

## At School 831

### Chapter 831: I Want to Accompany You

“How can we do that? She hit someone, and she still wants to run?” the plump woman shouted again.

Officer Wang glared at the woman impatiently, scaring her into silence.

Then, Officer Wang looked at Father Yang and said, “She called the police, so she naturally has to go back with us. However, you don’t have to worry. She’ll be fine. There’s nothing much after the procedure. After all, she’s underage. She won’t be blamed for such a small matter.”

Jian Ai walked forward. “Uncle, I’ll accompany you. Don’t worry about me.”

When Father Yang heard this, he could only nod apologetically. “I’m sorry.”

Jian Ai revealed a comforting smile and turned around to walk to Jian Yichen’s side. “Take a taxi back to the hotel first. Don’t tell Teacher Liu about this. I’ll be back later.”

“I want to go with you,” Jian Yichen blurted out, looking like he wouldn’t take no for an answer.

Jian Ai was stunned. “Why do you want to do that? That’s a police station, not an amusement park. Do you think it’s fun?”

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai with a firm expression. “I asked you out. How can I go back by myself? I have to be responsible for your safety. If you want to go, I’ll go with you.”

Jian Ai: “...”

This kid was really stubborn when he was stubborn.

Haichuan Road Police Station.

Jian Ai and the rest sat in the seats in the corridor and waited for the police to call for them.

Taking the opportunity, Jian Ai learned the inside story from Father Yang.

It turned out that not far from the Yang family’s roast duck shop, a very large-scale roast duck shop had opened a few months ago. It was called Golden Top Fresh Duck Restaurant.

The boss also knew how to choose a place. The Yang family’s roast duck shop had been there for more than ten years, and it had caused all the roast duck shops within a five-kilometer radius to close. The boss of Golden Top Fresh Duck Restaurant did not seem to have investigated the location clearly during the early stages of the site selection. It was only when it opened that he realized it was near Shangyige Roast Duck Restaurant.

They could not compare to Shangyige in terms of the taste, the reputation, and the price.

Golden Top Fresh had been making profits and losses for the past few months, but the boss behind it was rich and overbearing. Moreover, he seemed to have some connections, so he thought of some crooked methods. He wanted to ruin Shangyige’s roast duck shop so that Golden Top Fresh’s business would naturally improve.

This was already the third incident in September. Every time, they would end up at the police station. However, the case would be closed without a conclusion. It was obvious that the boss of Golden Top Fresh had informed the people at the police station behind their backs.

Moreover, it was not only Golden Top Fresh. Many famous roast duck restaurants in the capital regarded the Yang family's Shangyige as their number one enemy. They thought of ways to stop Shangyige from expanding.

This was also the reason Shangyige had not developed for so many years. Every time they went to handle the procedures, they would always be rejected in various ways. It sounded a little strange, but everyone knew that if Shangyige expanded, no one else would have a say in the capital's roast duck market.

In the end, Father Yang couldn't help but sigh deeply. "I've been a decent person my entire life and did business honestly. I didn't expect that my small shop, which was only a few square meters, would become a thorn in the side of so many people."

When Jian Ai heard Father Yang's words, she couldn't help but understand, including the doubts in her previous life.

No wonder Father Yang didn't continue his roast duck restaurant after Haichuan Road was demolished. It turned out that too many people were secretly trying to trip him up.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai couldn't help but take out her phone. The police officer looked at them and couldn't help but frown. "What do you want?"

Jian Ai looked at him lightly and said coldly, "Call my parents. As a minor, don't I have this right?"

### **Chapter 832: I Need Him Now**

Perhaps he did not expect Jian Ai to have such an imposing manner at such a young age. The person was immediately frightened. When he came back to his senses, he nodded solemnly. "Go ahead."

According to the rules, minors were not fully criminally responsible. As long as they entered the police station, they should contact their parents.

Jian Ai didn't go far. She stood by the window in the corridor and called Bai Zhou.

"The police station?"

When Bai Zhou heard Jian Ai's words, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Why was she sent to the police station just a few hours after arriving in the capital today?

"Are you okay?" Bai Zhou quickly asked. He was most concerned about Jian Ai's safety.

Jian Ai didn't have time to tell Bai Zhou the entire story. She only said softly, "I'm fine, but I have some things to resolve. Do you have anyone reliable in the capital? Someone with some power..."

The meaning of 'someone with some power' was very deep. It was obvious that he could not be an ordinary person.

On the other end of the phone, Bai Zhou couldn't help but pause for a moment. After a while, he slowly said, "Yes, but it might not be the person you want to see."

Jian Ai couldn't help but feel suspicious.

It might not be the person she wanted to see?

Was there anyone she didn't want to see?

