

## At School 821

### Chapter 821: Setting Off for the Capital

Jian Ai nodded and promised, mainly to reassure Si Yuehan. "Alright, don't worry. I'll take good care of myself."

At seven in the morning the next day, Jian Ai took a taxi to Baiyun City International Airport. Outside the departure hall, the teacher in charge from Erzong was already waiting. Jian Yichen had also arrived earlier than Jian Ai.

The teacher in charge of leading the team was Jian Ai's English teacher. Her surname was Liu.

Jian Ai pulled her suitcase and hurried forward. She first greeted Teacher Liu and then smiled at Jian Yichen.

Seeing Jian Ai, Jian Yichen was a little surprised because he didn't care who the other spot was.

"Hello." Jian Yichen received Jian Ai's kind smile and greeted her.

Teacher Liu introduced, "This male student is your junior. His name is Jian Yichen."

Then, she said to Jian Yichen, "This is your senior in Year Two. Her name is Jian Ai."

Jian Yichen was stunned. *Jian Ai?*

"The same Jian as simple?" Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Yes, we have the same surname. Your sister and I are classmates."

Jian Yichen couldn't help but blink cutely. He didn't expect him to have the same surname as this girl he had seen a few times.

After all, the surname Jian was uncommon.

"Let's go check-in first," Teacher Liu called out to the two of them.

Although it was still early, the airport was still filled with people because the tickets for the morning flight were relatively cheaper.

At the check-in counter.

"Business class?" Teacher Li looked shocked. She said to the staff at the counter, "I'm sorry, can you confirm it again? Because we booked an economy class."

The City Education Bureau provided all the food, accommodation, and transportation fees. Although they were representing Baiyun City in the competition, it was impossible for them to book business class tickets for them.

When the staff heard this, he checked it carefully again and said with a smile, "It's like this. I saw that you initially booked economy class, but the cabin was upgraded from economy class to business class last night."

Teacher Li was stunned. Someone upgraded their cabin last night?

Obviously, it was impossible for the City Education Bureau to do this. What was going on?

Jian Ai and Jian Yichen stood at the side and found it strange.

“Could your father have done the upgrade?” Jian Ai suddenly looked at Jian Yichen and asked.

Jian Yichen was stunned for a moment before shaking his head. “My father wouldn’t do such a thing.”

Moreover, Jian Changsheng has been very busy recently. He had been handling company matters, so Jian Yichen didn’t have time to tell him about his competition.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding, feeling even more puzzled.

Suddenly, Ji Haoyu’s face flashed across Jian Ai’s mind. It was not that she was thinking too much, but this kind of thing seemed like something Ji Haoyu would do.

Because in Jian Ai’s heart, he was the kind of person who would do inexplicable things.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai took out her phone and sent a message to Ji Haoyu.

[Did you upgrade the plane ticket?]

Soon, Ji Haoyu’s reply came.

[Yes.]

Jian Ai: “...”

As expected.

She felt it was unnecessary, but looking at the short ‘Yes.’ on the phone, Jian Ai couldn’t muster up any temper.

Forget it. It would take two hours to fly to the capital from Baiyun City. Business class was much more comfortable. Jian Ai did not want to dwell on these small details. Compared to what Ji Haoyu had done, this was considered acceptable to her.

## **Chapter 822: Little Brother, You Look Good When You Smile**

Moreover, let’s not think about Ji Haoyu’s intentions for the time being. She was the direct beneficiary.

After getting on the plane, the three of them sat side by side. Jian Ai and Jian Yichen sat on the left side of the aisle, while Teacher Liu sat on the right near the aisle.

They had checked in the luggage, and Jian Ai only carried a school bag onto the plane.

After Jian Yichen sat down, he took out his speech and looked at it seriously, as if everything around him had nothing to do with him.

Jian Ai looked at his meticulous side profile and couldn’t help but smile.

Jian Ai felt that Jian Yichen’s aura was a little familiar. He looked like Gao Yang, but also like Si Yue. In short, their styles were similar. They were both young and mature.

