, it's October. The grass on the lawn isn't green anymore."

Xia Qinghuan smiled and explained, "There's still post-production after the filming. When the time comes, we can adjust the colors."

Guan Tao nodded in understanding.

Jian Ai looked at the scene. It was exactly as she had imagined. She couldn't help but feel like she had survived a disaster. "Fortunately, I chose to withdraw in time. I really can't do this. I admire Jian Yiyi a little now. Really."

Xia Qinghuan and Guan Tao couldn't help but look at each other and chuckle.

Jian Ai couldn't bear to watch anymore. She immediately turned around and looked at Guan Tao. "Tao Zi, Gao Yang said he would take you to Yaner Island to look at the sea during the holidays."

"Ah?" Xia Qinghuan was shocked. She turned to look at Guan Tao and asked, "Really? Why didn't I know?"

Guan Tao didn't expect the topic to change to her suddenly. Her first reaction was to blush, but she still nodded obediently. She looked like she was at a loss and said, "He told me that he wanted to take me to look at the sea. I don't know how to refuse..."

"Refuse? Why should you refuse?" Jian Ai was stunned and blinked.

Xia Qinghuan also said, "That's right. Are you still worried when going out with Gao Yang? Moreover, Yaner Island isn't far. It's just more than three hours by train. It's quite close, and the scenery is beautiful. I've been there before."

Guan Tao gripped the corner of her shirt and looked at the two with a gloomy expression. "It's not that I'm worried, but I've never gone on a trip before, let alone going on one alone with a boy. I'm a little nervous."

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile. "It's inevitable to be nervous, but you are already together now. You have to go together."

"That's right. Moreover, Gao Yang is a reliable person. One look, and you can tell that you'll be safe. He will take good care of you," Xia Qinghuan said.

Guan Tao thought for a moment. Although nervous, she still wanted to go to the sea with Gao Yang.

Since nervousness was inevitable, she had to face it bravely. After all, she had already confirmed her relationship with Gao Yang.

She nodded. "I'll be there."

"Remember to take more beautiful photos!" Xia Qinghuan teased.

Jian Ai asked Xia Qinghuan, "Qinghuan, aren't you going out during the holidays?"

"I'm going out. It's the last holiday before filming starts. How can I miss it?" Xia Qinghuan raised her eyebrows happily. "I'm going to Japan this time. I'll bring you gifts then!"

As the two were talking, a tall boy suddenly ran towards them.

The boy was also a student of Class One. Before he reached them, he shouted, "Class monitor, go to the basketball court and take a look. Lin Yi and the rest are arguing with a Year Three senior. I'm afraid they'll fight later."

Chapter 876: Could It Be Because of You?

Jian Ai and the rest were shocked and stood up.

Xia Qinghuan immediately asked, "With a Year Three senior? Which senior?"

"Senior... Senior Liao Bo," the male student answered.

Jian Ai paused and heard Xia Qinghuan turn around to look at her. "Xiao Ai, is it because of you?"

She vaguely remembered that Senior Liao Bo had a conflict with them because of Jian Ai last time at the basketball court, but Si Yuehan scared them off.

“Ah?” Jian Ai blinked inexplicably. “No way? What does that have to do with me?”

She had only seen Liao Bo once, right? Although she would occasionally see him from afar in school, the two did not interact much after that.

“Let’s go over first,” Guan Tao immediately said.

At the basketball court.

When Jian Ai and the rest arrived, Lin Yi and Liao Bo had already been pulled away by the others.

It was just a conflict between Lin Yi and Liao Bo.

At this moment, Lin Yi’s face was red from anger as he glared at Liao Bo with fire in his eyes. Lin Yi, who was usually gentle, had never revealed such a side.

On the other hand, Liao Bo looked sloppy and had a fake smile. It was as if seeing Lin Yi angry made him feel good.

Gao Yang and the other students pulled Lin Yi to the stone steps, and Jian Ai and the rest went up.

When they saw the anger on Lin Yi’s face, they couldn’t help but be stunned.

“Are you okay?”

Jian Ai squatted down and asked with concern.

Seeing Jian Ai, most of Lin Yi’s hostility instantly dissipated, but his expression was still not good. He shook his head gently. “I’m fine.”

“What’s going on? Did you get into a conflict while playing basketball?” Xia Qinghuan asked in confusion.

When Yan Tian heard this, he explained, “We were taking a break just now when Liao Bo suddenly walked over and asked Lin Yi about Jian Ai. However, his tone and expression were annoying, so Lin Yi was naturally angry. The two of them had a conflict.”

Gao Yang also said, “Moreover, Jian Ai had an unhappy incident with Senior Liao Bo last time, so Lin Yi doesn’t have anything good to say to him.”

