

At School 1181

Chapter 1181: Don't Worry, I'll Tell No One

"Then tell me!" Yu Xiaoran revealed an interested expression, and he leaned forward to listen.

Lu Qiaoqiao pursed her thin lips and lowered her voice. "She's the CEO of M Group."

This slightly stunned Yu Xiaoran. M Group?

Seeing Brother Xiaoran's reaction, Lu Qiaoqiao knew he did not understand. She could not help but click her tongue and say, "It's the corporation behind East Sea Real Estate. You should know East Sea Real Estate, right?!"

Yu Xiaoran was also from the real estate industry, so seeing that he did not react to M Group, Lu Qiaoqiao directly mentioned East Sea Real Estate.

As expected, when he heard East Sea Real Estate, Yu Xiaoran immediately understood. "You're talking about M Group? The M Group of the top ten celebrity enterprises in Baiyun City this year?"

"That's right. That's the one!" Lu Qiaoqiao quickly nodded. "That girl is the CEO of this corporation."

Yu Xiaoran looked at Lu Qiaoqiao's serious expression. Two seconds later, he couldn't help but chuckle. "Stop fooling around, Qiaoqiao. How old is she?"

Seeing that Brother Xiaoran did not believe her, Lu Qiaoqiao could not help but panic. "It's true. My father said it himself. Otherwise, why do you think she appeared at the cocktail party for Hongxiang's anniversary? My father personally invited her!"

"Ah?" When Yu Xiaoran heard this, he had no choice but to believe it.

He thought the girl had attended the cocktail party with the adults from her family.

"She... she's really the CEO of M Group?" Yu Xiaoran looked shocked.

Because Yu Xiaoran's family was also a real estate company and he was about to take over the family business, he knew the real estate market in Baiyun City very well in recent years. East Sea Real Estate's reputation had soared in Baiyun City this year, so how could he not know of them?

However, he did not expect that the CEO behind this was her!

"Surprising, right? When my father told me, I didn't believe him either!" Lu Qiaoqiao pursed her lips. Although she said it casually, she was a little jealous.

How could anyone not be jealous that a fifteen-year-old girl had such a big business and was doing so well?

Moreover, at that time, Lu Qiaoqiao initially wanted to figure out the other party's background and let her father help her vent her anger. Unexpectedly, the other party's true identity was the company's CEO.

"I'm quite surprised. Then she's quite powerful!" Yu Xiaoran muttered and sighed, as if he had not recovered for a while.

Lu Qiaoqiao glared at him. "Brother Xiaoran, don't praise her!"

Yu Xiaoran was shocked and laughed. "This won't do?"

"No!" Lu Qiaoqiao's arrogance rose, and her eyes widened.

Yu Xiaoran quickly nodded in surrender. "Alright, alright. I won't praise her!"

"Tsk!" Lu Qiaoqiao couldn't help but sneer. Her expression turned to disdain. "There's nothing to be smug about. My father said that her East Sea Real Estate is Hongxiang's competitor now. My father will think of a way to teach this company a lesson!"

This topic successfully attracted Yu Xiaoran's attention. As a real estate businessman, Yu Xiaoran was naturally more concerned about such things.

"Uncle Lu said that he wants to teach East Sea Real Estate a lesson?" Yu Xiaoran asked in a low voice.

Lu Qiaoqiao smiled smugly, and a trace of viciousness flashed across the corners of her eyes. "That's right! My father said that East Sea Real Estate's momentum is too fierce. If he doesn't take action now, it will become a future problem."

"The most infuriating thing is that such a small real estate company ranked ahead of Hongxiang. It's simply an insult to Hongxiang. My father won't take this lying down."

"He said that when he invited this Jian something to the cocktail party, he wanted to see with his own eyes what kind of person this young CEO behind the scenes was!"

Lu Qiaoqiao was not exaggerating. Lu Youcai had told her himself.

Both father and daughter had the same enemy, and she was his daughter. Therefore, Lu Youcai didn't hide his emotions and said his thoughts.

When Yu Xiaoran heard this, his expression changed, but he was weighing the outcome of this matter in his heart.

Lu Qiaoqiao's words were obviously very private and confidential. At least, Lu Youcai would not let any outsider know his true thoughts. However, Lu Qiaoqiao told Yu Xiaoran everything.

However, Lu Qiaoqiao didn't forget to remind Yu Xiaoran, "Brother Xiaoran, you can't tell anyone about this. I'll only tell you this."

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone!" Yu Xiaoran came back to his senses and quickly regained his expression. He sat up straight and said, "Hurry and order something. We've been sitting and chatting. The server is looking at us."

Lu Qiaoqiao nodded happily and handed the menu to Yu Xiaoran. "Brother Xiaoran, order. I'll go to the bathroom!"

"Alright, I'll order!"

Watching Lu Qiaoqiao's figure walk towards the bathroom at the back of the hotpot restaurant, the bright and warm smile on Yu Xiaoran's face gradually froze and dissipated. The brilliance in his bright eyes faded, and a layer of unconcealed fatigue and disgust filled them.

...

After eating the hotpot, Jian Ai dragged her tired body home in satisfaction. Si Yue was sitting on the sofa in the living room watching television.

"Have you eaten?"

As soon as she entered, Jian Ai looked at Si Yue and asked.

Si Yue nodded. "I ate at Brother Bai Zhou's place and came back."

As soon as he finished speaking, Si Yue's nose twitched slightly. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "You went to eat hotpot?"

Jian Ai was stunned and sniffed her clothes. As expected, there was a hotpot smell. "Yes, I accompanied my mother to shop in the afternoon. We ate hotpot tonight. The smell is a little strong. I'll take a shower!"

Jian Ai entered the room and changed into a comfortable bathrobe before entering the bathroom.

After washing up, Jian Ai felt that her body was much lighter, and the fatigue on her body had disappeared. When she came out of the bathroom, she saw Si Yue coming out of the kitchen with a glass of hot milk.

"Drink this and you can sleep better," Si Yue said and handed the milk to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was touched, but she said, "It hasn't expired, right?"

She still could not forget that night when she drank the half-year-old milk Si Yue bought and fought with the toilet bowl for the entire night.

Si Yue: "..."

"I'm just joking." Jian Ai chuckled and drank the milk in one go. It was a little hot, but it was delicious.

Si Yue went back and answered Jian Ai's previous question seriously. "I just bought it today!"

Jian Ai held back her smile and nodded. "I'm just teasing you. You don't have to be so serious."

Si Yue: "..."

Without waiting for Si Yue to say anything, Jian Ai looked at the time. It was only half-past eight in the evening. However, she was already exhausted. With her sleepiness, she could sleep more. No matter what, she had to get up and report to the martial arts school tomorrow!

She waved her hand. "I'm going to sleep. I'll go to the martial arts school tomorrow morning!"

Chapter 1182: Returning to the Martial Arts School

After a dreamless night, Jian Ai slept from half-past eight in the evening to twenty minutes past four in the morning. She woke up naturally.

The abundant sleep instantly injected strength into Jian Ai's tired body, making her feel full and light.

She got up and tidied her bed. After washing up, she carried her bag and went out with Si Yue.

One could imagine the morning temperature in Baiyun City. This morning, there was an icy wind. Jian Ai rarely felt cold after inheriting the mental cultivation techniques. However, when she went out today, she couldn't help but shiver. "It's so cold!"

Si Yue looked at her expressionlessly and said silently, "You haven't exercised for too long. Senior Brothers don't have mental cultivation techniques, but they don't feel that the weather is cold!"

Jian Ai: !!!

Did Si Yue mock her just now? In short, she felt offended.

"How's Master's leg recovery?" Jian Ai asked.