After Jian Ai sat down, she took out her PSP and leaned against the soft business class seat to play games.

“The Eternal Throne?”

Suddenly, Jian Yichen’s voice sounded. Jian Ai was wearing earphones and couldn’t help but turn to look at him.

Jian Yichen stared at the PSP in Jian Ai’s hand with an expression on his face. It was obvious that Jian Ai’s game console had piqued his interest.

Taking off her earphones, Jian Ai looked at him and asked, “You’ve played it before too?”

Jian Yichen shook his head gently. “I didn’t buy it. This game disk is out of print. It’s difficult to find it on the market.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Yichen couldn’t help but look at Jian Ai curiously. “You usually like to play with these?”

Jian Ai pursed her lips and smiled. “I play it occasionally. My classmate gave it to me on my birthday. There are also many out-of-print game disks.”

Gao Yang gave her this game console back then. Jian Ai would only take it out to play when she was bored.

When he heard that there were a lot of out-of-print game disks, Jian Yichen’s eyes lit up. He looked at Jian Ai and asked, “Can you lend them to me for a day? I’ll keep them well and won’t damage them.”

Jian Ai couldn’t help but chuckle. “If you want to play, take it. How can this thing be so easy to break? Other than ‘The Eternal Throne,’ I also have ‘Bloody Villa,’ ‘Midnight Tomb,’ and ‘Long Live Sparta.’ They’re all out-of-print disks. I’ll lend them to you to play with.”

“Really?” Jian Yichen was delighted and revealed a handsome smile. The childish look in his eyes was exceptionally bright.

This was the first time Jian Ai had seen Jian Yichen smile. She couldn’t help but be stunned.

*Little brother, you look so good when you smile.*

Jian Ai’s heart melted. She took off her earphones and handed the game console to Jian Yichen. She smiled dotingly and said, “Here, you can play it.”

Other than Yao Jiachi, she had never smiled like this at anyone else.

Seeing this, Jian Yichen threw the script aside and took Jian Ai’s game console. He raised his face and smiled. “Thank you.”

No matter how mature and reserved he usually pretended to be...

He was still a child, after all. When he met something he liked, he still couldn’t control his heart. At this moment, Jian Yichen was much more lively.

The two of them leaned against each other and played games together.

Teacher Liu, who was at the side, saw Jian Yichen revising his speech. In the blink of an eye, he started playing with Jian Ai.

She shook her head helplessly and thought to herself that children were still easily affected by others. Their minds were not stable enough.

The originally boring flight time passed quickly as the two of them worked together to clear the game.

“Hello, esteemed passengers. This flight is about to land at The Capital International Airport. Please put away the small table and straighten the back of your seat...”

### **Chapter 823: Arriving at the Capital**

The broadcast sounded. Jian Yichen sighed reluctantly and looked at Jian Ai helplessly.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but say, “Put it away first. Play again when we reach the hotel.”

Jian Yichen could only nod.

The plane taxied and stopped steadily at The Capital International Airport.

The passengers in business class got off the plane first. As soon as they left the cabin, Jian Ai didn't know if she was hallucinating or if her heart was playing tricks on her. She only felt that the wind that blew at her face and the air she breathed in had a strange and familiar smell that she had not felt for a long time.

On the airport bus, Jian Ai sat by the window and looked at the scenery outside.

Although it was completely different from what she remembered, Jian Ai had deep feelings for the capital.

After her mother and brother passed away, she no longer had any lingering feelings for Baiyun City. She placed all her new hopes on this capital of China, which was even more prosperous than Baiyun City. She worked hard there. Back then, for the development of the company, she traveled to eight districts in the capital. Every inch of land there had the sweat of her youth.

Strangely, Jian Ai thought that stepping onto this land again would arouse her turbulent emotions.

However, that was not the case.

Other than that wisp of melancholy and absent-mindedness, she didn't seem to have any other passion. The bits and pieces of her previous life seemed to have lost their sense of belonging, causing Jian Ai to be lost in the intertwining space and time of her previous life.

Sometimes she was immersed, and sometimes she was pulled away.

