

## At School 91

### Chapter 91: You're Awake!

Although Uncle Wu had often helped her mother over the years and was one of the few people her mother could call a friend, Jian Ai had never heard Uncle Wu mention his son, let alone seen him.

However, Jian Ai knew that Uncle Wu had lost his wife in his early years and raised a son all by himself. But then again, Uncle Wu's tofu stall was an established brand. He was usually very busy. Logically speaking, as his son, Brother Wu Bi should often come over to help. However, Jian Ai had never seen him once in so many years. Liangzi, on the other hand, sent soy milk to their stall early in the morning every day.

Thinking of Liangzi, Jian Ai suddenly remembered what had happened that morning. Because she had never seen Uncle Wu's son, she mistook Liangzi, who had come to deliver the soy milk, for Wu Bi. Liangzi's answer at that time was that Uncle Wu's son was his big brother.

Jian Ai thought Liangzi was funny when she heard that. He made Uncle Wu's son sound like a gangster.

However, looking at Brother Wu Bi lying on the sofa with injuries all over his body, Jian Ai subconsciously stopped applying the medicine.

Was he a gangster?

Without thinking about it, Jian Ai collected her thoughts. It was dawn outside. Jian Ai put the medical kit away and went straight into the kitchen.

When Wu Bi woke up, it was almost nine in the morning. In the middle, Jian Yu was still worried, so he returned once. Seeing that Wu Bi was sleeping soundly, he returned to the stall.

Jian Ai was sitting on the sofa opposite her and reading a book. She seemed to have noticed something and looked up. Seeing Wu Bi looking at her with narrowed eyes, Jian Ai quickly put the book on the coffee table and stood up to walk forward. "Brother Wu Bi, you're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Wu Bi slept and recovered some strength. He curled his lips faintly and revealed a forced smile. However, he did not want to implicate his wound, so he quickly retracted it and said softly, "I'm fine."

Feeling that they had disinfected the wounds on his body in time, Wu Bi said, "Thank you."

Because of her feelings for Uncle Wu, Jian Ai felt a natural closeness to Wu Bi. She smiled and said, "You're welcome. I've made porridge for you. Have some."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai turned around and quickly went to the kitchen. After a while, she came out with a bowl of porridge. By then, Wu Bi had already sat up from the sofa.

It seemed that it was not as serious as she thought. Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief.

"I don't know if you like it sweet or not, but I added some white sugar. It can supplement your sugar level." Jian Ai placed the porridge on the coffee table and stirred it with a spoon to prevent it from getting too hot.

Wu Bi looked at Jian Ai silently with a swollen face. This girl looked to be fifteen years old, but her words and actions revealed the temperament of a young adult.

This temperament should have conflicted with her age, but this also made Wu Bi somewhat curious. This was because all of Jian Ai's actions were very natural, exuding from the inside out.

He thought of how difficult it had been for Auntie Mei when she was young. As the saying went, hardships polish the heart. Perhaps this little sister had experienced many difficulties and had no choice but to quickly mature.

Just as he was in a daze, Wu Bi's heart suddenly felt as if it was stabbed by something. A childlike smile flashed across his mind as someone chased after him and called him brother...

If Wu Shuang was still alive, she should be the same age as her.

"Brother Wu Bi, drink it! If it's not enough, there's more in the kitchen." Jian Ai pushed the porridge forward and looked at Wu Bi.

### **Chapter 92: The Aura of a Big Boss**

Wu Bi came back to his senses and picked up the bowl.

Perhaps because he was hungry, coupled with the fact that the porridge was liquid so it would not hurt his wound when drinking it, he finished the small bowl of porridge in two or three mouthfuls.

Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly went to get another bowl and even changed to a bigger bowl. That didn't stop Wu Bi from wolfing it down. When he finished the fifth bowl, Jian Ai thought that if he still wanted more, there wouldn't be any left in the pot. Fortunately, Wu Bi put down the bowl and muttered, "I'm full."

Jian Ai sighed in relief and asked with concern, "Do you want to rest for a while? You slept for less than four hours."

Wu Bi shook his head gently. "When I was young, Auntie Mei often hugged me. You were not born yet at that time. I didn't expect you to see me for the first time like this."

