

At School 891

Chapter 891: Men Are Unreliable

These waiters were Indonesians and had dark yellow skin. They were very polite and hardworking.

“Oh, this hotel is luxurious.”

Before entering, Yao Feng sighed at the gorgeous appearance of the hotel.

Jiang Chunfen didn't snatch the credit, and only helplessly said, “Xiao Ai booked it. I canceled mine.”

“Alright, everyone, stop talking about this. Quickly settle your accommodation and rest.” Jian Ai quickly called for everyone to walk into the hotel.

The hotel lobby was very luxurious. Most of the guests were Chinese. It was obvious that choosing to come to the Maldives on the first of October was a trend in China.

Many people were at the hotel's front desk, so Jian Ai and the rest had to wait for half an hour before getting the room card.

“Sister, I'll stay in the same room as you!”

Wang Zimeng took the initiative to approach Jian Ai and said happily.

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and nodded. “Alright!”

Jian Ai and Wang Zimeng shared a room. Wang Yunzhi and Yao Feng shared a room. Wang Yunmei and Jiang Chunfen shared a room. Jian Yu and Yao Jiachi shared a room, while Uncle Wu had his own room.

Bai Zhou had booked five rooms, so the allocation was perfect.

The rooms were all with sea views. On the vast observation balcony, one could see the endless sea level and the pure white beach.

“That's good. I like it at a glance.”

Wang Yunmei enjoyed the sea breeze from the balcony for a while before returning to her room to unpack.

Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, “It's my first time here too. Fortunately, it's as beautiful as I've heard. My heart was beating like a drum before, wondering if such a beautiful place did exist in the world. Now, I'm relieved.”

“I'm happy to be able to travel together. The place doesn't matter,” Wang Yunmei said.

Jiang Chunfen nodded. “That's true, especially you and Zhi. Sigh, you've worked hard for so many years. It's time to go out and see the world more. Conditions didn't allow it in the past, but it's different now. Xiao Ai is capable.”

Wang Yunmei sat on the bed and sighed with the half-folded clothes in her hand. “Now that I think about it, all of this feels like a dream.”

"Don't think about it. You're a blessed person. Other people can only enjoy their children's blessings when they grow up and become independent. You're many years ahead of them. It's worth the hard work in the past." Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, "I'm looking forward to Zimeng being like Xiao Ai in the future. She's capable and has her own thoughts. Only then will she not have to rely on men."

At this point, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but laugh at herself. "Look at us. We've both become single mothers. Men are unreliable."

"Don't say that." Wang Yunmei quickly corrected her. "We're different. You've only been divorced for a few months, but you already have a suitor. Moreover, he's outstanding in all aspects. Perhaps you'll have good news to share soon."

"How can it be so soon?" Jiang Chunfen tidied up her toiletries and said, "I don't have any expectations for marriage anymore. Although Qiao Yuan is quite a good person, we just got together. I don't know what will happen after that. However, I quite like my current state, and I think I'm the happiest in my life in the few months after the divorce."

As she spoke, Jiang Chunfen was shocked. She rummaged through her toiletries bag and luggage for a long time. "Oh, I didn't bring my mask!"

"I did. I thought something of the sort would happen," Wang Yunmei said and helplessly smiled.

Jiang Chunfen revealed a relieved expression. "You've influenced me so much that I can't live without skincare for a day. Give me a few pieces!"

Chapter 892: Starting to Care About Her Life

Wang Yunmei took out an unopened box of facial masks and handed it to Jiang Chunfen. She smiled and said, "That's right. Don't mind if anyone is chasing after you or looking at you. As a woman, you should treat yourself better. Maintaining your skin is not for others to see. When you look at yourself in the mirror everyday, your mood will improve."

Jiang Chunfen had a deep understanding of this. When she heard this, she couldn't help but nod in agreement. "Xiao Mei, you're right. I won't think too much about things now. I just want to live my life happily. I won't force anything else and let nature take its course."

In short, one's mentality was the most important.

