

## At School 941

### Chapter 941: Handing the Group to Ji Haoyu

Everyone's gaze landed on Ji Haoyu at the same time. Everyone had guessed the primary goal of today's family banquet. The old man was indeed going to hand the Ji Group to Ji Haoyu.

The old man continued, "In the past two years, I've placed most of my energy on Haoyu. As you know, he's the heir to the corporation I chose. Recently, I've seldom interfered in the company's matters. Haoyu has already grown and matured. He's at a stage where he can be trusted."

"Therefore, I plan to officially let Haoyu take over as the new CEO of the Ji Group and completely hand the corporation to him."

"I'm old, and it's time for me to enjoy more. Leave the rest to the young."

At this moment, Ji Haoyu had already stood up. Although he had already guessed his grandfather's goal today, after hearing the old man's words, Ji Haoyu was still slightly touched.

"Grandpa..."

Ji Haoyu looked at the old man and smiled. Then, he promised in a firm tone, "I won't let you down."

"Grandpa believes in you." The old man nodded and patted Ji Haoyu's shoulder.

In the next second, everyone applauded.

No matter what, this matter was not a secret from the beginning. The old man looked down on his second and third sons' abilities and insisted on passing the position of CEO to his grandson.

Now that the time was ripe, after the old man's announcement, the matter was naturally set in stone.

Even if some people were unconvinced or unwilling, no one in the Ji family dared to disobey Old Master Ji, let alone provoke Ji Haoyu.

After the family banquet ended, everyone went forward and say a few words to Ji Haoyu before leaving. They were congratulating him.

When everyone dispersed, only the old man, Ji Haoyu, and Ji Haoxue were left in the living room.

The old man seemed to have relieved the pressure on him. At this moment, he felt relaxed. He couldn't help but look at Ji Haoyu and say, "Haoyu, Grandpa suddenly decided on this without telling you. Are you angry at Grandpa?"

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he smiled and shook his head. "Why would I be angry at Grandpa? I'm always preparing. I've been preparing for this moment since two years ago."

When Old Master Ji heard Ji Haoyu's words, he could not help but nod in satisfaction, his eyes filled with praise.

"I've already informed the board of directors. You'll officially take over next Monday," the old man said.

Ji Haoyu nodded gently. "I understand."

At this moment, Ji Haoxue couldn't help but lean against the old man's arm. She stuck her head out and asked, "Grandpa, will you stay at home and retire in the future?"

When the old man heard this, he couldn't help but smile and nod. "That's right. In the future, Grandpa will retire and accompany our Haoxue at home every day. In the future, Grandpa will have a lot of time to accompany you wherever you want to go and do whatever you want."

When Ji Haoxue heard this, she couldn't help but lean her head on the old man happily. "That's great. When I have time in the future, I'll take Grandpa around to play."

"Alright. We'll go wherever you want. I'll listen to you." The old man smiled until his eyes couldn't be seen.

Ji Haoyu looked at the two of them and could not help but reveal a comfortable smile. There were only a few people in the world who could make him reveal a sincere smile. Other than his grandfather and sister, there seemed to be only Jian Ai.

Thinking of Jian Ai, Ji Haoyu suddenly wanted to tell her this news immediately.

#### **Chapter 942: The Scar in Brother Wu Bi's Heart**

This thought was almost instinctive. In an instant, he thought of Jian Ai. She was the person he subconsciously wanted to be the first to share something with.

At this moment, Jian Ai was in a Thai restaurant in Haicheng District.

After having a headache for the entire day, Jian Ai only had a bowl of porridge at noon. At this moment, she was so hungry that her chest was stuck to her back. Thai delicacies filled the table in front of her.

Opposite her was Wu Bi, in white sportswear.

Just like the First of May holiday, Jian Ai quickly grabbed the tail of the holiday and invited Brother Wu Bi for a meal.

