

## At School 1421

### Chapter 1421 Sister!

Jian Changsheng looked at his son's back and wanted to say something, but he said nothing.

It was not until Jian Yichen went upstairs that Jian Changsheng hugged his head in pain. He felt indescribably uncomfortable.

He did not know why he had suddenly come to this point. He nodded for some reason. From now on, this thorn would forever stab his son's heart.

Did he regret it?

Jian Changsheng asked himself.

He regretted it, but he did not regret it. An ambiguous feeling tore at him. In the end, he would transfer this weight that belonged to him to others.

And that person was his son.

An innocent person who should not have endured all of this.

After a long time, Jian Changsheng clenched his fists in frustration. What was he doing?

He had a happy family, a wife who loved him deeply, a daughter who admired him, and a sensible son. The happiness in front of him was real, but he slowly destroyed all of it for the unattainable kinship that kept him a thousand miles away.

Was this worth it?

Was all of this worth it for the obsession in his heart?

In the room, Jian Yichen lay on the bed expressionlessly. No emotions could be seen on his face.

After a while, he picked up his phone and sent a message to Jian Ai.

“What are you doing?”

A few seconds later, Jian Ai replied, “I’m eating with a friend. Why? What’s the matter?”

Staring at the phone screen, Jian Yichen’s gaze landed on the name column, Jian Ai. The word ‘Jian’ seemed to magnify infinitely and kept shouting at him.

Jian Yichen slowly closed his eyes and threw the phone aside.

Two minutes later, the phone rang. It was Jian Ai.

Jian Yichen sat up and took two deep breaths before answering.

Jian Ai stood on the balcony of Bai Zhou’s apartment and enjoyed the cold March wind in the capital. When the call went through, she quickly said, “Yichen?”

Jian Yichen didn’t respond immediately until Jian Ai called out again. Then, he whispered, “It’s me.”

“What’s wrong?” Jian Ai felt that something was wrong with Jian Yichen and couldn’t help but worry. “What happened?”

“I’m fine,” Jian Yichen said calmly. Then, he paused and said, “You play. I’m hanging up!”

“Yichen!”

Jian Ai quickly said. Jian Yichen stopped in his tracks. He held the phone and was not in a hurry to hang up, but he said nothing.

Jian Ai licked her lips and her expression became serious.

She had never seen Jian Yichen like this. Although they were on the phone, she could feel his uneasiness and helplessness.

However, the two of them were too far apart now, so they could only rely on the phone in their hands.

“If you encounter anything you can’t resolve, you can tell me,” Jian Ai said slowly. “If you’re sad and want to find someone to talk to and vent to, I’m willing to accompany you anytime. As long as you’re willing to tell me, I’m willing to listen.”

“I don’t know what problem you’re facing now, but even if I’m not in Baiyun City and can’t go to your side, I’m still willing to face it with you.”

“If you want to say it or think you can’t handle it alone, look for me anytime. My phone is switched on twenty-four hours a day.”

“Don’t make things too difficult for yourself.”

These were the most sincere words Jian Ai could say to Jian Yichen now. She also knew that Jian Yichen had heard them.

It was good that he heard her.

Without waiting for him to respond, Jian Ai was about to hang up when a voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone. “Sister!”

The March evening wind in the capital was not as bone-chilling as in winter, but it was still cold. Thousands of neon lights were like blurry stars, and only the halo was not bright enough. A night flight that had just taken off above her head flew past with a low roar.

At this moment, Jian Ai had the illusion that her soul had been sucked away. She couldn't feel the coldness, see the light, or hear anything.

Suddenly, as if something had grabbed her, Jian Ai regained her senses in a panic.

Only then did she realize it was Bai Zhou.

"What's wrong?" Bai Zhou's worried handsome face magnified in front of her.

Jian Ai exhaled hard and felt her face turn wet and cold. She raised her hand and wiped it. It was tears.

Did she cry?

The call in her hand had already ended.

"Are you okay? What happened?" Bai Zhou had never seen Jian Ai cry, so he was immediately nervous.

Jian Ai was still in a daze, but she shook her head. "I'm fine."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai couldn't help but look up at the endless night sky.