After managing her marriage with Wang Yunzhong for almost twenty years, she had always tried her best to be a good wife and mother. Day after day, she took care of the family. As long as her husband was comfortable and her children were healthy, it was happiness for her.

Perhaps it was the same for most women. After marriage, they would dedicate almost all their focus to their family, but they often are the ones who get neglected.

Not only did her husband ignore her, but she also ignored herself.

After the divorce, Jiang Chunfen and Wang Yunmei got closer. It had to be said that Wang Yunmei had indeed influenced her greatly. Although Wang Yunmei's sole focus in life was on her two children, she never ignored her lifestyle.

She loved to be beautiful and dress up. She was proficient in skin care, and didn't care about others' strange gazes and opinions of her.

This was also what Jiang Chunfen needed to learn the most. Therefore, while caring for Zimeng, she started to care about her life.

At least she would not place herself in the last place like before.

Jian Ai and Wang Zimeng were in the room next door.

Both did not bring many things and only took a short time to settle them.

Wang Zimeng changed into the silk bathrobe the hotel provided and went to the bathroom to shower. At this moment, Jian Ai's phone rang.

Because he was afraid he could not contact Jian Ai, Bai Zhou opened an international service on her phone number. However, the call was not from Bai Zhou, but Ji Haoyu.

Jian Ai walked to the balcony outside the room with her phone and picked it up.

"Hello."

On the other end of the phone, Ji Haoyu paused for a moment and asked gently, "Have you landed?"

Jian Ai held the phone and looked at the sea outside the hotel. Perhaps because the scenery was too beautiful, she was in a good mood, so she spoke gently as well.

"I'm already at the hotel. I just unpacked my things."

Ji Haoyu's call was not important. He just wanted to confirm if Jian Ai had landed safely, or perhaps, he just wanted to hear her voice.

Perhaps because Jian Ai was in a good mood this time, she did not feel any rejection towards Ji Haoyu. Instead, she chatted with him for a long time.

This scene sounded strange, but it was surprisingly harmonious.

After hanging up, Jian Ai returned to her room. Wang Zimeng had just dried her hair. She immediately looked at Jian Ai and said, "Sister, do you want to go to the restaurant to eat something?"

Jian Ai shook her head gently. "If you want to eat, go by yourself. I'm too tired from the flight and want to rest for a while. You can ask the others if they want to go."

Wang Zimeng nodded. "Alright, I'm quite tired too, but I'm excited now. Hehe, I'll go then."

Chapter 893: Don't Get Lost

Jian Ai took off the rubber band on her hair and smiled. "Take the room card then. You don't have to knock later."

"Alright," Wang Zimeng answered. She closed her luggage and turned around to leave the room.

The room fell silent. Jian Ai pulled the curtains up, and the room became dark. Without the interference of sunlight and ultraviolet light, she went to bed.

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Baiyun City, Zhonglou District, Ningxia Street.

A white BMW MPV was parked at the entrance of the neighborhood.

The driver was smoking outside the car. In the backseat was Gao Yang, who was dressed casually.

The car window rolled down slightly, revealing his head. From time to time, he would look at the door of the neighborhood beside him and then look down at the time on his watch.

Not long after, Guan Tao ran out of the neighborhood with a backpack. Gao Yang immediately noticed her, quickly pushed the car door open and got out.

Gao Yang waved at Guan Tao. She couldn't help but move faster. She ran to Gao Yang's side and said embarrassedly, "I'm sorry. I was looking for something for a long time."

Gao Yang shook his head gently. "It's fine. There's still time. Get in."

As he spoke, Gao Yang took Guan Tao's school bag from her shoulder and placed it in the trunk of the car.

At this moment, the driver looked over and asked Gao Yang respectfully, "Young Master, are we setting off?"

Gao Yang nodded and looked at Guan Tao. "This is Uncle Yu."

"Hello, Uncle," Guan Tao quickly greeted him politely.

