

At School 921

Chapter 921: What's the Use of My Objection?

Although he didn't tell his son and daughter the reason when he divorced Jiang Chunfen, Wang Yunzhong knew that his son and daughter knew what was going on.

As such, Wang Yunzhong said, "Dad doesn't want to mention the past anymore. I initially wanted to consider getting married again after you went to university, but now that your Auntie Qianqian is pregnant..."

Wang Yunzhong didn't continue, but his meaning was obvious. He was preparing to marry Xu Qianqian.

"As long as you've thought about it," Wang Zichen said calmly. His tone was casual, as if the person who was getting remarried was not his father.

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but frown. Looking at the abnormal Wang Zichen, he asked, "Son, that's not right. You're not objecting?"

"What's the use of me objecting?" Wang Zichen said coldly, and his words choked Wang Yunzhong.

Looking at Wang Yunzhong's speechless expression, Wang Zichen couldn't help but snort. "That's right. Anyway, you've already thought about it. Why do you have to ask for my opinion hypocritically? In the end, I have to accept it even if I don't want to."

"That woman is pregnant with your child. Even if I fall out with you, Grandpa and Grandma will still let you marry her."

"In that case, I might as well save my energy."

Wang Zichen naturally resisted and objected in his heart, but he was not stupid. He knew when it was effective to object and when it was futile.

If Xu Qianqian wanted to marry Wang Yunzhong, Wang Zichen would cause a scene until no one could calm down.

However, Xu Qianqian was pregnant with the treasure of the two elders of the Wang family now. It was also Xu Qianqian's most beneficial bargaining chip. Wang Zichen knew it was useless even if he caused a scene.

However, Wang Zichen's attitude made Wang Yunzhong feel even more guilty towards him.

Wang Yunzhong felt his son would suffer because of his second marriage.

"Zichen, don't worry. No matter who Dad marries, whether it's a younger brother or sister in the future, Dad will love you the most. Dad's company will be left to you!" Wang Yunzhong suddenly promised Wang Zichen.

When Wang Zichen heard this, he couldn't help but sigh softly. "Dad, you don't have to promise me this. I'm not interested in your company to begin with. If you really dote on me, why don't you save more money for me?"

“Of course.” Wang Yunzhong promised, “Before I marry your Auntie Qianqian, I’ll deposit all my money and assets under your name. I’ll leave them for you.”

Wang Yunzhong wasn’t lying. He really thought about doing so.

He planned to transfer all his current savings of over ten million yuan to Wang Zichen before he got married, in case something happened in the future.

To put it bluntly, even Jiang Chunfen had divorced him, so Xu Qianqian might not be able to live with him forever. No one could predict what would happen in the future. In the end, it was not that he did not believe in Xu Qianqian, but he did not believe in himself.

Moreover, there was only one Jiang Chunfen in the world who got a divorce and did not share the company and assets with him. If it were Xu Qianqian in the future, she might split everything in half.

To plan and protect the company and assets he had painstakingly saved up, Wang Yunzhong had already thought of doing this the moment he decided to marry Xu Qianqian.

His methods were a little lousy, but these were indeed his premarital assets.

Chapter 922: Sharing Sufferings Halved the Sorrow

When Wang Zichen heard his father wanted to transfer his assets to him before they got married, he couldn’t help but be surprised. However, on second thought, he seemed to understand the reason for his actions.

Although he said that he was saving it for himself, he was actually transferring his assets. At least, he did not want to share the money he had earned before with this woman called Qianqian.

Wang Zichen pursed his lips in his heart. In short, he didn’t object to Wang Yunzhong getting married again, nor did he completely accept it.

To Wang Yunzhong, his son not objecting was the greatest concession to him. He felt relieved.

After Wang Yunzhong left the room, Wang Zichen naturally didn’t have the mood to revise. However, if he kept this matter in his heart, he would feel suffocated. He couldn’t help but want to vent it out and find someone to talk to.

As the saying went, sharing sufferings halved the sorrow.