When Si Yue heard this, he answered, "No one can tell that he had an injury in the past. Brother Xiao Zhen doesn't come to visit anymore. However, if Master needs to treat his roots, he still needs to apply medicine for a while. Brother Xiao Zhen got someone to deliver the medicine to the martial arts school."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. It had been so long since she went to the martial arts school. To be honest, she missed everyone and the days when she practiced with everyone every day.

"Junior Sister!"

As soon as the two of them entered the martial arts school, Ning Zexuan caught them. He immediately rushed up. "Junior Sister! You're finally back!"

"Senior Brother!" Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment and mumbled, "I'm done with my things. I can finally come back and practice with everyone!"

Not long after, Li Mobai, Qi Wei, and the rest ran out of the inner courtyard when they heard the voice. When they saw Jian Ai return, everyone surrounded her like a swarm of bees.

"Junior Sister, we missed you!"

"That's right. Why didn't you tell us when you applied for leave? You've been gone for so long!"

"We thought you weren't coming!"

"I heard from Junior Brother Lin Yi and Junior Brother Gao Yang that you haven't even been to school recently?"

Everyone asked countless questions. It was obvious that everyone missed her.

Everyone surrounded Jian Ai. Looking at everyone's passionate smiles, her heart instantly warmed. Hearing this, she couldn't help but answer, "I went abroad a while ago and only came back the day before yesterday. I'm done with my work. There shouldn't be anything big next."

"That's great!" Qi Wei smiled and reached out to pull Jian Ai's hand. "Master is inside. When he saw Si Yue coming over yesterday, he was still talking about you. Quickly go in!"

Jian Ai nodded and walked towards the inner courtyard, surrounded by everyone.

It had been a long time since she had come to the martial arts school. The flowers and plants in the flower bed had already withered. In the summer, when she came every day, she would see her master standing in the yard with a kettle to water the flowers. Now that the winter solstice had arrived, the martial arts school was less lively.

When Yang Jie heard the disciples' commotion, he knew that Jian Ai was back. He was already standing outside the living room door, waiting. When he saw Jian Ai, a smile filled Yang Jie's face as he hurried down the steps to welcome her.

Jian Ai saw her master walking quickly from afar and couldn't help but feel delighted. "Master!"

"You're back!" Yang Jie said and stood in front of Jian Ai. He sized Jian Ai up from top to bottom before nodding. "It's good that you're back. Senior Brothers and Senior Sister are looking forward to your return!"

Jian Ai looked at Yang Jie's leg with a moved expression and said softly, "Master, I think your leg is almost recovered!"

At the mention of their master's leg, the other senior brothers were also excited. Yu Yue couldn't help but say, "That's right. Now, it's impossible to tell that he had injured his legs before. Even the owner of Zhenhua next door was shocked when he saw it. He thought Master had eaten an immortal pill!"

Li Mobai also said, "Doctor Xiao Zhen is amazing. He cured Master's leg in such a short time!"

Yang Jie's eyes flickered. He looked at Jian Ai and sighed. "In the end, I still have to thank you. Without you, I wouldn't be where I am today!"

"Master, don't say that!" Jian Ai quickly said, "Since you accepted me as your disciple, and I have a way to treat your leg, how can I sit idle?"

Yang Jie nodded gratefully. He knew he didn't have to say anything. They both knew how grateful he was to Jian Ai.

"Alright, everyone, get ready. The morning exercise is happening soon. After today's exercise, I have something to discuss with you!" Yang Jie restrained his emotions and said to everyone with a serious expression.

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other. Ning Zexuan was quick with his words and couldn't help but ask, "Master, what's the matter?"

"You'll know in a while. Warm up first!" Yang Jie kept him in suspense and smiled mysteriously. He turned around and entered the house.

Seeing this, everyone couldn't help but blink inexplicably!

At this moment, Lin Yi and Gao Yang arrived late!

“Jian Ai!”

When he saw Jian Ai return, Lin Yi’s eyes lit up. He quickly rushed up. “You... When did you come back?”

Jian Ai looked at Lin Yi’s agitated expression and smiled. “I came back the day before yesterday. I initially wanted to go to school yesterday, but the jet lag didn’t subside!”

Lin Yi’s eyes flickered as he nodded at Jian Ai. While Jian Ai was away, he missed her very much, especially after Qinghuan went to the production team. Lin Yi changed his seat to sit at the same table as Jian Ai.

These days, Lin Yi often looked at the empty seat beside him in a daze, wondering when Jian Ai would return. Although he would leave messages and chat occasionally, his mood for missing Jian Ai did not decrease.

The others looked at Jian Ai through Lin Yi’s eyes and seemed to have understood something. They had long felt that Junior Brother Lin Yi treated their junior sister differently. It seemed that there was a story.

However, there was no time to exchange pleasantries. It was time for their morning exercise. They quickly changed their clothes and prepared to start their morning exercise.

While Jian Ai was not around, Lin Yi and Gao Yang had never been absent. After these few months of chasing, their training intensity was completely on a par with the others.

Doing the horse stance and running and jumping with weights were fixed activities for morning exercises. In the winter, there was also a meditative breathing exercise. This was also the basic martial arts of traditional Chinese martial arts. It mainly focused on training one’s heart meridians and determination, as well as breathing when using martial arts. It looked simple, but it was an extremely profound and complicated training method.

The requirement was to feel the power of nature and the comfortable feeling the air brought to one’s limbs and bones!

This was the first time Jian Ai had come into contact with meditation and breathing exercises today, but she usually meditated in the morning. Therefore, even if it was her first time learning, she could quickly enter a calm state!

logo

This is the end of Part One, and dow

Chapter 1183: China Martial Arts Competition

After the morning exercise, her body gradually heated. Not long after, she saw a thin layer of sweat, and she became much more energetic.

A person’s body would build inertia and tolerance as they got used to it, but it would also be forgetful. For example, if they did not do the morning exercises in the martial arts school for a long time, their bodies would have to adapt again.

Fortunately, Jian Ai did not slack off during this period. She still trained as usual in the morning because she was more eager to become stronger than anyone else. Therefore, she had long decided not to slack off in martial arts!

Therefore, she was not behind at all now and could still maintain the previous training intensity.

An hour and a half later, Yang Jie looked at the sweating disciples and said, "Alright, that's all for today's morning exercise. Everyone, take a hot shower and gather in the restaurant. Master has something to say!"

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment. She looked at the time and saw that it was only half-past six.

Usually, training lasted from five to seven in the morning. She couldn't help but look at Lin Yi and ask, "Is the training time shortened for winter?"

Lin Yi shook his head. "Master probably has something to say, so it ended early today."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding and smiled. "Go and shower. See you later!"

With that, she went to the bathroom with Senior Sister Qi Wei.

After taking a hot shower, everyone changed out of their training clothes and gathered in the martial arts school's restaurant. Breakfast was ready. Yang Jie sat at the main seat and called out to everyone, "Come, everyone, have breakfast. I'll talk as you eat."

When everyone heard this, they went forward and sat down. Breakfast at the martial arts school was more fixed. Steamed buns, fried dough sticks, soy milk, and eggs were mainly to replenish the children's protein after training, so Yang Jie instructed the auntie who cooked to be careful with breakfast.

Everyone didn't stand on ceremony. After sitting down, they started eating. Yang Jie looked at the disciples eating breakfast with a relieved smile, feeling very satisfied.

"Master, didn't you have something to say? Tell us!" Ning Zexuan had always been curious about what Yang Jie wanted to say. Seeing that Yang Jie said nothing, he asked anxiously.

The others looked up at Yang Jie.

Seeing this, Yang Jie nodded gently. "Master has something to discuss with you, mainly to ask for your opinion!"

Without waiting for anyone to ask, Yang Jie explained, "The Chinese Martial Arts Administration will hold the first Chinese Martial Arts Competition this winter. The goal is to promote and pass down Chinese martial arts. An old friend of Master's is a director of the Chinese Martial Arts Administration. He specially contacted me and told me they have established a division in Baiyun City for this competition. He wants our Longxing Martial Arts School to sign up for it!"