"You sure ran away quickly during the holidays. I called you on the first, but you're already abroad." Wu Bi had a gentle smile on his face. His tall body was exceptionally upright. After not seeing him for many days, he looked even stronger than before.

Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment. "So before school starts, I'll quickly treat you to a meal as an apology."

When Wu Bi heard this, his smile widened. He immediately said, "Do you want to drink a little tonight?"

When she heard about alcohol, Jian Ai was frightened. She quickly said, "Let me off. I drank alcohol last night. Today, I became a zombie. I just recovered a few hours ago."

"Besides, school starts tomorrow. It's not appropriate to drink alcohol." Jian Ai smiled and took the wineglass in front of Wu Bi. She poured a glass for him. "Brother Wu Bi, drink more. I'll accompany you with fruit juice instead."

How could Wu Bi bear to make things difficult for her? Hearing this, he could only smile and nod. Then, he asked casually, "Did you have fun abroad this time?"

Jian Ai took a sip of fruit juice and quickly smiled. "I'm happy. By the way, Uncle Wu went with us. If I had known, I would have called you along. It's livelier with everyone together."

Jian Ai, who was with Wu Bi, was always the most relaxed. When she blurted out Uncle Wu's name, Jian Ai realized that she had mentioned someone she should not mention.

As expected, Wu Bi's expression froze for a moment, but in an instant, he returned to normal. "I don't like crowds. I like to sit down with you to eat and chat like this."

Jian Ai looked at Wu Bi's expression and hesitated.

As expected, Brother Wu Bi did not like to hear Uncle Wu's name. If it were anyone else, he would probably be angry.

From the beginning, Jian Ai could feel that something was going on between Brother Wu Bi and Uncle Wu. She grew up in South City and often interacted with Uncle Wu after they became familiar with each other. She knew that Uncle Wu had a child, but she had never seen his son.

After getting to know Brother Wu Bi, Jian Ai went to Brother Wu Bi's manor. It was a luxurious manor, and one could tell at a glance that he was a very capable person.

Even on her birthday, Brother Wu Bi gave her a Porsche worth more than a million yuan.

All kinds of signs pointed out that Brother Wu Bi was wealthy, but Uncle Wu had been running a tofu stall for decades.

However, there was another thing that surprised Jian Ai. If there was any unresolved conflict between the father and son, she remembered that one morning when she went to the breakfast stall, a boy called Liangzi was in charge of helping Uncle Wu deliver soy milk to her breakfast stall every day.

Although Jian Ai had only seen the boy once, she remembered Liangzi saying that Uncle Wu's son was his elder brother.

### **Chapter 943: The Scar in Brother Wu Bi's Heart (2)**

Didn't this mean that Brother Wu Bi had arranged for his subordinate to help Uncle Wu do some heavy work? He was still thinking about his father.

However, why did Brother Wu Bi's expression change when Uncle Wu was mentioned?

Jian Ai couldn't help but feel curious. Uncle Wu and Brother Wu Bi were both very important people to her. She couldn't figure out what had made the father and son, who were related by blood, live in two completely different worlds, to the point where they had no interaction.

Jian Ai's dazed look fell into Wu Bi's eyes. He suddenly smiled as if he had seen through the doubt in Jian Ai's eyes.

Jian Ai came back to her senses and quickly hid her gaze. She said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Brother Wu Bi."

Even if she asked nothing, her gaze said everything. She wanted to know.

However, Jian Ai knew she had no right to touch people's secrets. No matter how intimate they were, she could not offend the other party like this.

Unexpectedly, Wu Bi smiled and looked at Jian Ai. "Are you curious about what happened between my father and me?"

Jian Ai slowly raised her head, pursed her lips, and shook her head. "Brother Wu Bi, you don't have to tell me. If it will remind you of an unhappy past, you don't have to say it."

"It's been many years." Wu Bi's gaze was deep as if he was reminiscing about something. Then, he looked at Jian Ai and sighed softly. "I don't hate him anymore. It's just a habit I've developed over the years. When I hear someone mention him, I always show that expression reflexively."