After thinking about it, Wang Zichen turned on his computer and went on the messaging app. He realized that Wang Zimeng was indeed online.

Wang Zichen opened the chat window and quickly sent a message. “What are you doing?”

Wang Zimeng quickly replied, “I just came back from the hotel’s bonfire party. Brother, you’re not asleep yet. Are you revising?”

When he saw Wang Zimeng’s news, Wang Zichen instantly felt unbalanced. Not only did he not have any entertainment time during the holidays, but he also had to accept such news at home when he did not want to accept it.

"I couldn't sleep. I just heard a piece of bad news," Wang Zichen replied.

Wang Zimeng, who was on the other end of the computer, couldn't help but be stunned. She didn't seem to understand what Wang Zichen meant, so she immediately opened the video window.

As soon as the camera was connected, the luxurious hotel set behind Wang Zimeng could be seen. Wang Zichen immediately frowned and asked, "Where are you?"

Wang Zimeng smiled. "On an island in the Maldives. This is a hotel. They're all wooden houses on the beach. They're especially good-looking and are built on water."

Wang Zichen couldn't help but purse his lips and say, "Have fun, then. I'll tell you when you're back."

"Don't. If there's anything, just say it. Don't be so hesitant," Wang Zimeng quickly said.

As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn't help but frown and guess. "What's wrong? Is it about you, Dad, or Grandpa and Grandma?"

Wang Zichen didn't want to keep her in suspense. He couldn't possibly carry such a big rock himself. It would feel better if someone shared the burden with him. He immediately said, "Dad might get married again."

"Ah?" Wang Zimeng was shocked and blinked in surprise.

Wang Zichen continued, "He brought someone back today. I saw them. She's only ten years older than me? They even asked me to call her Auntie."

"No... this is too sudden." Wang Zimeng was incomparably shocked because there was no warning before this. Was her father suddenly getting married again?

She could not help but think of the day her father brought her out for a meal and a movie. Her father had indeed asked her about her attitude towards him and her mother if they remarried in the future.

At that time, she had clearly expressed that their lives belonged to them. As long as they felt it was the right person, they could get married at any time without considering what she, as their daughter, thought.

However, even so, Wang Zimeng still couldn't handle this sudden news. After all, it had only been a few days, and her father was getting married again.

Wang Zimeng's reaction was exactly as Wang Zichen had expected. He didn't give her time to digest it.

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"It happened so suddenly. He also brought her home so suddenly," Wang Zichen said.

Chapter 923: Move Out While There's an Opportunity

Wang Zimeng only came back to her senses after a while. She looked at Wang Zichen on the computer screen and asked, "Are they engaged?"

"It hasn't come to that yet," Wang Zichen said calmly. "Today, I heard Grandma say something to that woman about wanting the two families to meet. However, it seems that Dad plans to get married because..."

"Huh? Why?" Wang Zimeng quickly asked.

Wang Zichen said, "Because that woman is pregnant!"

Wang Zimeng: "What? Pregnant?"

This news shocked Wang Zimeng even more than knowing that her father was going to get married again.

However, on second thought, this seemed to make sense. The woman was pregnant, so she was in a hurry to get married.

Wang Zichen nodded. "You know what kind of people Grandpa and Grandma are. Since she's pregnant, she has to give birth."

Wang Zimeng raised her eyebrows slightly and said with understanding, "Alright, I understand."

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Zimeng couldn't help but worry about Wang Zichen. She immediately asked softly, "Brother, are you okay?"

"Me?" Wang Zichen couldn't help but chuckle when he heard that. Then, he shook his head. "What can happen to me? I can't wait for something else to distract him so that he doesn't have to watch me every day."

"Besides, she's bringing a child into the family. It's useless to object. I can't go against Dad, Grandpa, and Grandma alone. Anyway, I'll be going to university in another year. When the time comes, I'll stay far away from them and not think about anyone."

Hearing her brother's confident words, Wang Zimeng couldn't help but smile. "It's good that you're fine. How about this? Isn't that woman pregnant? After they get married, find an excuse to move to Mom's place and we'll stay together."

