

## At School 1051

### Chapter 1051: Find the Mastermind

"Are all six of them dead?" Jian Ai asked.

Xiao Zhen nodded. "I've already melted the corpses."

Jian Ai couldn't help but sigh.

Back then, she asked Yun Buyao to wipe the killer's memory in the Maldives and let him live. She did not expect to kill six people this time.

However, she was not in the mood to feel sorry for others' lives. She was more worried about Bai Zhou.

Jian Ai looked up at Bai Zhou and said with a solemn expression, "It seems that the other party has completely grasped your movements. Previously, we guessed that the other party attacked in the Maldives because they didn't dare to attack while in China. Now, the person behind these wants to kill you at all costs. From the looks of it, they can't wait to take your life. We've only been back from the Maldives for a month, but the second assassination already happened."

Bai Zhou lay in a corner of the sofa, his handsome face filled with pity and helplessness. He looked at Jian Ai and blinked. "But I don't know who it is. I'm so good-looking, yet someone can bear to kill me!"

Chi Lian immediately frowned and said, "Didn't you speculate it might be someone from your country's royal family?"

Bai Zhou shook his head. "I'm just guessing. Even if it's someone from the royal family, I have so many brothers and uncles. I don't know who it is."

Chi Yang also said with a serious expression, "The Qiusi royal family is complicated, and power intersects. Master is considered a clear stream among them because he doesn't want the throne or power. He already left Qiusi, so it's hard to imagine that any of these people have a reason to pursue him!"

Qiusi was the only remaining monarchy in the world. Just like the ancient dynasties in China, they divided the royal family into various factions to check and balance each other in order to inherit the throne. Assassinations were endless.

However, Bai Zhou was different. After he awakened his prophet abilities, he only wanted to serve the ancient sect master. He had no desire for power or money. Now that he was far away in China, he should be the least threatening.

Jian Ai was not someone who would make wild guesses. Without evidence, there was no need to rush to a conclusion. Bai Zhou's safety was what she was most worried about, and the only way to resolve this matter was to investigate it thoroughly.

"The other party failed twice. Will there be a third time?" Jian Ai suddenly looked at everyone and asked.

Everyone couldn't help but frown and think. In the end, Xiao Zhen spoke first. "If the mastermind wants Bai Zhou to die, there will be a third time. If the third time fails, there will be a fourth or fifth time until they achieve the goal!"

"That's right!" Jian Ai thought so too. She immediately said, "We don't know who the mastermind is now. If we want to investigate this matter, we have to find an entry point. This entry point is these people who are here for the assassination mission."

Chi Lian looked at Jian Ai. "Sect Master, you mean..."

Jian Ai's expression darkened as she drawled, "Last time, it was because of my kindness that Yun Buyao let the killer go. This time, the six killers are dead. Next time, no matter what, please capture them alive. We can't just sit and wait for death. We have to follow these killers and find the mastermind!"

"But Yun Buyao also used her Spiritual Art to control that killer last time. He only accepted a mission from the organization!" Chi Yang said.

Jian Ai said coldly, "Even so, we have to investigate layer by layer. No matter what organization the other party is from, I have to find the person behind this!"

## **Chapter 1052: I Won't Die Easily**

Everyone couldn't help but look at each other and then at Jian Ai with complicated expressions.

This was the first time they had seen the Sect Master show such an expression. From an assassin to an organization and then to the mastermind, how could this be easy?

However, the Sect Master's expression was serious, and she was determined to eliminate this hidden threat for Bai Zhou.

Seeing this, Jian Ai said faintly, "You don't have to look at me like that. If I didn't have the identity of the ancient sect master, I would just be an ordinary person. But since I've accepted this identity, I have to be responsible for the ancient sect that has existed for a thousand years. Every one of you is willing to give up your lives for me. But like I've said it before. If I don't want your lives, others can forget about taking any of your lives from me, even if it's just a thought."

"No matter what, live well. I won't let go of those who are a threat to your lives, no matter who they are!"