As he spoke, Wu Bi smiled helplessly. "My face is so swollen, right? You probably can't even see it. But don't worry, I'm very handsome."

Jian Ai laughed at Wu Bi's unexpected humor. She thought he was a cold and cheerless person, but she did not expect him to joke.

At this moment, Wu Bi looked up at the clock on the wall. It was almost ten in the morning.

He reached into his pocket and felt for his phone. It was gone. Jian Ai immediately understood. "Brother Wu Bi, you want to make a call?"

Wu Bi nodded.

Since there was no landline at home, Jian Ai had no choice but to get up and go to her room to take out the phone with only one number in it.

“Use this.”

Wu Li looked at the phone and was stunned. It was the latest model from a certain foreign mobile phone brand. The market price was almost ten thousand yuan.

Suspicion flashed past, but Wu Bi ultimately didn't ask anything.

He quickly dialed a number. Someone promptly picked up the other end of the line, and Wu Bi's expression changed. Even with his red and swollen face, she could feel his seriousness.

“Big Brother? Is that you, Big Brother?” The person on the other end of the phone seemed to be waiting for the call. The moment he picked it up, he shouted agitatedly.

Perhaps it was because his decibel was too loud that Wu Bi frowned instinctively. However, he still answered, “It's me.”

“Big Brother, are you okay? Where are you? I'll pick you up!” When the person on the other end of the phone heard that Wu Bi was fine, he sounded like he was crying. Jian Ai's hearing became sharper, and she heard every word.

Wu Bi looked up at Jian Ai, and Jian Ai quickly said, “South City, Alley Six, Number Thirteen.”

“South City, Alley Six, Number Thirteen,” Wu Bi repeated into the phone.

“Alright, Big Brother, wait for me. I'll be right there.”

After hanging up, Wu Bi didn't return the phone to Jian Ai directly. Instead, he quickly pressed a number on the phone and saved it.

“I've saved my number. If you have any problems in the future, feel free to call me. In Baiyun City, I can settle anything that requires money. If I can't settle them with money, I can still settle them.”

Jian Ai blinked. At this moment, Wu Bi completely exuded the aura of a gangster. Even his lines were like those of an ancient gangster.

Jian Ai didn't know how to respond, so she could only say thank you. She took the phone and saw that the caller ID was ‘Bro Wu Bi’!

It was not Wu Bi or Brother Wu Bi. It was Bro Wu Bi. Just looking at this, and there was a strong sense of doting.

Not long after, the sound of an engine came from the street outside. It was so loud that it seemed like the car was flying over.

An ear-piercing screech of brakes sounded outside the yard.

### **Chapter 93: At the Forefront of Fashion**

Immediately following this, a flurry of footsteps came from outside the yard. Wu Bi immediately propped himself up with difficulty. Jian Ai quickly went forward to hold his arm.

Wu Bi did not refuse and took two steps forward before they could hear door knocks.

He walked to the door and opened it. At that moment, three people were standing at the door. The leader was a middle-aged man with a beard. He had a tall and burly figure, and his half-long hair was curled on his head like Li Kui from Water Margin. The other two looked like lackeys. They were not more than twenty years old, but their bodies were very firm.

Before the anxious expressions on the three people's faces could fade, they saw Wu Bi, who had 'changed beyond recognition,' appear in front of them.

After a while, the bearded man suddenly reacted. He glared at him and shouted, "Big Brother! You... you are..."

This bearded man seemed born with confidence and a loud voice. His shout frightened Jian Ai that even Wu Bi frowned.

"I'm fine. It's just superficial injuries," Wu Bi calmly said as if the person who was swollen like a pig's head was not him.

Then, he turned to Jian Ai and said, "Help me thank Auntie Mei. She was frightened yesterday."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Go back and recuperate. Get well soon."

Wu Bi also smiled, but he looked a little tragic. He didn't say anything else and let the two lackeys help him towards the car outside the yard.

The bearded man was the last to leave. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "Little girl, thank you."

With that, he turned around and quickly followed behind them.

The car started and sped off the next second. Jian Ai stood at the door and looked at the blue car. It was an Aston Martin with a market value of over ten million yuan.