Jian Ai caught the main point of Wu Bi's words. He said that he no longer hated him.

In other words, what did Uncle Wu do wrong many years ago? Was it so serious that even Brother Wu Bi could not forgive him?

Jian Ai frowned slightly. With her understanding of Uncle Wu, he was a simple, kind, and righteous person. Jian Ai could not think of what such a person would do to his son to hurt him.

At this moment, Wu Bi slowly said, "You should know that my father lost his wife in his early years, right?"

Jian Ai came back to her senses and nodded gently. "I heard my mother mention it."

Wu Bi continued, "But I've never told you I once had a sister. Her name was Wu Shuang, and she was the same age as you."

Jian Ai paused and blinked in surprise. Then, she asked, "You have a sister? I've never heard Uncle Wu mention it. Is she living with you now?"

Wu Bi shook his head with a disappointed and sentimental expression. His tone immediately fell to the bottom. "She passed away when she was very young."

Jian Ai: "..."

This was the first time she had seen such a sad expression on Brother Wu Bi's face. Coupled with his tone and the lingering pain in his eyes, Jian Ai's heart ached.

"Brother Wu Bi..."

Jian Ai called out, but she realized she couldn't say anything to comfort him. All her words were pale and powerless.

Wu Bi lowered his head. This was the first time in many years that he had 'shared' this painful past buried deep in his heart. The impact this matter had on his heart was something he needed some time to accept and digest.

After a while, Wu Bi slowly looked up at Jian Ai and gave her a comforting smile. "I'm fine."

#### **Chapter 944: The Scar in Brother Wu Bi's Heart (3)**

His tone was as gentle as ever, but Jian Ai couldn't tell if he was forcing himself or if he was fine.

"Brother Wu Bi, stop talking. It's enough that I know this," Jian Ai said, her heart aching. She didn't want Brother Wu Bi to tear open the wound that had already scabbed over.

Wu Bi looked at Jian Ai with a warm gaze. His words made Jian Ai's heart tremble.

"I want to because I don't know anyone else who can make me say this."

Jian Ai looked at Wu Bi and felt the emotions in his eyes. It was a warm and passionate gaze as if he had found his spiritual sustenance. He had the urge to tell her about his inner world.

Jian Ai slowly nodded because she could feel Brother Wu Bi's mood. He wanted to say it.

Perhaps he had kept this matter in his heart for many years, and it was a torture that he could not vent.

Seeing this, Wu Bi's gaze changed, as if he had fallen into his memories.

After a long time, he said slowly, "Actually, when I was young, our family was especially happy. My parents were especially good people, and I even had a cute sister. When she was two or three years old, she stuck to me. After she learned to walk, she followed me and called me 'Brother' every day."

"At that time, my parents ran the tofu stall business every day, and I was to take care of my sister. I watched her grow up in front of me day after day..."

Wu Bi spoke especially slowly as if these things were too long ago, and he needed to think carefully to remember.

Jian Ai said nothing and listened to him quietly.

"One day, my father drove my mother and Shuang'er back to the countryside to visit our relatives. In the end, a traffic accident happened on the way back. The accident was serious and tragic. Only my father, who was driving, survived. Shuang'er, my mother, and seven people in the other two cars died on the spot."

"Because I had to go to school, I didn't go back with them, so I can say that I escaped a calamity. Although I didn't experience that accident, over the years, I always dreamt of Shuang'er and my mother lying in a pool of blood. Every dream seemed real."

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but ask softly, "So you and Uncle Wu..."

Wu Bi retracted his thoughts and looked at Jian Ai again. He nodded gently. "At that time, I was still a child and could not think independently. At that time, I only felt that this happened because my father brought them back to the countryside. If not for him, they could have avoided all of this."

"In addition, I lost my mother and sister at the same time. I couldn't accept this and grafted all my grief onto my father."