"I consider this friend of mine a junior brother from the same sect. He was also a disciple of Longxing Martial Arts School decades ago. Over the years, Longxing Martial Arts School is no longer as famous as before. He also knows what kind of predicament Chinese martial arts is facing in Baiyun City, so he feels that this is a wonderful opportunity to promote Longxing Martial Arts School and Chinese martial arts. As long as we get into the top three in the division, we can take part in the finals!"

“Master, this is a good thing!” Li Mobai was the first to stand up and agree. “Currently, foreign martial arts have almost corroded the martial arts market in Baiyun City. As the last pure land of Chinese martial arts in Baiyun City, Longxing Martial Arts School naturally has to promote the name of Chinese martial arts. Didn’t you persist until now for this?!”

“Master, since this competition is called the Chinese Martial Arts Competition, can we only use Chinese martial arts? Are Taekwondo, judo, karate, and so on eligible to take part?” Qi Wei couldn’t help but ask curiously.

They had to figure out the matter before deciding. If other foreign martial arts were mixed in, it would be useless in promoting Chinese martial arts.

Yang Jie couldn’t help but smile and reveal a calm expression. “They can only use Chinese martial arts. All foreign martial arts can’t take part in the competition, so I’m willing to consider it.”

“Oh, isn’t this an opportunity for our Longxing?!” Ning Zexuan was interested. “Other than our Longxing, are there any other martial arts schools in Baiyun City that teach Chinese martial arts? They’re all half-baked!”

Wu Shuo also said, “That’s right, Master. If we can win the championship in Baiyun City or even the entire country, everyone will know about our Longxing Martial Arts School and how powerful Chinese martial arts are. Many people will rekindle their interest in Chinese martial arts!”

“Master, we’re willing to take part. We’re duty bound for the martial arts school!” Ning Zexuan added.

Seeing that his disciples were so passionate, it filled Yang Jie with excitement. However, at this moment, he had to splash a bucket of cold water on them. “It’s a good thing, and it’s indeed meaningful. It might be a huge turning point for the martial arts school, but this came at the wrong time...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Jie sighed deeply and looked at them. “You are the only disciples in the martial arts school. Putting aside the fact that Mobai just got into university, and it’s not a problem for Jian Ai, Si Yue, Lin Yi, and Gao Yang since they are in Year Two of Erzong, the key is that they’re all new disciples. They’ve only practiced martial arts for less than half a year and are still building their foundations, especially Lin Yi and Gao Yang. They have not stabilized their foundations fully yet!”

“The rest of you are all Year Three students of Yizhong. Next year, you will face the college entrance examination. It’s already a form of respect for martial arts that you can take time out to come to the martial arts school every day. If you take the time to consider the competition at this juncture, I’m afraid it will delay your college entrance examination!”

This was what Yang Jie was thinking, and it was also the most difficult thing for him.

Nothing was more important than the college entrance examination. He initially wanted to hide the competition and let the children study hard. If there was a chance in the future, it would not be too late for them to sign up.

However, after thinking about it, Yang Jie decided to say it. He felt the children had the right to make their own decisions and to know about this.

At the mention of the college entrance examination, the atmosphere fell into a brief silence. Qi Wei and the rest were all Year Three students of Yizhong. They were also doing the college entrance examination soon, so they should not have any form of distractions.

However, this competition was specially organized for Chinese martial arts. It was an excellent opportunity for the martial arts school to revive. They all wanted to contribute to the school!

Everyone was conflicted, not knowing what to choose.

Looking at the children's embarrassed expressions, Yang Jie regretted it again. He shouldn't have said it.

Just as he was about to tell everyone to give up the competition, Jian Ai suddenly looked up at Yang Jie and said, "Master, let us, who aren't taking the college entrance examination, go!"

Yang Jie paused and blinked at Jian Ai. "What?"

Chapter 1184: Let's Go Together

Qi Wei, Yu Yue, and the rest also looked at Jian Ai, as if they didn't understand what she meant.

Jian Ai smiled and looked at them. "Let Senior Brother Mobai lead us new disciples to fight for the martial arts school!"

Jian Ai's tone was relaxed, but her words shocked everyone.

The new disciples she was talking about were naturally herself, Si Yue, Lin Yi, and Gao Yang!

Yang Jie came back to his senses and looked at Jian Ai. "You guys?"

Not that he did not trust Jian Ai and the rest, but they were all disciples who had only learned martial arts for less than half a year. It had to be known that Chinese martial arts emphasized on foundation. Just laying the foundation would take a year and a half.

Si Yue was an extremely talented person with a foundation, but other than him, Jian Ai, Lin Yi, and Gao Yang were all beginners, especially the latter two. It was obvious that they had not completely laid the foundation!

Jian Ai nodded and analyzed seriously, "It's better to try than to give up. Although we haven't learned it for a long time, there are almost no martial arts schools in Baiyun City that teach Chinese martial arts. If the other martial arts schools want to take part in the competition and make a name for themselves, they have to pick up Chinese martial arts again. They're going to start from scratch. Those of us who have learned it for a while shouldn't be weaker than the other party, right?"

"Besides, we still have Senior Brother Mobai and Si Yue. With the two of them around, not only will we not lose, but we might even win the championship in Baiyun City. At the very least, it shouldn't be a problem for them to be part of the top three to enter the national competition!"

"Master, I'll go too!"

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Ning Zexuan couldn't help but say, "My studies aren't good to begin with, so I have little hope for the college entrance examination. Let me compete!"

“Senior Brother!” Jian Ai couldn’t help but look at Ning Zexuan and say, “You guys should focus on preparing for the college entrance examination. Even if your studies aren’t good, you should not get distracted by other things.”

“Xiao Ai is right!” Yang Jie looked at Ning Zexuan and said, “Master shouldn’t have put this pressure on you. Actually, I regretted it now. I shouldn’t have distracted you. No matter what, the college entrance examination is more important than anything. Prepare for the examination!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Jie looked at Jian Ai and said, “Xiao Ai, Master will consider your suggestion because this competition is still in the preparation stage. Master just knows about this competition in advance. My friend said that he would tell me more information about the competition after it’s confirmed. We’ll discuss it then!”

Jian Ai nodded. “Alright, Master!”

After breakfast, everyone left the martial arts school and prepared to go straight to school.

“Xiao Ai, are you really going to take part in that martial arts competition?” Lin Yi didn’t dare to say anything just now, afraid that he would disturb everyone’s high spirits. As soon as he went out, he couldn’t help but approach Jian Ai and ask carefully.

Jian Ai looked at Lin Yi’s expression and nodded with a smile. “I’m sorry for dragging you down. However, there are only these people in the martial arts school. Other than the senior brothers, we’re the only ones left!”

“That’s not what I mean!” Lin Yi quickly explained. “I’m afraid that I’ll be a burden. I have learned nothing yet!”

Lin Yi was telling the truth. Ever since he entered the martial arts school, he had followed the morning exercises every day and learned some basic moves. The most direct feeling was that his spirit and body had improved. However, Lin Yi knew he was still far from taking part in a martial arts competition!

Although Gao Yang said nothing, his thoughts were like Lin Yi’s. Not that the two of them were afraid, but the key was to compete if they couldn’t study well. In the end, wouldn’t they lose face for the martial arts school?

Jian Ai also knew that her suggestion was a little difficult for Lin Yi and Gao Yang. She couldn’t help but sigh. However, before she could say anything, Si Yue spoke first. “If Master agrees to this decision, I can teach the two of you!”

They were stunned when they heard that. Lin Yi and Gao Yang looked at each other in shock. Si Yue will teach them?

“Will it work in such a short time?” Jian Ai looked at Si Yue hesitantly.