Jian Ai's tone was incomparably serious, but she could not resist the fear in her heart. She was afraid that something would happen to Bai Zhou.

Unknowingly, she had already treated Bai Zhou as someone very important in her life. After she was reborn, she had sworn to protect everyone she cared about, including the people from the ancient sect.

Therefore, at this moment, Jian Ai could only put away her ridiculous pity. Because pity for the enemy would only be exchanged for cruelty for her own people. If that was the case, she had to make a rational and decisive choice.

When Bai Zhou heard Jian Ai's words, he could clearly feel the Sect Master's concern for him and his life. He could not help but feel touched.

"Sect Master." Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai with a comfortable smile on his handsome face. "Don't worry, I won't die easily!"

Chi Lian chimed in, "Don't worry, Sect Master. As long as the other party dares to come, I'll capture them alive."

Xiao Zhen also said, "According to the Sect Master's instructions, we will do our best to investigate and find the mastermind!"

Jian Ai looked at Chi Lian, Xiao Zhen, and Chi Yang. Thinking that Si Yue was still by her side, she felt much more at ease and nodded gently.

She changed the topic. "Quickly close the window. It's already late autumn. We're at thirty-odd floors now and it's freezing!"

"I've already made a reservation. There will be workers coming tomorrow," Bai Zhou said with a helpless smile.

Because there were no windows in the living room, Jian Ai and Xiao Zhen didn't plan to stay for dinner and left Bai Zhou's apartment together.

After coming out of the elevator, Jian Ai mentioned to Xiao Zhen about getting him to prepare the medicine.

"I'm not too sure about the details. I think what she needs now is medicine that can help her fall asleep quickly when she wants to rest. It has to be harmless to her body," Jian Ai said.

Xiao Zhen thought for a moment and nodded gently. "No problem. When do you need it?"

"Tomorrow!" Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment. "Is it a little too rushed?"

"No, I'll concoct it tonight and hand it to you tomorrow!" Xiao Zhen said expressionlessly.

After separating from Xiao Zhen, Jian Ai took a taxi back to North City.

It was already the fifth today. Jian Ai thought it would be Friday on the sixth of tomorrow. On Saturday, she and Yan Tian would set off to visit Qinghuan's production team. She would be back that day because the eighth was Wang Yunzhong's wedding.

### **Chapter 1053: I Don't Want to Live Anymore...**

Jian Ai didn't have a clear attitude towards Wang Yunzhong's second marriage. Jian Ai didn't even want to go to his wedding. However, Wang Yunzhong was constantly trying to repair his relationship with her family, and he tried his best to be friendly when they met a few times.

With the principle of not hitting a smiling person, although Jian Ai's heart was calm, she still had to do what she had to do on the surface. There was no reason for her not to go to her uncle's wedding.

It could be said that Old Madam Wang had run until her legs broke today. Wang Yunmei was serious and had canceled all the things that she had originally booked. Now that there were only three days left, no matter how angry Old Madam Wang was, she could only manage her son's wedding.

On this day, she found a few wedding companies. As it was an auspicious day on the eighth, for a last-minute booking like hers, those wedding companies with a good reputation would have been booked by other couples long ago. The old lady felt that small companies were unreliable and wasn't satisfied after visiting a few companies. Later, she wanted to deal with a company but in the end, when the other party saw that she was in a hurry, they asked for an exorbitant price. The old lady was so angry that she scolded them on the spot.

After a day of running, the old lady's body almost fell apart. She was even angry. The most troublesome thing was that she settled nothing.

As soon as she reached home, she collapsed on the sofa and snorted. "Oh, my old arms and legs. I've suffered!"

She initially thought that by acting tough, she would make the old man feel heartache for her. However, she did not expect the old man to only glare at her coldly and sneer. "Hah, I think you deserve it. Do you really think it's so easy for Xiao Mei to settle these things? Now, you know how tough and tiring it is? Why didn't you do it before?!"

When she heard the old man mention Wang Yunmei, the old lady shivered and sat up again. She looked at the old man and shouted, "Don't mention this ingrate to me. I raised her until she's so old, but now I can't even criticize her?"