"I still remember how much I hated him. I was angry at him every day and fought with him. He also lived in deep self-reproach and guilt. He couldn't bear to hit me or scold me. Later, he was worried that our relationship would worsen, so he sent me back to Grandma."

"It was not until many years later that I gradually understood how selfish I was. After that incident, he was the one who had experienced everything. He watched his wife and daughter die in front of him. He was the one who suffered the most."

#### **Chapter 945: Xiao Ai, Thank You**

"As his son, not only was I not by his side when he was in the most pain, but I even blamed him for everything. I'm not worthy of being his son."

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but look at Wu Bi and ask, "Since you don't hate him anymore, why don't you go back?"

When Wu Bi heard this, he smiled bitterly. "When you hurt others back then, you didn't care about the consequences. After thinking it through, can you pretend nothing happened and go back? How can there be such a good thing in the world?!"

Jian Ai paused. Brother Wu Bi was... punishing himself for what he had done.

Sighing slightly, Jian Ai had mixed feelings in her heart. Looking at the stubborn Wu Bi, she slowly said, "Brother Wu Bi, why are you doing this? You're Uncle Wu's son. He won't blame you. He must want you to return to his side."

"I know," Wu Bi answered. "I know he won't blame me. It's my problem. I can't get over it myself."

"What do you plan to do? You'll be alone like this. You're clearly concerned about Uncle Wu, but you don't dare to go back. Only your subordinates can help in the shop. Do you think Uncle Wu will feel better like this?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai couldn't help but lean forward slightly. She looked into Wu Bi's eyes and said solemnly, "Brother Wu Bi, I know I shouldn't say some things, but I know you want to return to Uncle Wu's side, right? I know Uncle Wu. He must be thinking about you every day. Since Aunt and Wu Shuang are no longer around, you're his only family in this world. Can you bear to see him grow old alone day by day?"

"You've already missed it for so many years. Why don't you make up for the rift between you and Uncle Wu now? As long as you take this step, I believe everything will develop in a better direction because the worst has already happened. You should believe that nothing worse will happen."

"Otherwise, in the long run, the ravine in your heart will deepen. Uncle Wu is only forty years old now. It's not too late. Do you want to wait until he's in his seventies or eighties before going back? You'll regret it!"

Jian Ai was not a busybody, but when Uncle Wu and Brother Wu Bi were involved, she could not sit idle.

She initially thought that it would be an insurmountable injury, but she did not expect that Brother Wu Bi would trap himself in the cage in his heart and not be able to break free.

She knew she could not empathize with Brother Wu Bi's self-reproach and pain, nor could she say that his thoughts were ridiculous.

However, Jian Ai had to say that all of this was too sad. It was a wound that could be healed, but as time passed, it tore further, and Brother Wu Bi fell deeper.

She had to pull him out. She hoped that Brother Wu Bi and Uncle Wu could return to their father-son relationship.

When Wu Bi heard Jian Ai's words, he would be lying if he said that it did not sway him. Perhaps to him, what he lacked was Jian Ai's encouragement and someone who could help him.

"Xiao Ai, thank you," Wu Bi suddenly said with red eyes. "It feels... good to say it."

Jian Ai was also a little sad. She did not expect a gentleman like Brother Wu Bi to live so painfully.

"No matter what, remember that I'm still supporting you." Jian Ai looked at Wu Bi and said sincerely, "So, Brother, you've already regretted it once. Don't let yourself live in regret for the rest of your life."

#### **Chapter 946: We Can Only Enjoy Life Together**

The atmosphere of the meal was inexplicably heavy, but Jian Ai felt that the distance between her and Brother Wu Bi had shortened.

She said everything she needed to say and encouraged Brother Wu Bi to take that step bravely.

As for what Brother Wu Bi would do, Jian Ai believed he would figure it out.

In the taxi on the way back, Jian Ai was looking out of the window at the neon lights in a daze. She seemed to still be in the same mood from the restaurant just now. She continued to be sad for Brother Wu Bi and Uncle Wu.