The incident with Brother Wu Bi happened suddenly and ended quickly. Other than the additional number saved in the phone, there were no other traces.

It took an entire morning to clear the breakfast stall. They handed in the keys to the landlord, and the small booth that they had been running for over ten years finally closed.

In the afternoon, Bai Zhou called to say that everything was more or less done. Jian Ai thought he was joking. After all, how many days had it been since she tasked him to do so? The necessary approval process for registering a company was very tedious. Logically speaking, it couldn't be done so quickly.

However, Bai Zhou was very confident, so Jian Ai arranged to meet him at a coffee shop in Haicheng District.

Jian Ai changed into a clean set of clothes and went out.

The coffee shop was called York. It was on the third floor of the Baiyun Commercial Building. The lights were dim inside, and the atmosphere was quiet. It was suitable for two or three friends to sit down and talk privately.

When Jian Ai arrived, Bai Zhou had already been waiting for a long time. When he saw Jian Ai at the door, he stood up. In the dark environment, his silver-white hair was too striking. Jian Ai saw him at a glance.

She came closer, and they sized each other up. Before Jian Ai could say anything, Bai Zhou spoke first, "Sect Master, your clothes..."

Jian Ai knew that she was dressed too shabbily for an elegant place like this, but they could not blame her. Her clothes were all of this style. Because she was still obsessed with Little Cherry Ball when she was fourteen years old, almost every piece of clothing had this Little Cherry Ball character.

"What's the issue?" Jian Ai forced herself to calm down and said naturally, "I think it's very good. Cute, innocent, lively, and youthful."

"Ha... Ha..." The corners of Bai Zhou's mouth twitched. He laughed dryly and quickly nodded. "Yes, yes. Sect Master's outfit today is perfect. She's at the forefront of fashion."

#### **Chapter 94: Let the Company Turn Around**

Jian Ai rolled her eyes. She didn't argue with Bai Zhou. After sitting down on the sofa, she went straight to the point. "Did you say on the phone that everything got settled?"

Bai Zhou also put away his expression and nodded seriously. Then, he took out a document and handed it to Jian Ai. "Sect Master, take a look at it yourself."

Although Jian Ai was already sitting opposite Bai Zhou, she still didn't believe it completely. It could be said that she didn't know anything about Bai Zhou's abilities, but more importantly, Jian Ai knew very well the time and effort needed to register a corporation. In her previous life, it had taken her almost half a year to complete the entire process of registering the East Sea Real Estate Company.

She opened the document skeptically. Jian Ai flipped through page by page, and Bai Zhou explained at the right time, "Sect Master, according to your wishes, the company is registered as 'M Group.' The first subsidiary is East Sea Real Estate, and the registration fund is one million yuan. The approval documents are all in there, and they're all stamped. The company's office location is in Haicheng District. I rented an entire floor. A company had just moved away from that place, and the renovations are still acceptable. I don't think there's a need to renovate again. I've already ordered the computers and office supplies."

Jian Ai listened as she flipped through them. There was no change in her expression, but she was secretly shocked.

It was done...

"You used connections?" Jian Ai asked curiously.

"Otherwise?" Bai Zhou admitted happily.

Jian Ai shook her head and laughed. She was asking unnecessary questions. He had connections, and they weren't simple.

The company's name was M, and it was the first letter of her mother's name, Mei. The subsidiary was the East Sea Real Estate she used in her previous life.

“How much of the two million yuan is left?” Jian Ai closed the document and looked up at Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou paused and answered in a low voice, “Less than five hundred thousand yuan.”

Jian Ai nodded and thought for a while. In the end, she looked up at Bai Zhou and said, “Let’s do recruitment first. We have to let the company turn around as soon as possible. Help the company put in money for now. I will return it to you in the future.”

When he heard that the sect master would finally use his money, Bai Zhou’s eyes lit up. “Alright, Sect Master.”

Jian Ai suddenly felt at ease. It was not because she had started her business early but because of Bai Zhou’s appearance.

...

On Monday, the monthly examination results were released.

“Xiao Ai, why am I so nervous?”

On the bus to school, Guan Tao held Jian Ai’s hand with an uneasy expression. It seemed that she was nervous.

Jian Ai didn’t know what was going on. She blinked at Guan Tao. “What are you nervous about?”