Si Yue nodded indifferently. “If they can withstand my strength, there shouldn’t be a problem!”

Jian Ai thought about Si Yue’s words and remembered that there were probably only a few martial arts schools in Baiyun City that were still teaching Chinese martial arts. If the other martial arts schools wanted to take part in the competition, they would probably have to start from scratch. Who knew what amateurs would take part in the competition?

Lin Yi and Gao Yang still had half a year of foundation, and they had been training hard for the past half a year. If Si Yue helped them strengthen and guide them, they might achieve some results.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Lin Yi and Gao Yang and smile. "Why don't we... try?"

Lin Yi nodded with a difficult expression. At this point, he could only brace himself. Just as Jian Ai had said, other than a few senior brothers who were facing the college entrance examination, there were only a few of them left in the martial arts school.

If Jian Ai was not afraid, why would a boy like him back down?

Gao Yang nodded as well. "Let's try!"

Seeing that she had seemingly forced the two of them, Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. "I owe you this time, but this is a rare opportunity. The martial arts school faces difficulties all year round. Master must value this competition very much. We can't retreat!"

When Lin Yi and Gao Yang heard this, they said in unison, "Then let's go together!"

It had been more than half a month since she left school. Now, standing outside Erzhong's gate and looking at the crowd, Jian Ai seemed to have found the feeling of the day she was reborn and returned to school.

She was a little dazed!

"I made notes for you in class. Take a look at it yourself later. Otherwise, your results will fall behind!" Lin Yi muttered beside her.

Jian Ai turned to look at Lin Yi's handsome face and couldn't help but feel touched. "Thank you!"

Although she didn't need any class notes, Lin Yi's action still warmed Jian Ai's heart.

When she returned to school, the first thing Jian Ai did was to cancel her leave. Because she usually performed outstandingly in school, Sun Dasheng had no complaints about Jian Ai taking such a long leave. He only instructed her to quickly make up for the classes she had missed during this period and not delay the upcoming examination.

When she came out of the teacher's office, she bumped into Senior Liao Bo, a Year Three student.

Their gazes instinctively met, but Liao Bo raised his head slightly and revealed a disdainful expression. It was obvious that he was not guilty of what he had done before.

Jian Ai frowned slightly. Her gaze only slid across Liao Bo's face before she quickly retracted it and left.

Liao Bo turned to look in the direction Jian Ai had left in. He couldn't help but purse his lips and snort!

Chapter 1185: Results of the First Round of Bidding

If not for her, his relationship with Jian Yiyi would not have gone down the drain. To think that he had spent so much effort, but in the end, it was all for nothing.

However, Liao Bo still felt a little afraid when he thought of that matter. He almost died! He was glad that he was vigilant enough to choose safety at the last moment. Otherwise, if this matter reached his father, he could not bear the consequences.

His father was a high-ranking official in Jin Province. If he caused such a scandal, it would affect his father.

However, there was still time in the future. He was not an impatient person. If he didn't know that Jian Yiyi was going to film with the production team, he wouldn't have used such a despicable method.

On the way back to class, Jian Ai couldn't help but roll her eyes when she thought of Liao Bo's smug look.

Jian Yiyi had been in the production team for a while, and Jian Ai had never been interested in her. She didn't know how her relationship with Senior Liao Bo was and if they had broken up. Jian Ai vaguely remembered that Jian Yiyi was still with Senior Liao Bo before she entered the production team.

Sometimes, this girl was too smart, and sometimes, she was like a fool. How could she not understand what had happened that night? Or did she know in her heart but refuse to let go of a high-ranking boyfriend like Liao Bo, who was a governor's son?

Jian Ai was naturally not interested in thinking about this. Back then, saving her once on a whim was already her limit. Even if she knew she was her half-sister, Jian Ai still could not muster up any sympathy for her, let alone any feelings. Instead, she seemed to hate her even more?

Jian Ai didn't know where her emotions came from. It sounded ridiculous, but it was true. When she thought of her relationship with Jian Yiyi, Jian Ai felt disgusted for no reason!

Not wanting to think about this annoying matter anymore, Jian Ai went straight back to class. As soon as she entered, Guan Tao rushed up.

"Xiao Ai, you're finally back!"

After not seeing her for a long time, Guan Tao had lost some weight and turned fairer.

Jian Ai smiled at her. "You miss me, right?"

Guan Tao nodded hard. "Qinghuan left, and you applied for leave. I'm so bored! Besides, I heard from Lin Yi that you went abroad?"

During the time Jian Ai was abroad, she could only contact Lin Yi by phone or via messaging. Because of the time difference, they exchanged messages, but it was impossible for them to be online at the same time.

Because of her family background, Guan Tao didn't have a phone or a computer. She wasn't the type to go to an Internet cafe, so she could only learn about Jian Ai from Lin Yi.

Jian Ai nodded. "Yes, I went out for a while, but I didn't go out to play. I had something on!"

Jian Ai said nothing else. Instead, she changed the topic and asked Guan Tao, "I promised Qinghuan to visit this weekend. Do you want to come along?"

“Alright, I’ll apply for leave from the boss of the fast-food restaurant.” Guan Tao didn’t hesitate. She hadn’t seen Qinghuan for a long time, and she missed her!

...

Two days later, the results of the first round of bidding for South City’s reconstruction plan were out.

Just like the previous bidding model, the companies qualified to take part in the bidding this time would compete as indicator scores.

They would evaluate the size of the corporation, its financial index, and the bidding document. In the end, they would rely on the overall index score to determine the five companies that were shortlisted for the second round of bidding!

Jian Ai knew that today was the day they would announce the results of the bidding, so she had been waiting for Bai Zhou’s call.

At eight in the morning, the phone rang punctually. Jian Ai quickly picked it up. “How was it?”

Jian Ai asked directly. Although she had always treated this matter with a Buddhist attitude, she couldn’t help but feel nervous and expectant.

“We’re in!” Bai Zhou’s delighted voice sounded. “We successfully passed the first round, so we’re entering the second round of bidding!”

“Really?” It delighted Jian Ai and she couldn’t help but feel surprised.

It had to be known that any of the ten real estate companies taking part in the bid was more experienced than East Sea Real Estate. It was difficult for East Sea Real Estate to get into the top five by getting rid of five of the ten companies!

“Boss, I’ve seen the company’s evaluation. The first two are indeed our weaknesses. Our scores are indeed a little low compared to other companies. However, for the bidding document, the higher-ups gave full marks! We pulled our scores back immediately!” Bai Zhou said agitatedly!

Full marks for the bidding document!

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud. She had written this bidding document herself!

Feeling his boss’s joy, Bai Zhou smiled as well. “To enter the second round of bidding is undoubtedly a huge encouragement and affirmation for our company. Boss, now, the entire Baiyun City real estate world won’t dare to underestimate us!”

Jian Ai agreed. “This is the best publicity!”

Bidding for projects had always been the most important thing in the industry. Even companies that were not qualified to bid would pay attention to the results in real time to understand the developments in the real estate industry.

East Sea Real Estate had created another miracle in the industry this time. A new company had entered the second round of such an enormous project bidding. It was enough to attract everyone’s attention!

At this moment, at the Lu family!

“What did you say?”

Before Lu Youcai could enjoy the joy of Hongxiang Group entering the second round of bidding, he was so angry that he stomped his feet!

“A palm-sized real estate company wants to take such a big slice like South City?” Lu Youcai held his phone and asked in confusion, “What’s going on?”

According to Lu Youcai’s many years of experience in the real estate industry and the countless bids Hongxiang had taken part in, in his eyes, East Sea Real Estate could not enter the second round because it ranked last among the ten companies selected in terms of corporation size and financial index.

How could they squeeze into the top five?

The person on the other end of the phone carefully said, “Chairman, the other party’s bidding document received full marks!”