Jian Changsheng, what did you do?!

The next day, there were no classes in the morning. Coupled with the fact that Jian Yichen suddenly called her 'Sister' last night, she only fell asleep in the latter half of the night. Jian Ai stayed in bed fiercely.

"Aren't you getting up?"

Yang Xiaoman's voice came from outside the sleeping curtain. Jian Ai opened a crack in a daze and saw Yang Xiaoman leaning against the edge of the bed and looking at her with a smile.

"You don't have class either," Jian Ai said in a dispirited tone.

Yang Xiaoman nodded and said, "Get up. Follow me to Yang Ji for a roast duck at noon."

"Ah?" Jian Ai narrowed her eyes and sighed. "Sister, why are we eating roast duck at noon? Besides, didn't you say that you would bring Jiaojiao and Daiyu along?"

...

"Oh, my father knows you're in the same dormitory as me. He keeps asking me to take you there. He's been urging me a few times." Yang Xiaoman pouted and acted spoiled. "Besides, don't you have something on both days this week? We can't wait until next week, right? My father can rush me to death!"

Jian Ai sighed. She probably wouldn't have a chance next week as she promised Lin Yi to get together with Qinghuan and the rest.

Forget it. She had slept for over six hours, anyway.

"Alright, I'll get up." Jian Ai nodded and put Yichen's matter aside for the time being.

Yang Ji Roast Duck, the main shop in Huagang District.

"It's that big?"

Looking at the Yang Ji Roast Duck Restaurant in front of her, Jian Ai was so shocked that her eyes almost popped out.

Seeing this, Yang Xiaoman couldn't help but purse her lips and smile. She explained, "My father saved up a lot of money from selling roast duck before. When he opened

this shop back then, he took out all his savings and even borrowed money from the bank to buy a shop in this location and of this size!”

“It looks tall, but there are only three floors inside,” Yang Xiaoman said. She pulled Jian Ai’s hand and urged, “Let’s go. I’ll take you in to look.”

The shop was spacious and clean. The layout was clear, and the renovation style was very pure Chinese.

There were seventy-two tables and sixteen private rooms on the three floors. It was considered a huge scale for a roast duck restaurant in the capital.

...

It was only eleven in the morning, but there was already an endless stream of customers. The first floor was almost full.

“Let’s eat first. It’s busier at noon. My father will come over after he’s done,” Yang Xiaoman said.

Chapter 1422 Unexpected Event

Jian Ai couldn't help but say helplessly, "Uncle doesn't have to be so polite. I'm studying in the capital. Isn't it only a matter of time before we meet? Why are you in a hurry?!"

Yang Xiaoman said, "This is different. My father initially thought that he might not be able to thank you in person in this lifetime. In the blink of an eye, two years have passed. You suddenly appeared, and you were in the same dormitory as me. Of course, my father has to see you immediately."

"If I hadn't stopped him and said that it wasn't appropriate for him to suddenly go to school to look for you, he would have gone to school to look for you."

Jian Ai widened her eyes in fear. "Don't. I'm a junior. It's more suitable for me to see Uncle."

She did not want to attract attention anymore. In the four years, she was at Capital University, she only wanted to be a student and start a career.

Seeing Jian Ai's reaction, Yang Xiaoman couldn't help but laugh. "Look, I knew you wouldn't like it, so I didn't let him go."

As soon as she finished speaking, she pushed the menu in the shop to Jian Ai. "Find something that you want to eat. My father spent a lot of money to hire the chef for this main shop. I heard that he even took part in a state banquet before. His culinary skills are excellent."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and nodded. She wondered if the chef's culinary skills could compare to Chi Yang's.

After ordering roast duck and four signature dishes, Jian Ai blinked at Yang Xiaoman. "Let's drink some?"

"At noon?" Yang Xiaoman widened her eyes in surprise. In the next second, she quickly nodded. "Give me a bottle of alcohol!"

The two of them hit it off and had a drink.

The dishes were served. Just as Yang Xiaoman had said, it was the style of a chef. Putting aside the taste, just this appearance was worth the price.

The roast duck was still the same taste in her memory. In her two lifetimes, Jian Ai had never eaten a roast duck better than Yang Ji.