Jian Ai seemed to have guessed something. She couldn't help but ask Bai Zhou in a low voice, "Could it be... one of the twelve guards?"

"Yes," Bai Zhou replied readily. Then, he said, "If you think the time is not ripe, you can hide your identity for the time being."

Jian Ai thought for a moment and felt that there was no need. After all, the twelve guards had appeared one after another. Since she could accept Bai Zhou and the rest staying by her side, why would she want to reject others?

She just didn't want her appearance to disrupt others' lives.

However, now was the time when she needed the other party. Therefore, meeting him now was also an opportunity to acknowledge him.

"There's no need to hide it," Jian Ai said softly. "I need him now."

"Understood." After saying this, Bai Zhou asked Jian Ai for the police station's address before hanging up.

1

Taking a deep breath, Jian Ai felt inexplicably nervous and expectant.

What kind of person was one of the twelve guards with status and power in the capital?

2

Returning to the seat in the corridor, Jian Yichen frowned and looked at her. Then, he said softly, "Do you have family in the capital? Otherwise, I can call my uncle."

Seeing Jian Yichen frown but care about her, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile.

"Don't worry, I can resolve it," Jian Ai said.

This was Yang Xiaoman's family's business, which was also her business. It had nothing to do with Jian Yichen. Jian Ai was already very touched that he accompanied her to the police station, so she naturally wouldn't let him trouble his family.

Jian Yichen didn't insist. At least in his opinion, Jian Ai seemed to be confident and didn't need him to worry too much.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in casual clothes walked over from the end of the corridor.

The man looked to be in his forties. He had a medium build and ordinary looks, but such a person exuded an official aura from head to toe.

When a police officer beside them saw this person, he quickly walked forward. "Superintendent Liang."

Liang Peng glanced at Jian Ai and the rest sitting on the bench and narrowed his eyes. "Where's Xiao Wang?"

### **Chapter 833: What Right Did They Have to Agree to Reconcile?**

When the police officer heard this, he couldn't help but look at the interrogation room door before saying, "He's doing work inside."

Liang Peng nodded and ignored Jian Ai and the rest. Instead, he raised his head and pushed the door open to enter the interrogation room.

*Bang!* The interrogation room door closed, isolating the sound inside.

"It's this Superintendent Liang again," Father Yang sighed and whispered.

Jian Ai looked at Father Yang and asked, "Uncle, what do you mean?"

Father Yang looked at Jian Ai and said in a heavy tone, "Every time something happens at the police station, he will always appear and brush it off. Someone probably greeted him."

If it was just once, it was possible that, as the superintendent, he wanted to reduce such a civil dispute to a small matter. It was understandable.

However, if he were to cover up for troublemakers and let the victims suffer for no reason every time, even a fool would know what was going on.

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. No wonder the other party was not afraid that she would call the police. It turned out that the leader of the police station was backing them.

"I still don't know your name."

Yang Xiaoman, who had not spoken for a long time, suddenly looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Jian Ai was stunned. Looking at the smile on Yang Xiaoman's face, she was in a daze for a moment.

"My name is Jian Ai," Jian Ai said with a smile.

"It's such a nice name," Yang Xiaoman said, and she couldn't help but look apologetic. "I'm really sorry for causing trouble for you because of what happened at our shop."

Jian Ai shook her head indifferently. "You don't have to be like this. I wanted to help you."

As the two of them were talking, the door of the interrogation room suddenly opened, and Superintendent Liang walked out.

The women and Officer Wang did not follow them out. The door of the interrogation room closed again.

Everyone instinctively looked at Liang Peng. From his expression, they knew he had something to say.

As expected, Liang Peng swept his gaze across them disdainfully and said casually, "We've already understood the situation. It's not a big deal. The other party has already agreed to reconcile. You can go back."

It was as if Father Yang had received a huge favor.

The most infuriating thing was that Father Yang seemed to be completely used to this solution. He stood up and was about to leave, but Jian Ai beat him to it.

"Who did you learn about the situation from?"

Her gaze was cold, and her tone was even colder. Jian Ai looked at Liang Peng without dodging.

Everyone present was stunned, including Liang Peng.

Jian Ai ignored his excited expression and sneered in disdain. "So we called the police and followed over to the police station to give a statement and explained the situation. We sat in the corridor for half an hour and you're telling us you're done understanding the situation? Who did you learn from? The troublemakers?"

"You..." Liang Peng didn't expect to be rebuked by a young girl who didn't look like an adult. Moreover, he was being rebuked face to face. He couldn't help but be speechless.

Jian Ai turned her head slightly and looked at Liang Peng. She asked coldly, "What's wrong with me? Is there a problem with what I said? You even said they agreed to reconcile..."