The driver smiled and replied with a hello. Then, just as he was about to throw the cigarette butt in his hand to the ground and stamp it out, he suddenly reacted that his young master was beside him. In the next second, he walked over and extinguished the cigarette butt on a tree trunk beside him. In the end, he threw it into a trash can.

After Guan Tao and Gao Yang sat down in the backseat of the car, she turned her head and asked softly, "Didn't you say we'll take the train?"

Gao Yang curled his lips slightly and revealed a faint smile that one would not notice if they did not look carefully. He said softly, "Uncle Yu will send us to the train station."

When Guan Tao heard this, she nodded in understanding. However, when she thought about going to Yaner Island alone with Gao Yang, she couldn't help but feel nervous.

After Uncle Yu got into the car, he instinctively looked through the rearview mirror at the young master and the female classmate in the backseat. He couldn't help but feel suspicious.

Young Master said he wanted to go to Yaner Island with a classmate. Was there only one classmate? And it was a girl?

However, although he was puzzled, Uncle Yu didn't dare to say or ask. His duty was just to drive.

Baiyun City Train Station was located in the center of Haicheng District. It took about half an hour to drive from Guan Tao's house in Zhonglou District. However, traffic was dense during the holidays, and there was a slight traffic jam. Fortunately, they had already bought the tickets in advance.

The train station was more than twice as crowded than usual. This was also the norm at Baiyun City Train Station during the holidays.

This was Guan Tao's first time going on a long trip or even taking a train. It was even her first time entering the train station.

She followed Gao Yang closely, afraid that the crowd would scatter her and Gao Yang.

Suddenly, her hand felt warm. Gao Yang suddenly reached out and held Guan Tao's hand tightly.

Before Guan Tao could react and blush, Gao Yang turned around and looked at her. "Don't get lost."

Chapter 894: Follow Me Closely

Before Guan Tao could say anything, a passerby accidentally bumped into her shoulder. She was born petite, so she was caught off guard and staggered, pressing her entire body against Gao Yang's arm.

The group of people seemed to know nothing and disappeared into the crowd without looking back.

Seeing this, Gao Yang frowned slightly, as if he was unhappy with the other party's recklessness.

When Guan Tao saw Gao Yang's expression, she quickly said, "I'm fine. There are too many people."

When Gao Yang heard this, he gripped Guan Tao's hand tightly and pulled her closer to him. "Follow me closely."

Don't get lost.

Follow me closely.

Gao Yang had always been a man of few words, but every word he said warmed Guan Tao's heart. It was a sweet warmth that instantly filled her heart.

It took about three and a half hours to take the train from Baiyun City to Yaner Island. In this era, where there were no high-speed trains, a three-and-a-half-hour ride was not considered long.

Gao Yang was afraid that there would be too many people in the hard-seat carriages, so he bought two tickets with berths. However, the two of them didn't lie down. They sat by the window and looked at the scenery outside.

When the train drove out of Baiyun City, the scenery immediately widened. At this moment, clusters of red Dalai flowers had already bloomed on the distant mountain. It was exceptionally beautiful with the slightly yellowed leaves and a touch of green from autumn.

Guan Tao leaned against the window and looked out with sparkling eyes. Her lips were slightly open, and she looked excited and happy.

Gao Yang sat opposite her and looked at Guan Tao's face without blinking. His expression was rare and gentle.

The two of them were like that. You were looking at the scenery through the window, and I was looking at you.

“Do you want to take a photo?” Gao Yang suddenly asked.

Guan Tao came back to her senses and looked at Gao Yang strangely. Gao Yang casually took the bag at the side and took out a camera bag. “I brought a camera.”

As he spoke, Gao Yang stood with the camera and sat beside Guan Tao. Then, he opened the dust cover of the front camera and adjusted the focus and brightness through the peephole. Then, he raised the camera and pointed it at himself and Guan Tao, ready to take a selfie.

“Come.”

Gao Yang naturally and intimately raised his hand and hugged Guan Tao’s shoulder. Guan Tao was not embarrassed. After all, they were a couple and had just held hands.