Wang Zichen's eyes couldn't help but light up when he heard that. "Eh? That's a good idea. We don't have to see each other and then hate each other."

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this idea was feasible. Wang Zichen had long not wanted to stay at home. His lifestyle was different from his grandparents' habits. The old lady was a naggy person, so he could take this opportunity to hide out. Anyway, he would leave Baiyun City when he goes to university in a year.

With this thought in mind, the haze in his heart instantly dissipated. "It's settled then. As soon as they get married, I'll move over immediately."

Jian Ai was lying on the bed in the room. She had heard Wang Zichen's words clearly. In the end, she couldn't help but shake her head and smile helplessly. She thought to herself, 'These siblings are good. They used their father's marriage to escape from the demonic claws of the elders.'

At this moment, Wang Zichen also realized something. He quickly asked in a low voice, "Who are you living with? Don't tell me it's Mom? She heard everything?"

Wang Zimeng smiled and said, "It's fine. I'm living with my cousin."

As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Zimeng turned the computer gently, and aimed the camera at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was lying on the bed with a computer and a black mask on her face. She was in a good mood and even waved at Wang Zimeng's camera.

Wang Zichen's face darkened. "Why didn't you say that there was someone in the room?"

"What are you afraid of? Cousin is not an outsider. Cousin arranged this trip. It's so fun. It's a pity you didn't come," Wang Zimeng called her cousin affectionately.

"I wanted to go. It would be strange if Dad allowed me to. When was the last time I didn't go on a trip during the holidays? Now that I'm in Year Three, it's like I'm in jail," Wang Zichen complained.

Chapter 924: I'm Supportive

As soon as he finished speaking, he couldn't help but mutter, "I've never been to the Maldives."

"After you survive this year and achieve results that Dad is satisfied with, he will agree to anything you want."

Wang Zichen pursed his lips indifferently. "Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. I still have a paper to do. I'll sleep after that."

Without waiting for Wang Zimeng to respond, they had already hung the video call up.

Wang Zimeng sighed softly and turned around to look at Jian Ai on the bed. "Sister, did you hear that?"

Jian Ai nodded as she looked at the screen and typed. "I heard it. It seems like something Uncle would do."

"The last time I met my father, he asked me similar questions. I didn't think too much about it. Who knew it would be so soon? Moreover, I feel that the woman should be the mistress from before," Wang Zimeng guessed thoughtfully.

Jian Ai paused and looked up at Wang Zimeng. "Have you seen that woman?"

Wang Zimeng shook her head. "No, but I vaguely felt that my father had a mistress, so he divorced my mother. Otherwise, I can't think of any other reason."

Jian Ai blinked and thought to herself that children were so sensitive nowadays that they could even feel this.

She had seen that mistress a few times, but it didn't seem appropriate to say this in front of Wang Zimeng.

After chatting with Lin Yi and the rest in the group chat for a while, Jian Ai closed her computer and took off her mask. Then, she asked Wang Zimeng, "Are you planning to tell your mother about this?"

Wang Zimeng nodded without hesitation. "Anyway, she'll know sooner or later. Perhaps she'll know when she returns to China. I might as well tell her."

Jian Ai nodded slightly. With her aunt's personality, even if she knew, she shouldn't have much of a reaction. After all, she was dating now, and she had completely let go of her uncle.

Thinking of her aunt's new relationship, Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Wang Zimeng and ask tentatively, "Zimeng, if your mother marries again in the future, your attitude is..."

"I'm supportive!" Wang Zimeng blurted out in all seriousness. "I've always hoped that my mother would meet a man suitable for marriage in the future. She's not even forty years old yet, and she's getting better at living and dressing up. She's more worthy of a happy marriage than my father."

"And I believe in my mother. She's different from my father. A man who can make her willing to get married at this stage is definitely not bad."

Hearing Wang Zimeng's words, Jian Ai was happy for Jiang Chunfen in her heart. For any relationship, nothing was better than receiving the blessings of the most important person.