“I don’t know either...” Guan Tao quickly took two breaths and patted her chest. “Maybe it’s because we are reassigned to classes. I’m a little scared. ”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but smile when she heard that. “The monthly examination is held once every month. Why haven’t I seen you nervous before? Besides, don’t worry. You’re always in the top ten in the cohort. How can you fall out of the top fifty this time? It’s impossible.”

“No... that’s not what I mean.” Guan Tao quickly explained, “I mean that we’ll be reassigned and all the students will be new. Why do I feel like I’ve transferred to a different school?”

“It’s not as exaggerated as you say. At least Qinghuan and I will be with you. Don’t worry,” Jian Ai said.

Guan Tao nodded silently. After a while, she suddenly said, “Xiao Ai, do you think Gao Yang will get into Class One?”

## **Chapter 95: The Monthly Examination Results**

Jian Ai turned to look at Guan Tao and stared at her. Guan Tao’s face instantly turned red.

Jian Ai frowned and whispered, “Tao Zi, what’s with you? Don’t tell me you like Gao Yang?”

“I... I don’t!” Guan Tao denied with a red face, and she scolded herself for being nosy in her heart.

“You’re still denying it! You have that expression on your face!” Jian Ai glared at her.

“I really... don’t...” Guan Tao buried her face in her chest. Her voice was getting softer, and she didn’t have any confidence.

When Jian Ai saw this, she couldn't help but roll her eyes and sigh. "Young lady, it's understandable that your adolescent hormones are excessively secreted, but you can't secrete them blindly. Gao Yang is expressionless all day long and looks like he has a pure heart and few desires. I think he looks like a Shaolin disciple. Besides, you've only known him for a few days. Did you hear too many rumors in school that you even started to believe them? Did you treat a handkerchief as a love token?"

"Xiao Ai, don't be angry. I..." Guan Tao paused and looked wronged. "I just think he's special. I'm not that into him. I am not. I swear!"

Jian Ai let out another long sigh when she heard this. Compared to boys of his age, Gao Yang was indeed more mature. Because of his scholarly and rich family background, Gao Yang was superior in all aspects. Even in a noble school like Erzhong, he was like a crane standing among chickens.

Jian Ai didn't hate Gao Yang but rather admired him. However, she couldn't bear to let Guan Tao be hurt.

"I'm not opposed to who you like. You can like anyone, but only if you're ready, understand?" Jian Ai finally softened.

She was not Guan Tao, so she could not decide for Guan Tao. Even liking someone was uncontrollable. Just like in her previous life, she also had a crush on Lin Yi for three years. She understood this feeling too well.

Guan Tao looked at the worry in Jian Ai's eyes and felt moved. In the end, she nodded hard. "Xiao Ai, don't worry. I won't be silly."

...

As soon as they reached the school, the rankings of all grades were already filled with people. As soon as Jian Ai and Guan Tao approached, Xia Qinghuan grabbed them.

"You two are finally here!" Xia Qinghuan was excited. Without waiting for their response, she pulled them in.

When the others saw Jian Ai, they had mixed emotions in their eyes. Some were envious, some were jealous, and some were disdainful.

They squeezed to the front. Jian Ai looked up, wanting to find her name, but she didn't expect to see it immediately.

First place: Jian Ai

Huh?

Jian Ai was stunned and didn't react for a moment. Although she had learned them in her previous life, Jian Ai was still a little confused when she saw that she was in the first place.

"Xiao Ai, you're first!" Guan Tao was more excited than Jian Ai. She immediately grabbed Jian Ai's hand and jumped up and down.

Looking down further, Lin Yi was in third place, Xia Qinghuan was in fourth, Gao Yang was in fifth, and Guan Tao was in sixth. They were miraculously ranked one after another.

"I knew it. We can all get into the same class." Xia Qinghuan was also very happy. She looked at the two of them and smiled.

Jian Ai's gaze landed on the name in second place.

Jian Yiyi.

Jian was not a common surname, so when she saw a name with the same surname as hers, Jian Ai could not help but take a closer look.

"Jian Ai, that second place is a transferee from another school. She has the same surname as you. You're quite fated." Xia Qinghuan also noticed Jian Yiyi.