Lu Youcai: !!!

Full marks for the bidding document?

How was this possible?

How could there be a bidding document with full marks? He had been in the industry for decades, but he had never seen a bidding document with full marks! What a joke!

“Are you sure?” Lu Youcai asked in disbelief.

The other party answered, “CEO, the results are in my hands. It’s indeed a bidding document with full marks. It instantly increased their position from tenth to fifth!”

“This...” Lu Youcai frowned, but he was shocked.

What kind of talent in East Sea Real Estate could write a full score bidding document?

Chapter 1186: I Dare Not Think About This Result

After hanging up, Lu Youcai still couldn’t calm down for a long time.

He had long treated East Sea Real Estate as a powerful competitor, but he did not expect the other party to continuously surprise him. He thought he did not underestimate the other party, but the moment he knew that the other party had written a bidding document that scored full marks, his shock showed that to a certain extent, he had still not taken East Sea Real Estate seriously.

However, looking at the situation, he seemed to have no choice but to reevaluate East Sea Real Estate!

Mrs. Lu came down from upstairs and saw Lu Youcai’s gloomy expression and furrowed eyebrows. She couldn’t help but ask carefully, “What’s wrong? Did Hongxiang’s bid fail?”

“How is that possible?!” Lu Youcai instinctively said.

This was only the first round. How could Hongxiang fall from grace in the first round? If word got out, people would laugh their heads off!

Seeing this, Mrs. Lu couldn't help but be stunned. "Then why are you frowning? Who offended you?"

Lu Youcai sighed and said, "East Sea Real Estate also passed the first round of bidding! They even eliminated Zhiyuan Group!"

"Is that so?!" Mrs. Lu also said in surprise, "In that case, East Sea Real Estate can't be underestimated! However, isn't an enormous project like South City too strenuous for a new company that has only been established for less than a year?"

"Hah!" Lu Youcai sneered in disdain. "It's not just strenuous. If they dare to eat it, they'll probably choke to death!"

East Sea Real Estate currently had two construction projects underway. One was a six-star hotel, and the other was an amusement park. Which one of them did not require a huge investment of manpower and financial resources?

At this time, they still wanted to interfere in the South City project? They were simply overestimating themselves!

However, Lu Youcai also knew that East Sea Real Estate might not care so much about this project. Enhancing the company's reputation and competitiveness through bidding was already an enormous benefit for East Sea Real Estate.

After all, as a new company, even if they get eliminated from the bidding in the end, it would not be embarrassing.

Only an established large corporation like Hongxiang would be embarrassed if East Sea Real Estate squeezed them out!

To someone like Lu Youcai, who cared a lot about face, he did not even dare to think about such an outcome!

On the other hand, as soon as Jian Changsheng reached the office, he knew the results of the first round of bidding.

To the Jian Group, passing the first round of bidding was easy. Jian Changsheng was not worried at all.

The only thing he cared about was East Sea Real Estate's result.

In the office, Jian Changsheng looked at Han Wenjing and asked, "Other than the Jian Group, which other companies have been chosen?"

Han Wenjing said, "Century Group, Hongxiang Group, Kaiyue International, and... East Sea Real Estate!"

At the mention of East Sea Real Estate, Han Wenjing instinctively looked up at Jian Changsheng's expression.

Hearing Xiao Ai's company's name, Jian Changsheng couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. He heaved a sigh of relief. "East Sea Real Estate entered too?"

To be honest, he was as surprised as the others. This was because East Sea Real Estate did not have the upper hand in the evaluation of the three indicators. It was likely that they would be eliminated at the end of the first round.

Therefore, this result exceeded everyone's expectations.

Han Wenjing nodded gently and said carefully, "The other party scored full marks on the bidding document and pulled the score up!"

When she said this, Han Wenjing's expression turned a little ugly because she was the one who wrote the Jian Group's bidding document. It could be said that she was the one who wrote most of the Jian Group's project bids for the past two years.

However, even someone as experienced as her had never written a bidding document with full marks. This was because Han Wenjing knew that this bidding document was like an essay for the college entrance examination. How could it be perfect?

However, this time, East Sea Real Estate scored full marks.

She was unconvinced and even suspected that there was something fishy about this, but she could not verify it because no one else had the right to get another company's bid.

"Alright, I understand!"

Jian Changsheng felt much more relaxed. He was even happier to see his daughter succeed than if he had succeeded himself.

However, East Sea Real Estate entered the second round in the fifth position, so Jian Changsheng thought that if East Sea Real Estate could pass the next round, the Jian Group would withdraw and make way for his daughter's company!

Han Wenjing turned around and was about to leave when Jian Changsheng suddenly called out to her, "Wenjing, accompany me to the China Trade Street project in the capital next week!"

Hearing this, Han Wenjing's body suddenly froze. Did the CEO... want her to accompany him on a business trip?

An unknown emotion rushed into her brain, instantly making her feel dizzy. Without thinking, Han Wenjing instinctively answered, "Alright, CEO."

As soon as she finished speaking, it overjoyed Han Wenjing. It was the joy of a young girl who had just fallen in love.

She could accompany the CEO on a business trip. It was just the two of them!

Jian Changsheng didn't know what Han Wenjing was thinking. After saying this, he buried his head in his work.

On Saturday, Jian Ai got into Yan Tian's car again and went to Zhongshan Film City to visit Qinghuan.

This time, Guan Tao was with them.

“Eh? Where are Lin Yi and Gao Yang?”

As soon as they got into the car, Jian Ai couldn't help but ask because they had agreed to go together.

Jian Ai looked at Guan Tao and asked, “What's with Gao Yang?”

Guan Tao smiled bitterly and shook her head. “He can't go. He said that his entire body hurts, and he needs to rest at home!”

“Lin Yi said the same thing and even asked me to apologize to you. I heard that Si Yue has been training the two of them recently? What training is it? How did he torture people to this extent?” Yan Tian asked curiously.

Jian Ai: “...”

The training started the next day after they agreed on that day. However, Si Yue didn't want to train them in front of others, so he specially rented a secret place. Even Jian Ai didn't know where it was.

However, she saw nothing abnormal about the two of them in class a few days ago. Why did they collapse together during the weekend?

“The martial arts school might take part in a competition later, so Lin Yi and Gao Yang are undergoing high-intensity training with Si Yue's help. Perhaps their bodies can't take it!” Jian Ai explained.

“Competition? A martial arts competition?” Yan Tian's eyes lit up when he heard that. He was instantly interested.

Jian Ai nodded and pursed her lips. “If the two of them can't go, the three of us can go. I specially made time for the weekend to stay with Qinghuan for another day.”

Qinghuan was already a famous person in Erzhong because the television drama she, Yun Buyao, and Lu Xiao starred in would receive prime-time slots from the three major satellite channels during the winter break. The trailer had already been broadcasted!

Chapter 1187: Don't Tell Me He Wants to Stay Here...

Xia Qinghuan had always kept a low profile. Other than Jian Ai and the rest, no one else knew about her participation in the television drama filming.

The students of Erzhong initially thought that the female lead in “Interweaving Night” was Qinghuan's debut work. They did not expect her to have collaborated with Yun Buyao and Lu Xiao before. This could be said to be quite a piece of news in Erzhong. Even now, it was a hot topic with all the students.

All of this happened while Jian Ai was abroad.

When they reached the film base, it was almost noon. Chen Jin was already waiting at the entrance of the film base.

Everyone was old acquaintances, so they didn't stand on ceremony after meeting. They chatted and laughed as they followed Chen Jin into the film base.

This was Guan Tao's first time here, so she couldn't help but look around curiously and exclaim from time to time.

"Brother Jin, how long will it take for this filming to wrap up?" Jian Ai, who was beside Chen Jin, couldn't help but ask.