To Jiang Chunfen, the most important person was naturally Wang Zimeng.

The next day, they ate breakfast at the hotel's restaurant. Wang Zimeng told everyone that Wang Yunzhong was getting married again.

Wang Yunmei, Wang Yunzhi, and the rest were a little surprised. Only Jiang Chunfen didn't feel surprised at all.

Because of his adultery, it was reasonable for him to marry another woman after the divorce.

Moreover, she thought that Wang Yunzhong would be eager to get married again. Now that they had only gotten married half a year after the divorce, and it was only because the other party was pregnant, Jiang Chunfen was surprised.

Chapter 925: Shall We Collaborate?

"Sister-in-law." Wang Yunzhi immediately looked at Jiang Chunfen and said softly, "We know why you and Brother got a divorce back then. Although this matter was a little sudden, we could still think of the reason."

As if afraid that Jiang Chunfen would feel uncomfortable, Wang Yunzhi tried to comfort her.

Jiang Chunfen knew what everyone was thinking, but she didn't have any other thoughts. Now, Wang Yunzhong only had one identity in her heart, and that was the father of her two children. He had nothing to do with her.

"You don't have to worry about me." Jiang Chunfen smiled and said gently, "Actually, I expected all of this. Moreover, his business is his business. We're already divorced and have our own new lives. No one will disturb each other."

If she had not forgotten Wang Yunzhong, she would not have agreed to be with Qiao Yuan. This was the best proof.

“Don’t talk about Uncle anymore. When we return to China after the trip, everything will be clear,” Jian Ai said. “Maybe when they get married, Uncle will invite Aunt to the wedding.”

“That can’t be, right?” Wang Zimeng frowned and looked at Jiang Chunfen. “Mom, don’t go. It’ll be troublesome.”

Jian Ai was just joking to tell everyone that her aunt wouldn’t be affected by her uncle at all. Unexpectedly, Jiang Chunfen chuckled. “If he dares to invite me, why wouldn’t I dare to go?”

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi couldn’t help but look at each other. Then, they shook their heads and laughed. “Sister-in-law, if he dares to invite you, then go.”

After breakfast, Jian Ai returned to her room and called Bai Zhou to ask if anything else had happened in the past two days.

Although the killer admitted that he was the only one on this mission, Bai Zhou and the rest were still quite careful. Fortunately, they did not encounter any other danger.

Jian Ai couldn’t help but feel relieved. She hung up after giving him some instructions.

However, just as she hung up, her phone rang again. It was Ji Haoyu.

“What is it?” Jian Ai picked it up and asked.

As if he did not expect Jian Ai to pick up so quickly, Ji Haoyu was slightly stunned on the other end of the phone. Then, he said with a smile, “You’re up? What are you doing?”

Jian Ai walked to the recliner outside the room and sat down. She said softly, “I just finished breakfast. What’s the matter?”

“Can’t I call you if there’s nothing? You’ve been away from Baiyun City for a few days, but you didn’t even contact me. I miss you.” Ji Haoyu was lounging on the sofa in his living room. If there was anyone beside him, they would notice that his expression was so happy and gentle.

Jian Ai rolled her eyes impatiently when she heard this. She thought Ji Haoyu’s words were indecent again. “Don’t disgust me. If there’s nothing, I’m hanging up.”

“There’s something,” Ji Haoyu quickly said. He sat up from the sofa. “I have something serious.”

Jian Ai paused and gave him another chance. “Speak!”

“When are you coming back?” Ji Haoyu asked.

Jian Ai answered, “I’m taking the plane tomorrow night and will reach Baiyun City the day after tomorrow. Why?”

“The Ji Group has a new project. Shall we collaborate?” Ji Haoyu said calmly, unable to hide the smugness in his tone.

However, Jian Ai was stunned.

He wanted to collaborate with her for one of the Ji Group’s projects?

Her first reaction was that she found it unreliable. Jian Ai snorted and said into the receiver, "Don't tease me. I know my company's capabilities. I'm not qualified to collaborate with your company."