### **Chapter 96: She's Just Very... Westernized!**

"Oh? Really!" Guan Tao saw Jian Yiyi's name and couldn't help but sigh. "Xiao Ai, you people surnamed Jian are formidable. This person got second place when she just transferred here."

Jian Ai just smiled and didn't say anything.

However, other than them, Yan Tian was ranked seventeen. Yu Mengyao also entered Class One. The most amazing thing was that Li Yunmei, absent due to illness on the day of the monthly examination, was ranked thirty-five.

Did she take the examination in the hospital?

A few of them only muttered about Li Yunmei getting into Class One but did not care much.

After confirming the results, Jian Ai and the others went to Class One.

When they pushed open the classroom door, they saw a few students sitting inside. It seemed that most of them were not around yet. Everyone looked at one another and did not say anything.

The seats had already been arranged. There were two students' names pasted on each table, indicating that they were deskmates.

Jian Ai was about to find her seat when she saw her name on the corner of the table by the window in the first row.

She turned to look at the other name. Jian Yiyi!

Jian Ai was stunned and looked up at Guan Tao. Seeing that she was also standing on the spot and looking at the name on the table, Jian Ai immediately understood. The seats were arranged according to the rankings. Guan Tao and Gao Yang were sitting at the same table!

The classroom door was pushed open again, and Lin Yi, Gao Yang, and Yan Tian appeared at the door.

"Lin Yi, we're sitting at the same table!" Xia Qinghuan quickly greeted them when she saw them.

Lin Yi smiled. "What? By results?"



Xia Qinghuan nodded. "Gao Yang, you're sitting at the same table as Guan Tao." As she said that, she glared at Yan Tian and said, "You, go back!"

When Yan Tian heard that, he curled his lips and carried his bag to the second row.

Guan Tao sat nervously in her seat. She had no place to put her hands under the table, but she looked strong and calm as she greeted Gao Yang. "Hello."

Gao Yang had no expression on his face, and his wise gaze was hidden behind his glasses. Hearing this, he only nodded at Guan Tao as a form of greeting.

"Congratulations. You did well this time," Lin Yi said as he walked to Jian Ai's table.

Lin Yi wore a school uniform which was rarely seen, but he was still as handsome as before. Jian Ai smiled when she heard this. "I was just lucky."

Lin Yi smiled helplessly as if he had guessed that Jian Ai would say that. Then, he looked at Jian Yi's name. "I heard that she's new. You even have the same surname as her. Do you know her?"

Jian Ai shook her head. "I don't."

At this moment, students from Class One started to enter one after another. Not long after, the classroom was filled. Initially, because everyone was reassigned to classes, they were not familiar with one another. The classroom was very quiet, but this silence only lasted for ten minutes. Everyone took the initiative to talk around them. Soon, they recognized the new students around them.

At this moment, the classroom door was pushed open again, and a quiet and pretty girl appeared at the door.

The girl had a completely unfamiliar face. She was born very pleasant and sweet, and her long hair reached her shoulders. There were natural curls at the ends of her hair. Her large eyes were very moist and lively. She had long and curled eyelashes, and the skin on her face was sparkling and translucent like a peeled egg.

The girl's outfit was even more eye-catching. She was dressed in a high-class custom-made outfit. From her top to her shoes and accessories, they were all tailored for her. She was clearly around fifteen years old, but the feeling she gave off was completely different. She looked very... westernized!

### **Chapter 97: Twist Your Tongue**

Because her temperament was too outstanding, the girl attracted everyone's attention the moment she appeared. The sudden attention made her face flush. Precisely because of this, she appeared even more delicate and charming.

"Damn, she's so beautiful!"

A boy could not help but sigh.

"Are you new? I've never seen such beauty in Year One!"

"Right? I've never seen her before either."

“Oh my, her skin is too good, right? I’m so envious...”

“That outfit must cost tens of thousands yuan, right? A necklace from Cartier?”

There was more discussion now. The girl stood at the door uneasily like a frightened rabbit.

“Yiyi?”

At this moment, someone suddenly called her name. The commotion in the classroom stopped. Everyone looked at the source of the voice and realized that the person who called the girl’s name was Li Yunmei, who had suddenly appeared behind her.