Jian Ai frowned and looked at them. “He asked about me? What about?”

Yan Tian shrugged. “He didn’t ask anything. He just asked where Jian Ai was with a despicable expression. That look of his was asking for a beating, you know? It looked like he was deliberately looking for trouble.”

“He must be holding a grudge because Si Yue taught him a lesson last time. We’re always together, so Liao Bo would naturally remember us.”

It was as if he feared that he would cause trouble for Jian Ai. After all, Liao Bo was the son of a high-ranking official in Jin Province. It was okay if he was impulsive, but he did not want to implicate Jian Ai.

Lin Yi immediately said, “I’m fine, Jian Ai. Perhaps I was too angry. Forget it.”

Jian Ai exhaled softly, and her expression was not good. Liao Bo had already left a bad impression on her heart. Now that he had provoked her friend, she felt she could not let it go.

If they had a conflict because of basketball on the court, the boys could resolve it however they wanted. As a girl, she would not interfere.

However, if Liao Bo used her as an excuse to cause trouble for her friend, she had to resolve it herself.

Jian Ai stood up and looked back at the Year Three seniors sitting on the stone steps opposite her. Liao Bo saw Jian Ai looking over and raised his eyebrows at her.

Chapter 877: I'll Let You Experience It Once For Free

Regardless if this move was him greeting Jian Ai or him feeling smug...

At this moment, Jian Ai felt that he was provoking her.

"Xiao Ai..."

Xia Qinghuan opened her mouth to say something, but Jian Ai interrupted her. Jian Ai pursed her thin lips and whispered with a cold expression, "Don't move. I'll be right back."

The people behind her were slightly shocked. They didn't know what Jian Ai wanted to do, but from the aura she exuded, she seemed to be a little... angry?

Jian Ai walked toward the other party expressionlessly.

"Hey, hey. She's coming!"

When Liao Bo saw Jian Ai walking toward him, he winked at the students beside him excitedly and smugly.

She passed through the basketball court, which was only twenty to thirty meters away.

Jian Ai walked up to Liao Bo and stood in front of him. At this moment, Liao Bo stood up from the stone steps. Because of the height difference, he needed to lower his head slightly to look at Jian Ai's face.

"What's with this expression? Are you feeling indignant for your little boyfriend?" Liao Bo's words were incredibly annoying.

Jian Ai tilted her head slightly and looked at Liao Bo's face. Two seconds later, she sneered in disdain.

Liao Bo frowned slightly when he saw this. Jian Ai slowly said, "Haven't you been beaten up enough? Weren't you beaten up badly enough at Muse Bar?"

Liao Bo was stunned when he heard this. Surprise and shock filled his eyes since he didn't expect Jian Ai to know about this.

That incident happened at the beginning of the summer break. At that time, they fought with others in a bar for Ji Haoxue. Liao Bo was seriously injured and lay in the hospital for a long time.

But... How did Jian Ai know about this?

Liao Bo's first reaction was to look at Chen Qidong behind him. He remembered that Chen Qidong seemed to know Jian Ai.

Chen Qidong knew what Liao Bo was thinking through his eyes. He immediately shook his head. "Don't look at me. I didn't say anything."

Although he was Chen Lei's son, he was not familiar with Jian Ai.

Seeing this, Jian Ai curled her lips in disdain. She couldn't be bothered to explain to Liao Bo how she knew. She only warned, "Let me tell you, stay away from my friends in the future. If I see you again, I won't be polite to you."

Jian Ai was not joking. The anger in her heart was real.

Looking at the imposing girl in front of him, Liao Bo was stunned for a moment. Then, he chuckled. "Tsk, you're quite scary, but I didn't grow up scared. You don't have to... Oh..."

Before Liao Bo could finish speaking, he received a solid punch to the right side of his face. He immediately cried out in pain and fell to the left uncontrollably.

The students beside him quickly supported his body, but they all looked at Jian Ai in horror.

Was this person crazy? How dare she... how dare she hit Liao Bo?

Liao Bo held his painful cheek with one hand and looked shocked.

At this moment, the entire right side of his face was numb. A fishy smell rose in his mouth. It was obvious that he was bleeding.

Jian Ai only used ten percent of her strength in this punch. If she used all her strength and the genuine energy from her fist, she could not guarantee that she would not blow his head off.

Retracting her fist slowly, Jian Ai imitated Liao Bo's smug look and curled her lips in disdain. "You didn't grow up scared, and I didn't grow up bragging. I'll let you experience it once for free first. Do I dare to beat you up?"

The insufferably arrogant look on Liao Bo's face had already turned into anger. In Erzong, no one had ever dared to hit him.

Chapter 878: Hit Someone?