The sound of the phone pulled Jian Ai's thoughts back. Jian Ai came back to her senses and took it out. It was Ji Haoyu.

Pressing the call button, Jian Ai said in a low voice, "It's so late. What's the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Ji Haoyu could hear the dispiritedness in Jian Ai's tone. He couldn't help but quickly ask with concern, "What's wrong? You don't sound happy!"

Jian Ai was not in the mood to talk and laugh with Ji Haoyu. When she heard this, she said, "I knew nothing good would happen once I meet you. After drinking with you last night, my head was about to explode today. Ji Haoyu, do you think you're a jinx? I treated you to a meal at such a high-class place, but we could still drink fake alcohol!"

Ji Haoyu's breathing stopped. In the next second, he blurted out, "You have a headache too?"

"Nonsense. My head hurt so badly!" Jian Ai said unhappily.

Ji Haoyu smiled instead of being angry. "Heh, it's the same for me today. I slept until noon in a daze. My head felt like an atomic bomb had exploded in the afternoon. I drank more than you, so I must be in more pain than you."

"We're going through thick and thin together, right?"

"We can only enjoy life together. Who wants to go through thick and thin with you?!" Jian Ai rolled her eyes and asked, "What happened? If not, I'm hanging up. I'm annoyed."

"There's something. Look at you. You don't have any patience for me," Ji Haoyu said aggrievedly. "I think of you for everything good. Can't you treat me better?"

Jian Ai's heart sank. She thought of the project Ji Haoyu gave her and felt a little better. "I'm not targeting you. I'm not in a good mood."

"What's wrong?" Ji Haoyu suddenly sat up straight and asked with concern, "What happened?"

"It's not my business. Don't worry." Jian Ai knew that Wu Bi and Ji Haoyu knew each other, but this was Brother Wu Bi's secret. She couldn't possibly turn around and tell others. She immediately urged Ji Haoyu, "Tell me what happened on your end."

Ji Haoyu paused for a moment before slowly saying, "It's nothing important. It's just that my grandfather announced today that I'll officially take over the Ji Group next week. I wanted to share it with you."

Jian Ai was stunned. She leaned against the car door and straightened her body. "This is a good thing. Congratulations."

Jian Ai's congratulations were sincere. Ji Haoyu could feel it and couldn't help but laugh. "Are you happy for me?"

"Yes, this is a big deal. The new CEO of the number one financial group in Asia is worth being happy about." Jian Ai's tone softened.

Ji Haoyu struck while the iron was hot. "What do you mean? Shouldn't you help me celebrate such an important matter?"

"I'm afraid of drinking fake alcohol," Jian Ai said half-jokingly.

"No, no. How could we be so unlucky to encounter fake alcohol this time?" Ji Haoyu said, "I'll arrange it this time. It's absolutely safe!"

#### **Chapter 947: She Was in The Limelight Alone**

"Alright, that's something to be happy about," Jian Ai agreed sincerely.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he was shocked. At this moment, he was even happier than when the old man announced that he would hand the company to him.

"It's settled then?" Ji Haoyu smiled and said, "I'll contact you after I've arranged it."

"Alright," Jian Ai answered.

After hanging up, Jian Ai was in a daze as she held her phone. Ji Haoyu's call calmed her originally troubled heart. She had only heard his voice.

This person was poisonous.

The next day, the first of October holiday ended, and the school reopened.



A large number of Erzhang students had gathered beside the entrance of Erzhang.

"This was taken during the autumn trip for Year Twos?"

"There's also the scene of Year Ones having military training..."

"No wonder someone had been filming with a camera at that time. I thought they were doing something. It turns out that they were getting material for the promotional video."

"Eh? Isn't this Jian Yiyi?"

"She's so beautiful. She's even more beautiful on screen than in person."

"Why is she the protagonist of the promotional video?"

"It must be because she's pretty and photogenic. Look at how good her photos are. She's not bad compared to celebrities."