Jian Yiyi was stunned as well. She turned around and saw Li Yunmei behind her. Jian Yiyi looked excited as if she had seen her savior. “Xiao Mei!”

“It’s you, Yiyi. You’re back in China!” Li Yunmei was also very agitated. She grabbed Jian Yiyi’s hand. “I was shocked when I saw the rankings just now. I was wondering if you were back. I didn’t expect it to be true!”

Jian Yiyi only relaxed when she saw Li Yunmei. She smiled so brightly that the boys swallowed their saliva.

“Let’s go. I’ll lead you to your seat!” Li Yunmei said as she pulled Jian Yiyi’s hand and entered the classroom.

Just like Jian Ai, they saw Jian Yiyi’s seat at a glance.

When Li Yunmei saw Jian Ai sitting by the window, her face darkened. She snorted. “How unlucky. Why would Yiyi be sitting at the same table as you?”

Jian Ai leaned against the chair and looked at Li Yunmei coldly. She scoffed. “If she doesn’t sit at the same table as me, do you want to sit at the same table as me then? You are not worthy!”

“Who would want to sit at the same table as you? You’re poor!” Li Yunmei scolded.

Jian Yiyi, who was at the side, quickly pulled Li Yunmei’s sleeve and shook her head. “Xiao Mei, we are all classmates. Don’t argue.”

Li Yunmei was already filled with anger because of what had happened before. Jian Ai cheated her family of three million yuan. Li Yunmei had not gotten over this yet.

“Yiyi, don’t be fooled by her harmless appearance. This Jian Ai is famous in our Year One for playing up to people of power and influence. First, she asked the Young Master of the Lin Group to treat her to lunch. Later, she tried her best to be friends with the heiress of the Xia Group. She’s a wild girl from South City. Her methods are brilliant!” Li Yunmei gritted her teeth as she spoke. Her eyes were vicious. In the end, Li Yunmei sneered. “Do you know what her mother does? I heard that she’s...”

*Slap!*

Before Li Yunmei could finish her sarcastic words, she received a tight slap on her face.

Everyone’s breathing stopped, and the classroom instantly became quiet.

Jian Ai's action was so sudden that no one could react. They saw her standing at her seat and looking sideways at Li Yunmei. There was no warmth in her eyes. She said word by word, "If there is a next time, I will twist your tongue."

Her words were domineering.

The students looked at Jian Ai like she was a god of plague. Their values were shattered.

Was this still Jian Ai?

Did a demon possess Jian Ai?

"You dare to hit me? You slut!" Li Yunmei regained her senses and screamed. She was about to pounce on her when Jian Yiyi reacted quickly and reached out to stop her. "Xiao Mei, calm down."

### **Chapter 98: Are You Done?**

Li Yunmei was not calm at all. Jian Ai had just slapped her in front of the entire class. She was used to being arrogant and bossy in front of her classmates. Now that she had been slapped in the face, she naturally could not let this go so easily.

"Jian Ai, if I don't tear your face apart today, I won't be called Li Yunmei." Li Yunmei bared her teeth and claws like an angered lioness.

Jian Yiyi was weak and delicate. She could not stop Li Yunmei and could only persuade her, "Xiao Mei, don't fight. We are all classmates. Let's talk nicely..."

Li Yunmei had gone mad. She broke free from Jian Yiyi's restraints and waved her hand at Jian Ai's hair.

When everyone thought that Jian Ai would be beaten, they did not expect Jian Ai to quickly raise her hand and grab Li Yunmei's slender wrist.

Everyone cursed in their hearts. She was so fast. Then, Jian Ai didn't say a word and pressed Li Yunmei's hand on the table. She swept her other hand quickly across the table, and a sharp fountain pen appeared in her hand.

Jian Ai was expressionless. No emotions could be seen on her beautiful face. She immediately raised her hand, and the tip of the pen was sharp and cold as it quickly stabbed at the back of Li Yunmei's hand.

"Ah..."

Seeing this, everyone instinctively exclaimed and turned their heads away. They could not bear to look at her. Li Yunmei even closed her eyes and was so scared that she shrank her body.

The classroom instantly fell into a weird silence. The scream that Li Yunmei was supposed to make did not appear.