Liao Bo pushed the classmate's hand away and looked at Jian Ai fiercely. "Do you think I won't dare to hit girls?"

"Tsk." Jian Ai sneered. The expression on her face was extremely provocative. She raised her head slightly and said, "I'll give you three moves!"

"You..."

Liao Bo had the urge to attack, but Chen Qidong, Qiu Jiahang, and the rest quickly stopped him.

"Liao Bo, forget it."

“Stop fooling around. It won’t do anyone any good.”

Liao Bo gritted his teeth. A burning pain replaced the numbness on his cheek. He didn’t need to think to know that it was swollen.

However, at this moment, he could only hold it in.

Everyone thought he was a high-ranking official’s son, so no one dared to provoke him, let alone hit him.

However, it was the opposite. As the son of a high-ranking official, Liao Bo was the one who did not dare to cause trouble because once it blew up, it would have a bad impact on his father.

In the end, Liao Bo suppressed the anger in his heart and looked at Jian Ai with gritted teeth. “I’ll remember this punch.”

“Hmph...” Jian Ai snorted disdainfully. “You better remember it!”

With that, Jian Ai turned around and walked toward her classmates.

At this moment, Lin Yi, Xia Qinghuan, and the rest looked as if lightning had struck them. They looked at Jian Ai, who was walking toward them, as if they were looking at a victorious female warrior.

What had just happened?

Jian Ai... Hit someone?

“What are you doing? It’s as if someone hit your acupoints.”

Jian Ai walked closer and realized that everyone was dumbfounded. She spoke slowly.

Everyone returned to their senses and felt like they had seen an illusion.

“Xiao Ai, did you attack just now?” Xia Qinghuan sounded uncertain.

Jian Ai nodded. “His face was almost on my fist. I sent him off.”

Everyone: “...”

“Liao Bo’s father is a high-ranking official in Jin Province!” a male student said worriedly.

The others also looked at Jian Ai and nodded worriedly.

Seeing this, Jian Ai gave everyone a look to calm down. “It’s fine. I know my limits. But pretend you don’t know about this. Don’t spread it. I don’t want to be famous again.”

Fortunately, there were only two groups of people on the basketball court. The other party would not publicize that a girl had beaten up Liao Bo.

Everyone nodded obediently. They were not in the mood to play basketball anymore, so they returned to the classroom.

“Xiao Ai, are you okay?”

On the way back, Xia Qinghuan was still a little worried. The main reason was that she never thought Jian Ai would hit someone. She even hit a Year Three senior.

This was too unexpected. She had yet to digest this fact.

Jian Ai looked at Xia Qinghuan and couldn't help but smile. "I'm fine. If you don't teach some people a lesson, they will never know why flowers are red."

Lin Yi also walked over and looked at Jian Ai, blaming himself. "I'm sorry, Jian Ai. I caused trouble for you."

If he had endured it for a while, everything would have passed. However, when he saw Liao Bo's expression when he mentioned Jian Ai, he didn't know why his anger rose. He couldn't control it in time.

"Why are you apologizing?" Jian Ai looked amused. "It started because of me. I was the one who hit him. I have to resolve it. It has nothing to do with you."

Chapter 879: Inquiring

Lin Yi wanted to say something, but Jian Ai quickly reached out a hand to stop him. "This matter ends here. I'm not impulsive, but I want to beat him up today. It has nothing to do with any of you. My hand was itchy, understand?"

Lin Yi swallowed his words and nodded obediently.

In the evening, outside Yizhong.

Wang Yunzhong was waiting by the road outside the gate after school. As soon as Wang Zimeng appeared, he waved and called out, "Zimeng!"

When Wang Zimeng saw Wang Yunzhong, she was stunned for a moment before joy appeared on her face. She carried her bag and quickly crossed the road.

"Dad, are you here to pick up my brother? They have evening self-study, and it's still early before they are released from school," Wang Zimeng walked up to Wang Yunzhong and said.

Wang Yunzhong was wearing a suit and driving a Mercedes-Benz. Yizhong was unlike Erzhong, and this display was already considered a rich family background.

Hearing this, Wang Yunzhong smiled and said, "Dad is here to pick you up."

"Pick me up?" Wang Zimeng was slightly stunned and felt flattered.

This was the first time her father had come to school to pick her up.

Wang Zimeng's reaction fell into Wang Yunzhong's eyes, and he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. "Why? Don't you miss me after not seeing me for so long?"

"Yes!" Wang Zimeng quickly said.

Wang Yunzhong took Wang Zimeng's bag and gently patted her head. "Get in the car then. Dad will take you to eat. I've already informed your mother."

When Wang Zimeng heard this, she quickly agreed happily.