Moreover, they naturally had to get closer to take photos.

With a click, a photo was taken with the front flash.

Gao Yang pulled out the photo he had just taken. In the camera, the two were leaning slightly against each other. Gao Yang’s hand was wrapped around Guan Tao’s shoulder, and Guan Tao’s head was slightly tilted against Gao Yang’s arm. The scenery outside the train window was in the background.

Facing the camera, Guan Tao smiled exceptionally brightly. Although Gao Yang didn’t smile, his eyes were gentle.

“You should smile.”

Guan Tao looked at the photo and said to Gao Yang.

Gao Yang blinked twice behind his glasses and said, “I don’t know how to smile.”

This was his personality. Even Qinghuan said that he would be the cold-faced CEO type when he grew up. Because he had already developed an abstinent face at this age, people who were unfamiliar with him did not dare to talk to him.

Guan Tao naturally knew him. After thinking about it, Gao Yang’s expression would change because of his emotions, but she had never seen him reveal a particularly obvious smile.

In the photo, his expression was very gentle, which meant that he was in a good mood.

Chapter 895: Try It

Gao Yang didn’t smile, so Guan Tao naturally wouldn’t force him. At least she could feel that Gao Yang was happy.

“When the photos are developed, remember to give me a copy,” Guan Tao looked up at Gao Yang and said.

Gao Yang nodded. “I will. I initially wanted to bring a Polaroid, but that kind of camera doesn’t capture the scenery well, so I bought a digital camera.”

"A Polaroid?" Guan Tao was slightly stunned. She blinked and asked, "Is it also a kind of camera?"

Although she did not know much about digital products, this was the first time she had heard of such a strange-sounding camera.

Gao Yang explained softly, "Yes, it's a camera that can produce photos immediately after taking them. My aunt sent it to me from the capital."

"Isn't that the kind of camera from the Republic of China?" Guan Tao was shocked and blurted out.

She only remembered watching a television drama from the Republic of China era. There was a camera from the West. It had a huge stand with a cloth covering it. When photos were taken, it would make a loud sound and emit thick smoke.

After taking a photo, the photo would pop out of the camera immediately.

Looking at Guan Tao's serious expression, Gao Yang was stunned for a moment, as if thinking about the camera she was talking about.

After a while, Gao Yang returned to his senses and quickly explained, "Of course not. Polaroid is very small. It's even smaller than this digital camera."

"Oh." When Guan Tao heard this, she stuck out her tongue in embarrassment and muttered softly, "I knew it. Cameras like those from the Republic of China should have been eliminated long ago."

Seeing this, a smile filled Gao Yang's eyes. He handed the camera in his hand to Guan Tao. "Try it."

Guan Tao took it and said with a difficult expression, "I don't know how to. Don't waste the film."

"It's fine. I brought a few scrolls. Take whatever you like," Gao Yang said and pointed at the shutter button at the top of the camera with his fair and slender finger. "After looking at the scene from the camera, just press this button. Just press it."

Guan Tao nodded slightly and picked up the camera excitedly. Although she had never used it before, it was not something difficult to learn.

She aimed the camera at the mountain scenery outside the window and tried to take a photo.

Yaner Island was located in Qing Province in the north. Qing Province was adjacent to Jin Province and was the second largest province in the north. Unlike the entire Jin Province, which was on the land plate, Qing Province had many cities adjacent to the sea. Among them, Yaner Island was the most famous and was a level 5A tourist city in China.

After the train stopped at Yaner Island City Station, more than half of the originally crowded carriage was instantly empty. It was obvious that most of the people on this train had chosen Yaner Island for fun during the holidays.

Gao Yang held Guan Tao's hand and walked out of the train station. He heard someone shouting in the crowd, "Yang Yang! Yang Yang!"

Gao Yang's gaze followed the source of the voice and saw a middle-aged man in a black suit waving at him with a smile.

Seeing this, Gao Yang quickly brought Guan Tao forward.