Everyone slowly looked over and saw that the fountain pen aimed at the back of Li Yunmei's hand was standing upright on the table. Where the fountain pen hit was not the back of Li Yunmei's hand but the gap between her index and middle fingers.

*Hoo...*

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They thought that Li Yunmei would see blood today. This was not a joke.

“Oh my, you scared me to death.” Even Xia Qinghuan exhaled. After all, they were only high school students. Just thinking about such a bloody scene made her feel afraid.

“Jian Ai is too bold. What if she wrongly stabbed her hand? Won’t Li Yunmei’s hand be crippled?”

“Yeah, it’s too scary.”

“Didn’t you say that Jian Ai is a softie? How is this soft? She’s even tougher than titanium alloy!”

“Even a rabbit would bite when it’s anxious. She was probably forced into a corner...”

The students were still frightened, but they didn’t forget to mutter.

“Li Yunmei, are you done?” At this moment, Lin Yi, who was closest to them, spoke.

In Lin Yi’s opinion, Li Yunmei was looking for trouble. She dared to push Jian Ai into the pond before. She was so vicious at such a young age. If Jian Ai didn’t resist, Li Yunmei would have bullied her.

Li Yunmei bullied Jian Ai because of Lin Yi. Now that Lin Yi was blaming her, Li Yunmei immediately felt extremely wronged. Her arrogant face immediately frowned, and tears welled up in her eyes. She looked at Lin Yi sadly and said, “Lin Yi... How can you say that about me?”

Lin Yi couldn’t help but frown when he saw her like this. He hated to see girls cry. Although he didn’t like Li Yunmei, he didn’t say anything harsh.

Li Yunmei immediately wiped the tears on her face with her hand. She turned to Jian Ai and said fiercely, “Jian Ai, this is not over!”

### **Chapter 99: Form Teacher, the Great Sage Sun**

Jian Ai only sneered in disdain when she heard that. She did not even look at Li Yunmei as she sat back in her seat.

Li Yunmei was so angry that she was fuming. However, she had already suffered and embarrassed herself today. If she still did not stop, everyone would laugh at her. She could only grit her teeth and swallow her grievances in her stomach. She returned to her seat in anger.

Jian Yiyi also sat down beside Jian Ai. She was frightened by what had happened. Jian Yiyi didn’t dare to look up at Jian Ai when she thought of how Jian Ai had picked up the fountain pen and stabbed it without hesitation.

“Ah... we have the same surname. What a coincidence.” Jian Yiyi tried to greet her. Her hands were holding onto the corner of her clothes anxiously.

Jian Ai looked up and glanced at the exquisite-looking new deskmate. Before she could say anything, a bald old man walked into the classroom with a textbook in his hand.

“Damn, it’s the Great Sage Sun!”

Someone recognized that person and immediately wailed.

The Great Sage Sun's original name was Sun Dasheng. He had won the title of the most outstanding teacher in the province for six consecutive years. He was the education leader for the Year Ones. It was said that he was omnipotent. The classes he had led were ranked first in the cohort every month. The students he had taught ended up in famous universities, filling the school's honor wall. He was the living signboard of Erzhong in Baiyun City.

At this moment, everyone had a premonition that the Great Sage Sun would appear in Class One. This time, fifty people with the best grades were assigned to the same class. They would have to be matched with the best teachers.

The Great Sage Sun came to the rostrum and stood there. Although he was bald, he was not very old and should not be over forty years old. He was of average height and was slightly plump. When he did not keep a straight face, he looked quite kind, but he had a straight face in most cases.

Then, he pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and lightly scanned the entire class. When he saw that there were no empty seats, he said, "Hello, students. I am Sun Dasheng, your new form teacher. You are all the best in this classification examination. I hope that you can also work hard in the future and not slack off. Study and improve well. In the future, you will be admitted to a famous school in the country and win glory for your parents and school."

The students immediately reached out to clap. When Sun Dasheng saw that the students were in good condition, he nodded in satisfaction. He immediately said, "From now on, our class will focus on self-discipline. If there's anything you don't understand in your studies, communicate well with one another. Therefore, we won't choose those fancy class committees. Let's just choose a class monitor. I've taken a look. The previous class monitor in Class One was Student Xia Qinghuan. Is she still in Class One?"