He drove to a steakhouse near Baiyun Square. Although he usually cared more about his son, Wang Yunzhong still remembered that his daughter liked to eat beef.

After ordering, Wang Yunzhong casually asked about Wang Zimeng's recent situation, such as her grades, health, and so on. Then, he instructed her to listen to her mother.

Wang Zimeng was obviously happy. Although she knew her father favored her brother, Wang Zimeng never blamed him.

Because she received too little fatherly love, Wang Zimeng yearned for her father's care even more. Therefore, at this moment, when the two of them sat down alone to eat and chat, Wang Zimeng felt incomparably happy.

After caring about his daughter, Wang Yunzhong naturally changed the topic to Jiang Chunfen.

"How's your mother recently? Is she busy with work?"

Wang Zimeng swallowed the meat in her mouth and answered, "Not bad. Her working hours are quite regular, and she doesn't work overtime. You also know that she works in finance. The finance department is the department with the least overtime in the company. She's also a manager, so she doesn't have to do the report."

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but smile. "You know quite a lot."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yunzhong asked, "What does your mother usually do? Does she have any other friends?"

Actually, he wanted to ask if a new man had appeared beside Jiang Chunfen, but he couldn't ask his daughter so bluntly, so he could only ask indirectly.

Wang Zimeng shook her head. "No, I've never seen her friends or colleagues come to the house. Mom would go for beauty treatment and nails with my aunts during the weekend. I've never seen anyone else."

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he couldn't help but nod in understanding. He thought to himself, *'Am I thinking too much?'*

"Your mother is very close to your aunts!" Wang Yunzhong sighed. This was not a question.

At this point, Wang Zimeng immediately nodded in agreement. "That's right. Dad, don't you think it's strange? You divorced Mom, but she became friends with my aunts. Moreover, they are doing beauty treatments now. They're getting prettier!"

Chapter 880: You Have the Right to Make Your Own Choice

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he could only laugh dryly and nod.

Although his daughter didn't say that his relationship with his two sisters wasn't good, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but feel guilty when he heard this. It was as if she was saying that Jiang Chunfen couldn't become friends with them because his relationship with his sisters wasn't good in the past.

And that seemed to be the case.

“Zimeng, Dad would like to ask you...” Wang Yunzhong suddenly straightened his expression. Although his tone was light, he couldn’t hide his seriousness. “If Dad and Mom remarry in the future, what do you think?”

This sudden question made Wang Zimeng stop eating.

Wang Zimeng slowly raised her head and looked at Wang Yunzhong. Her eyes seemed hazy as if she couldn’t react to her father’s words.

After a while, Wang Zimeng asked, “Dad, are you getting married again?”

“No...” Wang Yunzhong quickly explained, and his expression softened. “This is a question, and it’s also a relatively realistic one. Dad’s saying that if Dad and Mom would have to build a new family with another person in the future, would you agree?”

Wang Zimeng shook her head gently.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong thought she didn’t agree, but he didn’t expect Wang Zimeng to say, “I have no right to disagree. That’s your life. You’re all adults and have the right to make your own choice. I didn’t comment on your divorce, and I won’t comment on your marriage because I don’t want you to settle for the rest of your lives because of me.”

“But you’re our daughter. Mom and I won’t completely ignore your feelings.” Wang Yunzhong was a little surprised by Wang Zimeng’s words. He didn’t expect her answer to be so mature and rational.

It was not something a fifteen-year-old girl would say.

However, the origin of this surprise depended on Wang Yunzhong’s lack of understanding of his daughter. Over the years, he had given his daughter very little attention and effort. In fact, Wang Zimeng was such a sensible and mature child.

Hearing this, Wang Zimeng suddenly smiled and looked at Wang Yunzhong with a solemn expression. “Dad, everyone is born an independent individual. I’m indeed your and Mom’s daughter. In the future, I might become someone else’s wife and the mother of a child. But among so many identities, I’m still me. I’m my first identity and my foundation.”

“Everyone should be like this, and so should you and Mom. Don’t think about me, and don’t think about Brother. It would be best if you thought about yourselves. Only by completing yourself can you play other roles well.”

“Brother will be going to university next year. I still need two more years. At that time, we will enter a new stage of our lives. We have too many new things to explore and try in our lives.”

“So, Dad, you and Mom can pursue whatever kind of life you want. Whether you get married again or not, you can choose. As long as it’s your choice, I’ll support you unconditionally.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Zimeng smiled faintly under Wang Yunzhong’s shocked expression. There was no bitterness in her smile. Instead, she was exceptionally calm. “As a daughter, I can only remind you and Mom to be careful when making a decision.”

“As long as you consider it carefully, I won’t object. No matter who you rebuild your family with, I will always be your daughter. This can’t be changed.”