“Senior, we're here.”

After some time, Jian Yichen patted Jian Ai's arm and called out softly.

Jian Ai came back to her senses and quickly got out of the bus behind Jian Yichen.

A crisscrossed overpass stood in front of her. Jian Ai remembered that this bridge was called the Yanshan Overpass. It was located in the West City District of the capital.

After waiting by the road for a while, a middle-aged man with glasses picked them up.

According to Teacher Li, the capital arranged the accommodation arrangements. All the participating students and the teachers leading the team were staying in the same hotel.

The hotel's standard was naturally not too high. It was just an ordinary motel.

When they arrived, the front desk, which was not considered spacious, was already filled with people. Most of them were students about Jian Ai's age. They were all contestants who had arrived in the capital today.

Jian Yichen casually scanned the hotel environment and frowned in disdain. Although he said nothing, his expression was enough to explain everything.

As Jian Changsheng's son, he had never stayed in such a simple motel.

"The environment is a little bad. Make do with it," Jian Ai suddenly whispered.

Jian Yichen pursed his thin lips and nodded at Jian Ai.

After queuing for more than half an hour, they finally checked in. Fortunately, they each had a room. This way, even if the space was not big, they would be more at ease.

"Go back to your room and rest first. I'll call you when it's time for lunch," Teacher Li handed the room keys to the two of them and said.

The room was indeed small, and there was an indescribable strange smell floating in the room. Fortunately, the bed looked clean. The sound of the exhaust system came from outside the window, and it seemed there was a restaurant downstairs.

She opened the suitcase. There was not much space in this narrow space, so Jian Ai didn't plan to tidy up.

#### **Chapter 824: I'll Treat You to a Meal**

After changing into the slippers she had brought, Jian Ai leaned against the bed frame and took out her phone. She called Wang Yunmei and told her she had safely arrived at a hotel in the capital.

She didn't forget to tell Si Yuehan as well so that he wouldn't worry.

Then, Jian Ai found the speech and lay on the bed to read it. Not long after, she fell asleep.

When she woke up again, a knock on the door woke Jian Ai up.

She looked at the time. It was already noon.

She got up and walked to the door to open it. She thought Teacher Liu called her for lunch, but when she opened the door, Jian Yichen was standing outside.

Jian Yichen changed into a pair of dark blue cotton slacks and a pair of black sneakers. He also wore a beige wool sweater with a denim jacket.

Jian Ai's sleeping state had not completely dissipated. Jian Yichen was slightly stunned. "You were sleeping?"

"Yes, I accidentally fell asleep." Jian Ai shook her stiff neck and looked at both sides of the door. "Are we going for lunch? Where's Teacher Liu?"

When Jian Yichen heard this, he said, "I just went to ask Teacher Liu. She said that we would have lunch in the hotel's restaurant, so I applied for leave from her."

The meaning behind his words was obvious. Jian Yichen did not want to eat in this hotel. He applied for leave and wanted to go out to eat.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. After all, with his family environment, he had no choice but to stay in this hotel. He naturally couldn't make do with food.

However, he came to knock on her door because...

"You want me to go along?" Jian Ai asked with a smile.

Jian Yichen nodded without hesitation. "I've already talked to Teacher Liu. She said that we'll go together."

Jian Ai blinked. This little brother didn't even ask if she wanted to go and just helped her arrange it?

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Jian Yichen said, "Thank you for lending me your PSP. I'll treat you to a meal."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and nodded. Since he had invited her for a good reason, she naturally wouldn't refuse.

Moreover, she really liked Jian Yichen, even if he was Jian Yiyi's brother.

"Alright, wait for me. I'll be right there."

Jian Ai turned around and closed the door.

However, the *'right there'* girls mentioned was...

Forty minutes later, just as Jian Yichen was about to be petrified at the door, Jian Ai finally changed her clothes and walked out of the room.

"I've been waiting for a long time," Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai aggrievedly.

Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment. "I took a shower. Sorry."

Jian Yichen shook his head gently. At least compared to his biological sister, Jian Yiyi, Jian Ai was considered fast.