"Teacher, I'm here," Xia Qinghuan raised her hand and answered.

Sun Dasheng nodded when he saw this. "Then, you'll remain as the class monitor."

After saying that, the bell rang. Sun Dasheng changed his attitude and said to everyone, "Everyone, open up your Mathematics book and flip to..."

Although Sun Dasheng's lecture was expressionless, it was captivating. Mathematics was a multidimensional field of thinking. Sun Dasheng's teaching method cleverly cut into many points of interest, making the students involuntarily follow his train of thought.

"Which student can solve this question?" Sun Dasheng patted the chalk dust on his hand and looked at the people below as he asked.

Silence...

Seeing this, Sun Dasheng picked up the student register on the table and looked at it. He casually opened his mouth and read out a name. "Who is Student Jian Yiyi?"

### **Chapter 100: No Wonder She Could Get Full Marks**

Jian Yiyi stood up quickly. "Teacher, it's me."

Sun Dasheng looked at Jian Yiyi and said, "I see that you scored full marks for the Mathematics examination this month. Come up and answer this question."

As he spoke, Sun Dasheng looked at the name list and said, "Student Jian Ai also scored full marks. Which one of you is Student Jian Ai?"

Jian Ai stood up when she heard this. Sun Dasheng saw that the two of them were sitting at the same table and was stunned. Their surnames were Jian? Could they be sisters?

However, on second thought, if they were sisters, why would one of them have two syllabuses in her name while the other has three? That shouldn't be the case.

"Come up and solve this question too."

Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi looked at each other and walked up to the rostrum.

"Damn, they scored full marks for Mathematics? Are they crazy?"

"That's right. The monthly Mathematics examination questions are so difficult. There are at least five options for multiple-choice questions, and they got them all correct?"

At this moment, the two girls surnamed Jian had undoubtedly become monsters in their hearts.

Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi stood in front of the blackboard with chalk in their hands. They didn't start to solve the question but were thinking about it. The students below were also thinking. Some of them had some ideas, but most of them had question marks on their faces.

"Just try your best. It's fine if you can't solve it. This question is indeed a bit beyond your scope of knowledge." Sun Dasheng tried to relieve the pressure on the two students.

At this moment, Jian Yiyi moved first. She pinched the chalk with her two jade-like fingers and started to solve it quickly. Surprisingly, she had beautiful handwriting.

Jian Yiyi's train of thought was very clear and smooth. Sun Dasheng stood at the side and couldn't help but nod as he read. In the end, Jian Yiyi listed fourteen rows of equations and finally obtained an answer:  $X = 5$ .

On the other side, Jian Ai started to move. Many people frowned. Was Jian Ai copying Jian Yiyi's answer?

However, just as everyone was puzzled, Jian Ai had already solved the question. Compared to Jian Yiyi's lengthy fourteen rows of equations, Jian Ai only used five rows, but the final answer was  $X = 5$ !

Even Sun Dasheng was stunned. Only Year Three students would know how to solve the question using Jian Ai's method.

"The answer is the same?"

"What does the second formula mean? I've never learned it..."

"I don't know. It's so flashy that I can't understand it."

Sun Dasheng came back to his senses and looked at Jian Ai and Jian Yiyi with admiration. He said, "Very good. Everyone, clap and encourage the two female students."

Everyone applauded when they heard this. Sun Dasheng then explained, "The two of you used two different ideas to solve this problem. Jian Yiyi's idea is the knowledge point I told you just now. The

method Jian Ai used seems simple, but it's actually an even more difficult knowledge point. It's a formula in the third year's Mathematics textbook..."

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

Knowledge points for Year Three? They were only in their first half of the Year One semester. Jian Ai even knew the formula for Year Three?

No wonder she could score full marks. Mathematics in Year One was as simple as one plus one in her eyes.

Lin Yi immediately turned to the left. Although Jian Yiyi was sitting in the middle and blocking his vision, his eyes were still filled with admiration. Unexpectedly, Jian Yiyi turned around at this moment and met Lin Yi's gaze. Lin Yi's expression met hers.

The admiration and softness in the bright and handsome boy's eyes made Jian Yiyi blush and turn her head away.