"By the way, Xiao Ai," Yang Xiaoman suddenly said.

Jian Ai had a slice of roast duck in her mouth and couldn't help but raise her eyebrows at her. Yang Xiaoman said, "My father always wanted to thank that brother in a suit last time at the police station. If possible, I can bring him to the shop to treat him to a meal."

In less than ten seconds, there was a sudden bang, and the entire ground shook. The surrounding glass shattered, and countless fragments flew over.

"Him?" Jian Ai pursed her lips helplessly. "He's usually very busy, but I'll pass on your thanks."

Yang Xiaoman was talking about Yu Wuyuan. Jian Ai knew that Yu Wuyuan wouldn't specially come for a meal just to get someone to thank him, so she rejected him on his behalf.

The two of them chatted as they ate. The atmosphere was relaxed and happy for a moment. They quickly finished the bottle, but considering that both of them had classes in the afternoon, they didn't continue drinking.

"He should be done soon. I'll go over and look," Yang Xiaoman said and stood up, letting Jian Ai eat first and wait for her for a while.

Jian Ai said that there was no need to rush Uncle, but Yang Xiaoman had already gone out.

In less than ten seconds, there was a sudden bang, and the entire ground shook. The surrounding glass shattered, and countless fragments flew over.

Jian Ai subconsciously waved her hand and blocked all the fragments.

Everything happened so suddenly that Jian Ai didn't know what had happened. There was only one word in her mind: Xiaoman!

Without thinking, Jian Ai quickly stood up and rushed out. The hall was in a mess. The customers screamed and ran in all directions. Many of them were injured, and blood could be seen everywhere on the ground!

"Xiaoman!"

"Xiaoman!"



Jian Ai called out loudly but screams instantly drowned her voice. Jian Ai was burning with anxiety, afraid that something would happen to Yang Xiaoman.

Rushing into the crowd, Jian Ai activated her X-ray vision and searched for Yang Xiaoman on a large scale. As she searched, she kept shouting her name!

However, too many people were at Yang Ji's main shop for lunch. There were dozens of service staff in the shop alone, so the number of customers was naturally a few times more.

Now that a dangerous incident had happened, everyone was like headless flies. Their instinct to escape made everyone rush towards the door immediately. The path was blocked!

Jian Ai was the only one running in. One could imagine the resistance.

A few minutes later, Jian Ai finally saw Yang Xiaoman in the innermost area of the roast duck house with the most damage through her superpower. At this moment, there was already a fire in the roast duck house!

If there was gas inside, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Jian Ai broke through the crowd and ran towards Yang Xiaoman.

"Dad! Dad!"

"Someone help me!"

"Please help me. Save my father!"

At this moment, Yang Xiaoman was squatting on the ground and pulling her father, who was half-pressed down. Father Yang had fallen unconscious and did not react at all.

Yang Xiaoman's back clothes were also tattered, and the exposed skin was a wound caused by intense friction. It kept bleeding.

It was not difficult to guess that when it happened – Yang Xiaoman was sent flying. She lay on the ground and slid for a long time to have such injuries.

However, she could not care less about herself. Now that her father was under the hanging furnace, she had to save him!

"Xiaoman! Xiaoman!"

Jian Ai rushed forward. The injury on Yang Xiaoman's back had all her attention but when she ran in, she saw a person under the huge hanging furnace!

It was Uncle Yang!

"Xiao Ai, help me. Help me!" Yang Xiaoman was in a sorry state and cried for Jian Ai's help.

The hanging furnace looked to be a hundred kilograms. Fortunately, a massive piece of cement cushioned one side and distributed some weight!

Jian Ai quickly calmed herself down. Saving people was the most important thing now. Someone had already called the police outside. Before the police arrives, she had to bring them away from this dangerous place and resolve the safety hazards.

Not far away, there were a few fire extinguishers scattered around. Jian Ai immediately said to Yang Xiaoman, "Xiaoman, get the fire extinguishers. Put out the fire inside first!"

"Xiao Ai, my father. Save my father!" Yang Xiaoman didn't want to leave. She just wanted to pull her father out.