"If you can't control your mouth, say whatever you want. Anyway, Yunzhong and I have already reminded you a few times. Do you have a bad memory? Say whatever you want. When the time comes, don't say that Xiao Mei will ignore you. Let's see if Yunzhong will stay away from you too." The old man acted as if he didn't care about the old lady and sneered. "It wasn't easy for our son to make some progress, but you tried your best to interfere. I can't be bothered with you. There will be a time for you to cry!"

When the old lady heard this, she could not help but feel wronged. In the past, no matter what, the old man and her son were on her side. No matter what was right or wrong, it was the fault of the two girls.

Now, everyone has changed. She had become everyone's target.

Were they pretending when they looked down on Xiao Mei in the past?

The old lady wanted to flare up, but she had nowhere to vent. She thought about how there were only two days left until the eighth. Even if she risked her life, she wouldn't be able to handle so many things.

With this thought in mind, grievances and pressure overwhelmed the old lady. She sat on the sofa and cried. "Why is my life so bitter? I've lived enough. I don't want to live anymore..."

The voice was loud enough to tear open the roof of the villa, scaring the old man.

Over the years, he had not seen the old lady cry for a long time. Now that it suddenly happened, the old man was stunned.

## Chapter 1054: What to Do About the Wedding

The old man froze for a long time with the teacup in his hand. In the end, he regained his senses and quickly persuaded, "Alright, alright. Why are you crying? Zichen is still upstairs. Don't let the children hear you!"

It was fine if he did not persuade her, but once he did, the old lady's voice became even louder, as if she had suffered a lot.

However, the crying was incomparably sharp, and it was exceptionally ear-piercing, like a ghost crying.

The old man's head buzzed from the noise. He was so angry that he smashed the teacup in his hand on the coffee table and shouted, "Alright, are you done?!"

*Oh...*

The old lady's back trembled, and her crying stopped.

The old man frowned and glared at the old lady. "Are you a child? Can crying solve the problem? If outsiders hear this, they will think that Yunzhong abused you!"

Seeing that the old man was angry, the old lady was also afraid. She couldn't help but shrink her neck and mutter with a helpless expression, "What should I do? If Yunzhong doesn't get married, won't he hate me?!"

The old lady was not afraid of anything else. What she was most afraid of was that her elder son would not like her. The most important thing now was the wedding. She could not watch her son make a fool of himself. When the time came, her son would be angry at her.

To put it bluntly, the old lady regretted it now. She regretted not keeping her mouth shut at that critical moment. However, it was too late to say anything now. She was not a god, so it was impossible for her to resolve the wedding matters in two days.

From the beginning, the old man seemed to stay out of it. It was not that he did not care about his son, but he wanted to use this opportunity to teach the old lady a lesson!

Seeing that the old lady was also panicking, the old man couldn't help but sigh and say, "It's useless to be anxious. Yunzhong's wedding won't happen on the eighth!"

"Ah?" The old lady's face fell, and she said anxiously, "What do you think we should do? Yunzhong will be angry at me!"

The old man looked at the old lady and said truthfully, "If he can't get married, delay the wedding for half a month. However, you have to apologize to Yunzhong. You're his mother. If you admit your mistake, Yunzhong won't blame you."

When she heard she had to admit her mistake, it immediately put the old lady in a difficult position. As a mother, she definitely could not lower herself to admit her mistake.

The old man said, "In the end, you've ruined this matter. Xiao Mei initially already planned for the eighth, and there are even still a few days left. Yunzhong's relationship with Xiao Mei could have further improved. Everything was within Yunzhong's arrangements."

"So no matter what, you should apologize to Yunzhong."

The old lady struggled in her heart. In the end, she turned to look at the old man and said, "Then you have to help me say something."

The old man sighed and nodded. "Don't worry, show a good attitude and Yunzhong will forgive you."

"What about the wedding?" The old lady was still concerned about this.