This was because the filming cycle of a movie was relatively shorter than a television drama.

When Chen Jin heard this, he answered, "It should be around the winter break. Because Director Cloony's schedule is relatively tight, they have to complete filming within the stipulated time. The production team has been rushing for progress from the beginning, so it might take a shorter time than the normal filming cycle."

Jian Ai couldn't help but nod in understanding. In that case, it wouldn't be long before winter break.

This time, the scene differed from the last time she came. The plot had already reached another stage!

"Xiao Ai, Tao Zi!"

Seeing her two good friends, Xia Qinghuan, who was initially sitting on the recliner with a blanket draped over her, instantly jumped up and hurried towards them.

The three girls hugged each other with flower-like smiles on their faces.

"You're finally willing to see me!" Xia Qinghuan pretended to be angry and complained.

Jian Ai smiled helplessly and said, "I went abroad because I had something on. Look, I came to see you on the first weekend I came back!"

Guan Tao also said embarrassedly, "I applied for leave from a fast-food restaurant and ran over."

When Qinghuan heard this, she pouted in satisfaction. "That's more like it!"

As she spoke, she held their arms and walked in.

Yan Tian: "..."

He was ignored again!

It was no wonder. Yan Tian would go to the production team almost every weekend. Compared to Jian Ai and Guan Tao, whom she had not seen for a long time, Xia Qinghuan already treated Yan Tian's appearance as a natural phenomenon. There was nothing new about it.

Sighing helplessly, Yan Tian followed with the snacks in his hand.

As soon as she sat down, Guan Tao asked with concern, "Qinghuan, the weather is so cold now. Is it hard for your production team to film?"

Xia Qinghuan nodded helplessly when she heard that. "It's better during the day. The scenes in the morning and at night are more torturous. The temperature has been dropping drastically these few days, and a few of the production team's staff have already fallen ill!"

"Ah..." When Guan Tao heard this, she couldn't help but look worried.

Xia Qinghuan smiled optimistically. "I'm fine. Brother Jin takes good care of me. Moreover, we will wrap this scene in about a month. I'll grit my teeth and it'll be over soon!"

"Then you have to listen to Brother Jin and take good care of yourself. Don't screw up at the last moment!" Jian Ai said.

"No, I rarely get sick," Qinghuan said with a smile. Then, she said to the two of them, "You're not leaving today, right? I'll treat you to a meal tonight!"

Jian Ai and Guan Tao smiled and nodded!

Not far away, Jian Yiyi looked in Xia Qinghuan's direction expressionlessly. No one could tell if she was happy or angry.

During this period, Li Yunmei visited Jian Yiyi. However, for some reason, Jian Yiyi did not feel as happy as Xia Qinghuan and the rest when she saw her so-called friends.

In the depths of her heart, Jian Yiyi seemed to have rejected her friends. She felt she was already half a celebrity. As long as 'Interweaving Night' was released, she would truly enter the entertainment circle.

When the time comes, those so-called friends would be nothing to her, including Li Yunmei, her best friend who had grown up with her.

From the beginning to the end, Jian Yiyi had never sincerely made a friend. Therefore, when she saw Xia Qinghuan, Jian Ai, and Guan Tao, she could not empathize with the joy.

At night, Xia Qinghuan specially applied for leave from the production team and brought Jian Ai and the rest to the hotel restaurant.

Because it was a film base, there were almost no decent restaurants around. The best was the restaurant in a five-star hotel.

"Why aren't Lin Yi and Gao Yang here?" Only then did Xia Qinghuan realize that two people were missing.

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but look at Guan Tao and Yan Tian and smile. Then, she looked at Xia Qinghuan and said, "It's not convenient for them to move now, so they can only come next time."

However, Jian Ai could not guarantee how convenient it would be for the two of them next time under Si Yue's pressure.

Xia Qinghuan blinked in confusion. When she turned around, she almost exclaimed.

She quickly covered her mouth and lowered her voice. "Look over there..."

Jian Ai and the rest couldn't help but look up. They couldn't help but be stunned.

Jian Yiyi and Liao Bo were sitting by the window in the hotel restaurant!

Liao Bo was also visiting?

"No, they're still together?" Xia Qinghuan said in shock, as if she had seen a ghost.

Jian Ai and the rest looked at each other. They didn't know what would happen to these two people, especially since Jian Yiyi had entered the production team. Her schoolmates had long stopped mentioning her.

However, looking at this scene, it was obvious that the two of them had not broken up!

"Is Jian Yiyi's brain okay?" Xia Qinghuan frowned and said with a destroyed expression, "After that happened, she could still be with Liao Bo!"

Guan Tao muttered softly, "She might not know yet. After all, nothing happened that night, right?"

"Is there a need to think? It's so obvious." Xia Qinghuan felt that with Jian Yiyi's intelligence, it was impossible for her to not understand Liao Bo's actions.

Did she do it on purpose?

Jian Ai asked curiously, "Isn't Jian Yiyi's mother on the production team? Why is Liao Bo here so casually?"

"She left long ago!" Xia Qinghuan said, "Two days after you came last time, her mother left. After that, only Jian Yiyi was in the production team. In the middle, her mother came twice, and her father came once. Li Yunmei also came once. They stayed for a day before returning to the city!"

"Then..." Guan Tao couldn't help but cover her mouth. "Is Liao Bo staying here today?"

Jian Ai: "..."

Qinghuan: "..."

They thought of what had happened that night almost at the same time.

Chapter 1188: Indeed Disgusting

"Nothing should happen again this time, right?" Yan Tian said in a low voice, "There are too many people here, so it shouldn't be easy to lay a hand!"

Xia Qinghuan nodded. "Moreover, Jian Yiyi is half a public figure now. Senior Liao Bo shouldn't dare to do anything to her, right?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but pull Jian Ai to her side. "I was just thinking that something might happen between the two of them if they were willing..."

Jian Ai: "..."

"That's hard to say!" Yan Tian quickly chimed in. "Maybe Jian Yiyi really likes Senior Liao Bo? Otherwise, after what happened last time, wouldn't they have broken up long ago?"

Jian Ai listened to their random analysis and couldn't help but purse her lips helplessly. "Alright, what does what she thinks have to do with us? We almost suffered a loss last time. It's her business if she doesn't remember."

"It's not easy for us to get together. Don't spoil the fun!"

Seeing Jian Ai's righteous expression, Xia Qinghuan leaned forward and teased, "Last time, you were the one who said that you didn't care about her. Didn't you still help in the end?"

"The nature is different. If they are willing, wouldn't I become nosy?" Jian Ai snorted and looked around. Then, she said, "Let's sit over there and stay away from them!"

Guan Tao, Xia Qinghuan, and the rest couldn't help but purse their lips and smile, but they said nothing. They followed Jian Ai's instructions and found a spot near the corner on the other side, far away from Jian Yiyi and Liao Bo.

"Xiao Ai, why do I feel that your attitude towards Jian Yiyi is getting worse? You're almost catching up to me!" Xia Qinghuan sat down and couldn't help but tease Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was stunned. Was it that obvious?

She didn't deny Xia Qinghuan's words because after knowing Jian Yiyi's relationship with her; she felt disgusted.

"I don't like her to begin with!" Jian Ai said casually. "Don't mention her. Let's order!"

Xia Qinghuan smiled and nodded. She looked up at Jian Yiyi.

Liao Bo suddenly came to the film base today. This action surprised Jian Yiyi.

In fact, ever since Jian Yiyi entered the production team, the two of them had never stopped contacting each other. They would text and call almost every day.

After what had happened last time, Liao Bo understood that he probably wouldn't have a chance to do anything to Jian Yiyi in the near future, so he developed some patience for her. He thought that if she becomes famous in the future, he would be a celebrity's boyfriend. Just thinking about it made him feel quite satisfied.