Chapter 926: You'll Like It

"Tsk." Ji Haoyu couldn't help but raise his handsome eyebrows. "Look at you. Aren't you belittling yourself?"

Jian Ai still didn't believe Ji Haoyu's words. "With the Ji Group's current scale, you shouldn't need to look for a partner, right? What project can't you complete yourself?"

"You don't have to deliberately use this method to help me. My company can develop steadily. There's no need to cozy up to the Ji Group at this time."

Jian Ai clearly felt that Ji Haoyu was deliberately looking for an opportunity to help her develop the company. She did not need such help. By relying on her and the company's employees, M Group could still develop steadily step by step.

When Ji Haoyu heard Jian Ai's words, he quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand me! I admit that I have a little selfishness in wanting to collaborate with you, but this project needs a partner. It's not that the Ji Group can't do it itself, but there are some other objective factors."

"Since I need to find someone to collaborate with, you must be the first person I think of. After all, benefits should not go to outsiders."

Ji Haoyu's words were quite sincere. When Jian Ai heard this, she hesitated for a moment before asking, "What other factors?"

"We'll arrange a time to talk about the details when you're back." After Ji Haoyu finished speaking, he promised again, "It's definitely a project that needs you. You'll like it too."

Jian Ai thought for a moment. Since Ji Haoyu had already said this, there was no need for her to refuse. She would naturally know what was going on after they met.

If it was as Ji Haoyu had said and this project needed a partner, Jian Ai will collaborate with the Ji Group once. After all, the other party was the top financial group in Asia. If they could reach a collaboration, it would indeed bring considerable benefits to M Group.

Just as Ji Haoyu had said, since he needed a partner, there was no need for her to give it to others.

After a while, Jian Ai answered, "Alright, we'll talk when I get back."

After hanging up, Jian Ai stood up and walked to the edge of the balcony to look into the distance. The boundless jade-green sea water was clear and beautiful, making Jian Ai relax.

Ji Haoyu's appearance appeared in her mind, and Jian Ai chuckled. Unknowingly, her relationship with Ji Haoyu seemed to be more harmonious than before.

Jian Ai also felt that her attitude towards Ji Haoyu was not as hateful as before. Although he was indeed shameless sometimes, it seemed that as time passed, she gradually adapted to Ji Haoyu's changes.

In the past, she would still consider which was the real him. But now, Jian Ai felt that Ji Haoyu was such a multi-faced person. When facing different people, the aura he displayed was completely different.

At least in front of her, Ji Haoyu always looked like he deserved a beating. Sometimes he was shameless, and sometimes he was indecent.

After a while, Jian Ai slowly retracted her thoughts and didn't think about anything else. She returned to her room to change her clothes and prepared to go out to play with everyone.

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The first of October was a rare day for Jian Changsheng to rest at home every year. Even if he had work to handle, he would finish it at home.

Qiao Shuyi was the happiest that Jian Changsheng could stay at home. A while ago, the Jian Group inexplicably suffered a heavy blow. Jian Changsheng had lost a lot of weight, so while Jian Changsheng was at home, Qiao Shuyi cooked personally every day and made a lot of nourishing soup.

Chapter 927: She Really Liked It

Early this morning, Qiao Shuyi made another pot of luffa soup.

"Drink something light in the morning."

She scooped a bowl and placed it in front of Jian Changsheng.

Jian Changsheng moved the newspaper in front of him and looked down at the soup in front of him. Then, he looked at Qiao Shuyi gently and said, "Just leave making soup to Nanny Xu. Why do you have to wake up early every day? It's better to sleep for an hour or two more."

When Qiao Shuyi heard this, she smiled indifferently and replied gently, "It's rare for you to rest at home. Of course, I want to make something you like to drink personally. It's fine to wake up early in the morning. I can just nap at noon. I'm just worried about your body. It was too tiring a few days ago. Nourish yourself well."

"I was afraid that you would be tired after you nourish me well," Jian Changsheng said as he held Qiao Shuyi's hand.