The old man said, "We didn't invite many people for this second marriage, so just ask Yunzhong to inform them that the date on the invitation was printed wrongly. It's actually the twenty-eighth. You don't have to worry. Yunzhong will definitely resolve this matter. However, you still have to arrange the wedding later!"

"I'll take care of it myself?" The old lady was stunned and looked reluctant. "I've been running all day today and my waist is almost broken!"

The old man glared at her. "What else? Do you still expect Xiao Mei and Zhi to help you? Dream on!"

#### **Chapter 1055: Why Did Things Change So Quickly?**

The old lady was speechless and could only nod in resignation.

The old man took a deep breath and looked at the time. "Yunzhong is coming back soon. Quickly go and cook."

Not long after, Wang Yunzhong drove back. This time, he was not alone. Xu Qianqian was with him.

At that moment, they already considered Xu Qianqian the official daughter-in-law of the Wang family. After all, they had already given the betrothal gift to Xu Qianqian's parents. They were just waiting to get their marriage certificate the day before the wedding.

"Oh, Qianqian is here too!"

When he saw Xu Qianqian, the old man smiled. The main reason was that Xu Qianqian was pregnant with the Wang family's child.

"Uncle," Xu Qianqian greeted him politely.

Wang Yunzhong said, "I accompanied Qianqian to the hospital today for a prenatal examination!"

The old lady in the kitchen quickly ran out when she heard that. "You went for a prenatal examination? How's the baby? Is he healthy?"

When he saw the old lady, Wang Yunzhong's expression instantly turned cold. It was obvious that he was still angry.

He changed his shoes and entered the living room.

The old lady cared about the grandchild and didn't care about Wang Yunzhong immediately. Instead, she pulled Xu Qianqian and asked about her well-being.

Xu Qianqian could only smile and say, "Auntie, don't worry. Everything about the baby is normal. The doctor said that he's very healthy."

"It's good that he's healthy. I made chicken soup tonight. Drink more," the old lady said and turned around to run to the kitchen.

The others sat down on the sofa. Xu Qianqian also noticed that Wang Yunzhong's expression had suddenly changed. She couldn't help but ask carefully, "Yunzhong, what's wrong?"

Wang Yunzhong frowned and shook his head gently. "I'm fine."

How did he look fine?

Xu Qianqian thought she had said something wrong and was about to say something again, but the old man beat her to it. "Yunzhong, your mother went out the whole of today for your wedding and came back with a sore back. Even if you're angry, you should understand your mother!"

The old man spoke up for the old lady.

There was no choice. The wedding could not be held as scheduled. They could only resolve their conflict first and resolve the problem together before handling the wedding.

However, Wang Yunzhong snorted when he heard that. "Who can she blame? Did she need to worry at first? Xiao Mei felt heartache for her and she didn't have to do anything. Yet, she wanted to do everything herself!"

Xu Qianqian was confused when she heard this. She couldn't help but look at the old man questioningly. "Uncle, what's going on? I heard from Yunzhong two days ago that the wedding is almost ready. What else is Auntie planning?"

The old man sighed helplessly and answered Xu Qianqian apologetically, "Qianqian, something happened in the midst of planning. Everything about the wedding has to be arranged from the beginning again. Time is tight, so I'm afraid we can't hold the wedding on the eighth. We have to move it back. The twenty-eighth is also a good day!"

"Ah?" Xu Qianqian was dumbfounded. She could have married Wang Yunzhong in two days, but now, it had become twenty days!

She had been looking forward to it for so long. Why did it change so suddenly?

"What's going on?" Xu Qianqian was also anxious. For a moment, she couldn't control her princess temper. She pulled Wang Yunzhong's arm and said coquettishly, "You didn't tell me you wanted to change the date? Why did you suddenly change it?!"

## **Chapter 1056: Mom Apologizes to You**

Wang Yunzhong was upset, but he knew that he wouldn't be able to get married on the eighth. He immediately said to Xu Qianqian unhappily, "If we can't get married then, just push the date back. It's not like you won't get married!"

"But I've already informed my relatives in my hometown. They'll be here tomorrow. How am I going to explain things to them?!" Xu Qianqian looked reluctant.