Jian Ai laughed in anger. "What right do they have to agree to a reconciliation? Let me tell you, if there's no satisfactory outcome to this matter today, no one can think about leaving!"

### **Chapter 834: Yu Wuyuan**

In the end, Jian Ai's aura suddenly became aggressive.

It was not a bluff, but it could make people feel her anger.

Father Yang and Yang Xiaoman were so frightened that they stood rooted to the ground and blinked. They felt that this girl's sense of justice was too strong, and she was even angrier than them.

Jian Yichen sat behind and swallowed his saliva calmly. This was the first time he had seen Jian Ai angry. She was so gentle when she spoke to him.

Liang Peng had been the superintendent for many years and was used to everyone flattering him. Now that Jian Ai had suddenly questioned him, he couldn't react for a long time.

After a long time, Liang Peng licked his dry lips. This was an obvious reaction when one was nervous.

He, the dignified police superintendent, was intimidated by Jian Ai's aura and instinctively became nervous.

Just as the atmosphere was slightly frozen, a series of powerful footsteps suddenly came from the end of the quiet corridor.

The footsteps were steady and powerful. They were light and ethereal. Every step gave off an invisible pressure.

Everyone looked at the other side of the corridor and saw a man in a black suit walking slowly towards them.

The man was tall, and he looked to be almost 1.9 meters tall. The suit on his body was an exquisite vintage cut, and he wore a white shirt inside. There was a blood-red rose tattoo at the collar, making him look even more handsome.

His facial features were as sharp as a knife, and his jawline was smooth and gentle. A pair of long and narrow eagle-like eyes flickered with a sinister light. His broken fringe covered his eyebrows, adding a trace of gentleness to his entire person. His pink lips were pursed slightly, and the corners of his mouth were naturally curled up, giving people the illusion that he was smiling at any time.

With just a look, the adjectives that appeared in everyone's minds were noble and elegant.

The man casually stuffed a hand into his pocket. His footsteps were calm, but he could not help but show his long legs that made others envious. In a daze, he had already arrived in front of everyone.

A pleasant fragrance of gardenias filled everyone's noses. That elegant and wind-like smell instantly combined with the person in front of them. It could be said to be a perfect match!

Jian Ai was the first to react. Could this person be...

It was not that she was overthinking, but everyone in the twelve guards could become the focus of everyone's attention the moment they appeared.

The man in front of her was not inferior to the other twelve guards in terms of appearance, temperament, and aura.

It was even... better.

"You..." Liang Peng was shocked by the noble aura on his body that was difficult to ignore, and he addressed him respectfully.

His thin lips cracked, and a low voice sounded in everyone's ears. "I'm Yu Wuyuan, Jian Ai's parent."

His voice was as pleasant as clear spring water, making one feel comfortable. It was the same as his entire temperament.

"Jian... Jian Ai?" Liang Peng was confused. He didn't understand who the person in front of him was talking about.

"It's me." Jian Ai calmly walked to Yu Wuyuan's side and stood there.

Everyone was shocked. They looked at Yu Wuyuan and then at Jian Ai.

These two people... were from the same family?

Yu Wuyuan did not show any additional expression because as long as he stood there, he would be the center of attention.

"I need a private space to talk to her," Yu Wuyuan said, as if he didn't care about the others' thoughts.

### **Chapter 835: An Important Person You Can't Afford to Offend**

Because of Yu Wuyuan's aura, everyone subconsciously followed his rhythm. When Liang Peng heard this, he turned around and made way without a word. "There's no one in the room next door."

"Thank you." Yu Wuyuan nodded elegantly and took the lead.

Seeing this, Jian Ai turned around and looked at Jian Yichen. She gave him a calm look and quickly followed.

Yu Wuyuan opened the door of the interrogation room next door and walked in. Jian Ai followed closely behind and locked the door.

After the two of them disappeared in front of everyone, Liang Peng suddenly turned around.

*Eh?*

Why did he let them talk alone? He was the superintendent here!

On the other hand, the young police officer at the side frowned in confusion and thought about it. He couldn't help but mutter, "Yu Wuyuan, this name..."

In the next second, the police officer's eyes widened. The Yu family from the capital!

"Superintendent... I remember," the police officer said excitedly.

Liang Peng glared at him impatiently. "What did you remember?"

Seeing this, the police officer was about to say something when he saw Father Yang and the rest looking at him in confusion. He immediately stopped.

He reached out and pulled Liang Peng over, ignoring his embarrassed expression. He pulled him to a distant corner and said with a trembling expression, "That man just now is the eldest son of the Yu family, Yu Wuyuan!"