Qiao Shuyi's heart warmed. She looked at Jian Changsheng angrily. "You're exaggerating. I'm not made of paper. Can making soup for two days tire me out?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Shuyi reached out and snatched the newspaper from Jian Changsheng's hand. She urged, "Read it after you finish drinking it. The luffa soup won't taste good when it's cold."

Jian Changsheng nodded and said nothing. He lowered his head and picked up the bowl to take a sip. Then, he praised, "Yes, it's delicious. Nanny Xu can't make this taste."

Qiao Shuyi couldn't help but smile in satisfaction. To her, Jian Changsheng was her everything. As long as he was happy, she had nothing else to ask for.

“Drink one more bowl if it’s good. I’ve saved Yiyi and Yichen’s portion,” Qiao Shuyi said and sat beside Jian Changsheng to eat breakfast.

Jian Changsheng couldn’t help but look up at the second floor. He immediately asked, “The two of them aren’t up yet?”

Qiao Shuyi nodded. “Yiyi has been memorizing her script for the past few days and often stays until the latter half of the night. Yichen sleeps early, but you also know that your son likes to stay in bed. He should be awake by now and playing games on the bed.”

Jian Changsheng had seen his daughter’s condition at home over the past few days. The script was always in her hands. She even had to take it to eat and go to the bathroom.

Moreover, she did not go on a holiday on the first of October but stayed at home to prepare. It was obvious how much importance she placed on this movie.

“I think you should be concerned about Yiyi instead of my body. How can she stay up late every day?” Jian Changsheng said and couldn’t help but frown. He muttered, “Besides, isn’t Yiyi the third female lead? I remember she said she didn’t have many lines.”

Qiao Shuyi looked up at Jian Changsheng and shook her head helplessly. “I already told her to sleep early at night and wake up early if she wants to memorize her lines. It’s better to memorize them in the morning than to stay up late. But Yiyi said that she’s under a lot of pressure and can’t sleep at night.”

Afraid that Jian Changsheng would worry, Qiao Shuyi couldn’t help but comfort him. “But Yiyi said that it’s normal to be nervous and excited before filming, especially for a newcomer like her, who is filming for the first time. She will slowly recover in the future.”

Jian Changsheng sighed worriedly and said regretfully, “If I hadn’t softened my heart, she wouldn’t have to suffer like this. It’s not that easy to survive in the entertainment circle.”

“Let’s not talk about this now.” Qiao Shuyi smiled and said, “Even if we think Yiyi works too hard now, she actually enjoys it. I can tell that she likes it.”

Chapter 928: Someone Like Me

When Jian Changsheng heard Qiao Shuyi’s words, he couldn’t help but look at Qiao Shuyi in surprise and blink. In the end, he said, “You were the one who objected strongly back then. Your stance changed too quickly.”

Qiao Shuyi nodded helplessly. “I have no choice. I gave birth to my daughter. It’s been so many years, but I’ve never seen her so concerned about anything. Her actions convinced me.”

Jian Changsheng raised his eyebrows in understanding. He had doted on his daughter since she was young. The things she liked changed every three days. Any hobby was only three minutes of heat and she had never worked so hard for something.

From this perspective, this matter was indeed worth confirming.

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Gao Yang and Guan Tao had been playing on Yaner Island Beach for three days. Because it was autumn in the north, the weather was a little cold. The two of them could not go into the sea or try other sea activities.

Therefore, on this day, Gao Yang brought Guan Tao to Yaner Island City for a walk.

Compared to Baiyun City, Yaner Island City was not considered prosperous, but it was a place with an ancient flavor. It was as relaxed as its name.

The buildings on the street had a strong cultural background. They had completely different styles from Baiyun City.

The two of them held hands and strolled through the streets and alleys of Yaner Island City. When they saw a good-looking building, they would take out their camera and ask passersby to help take a photo.

Guan Tao also gradually adapted to his unique gentleness from the first time she held Gao Yang's hand. When he held her hand and felt the warmth in his hand, it made her feel more at ease and safe.