Moreover, this news was too sudden. They had already sent out the invitation, but it was changed at the last minute. Who could stand this?

Xu Qianqian was pregnant, so the old man was afraid it would affect the baby she was carrying. He quickly comforted her. "Qianqian, we were indeed not considerate in this matter, but you can't get married on the eighth. Our relatives here also have to be informed at the last minute for another day. Tell your relatives and friends well. If there are any financial losses because of this, let's compensate them!"

At this moment, the old lady, who had been hiding in the kitchen and eavesdropping, saw that it was about time. She walked out and admitted her mistake with an aggrieved expression.

"Yunzhong, it's my fault. I apologize. I didn't control my mouth and caused you trouble." The old lady's eyes turned red.

Wang Yunzhong looked at the old lady in surprise. He didn't expect her to take the initiative to apologize. Seeing that she was about to cry, as her son, his heart naturally softened.

The old lady said, "I know you want to get closer to Xiao Mei. I won't say anything in the future. Even if I don't like her, I'll bear with it. Forgive me this time. I'll make sure you have a proper wedding on the twenty-eighth."

As soon as she finished speaking, the old lady wiped her tears. Those who did not know the truth would feel heartache.

For example, Xu Qianqian!

Even if Xu Qianqian felt wronged, she could not ignore her mother-in-law's feelings. After all, she had not married into the family yet.

She quickly stood up and walked to the old lady's side to comfort her. "Auntie, why are you crying? Anything can be resolved. Don't cry. I feel bad when you cry."

The old lady looked at Xu Qianqian with red eyes and said, "I've let you suffer."

"Oh, it's just twenty days. It's fine, Auntie," Xu Qianqian quickly said.

Their mother-son relationship was already like this, so how would Xu Qianqian dare to cause trouble for Wang Yunzhong? When she saw that Wang Yunzhong was in a bad mood, she wouldn't go against him.

When Wang Yunzhong saw the old lady crying sadly, he didn't feel good either. He immediately sighed deeply and said in a much gentler tone, "Alright, Mom. This is in the past. Let's not mention it anymore."



"I let Xiao Mei and Zhi plan the wedding because you're old. You don't know how much effort it takes to hold a wedding now. Your body will collapse in a day or two."

The old lady nodded when she heard that. She had experienced it deeply today. Wang Yunzhong was unlike Wang Yunfa. When Wang Yunfa got married, there was no need to prepare these things. He could just find a similar hotel and invite those neighbors in South City, who had not seen much of the world.

Wang Yunzhong was different. After all, he was a boss with a net worth of over ten million yuan. He could not be lacking. Xu Qianqian had high standards and wanted this and that. It was not something an old lady like her could understand.

Therefore, Wang Yunzhong immediately said, "Don't worry about the wedding. You offended Xiao Mei, so I can't ask her to help out a second time. I'll spend some money later and find a professional to be in charge. Don't worry."

### **Chapter 1057: Visit**

When she heard that Wang Yunzhong wanted to spend money to hire someone again, the old lady subconsciously wanted to say something.

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Seeing this, the old man quickly gave her a look. After she apologized, her son's anger subsided. Things would end here. She should do whatever her son arranged in the future and not get involved.

The old lady opened her mouth but swallowed her words.

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On Saturday morning, Jian Ai packed her things and prepared to visit Zhongshan Film City. She went out and looked at Si Yue, who was drinking yogurt on the sofa. "Go to Bai Zhou's place to eat at noon. You didn't go over to greet Chi Lian when she arrived. Moreover, your Brother Bai Zhou just escaped death. Shouldn't you be concerned?"

Si Yuehan nodded slightly. "Be careful on the road."

Jian Ai smiled. "I'll be back on the same day. Don't worry."

After leaving the neighborhood, Yan Tian's car was already waiting at the entrance. Jian Ai still remembered this car. At that time, she had just become friends with Qinghuan. The first time Qinghuan invited her out to play was in Yan Tian's Lincoln.

At that time, Yan Tian still had a huge prejudice against her. In short, he had looked down on her.