The two of them left the hotel and walked for a while before reaching the main road.

"What do you want to eat?" Jian Yichen stood still and asked Jian Ai.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and said, "I don't know. Anything is fine. I'll listen to you."

When Jian Yichen heard this, he said seriously, "I'm treating you to a meal. Of course, we have to eat what you like. You can choose. Anything is fine."

Jian Ai looked at Jian Yichen's serious expression and couldn't refuse anymore. She thought for a moment and her eyes lit up.

"Let's go and eat roast duck!" Jian Ai's eyes lit up when she said this.

Jian Yichen was stunned. "Roast duck?"

Moreover, looking at Jian Ai's expression, she seemed to like roast duck.

Jian Ai seemed to have made up her mind and nodded hard. "I know one that's especially delicious."

### **Chapter 825: Her Purpose**

Jian Yichen didn't think too much about it. Roast duck was fine. He liked roast duck, too.

She hailed a taxi, and the two of them sat side by side in the backseat. Jian Ai said to the driver, "Driver, let's go to Haichuan Road in Huagang District."

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai in confusion. After a while, he couldn't help but say, "You've been to the capital before?"

Jian Ai paused and nodded with a smile. "Yes, I'm very familiar with this place."

Jian Yichen looked enlightened. No wonder.

In 2002, the traffic in the capital was not often congested. On the way, they passed by many famous buildings. They were also landmarks in the capital in Jian Ai's previous life.

Haichuan Road, Huagang District.

There was a famous roast duck restaurant here called Shangyige Roast Duck Restaurant.

Unlike those high-class roast duck shops, this roast duck shop was in a very inconspicuous corner of Haichuan Road. However, once they entered Haichuan Road, the entire street could smell the fragrance of fruit-wood roast duck.

The shop was not big, and a little dark, but it was very clean. There were no seats for customers to sit and eat inside because the customers who came here would do takeouts.

At this moment, it was already past the peak of the afternoon queue. There were only a few people waiting for the Peking duck at the window of the shop. Preparing Peking duck was a technical job. The skin and flesh had to be separated, and the bones had to be removed. It was time-consuming and laborious.

"This is it?"

Standing outside the shop, Jian Yichen sized up the inconspicuous dark shop in surprise. His expression and tone were filled with doubt.

Moreover, it was such a remote roast duck restaurant. He was also curious about how Jian Ai discovered it.

Jian Ai expected Jian Yichen's reaction and couldn't help but promise, "Don't worry, it tastes very good."

Jian Yichen sighed in his heart but didn't show it on his face. He initially wanted to treat Jian Ai to a Western or Japanese meal, but he didn't expect to be brought to such a roast duck restaurant.

A roast duck here should be very cheap.

He didn't mind that the roast duck was too cheap. He just expected Jian Ai to go to a better place.

"Boss, we want a roast duck. Salt and pepper with the duck chops please," Jian Ai said to the boss, who was wearing a white work uniform, a hat, and a mask.

The boss looked to be in his forties. Although the shop was small, he paid special attention to hygiene.

"Alright, wait a moment, young lady," the boss greeted her warmly.

Jian Ai said, "Boss, we're from another city. Can we eat in your shop?"

"No problem!" The boss agreed readily. He turned around and shouted, "Xiaoman, a customer wants to eat in the shop. Attend to them."

"Coming!" A cheerful female voice came from behind. Then, a fifteen-year-old girl ran out in a dark sports suit.

The girl was about 1.6 meters tall and was slightly thin, but her big eyes were exceptionally lively.

The moment Jian Ai saw her, she froze on the spot, and her eyes turned red.

Yang Xiaoman was her roommate in university and the first good friend she had made at university.

Eating roast duck was secondary. Her goal was to see Yang Xiaoman.

Although they did not know each other now, in Jian Ai's heart, Yang Xiaoman was a good friend she had known for two lifetimes.

Yang Xiaoman pulled open the small door at the side of the shop and waved at Jian Ai and Jian Yichen. "Come in from here."