Jian Ai knew that Yang Xiaoman's mind was in a mess. She could only say calmly, "Xiaoman, listen to me. There's no smell of gas here, so it shouldn't be a gas explosion. However, there's already a fire in the roast duck house. If there's a gas pipe here, do you

know the consequences? Uncle Yang will be in even more danger. The entire roast duck shop will be affected."

"Listen to me. Get the fire extinguisher. Spray it out while the fire seed is still young. Leave Uncle Yang to me!"

Yang Xiaoman was already panicking. Jian Ai's calmness calmed her down a little. She immediately nodded with tears in her eyes and staggered towards the fire extinguisher!

Picking up a fire extinguisher, Yang Xiaoman ran into the blasted roast duck house. Just as Jian Ai had said, there were only a few small fire seeds inside and the fire extinguisher extinguished them with a spray.

Taking advantage of the smoke from the fire extinguisher that blocked Yang Xiaoman's vision, Jian Ai immediately waved her hand, and the fifty-pound hanging furnace instantly floated up.

With her other hand, she pulled Father Yang out.

Chapter 1423 Stop the Damages in Time

She reached out to feel Father Yang's pulse immediately. Fortunately, his pulse was stable. He should have just fainted.

"Xiao Ai, the fire is out."

Yang Xiaoman stumbled back. As she spoke, she saw that Jian Ai had already saved her father.

"Dad! Dad, wake up. Dad!" Yang Xiaoman pounced on him and cried, but Father Yang did not react at all.

Jian Ai quickly said, "Xiaoman, don't cry. Uncle Yang just fainted. Let's take him out first and wait for the ambulance."

Yang Xiaoman quickly nodded. Her mind was blank. Jian Ai was her backbone. As long as it was Jian Ai's words, she would listen.

Both supported Father Yang and walked out. There was a crowd outside the shop. Some were watching the commotion, and some were injured.

When these people saw that two girls were helping an unconscious person out, they immediately went forward to help.

After helping Father Yang to a shady place to lie down, Jian Ai said to Yang Xiaoman, "Xiaoman, guard Uncle Yang here. I'll go in and look again to see if any other people fainted."

"No, Xiao Ai!" Yang Xiaoman subconsciously grabbed Jian Ai's wrist. She was afraid!

"Young lady, we've already called the fire department and emergency number. They should be here soon," someone said.

Another person also said, "That's right, young lady. It's too dangerous. Wait for the professionals."

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at everyone and say, "Everyone, don't worry about me. Please help me take care of my friend."

Ignoring everyone's objections, Jian Ai turned around and returned to the shop.

She said what she did just now because she had long seen two unconscious people in the roast duck room, but she did not know if they were dead or alive.

Such a situation could not be delayed for a moment. If they were still alive, every second would be precious to them.

The sirens of the ambulance and the fire truck could be heard from a few streets away. It seemed that they were still very far away.

She rushed straight into the roast duck house. Two people fell into the ruins, covered by a large amount of mud and dust. It was no wonder that Yang Xiaoman, who was panicking just now, did not notice them.

Jian Ai looked up at the roof. A pipe that was tilted but not broken was suspended in mid-air.

She activated her X-ray vision and saw water inside. It was a water pipe.

Jian Ai waved her hand without hesitation, and a wisp of genuine energy instantly hit the pipe. With a bang, a few cracks appeared in the pipe from the genuine energy, and water spewed out.

Jian Ai did this to ensure that nothing went wrong. This was a place for roast duck, so there would be a lot of fire seeds. If there was a resurrected fire seed, it was likely to burn the entire shop down.

Jian Ai felt relieved when the water pipe sprinkled down like a large shower.

Then, she dragged the two unconscious young men out like they were chickens.

Seeing that Jian Ai had saved two people, everyone praised her. Some people went forward to help.

"They're all still alive. Everyone, don't surround them too tightly. Give the unconscious people enough space," someone immediately said.

Although such a big thing had happened, these people gradually calmed down after escaping from the roast duck restaurant. Those who were not seriously injured had already taken a taxi to the hospital.

Not long after, the ambulance and the fire brigade arrived. Everyone let the unconscious people be treated first.