Who would have thought that she would get into this car with Yan Tian to visit Qinghuan again?

Thinking about it, the turning point in Yan Tian's attitude towards her was after the fire at the hot spring villa on Lin Yi's birthday.

*Indeed, a life-saving favor was greater than the heavens!*

“Jian Ai!”

Seeing Jian Ai come out of the door, Yan Tian poked his head out of the window and waved at her with a bright smile.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but walk faster. She walked to the car and opened the door.

“What did you bring?”

As soon as she got into the car, Jian Ai realized that the spacious backseat was filled with bags. There was a seat for her.

After flipping through a few bags, Jian Ai realized that they were all food!

Yan Tian couldn't help but smile and say, “They're all Qinghuan's favorites. I especially asked around. There's nothing at the Film City, so I especially went to buy these for her last night. They're enough for her to eat for a week.”

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows in surprise. “Why? From what you're saying, you want to visit every week?”

Yan Tian nodded without hesitation. “That's right. Although Qinghuan usually shouts at me, she will miss me after a long time!”

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh when she heard that. However, she was quite envious of Yan Tian and Qinghuan. The two of them had been together since junior high. Now that three years had passed, Yan Tian was still obedient to Qinghuan, and Qinghuan still hit and scolded him.

It was a typical example where both of them were willing parties, but in the eyes of a single person, it felt different.

“Didn't you say that you brought her something as well?” Yan Tian looked at Jian Ai, who was only carrying a shoulder bag, and blinked curiously. “Where?”

Jian Ai patted her bag. “I bought her a set of aromatherapy and asked a friend to mix a kind of calming essential oil for her. Hasn't she been unable to sleep recently? She's staying up late and suffering from insomnia. I'm afraid she won't be able to take it!”

Jian Ai only told Xiao Zhen to concoct a calming medicine that was harmless to the body. She did not expect Xiao Zhen to be more meticulous. He directly concocted a calming oil and smoked it with incense. One could fall asleep just by smelling it. Not only was it harmless to the human body, but it would also soothe the nerves in the brain and help one sleep and recuperate.

## **Chapter 1058: Don't Be Like a Thief**

When Yan Tian heard this, he couldn't help but look surprised. He looked at Jian Ai and couldn't help but ask, “Is this thing useful?”

He also had aromatherapy at home, and it smelled quite fragrant. He had always thought that this thing was used to purify the air and fill the house with fragrance.

Jian Ai nodded affirmatively. "I can't guarantee anything else, but this one my friend made is definitely useful!"

Xiao Zhen had made this himself. Although he did not have many plants because of the limited conditions, the simplified version he made was enough. Jian Ai was not confident in the essential oil, but Xiao Zhen.

"Then give me some too?" Yan Tian smiled.

Jian Ai looked at him and asked with a smile, "Why? Did you lose sleep too? Did you miss Qinghuan so much that you couldn't sleep?"

When Yan Tian heard this, he scratched his head in embarrassment and grinned. His teeth were white and neat under his bronze skin, and he looked silly. "Not yet. I'm just quite curious and wanted to treat it as something useful on a rainy day."

Jian Ai chuckled helplessly and nodded at Yan Tian. "Of course I can give it to you, but my friend said that this essential oil is different from ordinary essential oil. It's potent. If you don't use it for a long time, this essential oil will lose its effect. Therefore, you don't need it now. If you have insomnia in the future, I'll give it to you."

Yan Tian quickly nodded. "That's fine, but with my heartless personality, I'm basically an insulator for insomnia!"

"I think so too," Jian Ai said with a smile.

It was only past six in the morning, and the sky in Baiyun City was bright in late autumn. Because it was the weekend, there were fewer private cars on the road than usual.

The reason they set off so early was that there was a distance between Baiyun City and Zhongshan Film City. Jian Ai was going to return on the same day, so she tried her best to be early. She would stay with Qinghuan in the production team for a while longer, have a meal together at noon, and then return in the afternoon.