Tired from walking, the two of them sat down on a wooden chair by a tree-lined path filled with parasol trees.

"Are you cold?" Gao Yang looked at Guan Tao and asked. Although his tone was indifferent, his eyes were filled with gentleness.

Guan Tao raised her red face and shook her head. "No."

Seeing this, Gao Yang stuffed Guan Tao's hand into his shirt pocket and suddenly said, "We're going back tomorrow. Time passes so quickly."

These words were inexplicably sad. This was the first time the two of them had gone on a trip alone. A few days passed in the blink of an eye. Gao Yang was a little reluctant, and so was Guan Tao.

However, Guan Tao smiled and said, "We can still see each other every day when we get back. We can still go out alone on the weekends in the future."

When Gao Yang heard this, he nodded slightly, and a smile slowly filled his eyes behind his glasses.

Time stopped for a moment. The two of them were very close and looked at the pedestrians passing by on the tree-lined path in silence. Some of them were holding hands like them.

After a while, Gao Yang suddenly asked, "Tao Zi, have you ever thought about being with someone like me?"

Guan Tao was stunned when she heard that. Then, she turned to look at Gao Yang in confusion. "What do you mean?"

These words sounded like Gao Yang was belittling himself. What did he mean by 'someone like me'? It was as if she shouldn't be with him.

Gao Yang also turned around and met Guan Tao's gaze. He said calmly, "I'm boring and cold. Qinghuan always said that I'm like a robot, giving people the illusion that I have no feelings."

“In the beginning, I felt that way.” Guan Tao smiled. “At that time, I felt you were very special. Even besides outstanding people like Lin Yi and Qinghuan, you were still an existence that no one could ignore.”

Chapter 929: Standard Template

“When I first met you, to be honest, I was a little afraid of you,” Guan Tao said and lowered her head in embarrassment. “Even though I was afraid of you, I couldn’t help but pay attention to you. You have an invisible magnetic field that attracts me. I can’t describe that feeling, but I like it very much.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Guan Tao looked up at Gao Yang and smiled. “But to be honest, I never thought you would like me, nor did I think you would confess to me, let alone think that we would be together.”

“And do you know that before I met you, I had a standard template for my future lovers?”

Gao Yang’s expression froze when he heard that. He blinked at Guan Tao and asked in surprise, “Standard template? What kind of template?”

Guan Tao pursed her lips in embarrassment and muttered, “He’s Xiao Ai’s brother. Have you seen him before?”

Gao Yang immediately shook his head. Not only had he never seen him before, but he also didn’t know that Jian Ai had a brother.

Seeing this, Guan Tao smiled and said, “His name is Jian Yu. I grew up with Xiao Ai, so I’ve always called him Brother Yu. Brother Yu is a very gentle person. He’s tall and handsome. Most importantly, he’s especially good to Xiao Ai.”

“I’ve never envied Xiao Ai for anything since I was young. It’s only this that I envy her for having such a good brother. At that time, I thought that when I find a boyfriend in the future, I would find a boy as gentle as Brother Yu.”

Guan Tao was telling the truth. Jian Yu was perfect in her heart. She didn’t like Jian Yu, but she admired him like an idol. She felt that Jian Yu was the most perfect boy in the world.

Therefore, when she was young and didn’t know about relationships, she only wanted a brother like Jian Yu. When she grew up, she treated Jian Yu as a standard. She only hoped that she would meet a boy as gentle as him.

When Gao Yang heard Guan Tao’s words, he couldn’t help but feel curious. So she used to have a standard in her heart.

“So, I broke your standards?” Gao Yang raised his eyebrows and asked.

Guan Tao smiled and shook her head. “No, it’s just that after I liked you, I realized that the rules I set for another person were useless. When you meet the person who moves you, you won’t have time to think about these standards.”

“He might look completely different from what you once fantasized about, but it’s strange. You just like him.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Guan Tao looked at Gao Yang and smiled. "I have this feeling for you. I feel I can't approach you, but I can't help but want to."