Therefore, Liao Bo put away his fierce intentions and paid more attention to Jian Yiyi.

This visit was something he had thought about for a long time. When he saw Jian Yiyi's surprised expression, Liao Bo knew he had done the right thing.

It was a romantic Western-style dinner. The two of them chatted and laughed as they ate. The scene was quite harmonious.

"Yiyi, because I have to prepare for the college entrance examination this year, I have very little time. I'm only here to see you now. Are you angry at me?" Liao Bo suddenly pretended to have made a mistake and said to Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi quickly shook her head with joy on her pink face. "I'm already thrilled that you're here. I know you must be under a lot of pressure in Year Three now. You don't have to be distracted by me."

"Besides, I have to wait for scenes almost all day long in the production team. Even if you come, I can only have a meal with you tonight."

Jian Yiyi couldn't help but smile apologetically at Liao Bo. "I have a night scene to film after dinner, so I can't accompany you anymore!"

"It's fine. Of course, serious business is more important. I just missed you so much that I came over. I hope I didn't cause you any trouble! To me, I'm already satisfied to see you for a meal!"

Liao Bo was a veteran in love. At such a young age, he knew what words to use to make a girl happy.

Girls in love had no lower limit in terms of their IQ. Although Jian Yiyi was a smart girl, Liao Bo only had to say two or three sweet words to make her happy and dizzy.

Jian Yiyi lowered her head with a red face. After a while, she slowly raised her head and looked at Liao Bo's handsome face. "Why don't I take you to the production team to look later? If you're willing!"

"Watch you film?" Liao Bo looked surprised. "Can I go in?"

Jian Yiyi nodded. "Only if I bring you along. But remember not to speak loudly during the filming because the recording equipment at the scene will record the sound!"

"Alright, I've never been to a production team before!" Liao Bo agreed with an interested expression.

After dinner, Jian Ai and the rest followed Qinghuan back to the production team. Because Qinghuan had two night scenes to film tonight, she might end filming only until the latter half of the night.

"It's so cold. Why don't you go back to your rooms and lie down?!" Xia Qinghuan said helplessly to them as she tightened her clothes.

Jian Ai smiled indifferently. "It's fine. We came to see you, anyway. Of course, we have to accompany you."

As they were talking, they had already arrived at the production team. A hurried figure walked over from the opposite side and walked past them without looking up.

Jian Ai casually looked up at the figure and was slightly stunned. Why did he look familiar?

"Heh..." Xia Qinghuan suddenly chuckled.

They looked at Xia Qinghuan with puzzled expressions.

Qinghuan raised her chin at the person's back and said faintly, "This is our production team's escort!"

"Escort?" Jian Ai blinked and subconsciously asked, "For whom?"

"Of course it's Jian Yiyi!" Xia Qinghuan glared at her. "Could it be me? I don't need protection!"

"You mean that boy likes Jian Yiyi?" Guan Tao widened her eyes in shock. "Is he also an actor in your production team?"

Xia Qinghuan nodded. "His name is Wang Mingxiao. He's the third male lead. He's also a newcomer! From the moment he entered the production team, he's been revolving around Jian Yiyi. Everyone knows his feelings for her. Everyone in the production team can see it!"

Wang Mingxiao?

Jian Ai felt the boy looked familiar just now. Hearing this name, she thought about it and instantly remembered.

Wasn't this the boy who bumped into her in the company and got splashed with coffee?

Jian Ai still remembered that because of this, they had canceled the management contract he had with Rose Entertainment. What left the deepest impression on him was that he had a fat manager with his nose in the air!

Chapter 1189: Nurturing a Spare Tire

Jian Ai looked at Wang Mingxiao's back and couldn't help but sigh in her heart. She still remembered that after that incident, she and Qiao Yuan were talking about this child in the office. Qiao Yuan said that the company initially took a liking to his external conditions. He belonged to the type of person who was born to be a star. With a little packaging and if he will work hard, he would become famous in the future.

Even if his contract with Rose Entertainment got ruined, as Qiao Yuan had said, with his conditions, it should not be difficult to find a company willing to sign with him.

Unexpectedly, in just a few months, not only did this person sign a new company, but he also obtained a role in such a competitive movie. After going around in circles, he even took part in Rose Entertainment's project. It was really a fate that could not be cut off.

However, Jian Ai did not regret her decision back then. To get a role in 'Interweaving Night,' other than his outstanding appearance, Wang Mingxiao must have some talent and strength in acting.

However, whenever she thought of his manager, she still remembered it clearly. With such a person by his side, Jian Ai felt that this child's future was a little worrying.

Of course, this was not something she should be concerned about at this moment because Yan Tian's gossipy question followed. "This person is trying to please Jian Yiyi every day. Does he know that Jian Yiyi has a boyfriend?"

Jian Ai and Guan Tao looked up at Qinghuan at the same time. It was obvious that they were interested in this question.

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but sneer and roll her eyes. "Do you think Jian Yiyi will mention this?"

"Although I have interacted little with Wang Mingxiao, he gives me the feeling that he's quite..." Xia Qinghuan paused and thought for a long time with a conflicted expression. In the end, she couldn't think of a word to accurately describe Wang Mingxiao.

In the end, Xia Qinghuan didn't think about it anymore and said, "In short, I think with Wang Mingxiao's personality, if he knew Jian Yiyi had a boyfriend, he wouldn't have taken the initiative to get so close to Jian Yiyi. Even if he still likes her, he would have kept a distance."

"So Jian Yiyi never mentioned that she already has a boyfriend." Yan Tian pursed his lips in disdain. It was obvious that he scoffed at Jian Yiyi's actions.

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. Jian Yiyi's behavior was typical in the future, which was called nurturing a spare tire!

Moreover, for a spare tire, not that it could rise to the top just because the main tire exploded. Some spare tires might not become the main tires in their entire lives. This was because some people's definition of a spare tire was to have someone by their side asking about their well-being and pouring tea. If you wanted to say that you liked or even fell in love with a spare tire, that was almost impossible!

It was unknown what Wang Mingxiao's position was in Jian Yiyi's heart.

According to Jian Ai's judgment, although Wang Mingxiao and Liao Bo were not the same type in terms of appearance, they were at least on par. It mainly depended on which type Jian Yiyi liked.

Usually, a playboy like Liao Bo would attract the admiration of girls more easily. As for his family background, not to mention that Wang Mingxiao was not famous yet, but even if he was, he would not be comparable to Liao Bo's identity as the son of a high-ranking official in Jin Province.

Therefore, from the comprehensive index, it was reasonable for Jian Yiyi to choose Liao Bo!

When they returned to the production team, they were setting up the scene. Today, the moon was bright in the sky, and it was suitable to film a scene where Xia Qinghuan sat on the roof and looked at the night sky. They had delayed this scene for a few days, but because the weather at night did not give them face, they could not see the moon. Therefore, for the beauty of the scene, the director waited until today where the moon and stars could be seen before preparing to film this scene.

They sat around Xia Qinghuan's resting area and watched the production team being busy with curiosity. Occasionally, they would joke.

Not long after, Jian Yiyi returned, followed by Liao Bo.

Although he had seen a lot of the world and was a frequent visitor to various entertainment venues, this was the first time Liao Bo had come to the production team. He could not help but feel excited.

He looked around and not long after, saw Chu Lingfeng standing at the side. He immediately exclaimed, "Damn, Yiyi, is that Chu Lingfeng?"

"Yes!" Jian Yiyi pursed her lips and chuckled. She turned around and said, "He's the original author and the executive screenwriter of this movie, so he's been staying with us in the production team!"

"Can you help me get an autograph?" Liao Bo asked excitedly.

Even Liao Bo liked Chu Lingfeng. It could be seen how sensational this mystery novel author was back then.