The roast duck shop had been destroyed so badly that she couldn't care less about it. Yang Xiaoman's mental state wasn't good, so Jian Ai immediately got into the ambulance with her and accompanied her to the hospital.

On the way, she called Yu Dong and asked him to help her apply for leave from the teacher in the afternoon. She said that someone at home was hospitalized.

At the same time, she sent messages to Bai Zhou and Yu Wuyuan.

When they reached the hospital, the medical staff immediately pushed Father Yang into the emergency room, while Yang Xiaoman and Jian Ai were stopped outside.

Yang Xiaoman's tears dried up, and Jian Ai's heart ached.

She couldn't help but reach out to hug her and say, "Don't worry, Xiaoman. I'm here. I won't let anything happen to Uncle."

Yang Xiaoman's throat was bitter, and she couldn't say a word. Her entire body was wrapped in infinite fear. If Jian Ai didn't hug her now, she would probably have fainted on the spot after her tense nerves were relieved.

"Disinfect the wound on your back immediately. Otherwise, it'll get infected." Jian Ai comforted Yang Xiaoman and convinced her to treat her wound first.

Yang Xiaoman cried and shook her head. She was not going anywhere and was just guarding here.

Jian Ai sighed. "Wait for me here. Don't run around. I'll be right back!"

Yang Xiaoman nodded. Jian Ai helped her to a chair at the side and sat down before running to the hospital's pharmacy.

After buying the things needed for disinfection, Bai Zhou and Yu Wuyuan had already arrived when she returned.

"What happened? Are you injured?"

The two of them spoke almost at the same time with worried expressions.

Jian Ai shook her head. She was fine.

When Bai Zhou and Yu Wuyuan saw that Jian Ai seemed to be unscathed, they immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

The message just now said that the roast duck shop had exploded. They thought Jian Ai was in danger. It was terrifying.

Jian Ai's hands did not stop moving as she treated Yang Xiaoman's wound. However, she said to Yu Wuyuan, "Use your connections. The unexpected incident at Yang Ji Roast Duck Restaurant at noon today must not appear in any media."

The impact of this matter on a restaurant was too bad. Although there were many witnesses, compared to the entire capital, it was just a drop in the ocean. Even if it spread, the strength was limited.

However, the media was different. Once they went on television and saw the newspapers, everyone's impression of Yang Ji Roast Duck would suffer.

She had to help the Yang family stop the damage in time.

Yu Wuyuan understood what Jian Ai meant and nodded in agreement. He immediately contacted his connections.

Jian Ai then instructed Bai Zhou, "Deal with the aftermath of the accident, including the tracking of the injured today. As long as you can find them, give them satisfactory compensation. Represent Yang Ji's attitude in handling things."

This was not only a matter of apologizing and compensating. A proactive attitude that did not avoid the matter would also make these injured people show mercy.

Now that such a thing had happened, the most important thing was to prevent all negative effects.

It was not easy for Yang Ji Roast Duck to be where it was today. She would not watch helplessly as Yang Xiaoman's family business gets destroyed.

Bai Zhou nodded in understanding. Jian Ai suddenly thought of something and quickly said, "Find someone to investigate the cause of the accident. I've seen it. It wasn't a gas explosion. Otherwise, that roast duck shop would have been in ruins."

"Get someone to investigate and see if there's a problem with the hanging furnace. If there's a problem with it, inform the other branches of Yang Ji to do a safety check immediately. Don't let anything happen again!"

Bai Zhou remembered it thoughtfully. "I'll go now!"

#### Chapter 1424 Bad News

After helping Yang Xiaoman finish the aftermath, Jian Ai finally felt afraid.

When the incident happened, Yang Xiaoman was about to go to the roast duck house to look for Uncle Yang. If she had gone over a few seconds earlier, she would probably be lying in the emergency room with Uncle Yang now.

Or perhaps... she would have already lost her.

Jian Ai shivered at the thought. Looking at Yang Xiaoman's injured back, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she was fine.

After applying the medicine, Jian Ai draped her coat over Yang Xiaoman and comforted her softly. "Don't worry, Uncle will be fine."

Yang Xiaoman nodded slightly. She looked much better than before, but her eyes were on the emergency room door.

Jian Ai sighed softly and walked to the side.