“Uncle Ren!”

When they got closer, Gao Yang greeted him politely. Although Guan Tao didn’t know the person in front of her, she quickly greeted as well, “Hello, Uncle.”

Ren Xiong warmly smiled at the two of them and said, “It must have been hard on the road, right? Let’s go. Uncle’s car is outside.”

Chapter 896: Just Be Happy

As he spoke, Ren Xiong’s gaze swept across their hands. Then, he naturally looked away and said nothing.

Actually, Guan Tao wanted to pull her hand back immediately, but Gao Yang tightened his grip, so she could only give up.

She didn’t want to cause trouble for Gao Yang.

The two of them followed behind Ren Xiong. In a low voice, Gao Yang explained to Guan Tao, “This Uncle Ren is my father’s good friend and my family’s business partner. There’s a resort hotel by the sea on Yaner Island that belongs to Uncle Ren. We’re staying there.”

Guan Tao nodded in understanding.

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Jian Ai and the rest slept for a few hours in the hotel before going to the beach.

Everyone had changed into swimsuits, and the men only wore swimming trunks. After the sea water washed the white beach, the sun shone silver light, making it exceptionally beautiful.

This beach belonged to the hotel Jian Ai, and the rest stayed, so there were only a few people. There were also free recliners and parasols.

“Uncle, didn’t you want to dive?” Jian Ai walked to Yao Feng’s side and pointed at a small boat docked on the right. “Do you see that boat? There’s a coach on it. He’ll take you to a deeper sea and teach you how to use the diving equipment. It’s very safe. You can try.”

Yao Feng’s eyes lit up. “Really? I want to try.”

When Uncle Wu heard this, he became interested. “I’ll go too.”

“Jiachi.” Jian Ai said to Jiachi, “Take your father and Uncle Wu over. I’m afraid they don’t know English and will have problems communicating.”

Yao Jiachi nodded. “I also want to try diving.”

Boys were interested in such sports. In the end, with Jiachi, the four men went diving.

The ladies on Jian Ai’s side lay in rows under the parasol and helped each other apply sunscreen.

"Sister, Sister-in-law, this place is too beautiful. I think I can lie here for a day without doing anything. It's enough to look at the scenery." Wang Yunzhi leaned against the recliner and sighed. She even put the sun visor aside, afraid it would cover the beautiful scenery in front of her.

Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, "Everything is perfect, but it's too hot. It's already autumn back at home, but it's thirty-six degrees Celsius here. How hot."

"I heard that there are no four seasons here. There's only the rainy season. Even in the rainy season, the temperature is over thirty degrees Celsius," Wang Yunmei said.

As they were talking, a waiter in a shirt and vest brought over fruit juice and placed them on the wooden table beside their recliners.

Wang Yunmei and the rest looked around. Jiang Chunfen asked curiously, "We didn't order drinks."

The Indonesian-looking waiter didn't understand Jiang Chunfen's words and continued to do his work. Seeing this, Jian Ai explained, "This is free because we are guests of the hotel. They provide this service. If someone is lying on the recliner, they will take the initiative to deliver drinks, regardless of whether you drink them or not."

They blinked in surprise. In the end, Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but ask, "Xiao Ai, how much is one room a day in this hotel?"

Jian Ai shook her head. "I don't know. Bai Zhou booked it."

Jian Ai was not lying. She did not know because Bai Zhou had already paid the money.

"You just have fun. Don't worry about anything else," Jian Ai said to them.

Chapter 897: Why Are You Here?

This time, Wang Yunmei agreed with Jian Ai. "Xiao Ai is right. It's such a good opportunity for everyone to come out to play together. We're also at such a good place. Of course, happiness is the most important. Don't always think about other things. I think this trip is worth it no matter how much money we spend."

Jian Ai was naturally pleased to hear her mother's words. The last thing she wanted to see was her mother's reluctance to spend the money she had earned.

"Xiao Mei is right. Since we're here, let's have fun!" Jiang Chunfen stood up from the recliner and said, "Let's go into the sea."