## **Chapter 826: Delicious**

Through the small door, they entered a relatively spacious yard. There were flower beds beside the yard, and they placed small wooden tables and stools in the middle. It looked like a place where family members sat in the yard and drank tea.

The row of brick houses at the back was where the family lived.

In her previous life, Jian Ai had been to Yang Xiaoman's house before. The scene in front of her was roughly the same as what she remembered. However, not long after, this place was demolished because of the city's construction. Yang Xiaoman's father had no choice but to close the roast duck stall that he had operated for over ten years.



“Sit here for a while. I’ll get you some water.” Yang Xiaoman let the two of them sit at a small wooden table before turning around and running into the house.

Jian Ai looked at her back with a glint in her eyes. Some scenes from her previous life with Yang Xiaoman flashed across her mind.

At that time, she came to Capital University alone. Because of her introverted personality, she looked out of place with the other students in the dormitory. Yang Xiaoman, this lively girl, barged into her world like a bright star.

The two of them went to the library, the cafeteria, and the food street outside the school. Not long after, they became good friends.

During the days when she lost her mother and brother, the only person who stayed by her side was Yang Xiaoman.

However, in this life, Jian Ai did not know if she would still meet Yang Xiaoman in Capital University and if they could still be good friends like in her previous life.

“Come, eat it while it’s hot. If there aren’t enough onions and cucumbers, tell me.”

Not long after, the boss placed the sliced duck meat neatly on a plate. There was a plate of duck meat, a plate of duck skin, and a plate of duck chops.

Because the oven forced out the internal grease, the duck skin was delicious and crispy.

They made the lotus leaf buns every day. They were as light as paper, and every piece was transparent.

Jian Ai couldn’t wait to wrap one up. Just as she was about to put it into her mouth, she saw Jian Yichen sitting upright opposite her, looking at her without blinking.

Jian Ai paused and looked at him. “Why aren’t you eating?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai handed her duck wrap to Jian Yichen. “Try it. It’s delicious.”

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai and then at the duck wrap in her hand. It looked good, but Jian Yichen felt that such an inconspicuous place could not produce the essence of roast duck.

Seeing that he didn’t move, Jian Ai pushed the wrap forward again. “Eat one. If you think it’s not delicious, we’ll leave immediately and eat something else.”

Jian Yichen took it and slowly opened his mouth to take a bite under Jian Ai’s gaze.

Fresh duck meat, crispy duck skin, and tender lotus leaf bun accompanied by smooth sweet flour sauce, onion strips, and cucumber strips. All kinds of flavors collided with each other, dancing on the taste buds.

The fragrance of the roast duck lingered for a long time. It was a rare, delicious roast duck.

Jian Yichen was stunned. He looked up at Jian Ai and said, “Delicious.”

It was not inferior to the roast duck in the famous restaurants in the capital that he had eaten before. In fact, it was even better.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile smugly. "See? I already told you that this shop is delicious. Many people especially drive here to buy their duck."

After tasting it, Jian Yichen made a wrap himself.

Jian Ai ate the taste in her memory again and was so touched that she almost cried. It tasted the same as in her previous life. This was the most delicious roast duck in Jian Ai's heart.

### **Chapter 827: Someone Was Causing Trouble**

"How does it taste? Are you used to it?"

Yang Xiaoman suddenly walked to the table with a smile and asked the two of them.

Jian Ai nodded. "It's delicious."

When Yang Xiaoman heard this, she couldn't help but say, "You should eat the roast duck while it's hot and when it's just sliced. However, my family's small place doesn't have any extra seats, so we can only let the customers bring it back to eat."

"Then why didn't you open a bigger shop?" Jian Yichen spoke.

He thought that since they could roast this roast duck to this level, it could be ranked among the top in the entire capital. If they opened a bigger roast duck restaurant, they shouldn't have to worry about customers.

Jian Ai also looked at Yang Xiaoman curiously.

It was the same in her previous life. The brick houses in this area were demolished, but Yang Xiaoman's father did not open another roast duck restaurant.