“Sect Master, everything is arranged. Don’t worry.”

Yu Wuyuan finished the calls and sealed all the media’s news according to Jian Ai’s instructions. Even if this matter caused a tremendous commotion, no media would risk offending the Yu family to report this.

Jian Ai was naturally relieved that Yu Wuyuan was handling things. She immediately nodded. “There’s nothing else here for the time being. You can go back first.”

Yu Wuyuan looked at the operating theater door. This matter was regarding the Sect Master’s friend. Since it had nothing to do with the Sect Master, he did not have to worry too much. He just had to appear when the Sect Master needed him.

Yu Wuyuan nodded and turned around to leave.

Not long after, Bai Zhou returned from his call.

The things she handed him were even more trivial, but he needed to put in more effort.

“Don’t worry, Sect Master. I’ll handle it well,” Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai and said.

Jian Ai asked softly, “Where is Xiao Zhen now?”

“In South Africa,” Bai Zhou answered. Then, he raised his eyebrows and asked, “The Sect Master wants him back?”

Jian Ai looked at the door of the operating theater worriedly and couldn’t help but sigh. “I wonder how Uncle Yang is. When I saved him, he was being pressed down by a huge hanging furnace. That hanging furnace looks to be a few hundred kilograms. I’m worried...”

Before she could finish, the meaning was obvious. Jian Ai was worried that something would happen to Uncle Yang’s leg or even his lower body.

If Xiao Zhen was around, everything would be resolved.

Bai Zhou nodded. "I understand. I'll contact Xiao Zhen and ask him to return as soon as possible."

Time passed bit by bit, and the sky outside gradually darkened. However, there was still no sign of the emergency room door opening.

When Yang Xiaoman was tired from crying, she leaned against Jian Ai and rested for a while. When she recovered, she continued to cry. Her eyes were swollen.

Footsteps suddenly sounded in the corridor. Jian Ai looked up and saw Chu Jiaojiao and Yao Daiyu.

"Why are you here?" Jian Ai was a little surprised. She stood up and went up to them. "Didn't I tell you not to worry?"

"Sister, how can I not be worried?" Chu Jiaojiao asked. She didn't have time to argue with Jian Ai about this. She quickly asked, "How's Uncle? Is he out?"

Jian Ai shook her head. "Not yet. He's been in there for almost five hours."

Chu Jiaojiao frowned and walked past Jian Ai to Xiaoman. "Xiaoman, are you okay?"

Jian Ai's gaze landed on Yao Daiyu. Seeing that she was panting and her face was pale, she couldn't help but sigh. "Why are you trying to be strong?"

Yao Daiyu waved her hand weakly. "I'm fine. I took a taxi. I was in a hurry when I went upstairs."

These words were weak. Jian Ai was afraid she would faint, so she quickly helped her sit beside Yang Xiaoman.

Yang Xiaoman wiped her tears and looked at her two roommates, who had especially rushed over. She said guiltily, "I'm sorry for making you worry too."

“Let’s not talk about this now. We’re even more anxious to wait in the dormitory. Look at you crying. Your eyes are like walnuts,” Chu Jiaojiao said and reached out to wipe Yang Xiaoman’s tears.

Daiyu nodded. Just as she was about to say something, Chu Jiaojiao interrupted her. “Take a rest. Talk after you’ve recovered.”

Yao Daiyu paused and obediently shut her mouth.

At this moment, the door of the operating theater suddenly opened. A few people quickly stood up and surrounded him. They initially thought that Uncle Yang had finished his resuscitation, but they did not expect only a doctor to walk out.

“Which one of you is the patient’s family member?” The doctor had a serious expression on his face. It didn’t look like anything good had happened.

Yang Xiaoman quickly went forward. “Doctor, I’m his daughter.”

The doctor looked at the others and saw that they were all children of the same age. There were no other family members. He quickly said, “The patient has bone marrow occlusion in his lower limbs. During the surgery, he suddenly suffered a neurological decomposition. The muscles in his left leg...”

The doctor opened and closed his mouth and said a bunch of technical terms that no one understood. In the end, he concluded, “The patient needs an amputation. Otherwise, his life will be in danger!”