Wang Yunzhi and Wang Yunmei stood up when they heard this. Jian Ai quickly said, "You guys go and play. I'll help you look after your things."

The three women held hands and ran barefoot on the beach. Even their backs were filled with joy. When Jian Ai saw this, she was delighted.

The diving boat was already heading towards the deeper part of the sea.

Jian Ai just watched and enjoyed the sea breeze without needing to do anything else. She was already incomparably satisfied and happy.

However, in the next second, there was a commotion on the beach.

“Yun Buyao!”

“Look at Yun Buyao!”

Someone shouted for Yun Buyao, causing the Chinese tourists on the other beaches to respond.

Jian Ai thought she had misheard when she heard the first sentence until Wang Zimeng screamed, “Ah! Oh my god! Who did I see?!”

Before Jian Ai could react, Wang Zimeng ran away.

Many tourists around them couldn’t be bothered to play anymore and ran in one direction. Jian Ai turned around and saw that the crowd had already formed a wall not far away. Yun Buyao was already submerged in it, and she couldn’t see where she was.

Outside the human wall were... Bai Zhou, Chi Yang, Si Yuehan, and Xiao Zhen.

They were only wearing black pants. Although they were all wearing sunglasses, Jian Ai could feel they were looking at her.

Jian Ai panicked for a moment and was stunned for two seconds before reacting. It was them!

She quickly stood up and went forward to welcome them. Then, she heard something ringing in her ears...

“Ah, Yun Buyao, I like you so much.”

“Can I take a photo with you?”

“Can you give me an autograph, Yun Buyao?”

“When will the new movie be released? I’ll definitely support you.”

“Yun Buyao, you are my goddess.”

Since a lot of people surrounded Yun Buyao, Jian Ai could not see her.

Jian Ai took advantage of everyone’s attention on Yun Buyao and walked up to Bai Zhou and the rest.

“You... why are you here?”

Bai Zhou raised his hand to tug at the silver fringe on his forehead and said, “I booked our tickets together when I booked them for you. We need to travel, too.”

Jian Ai’s gaze swept across the four faces in sunglasses and finally landed on Si Yuehan.

No wonder...

No wonder Si Yue was so calm when she went out this time. He didn’t even give her any instructions. It turned out that he had already made the arrangements.

“But Boss, don’t worry. We will pretend not to know you. You can enjoy being alone with your family!” Bai Zhou stretched out his handsome head and shook it before Jian Ai.

Jian Ai slapped it away. "Get lost. My aunt and I know you, okay?! They know you booked the hotel!"

Who would believe you!

Chapter 898: I'll Show You a Better-looking Sea

Jiang Chunfen and Wang Yunzhi were both employees of M Group. The two of them knew Bai Zhou. Wang Yunzhi worked in the finance department of East Sea Real Estate and saw Bai Zhou in the company almost daily.

Bai Zhou covered his head and blinked. "That's true."

"I told you to inform the Sect Master in advance," Xiao Zhen said expressionlessly.

Jian Ai sighed helplessly, and she said, "If you want to come out and play, go ahead. You don't have to hide it from me deliberately. I won't lock you in Baiyun City forever."

It was just a trip. She could not wait for these people to have more time for themselves and have fun. They should not focus their lives on her.

It made her look like a child who needed to be cared for and protected anytime.

"Sect Master, are you not angry anymore?" Bai Zhou leaned over again.

Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes at him. "What's there to be angry? Am I a demon? Besides, I didn't buy over the Maldives. Since you're here, have fun."

As she spoke, Jian Ai didn't forget to remind Bai Zhou, "If you meet my aunts, naturally, greet them."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he grinned and nodded.

Only then did Jian Ai turn to look at Yun Buyao, who was still wrapped in the crowd. She asked, "Isn't Yun Buyao filming?"

"It's a wrap," Bai Zhou said. "I initially invited Yu Wuyuan, but he rejected me."

Reject?