Yang Xiaoman smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "Opening a big shop requires a lot of related procedures. My father's shop has been open for over ten years, and many people in the capital have come because of its reputation. My family's roast duck doesn't cut on ingredients. It tastes good and is also cheap. In over ten years, almost everyone in the capital who likes to eat roast duck knows about my family's roast duck shop, and because of this, blocked many famous roast duck shops from earning money..."

Before Yang Xiaoman could finish speaking, there was a faint commotion outside the yard.

She paused and saw Yang Xiaoman frown. She said angrily, "Someone's looking for trouble again?"

As she spoke, she couldn't help but look at the puzzled Jian Ai and Jian Yichen and say apologetically, "I'm sorry. You guys eat first. I'll go out and look."

Without waiting for them to react, Yang Xiaoman quickly walked out.

Outside the shop, Yang Xiaoman's father was arguing with a group of people. However, there were too many people, so Father Yang's argument was useless.

"Your roast duck is not clean. My mother ate it yesterday and had a stomach ache."

"Yes, it's definitely not clean. He might have used some sick duck."

“Does your family have a sanitation permit?”

“If you don’t give me an explanation, I’ll call the police!”

...

The other party was a group of middle-aged women. When they quarreled, their voices were loud and unreasonable. They did not listen to Father Yang’s explanation and only cared about slandering this roast duck shop.

When the neighbors heard this, they all came out to watch the commotion. However, these people had been neighbors with the Yang family for many years and knew the Yang family very well. They even analyzed the situation in front of them.

“Oh, could it be that the Golden Top Fresh Duck Restaurant hired some people again?”

“Old Yang is unlucky enough. They come over every few days to cause trouble. Who can stand it?”

“That’s right. We’ve eaten their roast duck for so many years, but we’ve seen no one suffer from any problems.”

The neighbors also gathered and discussed, but everyone was speaking up for Father Yang.

At this moment, one of the fierce-looking plump women saw that there were many people around and quickly shouted, “Everyone, come and look. This roast duck shop is a black-hearted shop. They sell sick ducks to customers. My family vomited and had diarrhea after eating them. The doctor said that it was food poisoning. You have to be careful in the future. Don’t eat roast duck until you die.”

“That’s right. This is a black-hearted shop. Look at this small roast duck stall. How good is the hygiene?”

“There’s no such thing as good stuff when it’s cheap. What good ducks can be used when it’s so cheap? I think the boss’s heart is blind!”

## **Chapter 828: Hit Someone**

It was said that one woman was equivalent to five hundred ducks. Now that there were five or six women, it meant that there were thousands of ducks crying at the same time.

Father Yang was an honest man. He wanted to explain, but the other party’s voice instantly drowned his words out.

He was angry and anxious. Even if he had a clear conscience, he could not let others slander him.

When Yang Xiaoman came out, this was the scene she saw. She immediately rushed forward and blocked Father Yang behind her. She looked at the other party and said loudly, “If you have evidence, call the police. If you suspect that my family’s hygiene is not up to standard, find someone from the regulatory bureau to check!”

When the other party heard this, they couldn’t help but reveal a disdainful expression. “Oh, everyone, listen. They’re still so righteous after harming someone. There’s no justice in this world. Why are you so eager for us to call the police? Does your family have connections in the police station?”

“That’s right. They must be related. Otherwise, why would this roast duck shop be open for so long? Something must have happened before.”

When Yang Xiaoman heard this, she was so angry that her eyes turned red. These people were simply unreasonable. They were here to cause trouble.

“Dad, let’s ignore them and go back to the house.”

Knowing that she could not reason with these people, and that the other party was not here to reason, Yang Xiaoman pulled Father Yang into the yard.

Seeing this, the other party quickly surrounded them and blocked their way.

“Eh? Where do you think you’re going? Let me tell you, if you don’t give us an explanation today, don’t even think about leaving.”

“Yes, don’t even think about leaving.”

“Don’t even think about doing this business anymore. We’ll keep an eye on this place!”

At this moment, Jian Ai suddenly walked out.