"Jian Yiyi is filming 'Interweaving Night.' She'll become a celebrity soon."

The students stared at the screen on the wall and discussed among themselves. It turned out that Erzhang's school promotional video had already been filmed. For this, they had specially set up a screen outside the school to broadcast it every day.

Not long after, all the television stations in the country would broadcast the promotional video for Baiyun's Erzhang.

Jian Ai was not interested in such things. Just as she was about to walk over, Xia Qinghuan suddenly appeared and pulled her back. "Xiao Ai!"

Jian Ai was shocked by her and glared at her unhappily. "You shocked me. Fortunately, I'm not letting Si Yue follow me. Otherwise, you would be dead now!"

Xia Qinghuan didn't care what Jian Ai said and pulled her straight into the crowd. Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly said, "What's there to see? Didn't we see the scene that day live?"

"How is that the same?!" Xia Qinghuan said.

When the surrounding students saw Xia Qinghuan, they consciously made way for her. When the two of them squeezed to the front, the screen was playing the scene of Jian Yiyi smiling and running around the school.

Even though she was wearing Erzhang's school uniform, Jian Yiyi was still very stunning. She looked youthful and beautiful, had a sweet smile, and looked very photogenic.

Even Jian Ai was surprised. This girl was amazing.

The filming that day looked so awkward, but the finished product looked very natural and perfect. It completely displayed the vitality and temperament of a high school student.

Xia Qinghuan held Jian Ai's arm and frowned unhappily. "Xiao Ai, look at you. You didn't want such a good opportunity. She's in the limelight alone!"

Jian Ai quickly laughed awkwardly. "Let me go. If I were to film, I wouldn't be as good as her. When the time comes, I'll be the main character and she'll be the supporting role. Then, she'll steal the limelight. It'll be a joke!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a girl behind her exclaimed, "Jian Yiyi is here."

Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but turn around when they heard this. They saw Jian Yiyi raising her head and chest with an elegant smile. She walked towards the screen like a peacock, with Li Yunmei beside her.

#### **Chapter 948: Isn't It Tiring to Live Like This?**

Seeing this, the surrounding students looked at Jian Yiyi with envy. They would broadcast this promotional video on television, and the entire country's audience would see Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi also enjoyed the feeling of being watched. Her footsteps were slow, as if she was walking on a red carpet.

"Yiyi, look. You filmed so well. It's so beautiful."

Li Yunmei couldn't help but praise as she looked at the scene on the screen.

Jian Yiyi looked at it for a few seconds and pursed her lips to sigh. "It's okay. It's not as perfect as I expected. I can film better."

Her voice was neither loud nor soft, and the surrounding students heard her.

"Isn't that good enough? She's so beautiful."

"That's right. This is the effect a celebrity can achieve, right?"

"As expected of a top student. She has high expectations for herself..."

Everyone couldn't help but sigh, as if they had instantly become Jian Yiyi's fans.

Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but roll her eyes when she heard this. She had enough of Jian Yiyi's hypocritical attitude. She was so happy that the corners of her mouth couldn't help but reach her ears, but she was still pretending to be dissatisfied.

Wasn't it tiring to live like this?

She pulled Jian Ai's hand and quickly squeezed out of the crowd.

Seeing Qinghuan like this, Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. "Look at how angry you are. It's not something important. It's just a promotional video. How can it be more powerful than you being the female lead?"

"I just can't stand her appearance. If such a person enters the entertainment circle, she'll be a disaster," Xia Qinghuan said bluntly.

Jian Ai shook her head helplessly and laughed. However, she knew Qinghuan was a person who could not tolerate sand in her eyes. She was also straightforward and could not hold back anything she was not used to.

“Alright, since you know you don’t like her, being unhappy because of her is not worth it.” Jian Ai leaned forward and smiled. “She likes to immerse herself in her acting, treat life as a stage, and everyone around her as an audience. Can’t you tell now?”

When Qinghuan heard this, she pursed her lips in disdain. “Who cares about her? Let’s go. Accompany me to the shop.”