"I've gotten it a long time ago. I wanted to give it to you when I returned to school. I'll give it to you later," Jian Yiyi said with a smile.

When Liao Bo heard this, he couldn't help but nod quickly. "My Yiyi is so considerate!"

Jian Yiyi blushed and lowered her head.

Seeing the two people not far away, Guan Tao couldn't help but widen her eyes. Then, she whispered, "Oh my, Jian Yiyi brought Senior Liao Bo to the production team. If that boy sees them, wouldn't he know?"

Jian Ai and Xia Qinghuan also looked over and couldn't help but be surprised. Was she not going to want a spare tire?

Without waiting for them to think, Chen Jin walked over and said to Qinghuan, "Qinghuan, prepare to put on your makeup!"

Xia Qinghuan quickly nodded and turned around to say to Jian Ai and the rest, "Sit here and wait for me. The bathroom is on the right. After you turn in, you'll see the lighted sign!"

With that, Xia Qinghuan followed Chen Jin into the dressing room.

It was already past nine in the evening, and the temperature had plummeted again. Jian Ai and Guan Tao leaned against each other, wrapped in Qinghuan's blanket for warmth, leaving Yan Tian to feel the icy wind alone.

"The first scene should be Xia Qinghuan's scene. You should know Xia Qinghuan, right?" Jian Yiyi said to Liao Bo.

Hearing this name, Liao Bo smiled and nodded. "Not only that, but she's also a big star in Erzong now. After knowing that the female lead, Ye Zheng, is someone from our school, the students went crazy!"

Liao Bo spoke casually, but Jian Yiyi couldn't help but feel jealous. If not for Xia Qinghuan, she would have been the one the students were talking about and chasing after!

Although she was only the third female lead, there was no harm without comparison. With Xia Qinghuan as the lead, no one would notice her!

Just as she was secretly gritting her teeth, she heard the crowd control shout with a loudspeaker, "Everyone, get ready. We're going to film the next scene soon. Everyone, stay alert!"

Chapter 1190: Accident

When everyone heard this, they quickly got into position. Xia Qinghuan changed into a thin set of clothes and walked out of the dressing room. When the night wind blew, she couldn't help but shiver.

However, as if she had already adapted to filming in such a cold climate, Xia Qinghuan's expression was not too obvious. Instead, she walked straight towards the house in the venue.

"Qinghuan!"

At this moment, the assistant director walked forward and explained the scene to Xia Qinghuan.

"There's only one scene here, but this scene is very crucial. Otherwise, the director wouldn't have chosen such a night to film!"

"Just sit on the eaves and look at the night sky, the moon, and the stars. But your eyes must give enough emotions and content. You just killed an innocent village woman because she saw the blood on your pants. You were worried that you would be suspected, so you had no choice but to kill her. Before her, you had already killed three people. Think about them carefully. One of them was your stepfather who wanted to rape you, another was a teacher who kept mocking and scolding you, and the last was the village director your mother was forced to give herself to in order to keep her job. These three people deserve to die. You hate each of them, and you have never regretted killing them. However, this village

woman differs from these three demons who deserved to die. For the first time, you feel lost and afraid of the future!”

“All emotions can only be shown to the camera through your eyes and your expression. When the time comes, the director will give a close-up. The only requirement is that you can’t cry. Ye Zheng already had no tears when she first killed someone! The trials of life no longer allow her to reveal her weak side. This way, the audience will feel even more heartache for this role. Do you understand?”

Xia Qinghuan nodded. “I understand, Director!”

Although the director’s instructions gave Xia Qinghuan some inspiration for the role to a certain extent, at the same time, the pressure in her heart increased.

This seemingly simple scene of sitting and looking at the sky was obviously the most difficult scene to film so far.

Because there were no lines but only complicated emotions to support it, this was undoubtedly the performance that tested one’s form of acting the most for an actor.

Under everyone’s gaze, Xia Qinghuan carefully climbed up the stairs to the roof. When her palm touched the cold tiles, Xia Qinghuan became much more awake.

After she sat down at the seat the director had specified, she raised her head slightly to look at the half moon in the sky and gathered her emotions.

A camera floated in the air and slowly advanced towards Xia Qinghuan’s face. It gradually magnified her expression on the surveillance screen in front of the director.

Director Cloony looked at Xia Qinghuan in the camera with a serious expression. The scene was silent. No one dared to say anything. They were all waiting for Qinghuan to enter her emotions.

After a while, seeing the content in Xia Qinghuan’s eyes gradually appear, Director Cloony quickly nodded at the camera director and gestured for him to start.

He didn’t hit the clapperboard because he was afraid that the external sound would affect Qinghuan, who had entered her state. The camera had already started recording.

Xia Qinghuan maintained a posture and looked at the moon in the icy wind without moving. Her eyes were no longer as innocent and beautiful as Ye Zheng’s early days. Instead, turbulent undercurrents, struggles, and helplessness filled them.

Perhaps the people at the side could not see such surging emotions from afar, but the director and the surrounding people could.

A smile gradually appeared on Director Cloony’s lips. It was obvious that he was very satisfied with Xia Qinghuan’s performance. She had a very good grasp of the role. She believed in her role and believed that she was Ye Zheng.

Only if an actor believed the role they were playing would the audience believe this story. On this point, Xia Qinghuan had done very well!

However, this emotion could not be maintained for too long. The more intense the struggle in her heart, the easier it was for Xia Qinghuan, as an actress, to gradually lose control when she was into the performance. Slowly, tears appeared in her eyes and looked like they were about to fall!

Seeing this, Director Cloony quickly shouted, "Cut!"

She could not cry. Otherwise, the image of Ye Zheng's character built in the early stages would collapse with her tears!

As soon as Director Cloony finished speaking, everyone turned around. Xia Qinghuan shivered but sat on the roof without moving. This was because she knew that with Director Cloony's habit, even if she completed the first time well, she would have to do it a second time or even more.

Moreover, Xia Qinghuan felt tears rolling down her face just now. The director probably wouldn't use this first take.

On the other hand, the director gave the assistant director a few instructions. Then, the assistant director ran to under the roof and shouted at Qinghuan, "Qinghuan, your emotions were right just now. It was very good! Control yourself later and extend the shot. It'll then be perfect. Let's do it again!"

Xia Qinghuan nodded and made an OK gesture, showing that she understood!

Outside the filming area, because Jian Ai had mental cultivation techniques, she could see more clearly than others. Qinghuan's gaze just now surprised her. She had not even read the original novel, but she could see many heartbreaking content in her eyes.

However, even so, it did not completely satisfy the director. Jian Ai couldn't help but sigh at how amateur she was!

Again, again, and again!

This scene might only stay on the cinema's big screen for only over ten seconds, but it took two hours to film. Xia Qinghuan's neck was sore from the filming.

When the last round ended, Director Cloony nodded comfortably and praised in broken Chinese, "Good, very good!"

Seeing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. The stage supervisor gestured for Xia Qinghuan to come down from the roof.

"Oh my, this scene took so long." Seeing that they had finally filmed this scene, Guan Tao couldn't help but sigh.

Yan Tian came to visit every week. When he heard that, he couldn't help but say, "This scene is indeed a little long. It should be an important scene. It's too far away, so we can't see it clearly. When it's released, let's go to the cinema to watch it!"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. When the time comes, she would book the entire venue to support Qinghuan's new movie.

However, as they were talking, Qinghuan's scream suddenly came from the venue!

Because she had sat on the cold roof without moving for two hours, Qinghuan's lower body had already gone completely numb. Just as she was about to stand up, her entire lower body went limp, and she almost completely lost consciousness. She lost weight on the roof and instantly fell!

Initially, a staff member was going up to help Qinghuan, but all of this happened so suddenly that no one expected it. Jian Ai and the rest did not react. When they looked over, Qinghuan had already fallen from the four-meter-tall roof to the ground!