She walked up to Yang Xiaoman and Father Yang expressionlessly and separated them from the other party.

Seeing this, the women couldn’t help but look at Jian Ai in confusion.

“Who are you?”

“Girl, mind your own business!”

Yang Xiaoman, who was standing behind Jian Ai, was also slightly stunned. She did not expect this girl, who was about her age, to suddenly stand up.

Just as she was about to say something, Jian Ai slowly took out her phone and dialed a number. “Hello, is this the police station? This is Shangyige Roast Duck Restaurant on Haichuan Road. Someone is causing trouble...”

When the other party saw that the girl had called the police, they panicked. The plump woman in front reached out to snatch Jian Ai’s phone.

Jian Ai blocked it with her hand and flung the woman’s hand away.

Unexpectedly, the woman leaned back exaggeratedly and sat on the ground.

In the next second, she screamed at the top of her lungs, “They hit people! Is there any justice in this world? They hit and...”

The surrounding people couldn’t help but laugh when they saw this. Even the onlookers couldn’t stand this exaggerated scamming technique.

Jian Ai couldn’t help but sneer and think to herself, *‘What kind of people are these?’*

Only Father Yang said to Jian Ai worriedly, “Young lady, thank you, but you should leave quickly. Don’t get yourself into trouble when the police come later. These people are unreasonable. They can skin you alive.”

Yang Xiaoman also nodded gratefully. “Thank you, but we can’t cause you any trouble. Leave quickly.”

“Uncle, I’m not afraid of trouble. I just can’t stand such people. Moreover, they’re deliberately causing trouble. If you don’t resolve the matter, your shop will encounter such a situation in the future,” Jian Ai said.

For Yang Xiaoman, Jian Ai could not leave the father-daughter pair alone now.

### **Chapter 829: Bite Anyone Like a Crazy Dog**

Seeing that Jian Ai was unwilling to leave, Father Yang panicked. “Child, Uncle thanks you, but this matter is not as simple as you think. Leave quickly and don’t cause trouble for yourself.”

As he spoke, Father Yang couldn’t help but pull Jian Ai’s arm. He looked anxious, as if he wanted to chase her away.

When the other party saw this, they instantly surrounded him.

“You want to leave? Since you’ve made a move, don’t even think about taking off. Let me tell you, none of you will escape today,” one woman shouted at them.

The plump woman sitting on the ground was still crying, but there were no tears.

Father Yang panicked and pleaded, “You caused trouble at my shop and didn’t let me do business. I can tolerate it, but you can’t make things difficult for a girl. She’s just a customer who came to my house to eat roast duck. She has nothing to do with this.”

“That’s right. Can you guys be reasonable? Why are you biting everyone you see like mad dogs? She’s just a young lady, yet you’re accusing her of hitting someone just because she swung her arm lightly. How shameless.” Yang Xiaoman also looked at the other party angrily.

If these people really wanted a face, they wouldn’t have caused such a scene. Father Yang and Yang Xiaoman’s words didn’t enter the other party’s ears at all. These people seemed to be professional troublemakers. No matter what they said, they wouldn’t be reasonable.

Jian Ai watched from the side. When she called the police just now, the other party came up to snatch her phone. She thought the other party was afraid.

However, looking at how arrogant these people were, not only did they not run away when she called the police, but they even became fiercer. It was obvious that they were confident.

“Old Yang, don’t be afraid of them. We’ll testify for you.”

“That’s right. We have so many eyes watching. How can anyone bully you?”

“That’s right, Old Yang. Don’t give in. Us neighbors will testify for you.”

At this moment, the surrounding neighbors could not stand it anymore and supported him.

Father Yang felt warm and touched. He kept thanking everyone, but if this matter was so easy to resolve, he wouldn't have to worry so much.

No matter which roast duck shop hired these people to cause a scene in front of his shop, the other party clearly had some background. This was not the first time. Every time he called the police, it would be left unsettled. Therefore, Old Yang knew in his heart that he could do nothing to these people.