“What?” When Yang Xiaoman heard this, her already tense nerves instantly broke. She could not withstand this sudden bad news, and her eyes rolled back as she fainted!

“Xiaoman! Xiaoman!” Everyone rushed to take care of Yang Xiaoman.

Only Jian Ai calmly said to the doctor, “Is there no other way? His daughter just went to university. If the patient’s leg is amputated, his daughter’s life...”

Jian Ai couldn't say the rest of her words, but if Uncle Yang amputated his leg, the rest of Yang Xiaoman's life would be ruined because their family only had both of them. There was no one else they could rely on.

However, the doctor could not empathize with her. He could only speak the truth.

"With the current situation, if he wants to hold on to his life, we have to amputate his limb. There's not much time. You have to decide to sign it immediately," the doctor said rationally.

Jian Ai was about to say something when the phone in her pocket suddenly rang. She subconsciously picked it up and saw that it was Xiao Zhen.

She was delighted. With Xiao Zhen, there would be a way.

"Xiao Zhen, it's me," Jian Ai picked up the phone and said.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Zhen said, "Sect Master, there's a riot in South Africa, and the airport is completely closed. I'm afraid I won't be able to rush back for a while..."

This news was like a bucket of cold water that extinguished the last fire in Jian Ai's heart.

"Sect Master?" Seeing that Jian Ai didn't respond, Xiao Zhen became nervous. "Is there an emergency?"

Jian Ai came back to her senses and quickly repeated the situation here. However, Jian Ai couldn't explain the doctor's sudden professional questions.

If Xiao Zhen wanted to give guidance, he had to understand the patient's situation.

...

"Give the phone to the doctor!" Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai quickly did as she was told. “Doctor, his family wants you to answer the phone.”

The doctor hesitated for a moment. Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly urged, “It’s an adult at home. Tell him the situation!”

Chapter 1425 If She Called Herself Number Two, No One Would Dare to Call Themselves Number One

The doctor took the phone from Jian Ai.

Xiao Zhen said something on the other end of the phone, so the doctor patiently repeated Father Yang’s situation.

Jian Ai kept staring at the doctor’s expression, but she didn’t know how Xiao Zhen would instruct the doctor to handle this matter.

If Xiao Zhen did not do it himself, would the doctors here be up to the task?

Jian Ai didn’t know, but she heard the doctor suddenly raise his voice and shout into the phone, “If we do this, the patient might not live past three days!”

Jian Ai was shocked, but she didn’t eavesdrop on their conversation, so she didn’t know what Xiao Zhen had said.

However, looking at the doctor’s expression, it was not a way to get his approval.

On the other end of the phone, Xiao Zhen said something else. The doctor immediately gasped, but in the end, he said in a low voice with a serious expression, “I’ll make things clear first. If anything happens, you have to bear the consequences. Our hospital and I have nothing to do with this!”

With that, he returned the phone to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai didn’t understand, but the doctor had already turned around and entered the emergency room. Even his back was filled with anger.

“What’s going on?” Jian Ai picked up the phone and asked anxiously.

On the other end of the phone, Xiao Zhen was very calm. He said softly, “Sect Master, don’t be anxious. I adjusted the plan at the last minute and asked the hospital to forcefully block the blood flow in the patient’s lower body with instruments.”

“But this method can only last for forty-eight hours. After that, the patient will die because of the side effects of this method.”

Wasn’t that giving up on resuscitation and committing suicide?

Or could it be...

“You can return to China in forty-eight hours?” Jian Ai thought that was what Xiao Zhen meant.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai knew that it was impossible. Unless he boarded the plane immediately and flew straight to China, he couldn’t reach China in forty-eight hours. If he needed a layover midway, it might take three to five days or even a week.

As expected, Xiao Zhen said, “I can’t go back.”

Jian Ai panicked and was about to say something when Xiao Zhen continued, “But don’t worry, Sect Master. Although I can’t go back, there’s someone who can reach the capital of China within forty-eight hours!”

There was a person?

Jian Ai didn’t understand what Xiao Zhen meant. Was he talking about another person coming to China to save Uncle Yang on his behalf?

That was what Xiao Zhen meant.