Jian Yiyi relied on the promotional video to become the focus of attention in school again. It was mainly because her photos looked good. If she failed, they would not greet her with waves of praise but ridicule.

In the cafeteria at noon, many friendly students appeared beside Jian Yiyi. These people seemed to have amnesia and had completely forgotten Jian Yiyi’s scandal in school.

“Yiyi, didn’t the teacher say that those who achieve outstanding results in the Mathematical Olympiad can film promotional videos for the school? Why are you alone? Why isn’t Jian Ai filming?”

A girl looked at Jian Yiyi curiously.

The other girl suddenly remembered this and nodded in agreement. “That’s right. I remember the teacher said that too. Moreover, Jian Ai won the gold award. She should be the protagonist, right?”

Jian Yiyi sat in the middle of everyone and shook her head with a smile. “I don’t know about that. I just went to film because the teacher asked me to. I don’t know why Jian Ai didn’t come along.”

She naturally wouldn’t admit that Jian Ai gave her this opportunity, so she played dumb. Anyway, no one else knew.

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Xi Jie, who was at the side, flattered, “Why else? It must be because Yiyi’s image is good!”

#### **Chapter 949: You Melted an Iceberg**

The surrounding girls couldn’t help but look at each other. They thought to themselves that Jian Ai’s image was not bad.

The two of them were completely different types. Even in terms of looks, Jian Ai would not lose to Jian Yiyi. Jian Yiyi was just wearing more exquisite clothes.

However, no one said this. After all, Jian Yiyi was the main character now.

On the other hand, Jian Yiyi suddenly felt weak in her heart. She had suffered a loss against Jian Ai before, so she naturally didn’t dare to let such words accidentally reach Jian Ai’s ears. She couldn’t help but look at Xi Jie and smile. “Don’t talk nonsense. Jian Ai is also very beautiful. Perhaps she didn’t take the photos because of some other reason!”

When everyone heard that Jian Yiyi was helping Jian Ai explain, they immediately had a better impression of her.

On the other hand, Jian Ai, Xia Qinghuan, and the rest had long forgotten about the promotional video after the morning. Even Qinghuan had thought it through. Jian Ai did not want the main role, so she gave it to Jian Yiyi. What was there to be smug about?

A few girls had gathered and were looking at the photos Guan Tao and Gao Yang had taken on Yaner Island.

“Oh my, both of you are too sweet!” Jian Ai looked at the photos and saw them the one of them holding hands at sunset. She couldn’t help but exclaim.

There were also them on the beach, on the train, and on the streets and alleys of Yaner Island City. They took dozens of photos, and every one of them looked good.

“Not bad, Gao Yang. I didn’t expect him to be so romantic. I used to say that he was a robot.” Xia Qinghuan was also very surprised, but she was more happy for the two of them.

Although Guan Tao was a little embarrassed by the praise, she felt even sweeter in her heart. This trip with Gao Yang left her with very good memories.

Gao Yang even kissed the corner of her eye. Moreover, that was Gao Yang’s first kiss. Guan Tao felt her face turn red and her heart beat faster just thinking about it.

However, she said nothing about this because she was a little embarrassed.

Qinghuan took the photos and went to Jian Ai’s side to discuss. “Xiao Ai, look. Gao Yang didn’t smile in the first few photos. Look at the rest. He’s so handsome when he smiles, and he can’t hide the merry glint in his eyes.”

Jian Ai also realized this. She couldn’t help but look up at Guan Tao and say, “Tao Zi, you’re good. You even melted an iceberg.”

“It’s not as exaggerated as you say!” Guan Tao blushed. She reached out to snatch the photos from their hands and carefully put them back into the envelope.

Jian Ai and Qinghuan couldn’t help but purse their lips and smile. They thought to themselves that this Tao Zi blushed easily.

However, the two of them had just gotten together and were in the midst of a passionate relationship. It could be seen that Gao Yang was being affected by Tao Zi and was changing himself bit by bit.