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment. Yu Wuyuan's elegant figure appeared in her mind. Although she had only seen him once, the impression that Yu Wuyuan left on her was that he was not someone who would easily reject others.

Perhaps he had something else to do or did not like to travel.

Jian Ai didn't think too much about it and nodded gently.

Because this was a family trip, which was very rare for Jian Ai, she had no intention of traveling with Bai Zhou and the rest.

Even so, she knew she was under their protection.

...

It was the first time Guan Tao had seen the sea in her life.

Although Yaner Island's beach was not the most beautiful in China, it was still one of the best. However, it was already autumn, so few people were on the beach. Everyone stood in the distance to look and take photos.

Guan Tao stood on the stone steps on the shore with a glint in her eyes. She was also extremely excited as she stared at the vast blue sky.

She knew that the sea was magnificent, but now that she was on the shore, she felt the power of nature.

The salty sea breeze blew over with a chill. Guan Tao's hair rose with the wind, but her expression was still focused.

Her body suddenly felt warm, and a black coat was draped over her shoulders from behind. Gao Yang's voice sounded at the right time. "You'll catch a cold easily if the wind blows like this."

Guan Tao regained her senses and turned to look at Gao Yang with a smile. "I'm not cold."

Despite Guan Tao's words, Gao Yang still buttoned the top button of the coat on her body and hung it around her neck like a cloak.

"This is the only way to look at the sea in the north this season. The sea water is too cold." Gao Yang adjusted his glasses and said gently, "If there's a chance in the future, I'll take you to see a better-looking sea. Either to the south or abroad. That way, you can go into the water."

Chapter 899: I'm Not Giving a Fake Smile

Guan Tao's heart warmed when she heard that. She looked up at Gao Yang and answered in a low voice, "I'm already delighted to see the sea like this. Thank you, Gao Yang."

"Silly, why are you thanking me?" Gao Yang naturally held Guan Tao's hand. "You're my girlfriend. I want you to be happy."

Gao Yang's palm was soft and warm as if it could warm Guan Tao's heart.

She lowered her head shyly. Guan Tao could not adapt to Gao Yang's sudden gentle words.

Guan Tao gradually realized that Gao Yang would always seduce her after they started dating. She didn't know if he did it on purpose or not.

At least from what she knew about him in the past, Gao Yang was not a talkative person, let alone someone who would say sweet words.

Gao Yang was indeed not a boy who would deliberately say mushy words.

However, when the person in front of him was Guan Tao, he wanted to say these words. These words were just part of his sweet talk to Gao Yang but his true thoughts.

Guan Tao was special in Gao Yang's heart, and he could only say these special words to Guan Tao.

"Let's take another photo with our backs to the sea!"

This time, Guan Tao suggested taking a photo.

Gao Yang naturally wouldn't argue and nodded gently.

The two of them did not take selfies. Instead, they found a kind-looking auntie to help them take photos.

Behind them was the blue sea and the blue sky. Sea birds circled above their heads, and the sea breeze blew Guan Tao's hair. Both leaned against the wooden railing behind them and interlocked their fingers. The scene was exceptionally moving and harmonious.

"Young man, smile. You look good when you smile," the auntie shouted at Gao Yang while holding the camera.

Gao Yang's expression froze slightly, while Guan Tao couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh.

The auntie said, "Look at your girlfriend's sweet smile. Smile too. Auntie will take a good photo of you."

The auntie had seen through their relationship. After all, they were holding hands tightly.

Guan Tao looked over with a smile and said softly, "It seems that Auntie is very strict about the quality of the photos."

Gao Yang looked a little helpless. It was not that he did not smile, nor did he not like to smile.

He just didn't know how to smile.

After many years of cultivating his personality, he no longer revealed his emotions.

His hand tightened slightly. Guan Tao had used some strength in her grip. Gao Yang looked up and saw Guan Tao say in a relaxed tone, "When you think about happy things, the corners of your lips will subconsciously smile. If it doesn't work, don't smile."

