

Chapter 3: Defying Fate, The First Appearance of Esper

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At night, Jian Ai had a very realistic dream.

In the dream, she could see no one, and there were no scenes at all. All she saw were words. It seemed to be an ancient legend or a lost sect.

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Suddenly, a clear voice rang out in her mind. “In the Primordial World, the founder of the spiritual sect, Yu Jiang, pursued lifelong learning in his lifetime. He chose the people who defied fate and integrated himself into their bloodlines. He decides all things..”

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This voice was vast and mighty, distant and ethereal as if it were the call of an older man from another time and space. The sleeping Jian Ai suddenly woke up to find that words had filled the space above her.

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Defied fate?

These were the first words that appeared in Jian Ai’s mind. In her dream, she remembered the words she heard. It said that those who defied fate, he would integrate his bloodline into them.

She had somehow been reborn from twenty-six years old and back to fourteen years old. Could this be the so-called defying fate?

She raised her eyes to look at the golden words in front of her. It was a secret manual of an ancient sect. It recorded the twelve sets of mental

cultivation techniques of the founder, Yu Jiang. Before Jian Ai could read the contents carefully, thousands of golden words jumped up as if they had a life of their own. Then, as Jian Ai was dumbfounded, they all flew into her brain.

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The sudden surge of cognitive energy made Jian Ai's brain burn as if it were on fire. She felt her brain swell and heat up, and she felt awful. It took less than two minutes for the energy to fade until it was gone.

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At this moment, Jian Ai could say out the twelve sets of mental cultivation techniques easily, as if they had already been engraved in her mind.

Jian Ai sat up on the bed and looked at the Little Ball alarm clock. She raised her hand, and the alarm clock on the bedside table flew towards Jian Ai.

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Jian Ai was both surprised and delighted. She had thought that her rebirth was the greatest blessing from the heavens, but who would have thought that she would receive such a gift of a set of skills from an ancient sect? It was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise.

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Rebirth was already hard for her to believe, and now she had learned the twelve sets of mental cultivation techniques. If all of this had not happened, Jian Ai would never believe such a thing would happen in this world.

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When she woke up in the morning, it was already 6 am. Jian Ai quickly washed up, put on the school uniform that she had not seen for a long time, carried her school bag, and went out.

At this time, her mother and brother were already busy at their breakfast stall. Jian Ai would eat breakfast at the stall every morning before going to school.

“Xiao Ai!”

As she was walking, someone called her name from behind.

Jian Ai stopped and looked back. A girl who was about the same age as her, wearing the same uniform, was running after her.

Guan Tao was Jian Ai’s classmate and best friend. The two of them grew up together. From kindergarten to high school, they lived in the same place. When they reached university, they applied for different schools because of different ideals but were still best friends.

Guan Tao married a rich second-generation heir in her previous life and gave birth to twins. Both of them were sons. She could straighten her back in her in-laws’ house and lead a comfortable life.

“You’re going to school after you have recovered? Why didn’t you rest at home for a few more days?” Guan Tao went up and asked with concern.

Suddenly seeing Guan Tao when she was young, Jian Ai couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment. Then, she said, “I’m fine. I haven’t been to school for a few days. If I don’t go now, I won’t be able to catch up.”

When Guan Tao saw that Jian Ai’s expression had indeed improved, she was relieved. Then, she sighed and said, “Don’t provoke Li Yunmei and the rest in the future. They are rich and powerful. They pushed you into the pond this time. What if they do something more out of line next time?”

Jian Ai was stunned. She remembered that she had a fever because she fell into the water. Why didn't she remember that this had something to do with Li Yunmei?

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Erzhong was one of the top high schools in Baiyun City. The students there were roughly divided into two types. One was those who were rich and powerful, and the other was those who were good at studying and could get scholarships based on their abilities.

Jian Ai and Guan Tao belonged to the second type. Otherwise, ordinary families would not be able to afford the expensive school fees.

However, those who received scholarships were the minority. Since adolescent girls liked to form cliques, Jian Ai and Guan Tao, who lived in the slums of the South City District, would naturally be isolated or even bullied by their classmates.

However, Jian Ai had no impression of Li Yunmei pushing her into the school pond. It had never happened in her previous life.

Perhaps after rebirth, many things had changed?

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"Xiao Ai, I'm talking to you."

"I understand." Jian Ai regained her senses and quickly replied.

Their family's breakfast stall was located at the end of the street. Since the location was not bad, they were not the only breakfast stall nearby.

"Auntie Mei, Xiao Ai and I are sitting outside," Guan Tao called out to the busy Wang Yunmei.

"Alright, please wait a moment. I'll be right there." Wang Yunmei answered while busying herself.

The business of the breakfast stall was more or less the same every day, and they had a fixed customer flow. Because Wang Yunmei's fried dough sticks were delicious, those who liked eating fried dough sticks enjoyed coming to their stall for breakfast.

"Beautiful ladies, what would you like to eat?"

Just then, Jian Yu came to the table and asked with a smile.

As soon as she saw Jian Yu, Guan Tao's eyes lit up. But before she could say anything, Jian Ai spoke first, "Soy milk, fried dough sticks, and two tea eggs. Brother, hurry up. We won't make it in time."

"Okay." Jian Yu raised his eyebrows and went back into the stall.

Guan Tao opened her mouth but didn't say anything. Her eyes followed Jian Yu inside.

"Alright, stop looking. Your eyeballs are flying out." Jian Ai looked at Guan Tao with amusement.

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Guan Tao pouted and rolled her eyes. "Auntie Mei is really good at giving birth. You and your brother are both so good-looking."

Jian Ai was fair and had an oval face. Her facial features were not exquisite, but she was a classic beauty.

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On the other hand, Jian Yu had thick eyebrows, big eyes, and big white teeth. When he smiled, he looked like a little sun. Not many girls could resist him.

"But that's true. Auntie Mei is also good-looking. You two have good genes," Guan Tao added.

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She was right. Wang Yunmei gave birth to Jian Yu when she was seventeen years old. She gave birth to Jian Ai when she was twenty-one years old. Now, she was thirty-five years old. It was hard to believe that she had two children of this age.

A thirty-five-year-old middle-aged woman's job was a nightclub hostess. If word got out, people would probably laugh at her.

However, Wang Yunmei was different. She was born beautiful, and even though she was thirty-five years old, her skin was still tight, and her figure was sexy. She was even more charming than young girls.