At this point, Guan Tao finally realized that she had been too open-minded. She said many shameless words and quickly blushed and lowered her head.

Seeing this, Gao Yang couldn't help but tilt his head slightly with a smile. He looked at her and said, "What's wrong?"

Guan Tao lowered her head and bit her lower lip. Her face was burning.

Gao Yang found her cute and reached out to pull her into his arms. His low voice sounded above Guan Tao's head. "I'm very happy to hear you tell me this."

Guan Tao leaned on Gao Yang's shoulder and couldn't help but say, "But sometimes, I feel that all of this is unreal, like a dream."

"Why do you feel like this? Am I not real enough?" Gao Yang asked.

Chapter 930: You're Not Ordinary at All

Guan Tao denied, "It's not you, it's me... To you, I think I'm too ordinary."

There was a hint of bitterness and inferiority in her words. This was a flaw in Guan Tao's personality that she could not erase. Even though she had outstanding grades since she was young, she could not help but feel inferior.

Especially in front of someone like Gao Yang, Guan Tao felt she was ordinary. She was not as beautiful as Jian Ai, and her personality was not as confident as Qinghuan. Her family background was also average.

In short, everything was wrong, but Gao Yang liked her. This was the reason Guan Tao felt it was not real.

Unexpectedly, Gao Yang suddenly turned around and straightened Guan Tao's shoulder. He looked at her seriously and said in an exceptionally serious tone, "You're not ordinary at all. I like you because you're not ordinary."

Guan Tao was stunned for a moment, as if she couldn't react to Gao Yang's sudden praise.

In Gao Yang's heart, Guan Tao was the most talented girl he had ever seen. Those shining points that others could not see were the things that attracted him the most. He did not allow Guan Tao to deny herself.

Their eyes met. Guan Tao's eyes flickered as if they were filled with tears.

Gao Yang's heart tightened when he saw this. His heart ached as he gently held her face with both hands. "Don't cry."

Then, Guan Tao felt Gao Yang's handsome face slowly magnify in front of her. In the next second, his slightly cold and soft lips kissed the corners of her eyes.

On the wooden chair with fallen leaves, the two of them looked at the sunset as their hearts gradually merged.

A day later, Jian Ai and the rest returned to Baiyun City from the Maldives.

Other than Jian Ai handling Bai Zhou's matter, everything was perfect. Everyone had a lot of fun. On the plane, they discussed they would go out to play again when they have the chance.

Returning to Baiyun City, Jian Ai went straight back to North City. Si Yue would only be back tomorrow, so Jian Ai packed her luggage and cleaned the house.

After taking a nap, the sky was already a little dark. Jian Ai casually picked up the phone and contacted Ji Haoyu.

School would start the day after tomorrow, so Jian Ai wanted to handle the company's matters as soon as possible. Moreover, Jian Ai was very curious about the collaboration project Ji Haoyu mentioned.

When Jian Ai arrived at an Italian restaurant in Haicheng District, Ji Haoyu had already arrived.

Today, Ji Haoyu was wearing a black sportswear. He was still as handsome as usual. The service staff hiding in the dark secretly glanced at him and discussed excitedly.

As if it was because Jian Ai had taken the initiative to ask him out, Ji Haoyu was in a very good mood. The smile on his lips was seventy percent more real than usual, and his entire aura was much softer and friendlier.

As soon as Jian Ai entered, she saw him, who was always the focus of attention. She immediately walked straight towards Ji Haoyu.

When Ji Haoyu saw Jian Ai, he couldn't help but sit up straight in his chair. "You're too slow."

Jian Ai sat down in front of Ji Haoyu unceremoniously. Hearing this, she raised her wrist to look at the time and said calmly, "There are still forty-three seconds before the agreed time. You came too early."

Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows and tactfully changed the topic. He looked at Jian Ai and asked with a smile, "How was it? Did you have fun?"

Jian Ai nodded slightly. "Thanks to you, the trip was perfect."

In order to let their mother go with them, Ji Haoyu did not hesitate to give the entire Yaochi a break during the first of October holidays.