“I’ll tell this person your contact details. When she reaches China, she’ll contact you. Don’t worry, Sect Master. Nothing will go wrong,” Xiao Zhen promised firmly.

However, Jian Ai still subconsciously asked, “Are you sure? Can this person you’re talking about handle Uncle Yang’s situation?”

“Sect Master, you might not know this, but in terms of medical skills, if she claims to be second, no one will dare to claim to be first. I’m the same!” Xiao Zhen said slowly.

Jian Ai was shocked, not expecting Xiao Zhen to say that.

However, she knew Xiao Zhen. He would never lie about such a thing. If he said so, then so be it.

Jian Ai was relieved. “Please tell that expert to save him. I’m willing to agree to all conditions!”

“Don’t worry, Sect Master. I have a good personal relationship with her. She won’t refuse to take action on such a matter,” Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief and slowly hung up.

The door of the emergency room opened, and the nurse quickly retreated with tubes all over Father Yang’s body. Jian Ai quickly dodged to the side.

The doctor who walked out last stood beside her and said in a serious tone, “All of this is your family’s idea. We can only respect it!”

Jian Ai quickly nodded. “Thank you, Doctor, but as a family member, we can’t bear to see him paralyzed in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. We can only take the risk. If anything happens, we won’t hold the hospital accountable.”

The doctor couldn’t help but look at Jian Ai deeply. In the end, he didn’t forget to remind her, “Hurry up and find a solution. The patient only has forty-eight hours!”

Jian Ai nodded and watched the doctor leave.

On the other side, Yang Xiaoman was still unconscious. Yao Daiyu kept calling her, but in the end, she slowly woke up.

“My father, he...” The moment she opened her eyes, she was worried about her father. When she saw that they had switched the lights in the emergency room off, Yang Xiaoman suddenly stood up.

Seeing this, they quickly went up to comfort her. “Xiaoman, don’t worry. Uncle Yang has been pushed into the intensive care unit!” Chu Jiaojiao said.

Jian Ai hesitated for a moment, but she still told Yang Xiaoman what she had done. She was Uncle Yang’s daughter and had the right to know everything.

“Xiaoman, I rejected the doctor’s suggestion to amputate Uncle Yang’s leg,” Jian Ai said calmly. “I can’t watch you spend the rest of your life taking care of your father, who can’t take care of himself.”

Yang Xiaoman was so shocked that she forgot to react.

Because the doctor’s words were still echoing in her mind. If her father did not amputate his leg, his life might be in danger!

She could not let her father die like this.

“Xiao Ai...”

Chu Jiaojiao and Yao Daiyu were also shocked. Their attention was on the unconscious Yang Xiaoman, so they didn’t notice what Jian Ai had done or said.

They initially thought that she was helping Yang Xiaoman talk to the doctor, but they did not expect her to help Yang Xiaoman make such a big decision.



Jian Ai walked forward and held Yang Xiaoman's cheek with both hands. She looked into her eyes with a deep and firm gaze and said, "Xiaoman, I have a way to keep Uncle Yang's life under the premise that I protect his leg. Do you believe me?"

Yang Xiaoman felt the content in Jian Ai's eyes and was speechless. Or perhaps, she didn't know.

Should she believe in the doctor or Jian Ai? Was there a way to do such a thing?

"I..." Yang Xiaoman opened her mouth. She thought of everything Jian Ai had done for her today. If not for Jian Ai, her father might have died at the scene.

As such, two lines of tears fell from Yang Xiaoman's eyes. She looked at Jian Ai and nodded. "I believe you!"

She had to believe that the only person who will do her best to help her was Jian Ai!

Ten hours later, at the International Airport, the flight from Country Z slowly landed.

In the VIP passage, a petite woman walked out quickly.

...

This person had blond wavy hair and big eyes that flickered as if they could talk. She was wearing a luxurious princess dress, and she was as exquisite and harmless as a doll.

However, what contradicted her appearance was the bee backpack on her back.

The woman went straight to a private nanny van. As she got into the car, the call was connected. She picked it up casually and took out the lollipop in her mouth. She said softly into the phone, "I'm Wasp. I've already landed in the capital of China. Don't worry!"