"Come, look at the camera," the auntie shouted again. She didn't forget to remind him, "Young man, smile. You're so handsome. You look better when you smile."

After they took a photo, Gao Yang's lips curled up slightly. His eyes were filled with a faint smile, and he looked even warmer.

Guan Tao held the camera and looked at the photo inside. She couldn't help but be surprised. "You smiled. Isn't your smile beautiful? It doesn't look like a fake smile at all!"

"I'm not giving a fake smile," Gao Yang said softly.

He only listened to Guan Tao's words and thought of something that could make him feel happy.

It was obvious that Gao Yang had no other thoughts at that time. He was thinking about the person he could touch at this moment, Guan Tao.

Chapter 900: Group Chat

After dinner, Jian Ai returned to her room alone while the others went to the bonfire party organized by the hotel that night.

Taking out her laptop, Jian Ai connected to the Internet with the hotel's Internet connection and logged into the messaging app.

She initially wanted to try her luck and see if anyone was online. Unexpectedly, the group chat they had established started flashing crazily after logging in.

She opened it, and more than twenty messages appeared. It was obvious that the rest had been chatting in the group before she went online.

Jian Ai started reading from the top.

[Future Superstar]: Is anyone there?

One could tell from this online name that it was Qinghuan.

[The Man Behind the Future Superstar]: Darling, didn't you go to Japan?

The first person to respond was Yan Tian.

[Future Superstar]: I just landed. It's raining heavily here, so I can't leave the hotel. I can only stay in my room and surf the Internet (pouts).

[Glasses Without Degree]: The weather here is very good. I just came back from the beach.

[Future Superstar]: Gao Yang, you and Tao Zi have already reached Yaner Island?

[The Man Behind the Future Superstar]: Damn, Brother Yang is too romantic. He went to look at the sea so quickly. His speed is amazing!

[Future Superstar]: Yang Zi, have you made any substantial progress?

[Glasses Without Degree]: Huh? What's substantial progress?

[The Man Behind the Future Superstar]: Holding hands, hugging, kissing...

Two minutes later...

[Future Superstar]: Where is he?

[The Man Behind the Future Superstar]: Did I scare him away...

[Future Superstar]: Ah...

Another two minutes passed.

[Glasses Without Degree]: Picture.

[Future Superstar]: Damn, not bad, Yang Zi. They're holding hands!

[The Man Behind the Future Superstar]: Oh my, Gao Yang, did you really smile, or did I see a ghost?

[Glasses Without Degree]: ?

[Future Superstar]: The power of love is enough to bend the corners of an iceberg's mouth.

Jian Ai looked at them one by one, and the smile on her face subconsciously widened. She even saved the photo Gao Yang sent.

Lin Yi didn't say anything.

Jian Ai quickly sent a message.

[Little Girl Who Sells Matches]: Your little fairy suddenly came online!

No one responded.

Jian Ai looked at the avatars in the user column. Other than her, they had all turned gray.

Jian Ai: "..."

Had they all gone offline while she was still reading the messages?

Pouting, Jian Ai closed the chat box and opened the webpage to read it in boredom.

At this moment, in another room in the hotel.

Yun Buyao lay on the sofa with a hopeless expression. She was just here for a trip and to improve her relationship with the Sect Master.

In the end, she had not seen the Sect Master yet. Just one afternoon, she had signed over a hundred autographs and taken dozens of photos. Those who did not know would think that she was a tourist attraction.

Bai Zhou couldn't help but laugh. "It turns out that being a superstar is so tiring."

Yun Buyao glared at him, but she did not even have the strength to speak.

Usually, it would not be so exaggerated because staff and bodyguards were following them. However, this time, it was entirely out of control. Everyone surrounded them like a swarm of bees, and there was nothing they could do.

Chi Yang poured a glass of wine and handed it to Yun Buyao. He said, "I called dinner to our room. We don't have to go to the restaurant."

When Yun Buyao heard this, she was so touched that she almost cried. "Chi Yang, you're too considerate!"