Xia Qinghuan suddenly turned to look at Jian Ai with a meaningful gaze.

Jian Ai immediately frowned and asked, “What?”

Xia Qinghuan couldn’t help but move closer and whisper, “Look, only you and Lin Yi are left in this small group...”

“You’re really spoiling the fun!” Jian Ai quickly gestured for her to stop. “Stop it. Why are you an actress if you like to be a matchmaker so much? It’s better to be a matchmaker.”

“Tsk!” Xia Qinghuan couldn’t help but widen her eyes. “As your good sister, aren’t I worried for you?”

“Huh?” Jian Ai chuckled and looked at Qinghuan. “What a joke. I’m as beautiful as a flower and multi-talented. Do I need you to worry?”

### **Chapter 950: I Think Our Relationship Is Quite Good Now**

“And didn’t we talk about this seriously? You also said that you wouldn’t mention it again!” Jian Ai added.

Guan Tao quickly raised her hand and pulled herself out. “I didn’t say anything!”

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn’t help but glare at Guan Tao. Then, she nodded dejectedly. “Alright, alright. I crossed the line. I won’t mention it anymore.”

Then, Qinghuan sighed deeply and looked at Jian Ai. “But Jian Ai, I still want to say this. Everyone knows that Lin Yi likes you. You also know that. If you don’t give him an attitude, are you going to keep leaving him hanging? I find him so pitiful.”

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn’t help but look at Qinghuan and say, “Be careful with your words. When did I leave him hanging? My attitude has always been very clear. I also told him I don’t like him anymore. How do you want me to give him an attitude? I can’t possibly cut ties with him, right? I won’t interact with him anymore?”

She shook her head. “I treat Lin Yi as a very important friend. Even if I know he likes me, I did nothing ambiguous or suggestive to him. He did nothing overboard. Isn’t this all our effort to maintain our current friendship?”

“Besides, I want to draw the boundaries clearly, but you have to give me a chance. He said nothing, but if I go up to refuse him, this will embarrass him, right? Besides, what’s going on?”

Xia Qinghuan thought about Jian Ai’s words and couldn’t help but smack her lips. “That seems to be the case. If he plucked up the courage to confess to you, it’s good that you reject him and make things clear. The key is that he didn’t react.”

“I think Lin Yi feels that the time is not ripe yet. After all, Xiao Ai subconsciously rejected him once. Xiao Ai said that she doesn’t like him anymore!” Guan Tao analyzed. “He must be waiting until he’s confident before confessing. He doesn’t want to be rejected.”

Jian Ai helplessly said, “Actually, I think our relationship is quite well now. I used to have a crush on him. You all know that Lin Yi is my first love. So it’s fine if he likes me now. Everyone is at an age where their hormones are agitated. I’m not a fairy from the sky that prohibits humans from blaspheming.”

“Lin Yi is so outstanding. He will meet many good girls who like him in the future. Perhaps after a while, he will meet other suitable girls and not like me anymore.”

Xia Qinghuan chuckled and shook her head in disbelief. “I think it’s difficult. Lin Yi is already infatuated with you, right? He went to that martial arts school to practice martial arts because of you? Look at how tanned he is now. He looks like a mixed-blood.”

“Pfft...” Guan Tao couldn’t help but laugh when she heard that. Then, she said, “He’s better now. When school first started, he was simply amazing. I haven’t seen him this tanned even when he plays basketball every day.”

As they were talking, Lin Yi and the rest walked over after their meal.

“What are you talking about? Tao Zi is smiling,” Lin Yi asked curiously.

Because the martial arts school closed on the first of October holidays, after this period of recovery, Lin Yi had become much fairer. Just as he had said, his skin was like this. It was easy to get tanned, but he would become fair again soon.

Guan Tao quickly smiled and said, “Nothing.”

“Then take your time eating. We’re going to play basketball. Come over if you have nothing later,” Yan Tian said.