The private car was much faster than the bus. In addition, Yan Tian kept chatting with Jian Ai along the way, so time passed quickly. Before eleven in the morning, the two of them had already arrived at Zhongshan Film City.

Jian Ai called Chen Jin in advance. As soon as they got out of the car, they saw Chen Jin waiting there.

"Brother Jin!"

As soon as they met, Jian Ai and Yan Tian greeted Chen Jin warmly. Yan Tian quickly said, "Brother Jin, help me carry my things. I brought Qinghuan a lot of food."

Chen Jin walked forward with a smile. As he took the bags from Yan Tian, he said to Jian Ai, "Qinghuan is filming. I'll bring you in."

Jian Ai nodded and couldn't help but ask, "Is the production team okay with us visiting them? I didn't ask before."

Seeing Jian Ai's careful appearance, Chen Jin immediately looked at her in amusement. "What are you afraid of with your company's project? Don't be like a thief."

Jian Ai pursed her lips in embarrassment. "We still have to abide by the production team's rules. I don't want to cause trouble for Qinghuan. I heard that famous directors have many rules and requirements."

"It's fine. Director Cloony likes Qinghuan a lot." Chen Jin smiled and said, "Besides, there are only two of you. It's fine."

Jian Ai was relieved to hear this.

Yan Tian had brought a lot of things with him. Jian Ai felt that there were a lot of them in the car just now, but when he took them out, she felt that there were even more. With the three of them and Yan Tian's driver, the four of them had their hands full.

### **Chapter 1059: First Time Seeing Qinghuan Filming**

This was the first time Jian Ai and Yan Tian had come to a professional film base. Zhongshan Film City was the largest film base in the north of China. Basically, all the television dramas and movies that started filming in the north would choose this location to film first. Therefore, there would be media reporters lying in ambush here all year round because the probability of bumping into celebrities was extremely high.

There were a few plastic sheds outside the entrance of the film base. It was already late autumn, and the temperature in the north was almost negative. However, these plastic sheds were filled with people. There were even many people outside the sheds, wrapped in coats and looking around.

When Chen Jin saw Jian Ai looking over curiously, he helplessly explained, "This is a temporary rest area for extras. Those who don't take on any roles can't enter the film base. If the production team needs them, a staff member will come and choose them."

"Are they going to wait here like this?" Jian Ai asked curiously.

Chen Jin nodded. "All extras wait for scenes like this. There are also leaders among the extras. There are at least dozens of extras under each leader. The leader is in charge of doing things for the various production teams and helps the extras under them. They can get a few roles on a lucky day. For example, those with lines, those who jump into the water, and those who act as corpses, can earn more money. Those who act as an ordinary human in the background can earn thirty to fifty yuan in a scene. It's quite tough for them."

Jian Ai couldn't help but nod with a sigh. When she turned around, she realized that there were men, women, and children among these extras. Some of them had white hair, and the youngest looked younger than her.

After entering the film base, there was an ancient city on the left. It was obvious that this was a scene used for ancient dramas.

On her right was the style of the last years of the Qing Dynasty. However, the distance between the scenes was very far, and the area of each scene was very large. Jian Ai felt that this film base was like a kaleidoscope. It was as if she had transmigrated.

After following Chen Jin for a long time, they arrived at the production team of “Interweaving Night.” The staff was busy filming Qinghuan and Jian Yiyi’s scenes.

The two of them sat on a pile of grains in the yard. At this moment, Ye Zheng had already killed her stepfather in the drama. Luo Yun, who did not know the truth, was comforting Ye Zheng, who had lost her stepfather.

“Hey, I remember this.” Yan Tian pulled Jian Ai’s sleeve excitedly.

Chen Jin quickly made a silencing gesture, scaring Yan Tian so much that he quickly shut his mouth.

There were eight receivers at the scene. If the surrounding people’s voices were slightly louder, they would be captured in them.

Chen Jin gestured for the two of them to follow him.

In the empty space behind the production team, Xia Qinghuan’s nanny van was parked. Only then did Chen Jin say, “Put your things in the car first. Qinghuan still has two sets of scenes to film. I’ll take you to watch her film later, but don’t speak loudly.”