"What's going on?" Jian Yichen suddenly walked behind Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Yichen didn't like to join in the fun. He had been eating roast duck inside alone just now. However, when he didn't see Jian Ai return for a long time, he came out to look worriedly.

Unexpectedly, they saw Jian Ai, Father Yang, and Yang Xiaoman surrounded by a group of women. The two sides were arguing, and even the onlookers were involved.

Seeing Jian Yichen, Jian Ai pushed Jian Yichen like Father Yang did to her. "Go in first. Don't get involved."

She stood up to help because of Yang Xiaoman.

However, Jian Yichen was different. No matter how big or small this matter was, she could not let Jian Yichen be involved.

"If you don't go in, I won't go in either." Jian Yichen frowned and looked at the howling women around him. He frowned unhappily.

Jian Ai was about to say something when an alarm sounded from the street.

The plump woman sitting on the ground stopped crying. When she heard the police were here, she immediately raised her voice and cried.

Father Yang panicked. Seeing that Jian Ai couldn't leave, he said to her, "Child, if the police ask you anything later, push it to Uncle."

### **Chapter 830: Who Called the Police?**

Jian Ai looked at Father Yang in confusion. She couldn't figure out why he was so nervous about this matter.

He was the victim.

The police car slowly stopped at the side of the road. It was a police van.

The car door opened and two uniformed police officers got out.

One of the tall and thin police officers couldn't help but frown. He looked at Father Yang unhappily and said, "Boss, why is it your shop again? Why is there trouble every other day?"

Just as Father Yang was about to say something, a woman from the other party pounced forward and beat him to it. "Officer, this is a black shop. People will die from eating the food here. Quickly seal this shop!"

"Alright, alright. I haven't asked you anything." The tall and thin police officer waved his hand impatiently. Then, he looked at these people and asked, "Who called the police?"

Father Yang quickly stepped forward. "Officer Wang, it's me. I called the police."

From his tone, Father Yang seemed to know the tall and thin police officer who had been dispatched many times because he had been to the police station many times.

However, Officer Wang couldn't help but smile when he heard that. He looked at Father Yang and warned, "Boss, you can't lie in front of the law. When we picked up the call, it was a girl's voice."

Seeing this, Yang Xiaoman wanted to go forward and say something. It was obvious that she didn't want to implicate an innocent customer like Jian Ai.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai was a step faster. She pulled Yang Xiaoman behind her and walked forward to look at the police officer. "I called the police."

Seeing that it was a new face, Officer Wang couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he asked, "What's your name? What's your relationship with the boss? Why did you call the police?"

Jian Ai said expressionlessly, "My name is Jian Ai. I have nothing to do with the boss. I'm just a customer who came here to buy roast duck. These people were pestering the boss and disturbing the roast duck shop's business. I couldn't stand it, so I called the police."

Although Jian Ai's tone was indifferent, it was obvious that she was angry.

Officer Wang couldn't help but look at her again. In the end, he nodded. "If you can't reconcile now, you have to return to the police station with me."

"Officer, not only is the food sold in this shop dirty, but they also hit people."

At this moment, the plump woman who had been sitting on the ground stood up and looked at the police officer with an aggrieved expression.

"We didn't hit anyone. You were the one who pretended. Everyone saw it." Yang Xiaoman was so angry that she started to argue. These people were shameless about lying in front of the police.

The surrounding neighbors said, "That's right, Officer. We all saw it just now. No one did anything."

"That's right. Old Yang has been selling roast duck here for over ten years. These people are here to disrupt his business."

"She must have lost her conscience to do such a dirty thing."

This was not the first time Officer Wang had been to the Yang family's roast duck shop. He knew what had happened.

However, looking at the situation in front of him, it was impossible to reconcile on the spot. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart and say, "Alright, since you each have your own words, follow me back to the police station to make a statement. We'll talk about the rest after the statement is done."

When he heard they were going to the police station, Father Yang panicked. “Officer Wang, this is our shop’s business. This girl is just a customer and is young. I can do the talking. We’ll follow you to the police station. Don’t make things difficult for her.”