Yan Tian scratched his head in embarrassment. “Got it.”

When they returned to the production team, Chen Jin arranged for Jian Ai and Yan Tian to sit on the chairs in Qinghuan’s resting area. Then, they looked at Qinghuan, who was filming, in surprise.

This was the first time Jian Ai had seen Qinghuan in action. She was dressed like a countryside girl from the fifties and sixties. She was lively and cold, which matched Ye Zheng’s temperament.

“Jian Ai, look. It’s Chu Lingfeng!” Yan Tian suddenly approached Jian Ai. Although he lowered his voice, he couldn’t control the excitement in his tone.

Jian Ai looked over and saw a slightly round man sitting on the side of the court not far away.

## **Chapter 1060: Help You Make Up for Your Regret**

The man looked to be in his thirties, but his figure had already gained weight. He was dressed casually, and the skin on his face was a little rough. There was stubble on his jaw that had not been shaved clean. At this moment, he was focused on the filming scene.

This person was Chu Lingfeng, the first leader of Chinese mystery novels. After the first novel, “Interweaving Night,” was published, it instantly exploded with popularity. It could be said that he was promoted to the top.

However, Jian Ai was still a little surprised to see Chu Lingfeng so slovenly dressed. She thought to herself, *‘Are all artists like this?’*

She thought that since he was a public figure, he would more or less take care of his image, but Chu Lingfeng did not.

“You don’t seem agitated at all?” Yan Tian blinked at Jian Ai in surprise.

Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment. “I understand your excitement when you see your idol, but I’m ashamed to say that I’ve never read Chu Lingfeng’s book. Now that I think about it, it’s a pity.”

“Ah?” Yan Tian widened his eyes in surprise. “No way. Have you never seen ‘Interweaving Night’?”

Jian Ai shook her head truthfully. “You know my family background in the past. I couldn’t bear to spend money to buy a novel to read.”

Yan Tian: “...”

Jian Ai added, “Besides, I didn’t have a good relationship with my classmates in the past, so I was embarrassed to borrow from others.”

Yan Tian: “...”

After being stunned for a while, Yan Tian said embarrassedly, “Because after you became friends with us, you didn’t look like you had no money, so I’ve always thought that your family background should be good. Although most of the people in South City are poor, they shouldn’t be all poor.”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but smile. She said in a serious tone, “When I became friends with you, my family was indeed already rich. However, I was poor in the past. Although I wasn’t so poor that I couldn’t eat my fill, I was relatively poor compared to ordinary rich families. I was also relatively thrifty in the past. It wasn’t easy for my mother and brother to earn money. It was also because I couldn’t bear to waste money. Otherwise, I could have saved up and bought a novel. I just couldn’t bear to.”

Jian Ai’s expression was exceptionally indifferent when she said this. She was calm and did not feel inferior at all. However, Yan Tian felt very upset when he heard this!

“I’ll give you a complete set of Chu Lingfeng’s novels to make up for your regret later. You’ll like it because it’s very good,” Yan Tian suddenly said.

Jian Ai’s heart warmed. She looked at Yan Tian and smiled. She nodded. “Alright.”

She could naturally afford to buy a novel to read now, but when a friend wanted to help her make up for her past regrets, Jian Ai felt two different feelings. She calmly accepted her friend’s gift and felt even more meaningful and satisfied than buying it herself.

“Cut!”

When the director’s voice suddenly came from the venue, the two of them were whispering. The originally quiet scene instantly became noisy. The staff was flustered as they prepared for the next scene.

“Xiao Ai!”

When Xia Qinghuan saw Jian Ai, she immediately exclaimed and rushed up. Jian Ai smiled and stood up before giving Xia Qinghuan a big hug.

“Oh, you’re really here. I thought you were teasing me.” Qinghuan was excited. She really missed Jian Ai.

Jian Ai hugged Qinghuan and smiled. “Anyway, I have a free ride. I have nothing on today, so I came to see you.”