Liang Peng didn't react. "The eldest son of the Yu family? What eldest son of the Yu family?"

Seeing this, the police officer looked anxious. "It's THE Yu family in the capital. Isn't there only one Yu family in the capital?"

This sentence was like a blow to the head, waking Liang Peng up.

"The Yu family in the capital?" Liang Peng's eyes widened. As he spoke, he felt goosebumps on his back. He felt a chill run down his spine. "You said that person just now was the eldest son of the Yu family in the capital?"

The police officer nodded quickly. "That's him."

Liang Peng widened his eyes and stood on the spot, looking as if lightning had struck him.

It was rumored that the young master of the Yu family was mysterious and rarely appeared in public. Even his name was known by very few people.

For a top family like the Yu family in the capital, if everyone in the Yu family stomped their feet, the capital would tremble. As the eldest son, Yu Wuyuan's status was enough for Liang Peng, a small superintendent, to look up to him.

This was not someone he could afford to offend.

"Are you sure it's him?" Liang Peng was afraid of making a mistake and couldn't help but look at the police officer to confirm.

Although the police officer had never seen Yu Wuyuan before, he had coincidentally heard this name when he was handling a case in the past, so he remembered it.

The young master of the Yu family was Yu Wuyuan!

He nodded. "I'm certain."

The reason he was so sure was that the probability of having the same name was almost zero. Moreover, the aura and temperament this person exuded were enough to show that he came from a top family and was not an ordinary person.

When Liang Peng saw the police officer's certainty, his heart couldn't help but turn cold.

This was the end. Why did he meet such a big shot? Wasn't it a dispute at a roast duck restaurant? Why did he meet someone from the Yu family in the capital?

If he did not handle this well, wouldn't he have to bear the consequences?

He could not help but rejoice in his heart. Fortunately, he did not do anything overboard to that little girl just now. Otherwise, there would be no way to salvage the situation.

### **Chapter 836: The Limitless Sword Spirit, Yu Wuyuan**

On the other side, after Yu Wuyuan walked into the interrogation room, he raised his hand slightly, and the red light on the surveillance camera in the corner instantly went out.

After Jian Ai locked the door, she turned around. Yu Wuyuan was already kneeling on one knee on the ground with one hand on his chest. He lowered his head respectfully.

However, even when kneeling, he was still elegant and calm.

"I'm ranked second among the twelve guards of the ancient sect. I'm The Limitless Sword Spirit, Yu Wuyuan. Greetings, Sect Master!"

1

His tone was not as indifferent as before, but with a trace of hidden excitement and determination.

Jian Ai was not surprised to hear that he was ranked second. From the moment she saw Yu Wuyuan, she could feel his strength. It was an unparalleled aura of an expert.

Therefore, Jian Ai had already guessed his ranking. This person must be in the top three.



After meeting another one of the twelve guards, Jian Ai had already subtly changed her attitude from the confusion and horror when she first saw Bai Zhou to seeing Xiao Zhen, Si Yuehan, and Yun Buyao.

As a result, Jian Ai no longer had the uneasiness and fear from before. Instead, she was relieved and excited. There was even anticipation for the others who had not appeared.

Perhaps she had gradually started to accept her new identity as the ancient sect master.

These people were loyal and unyielding to her, making Jian Ai feel fearless. In this life, she felt even more at ease, as if she could step on everything.

This feeling was especially strong when facing Yu Wuyuan.

Jian Ai walked forward and looked at Yu Wuyuan. "Get up."

Hearing this, Yu Wuyuan slowly stood up and looked at Jian Ai. He slowly said, "It's my great fortune to reunite with the Sect Master."

At this moment, stars danced in Yu Wuyuan's eyes. It was enough to prove his state of mind and the authenticity of his words.

Jian Ai was the same.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," Jian Ai said apologetically, with a smile.

When Yu Wuyuan heard this, he couldn't help but lower his head to show his fear. "I'm at your disposal, Sect Master."

Every move, every word, and every action of Yu Wuyuan was pleasing to the eye in Jian Ai's eyes.

His elegance was born from his bones, making it difficult for people to look away.

However, now was not the time for the two of them to have casual chats. Everything had to wait until the matter in front of them was resolved.

The soundproofing of the interrogation room was excellent. Yu Wuyuan had switched off the surveillance cameras, so no one could hear what the two of them were saying inside.

As time passed, the two of them did not come out. This made Liang Peng, who was outside the door, anxious, afraid that Jian Ai would say something bad about him to Yu Wuyuan.

The door suddenly opened. Liang Peng suddenly looked up and saw that the door of the first interrogation room had opened.

Officer Wang was the first to come out, followed by a few women who had caused trouble today.

The women were talking and laughing. It was obvious that they felt that the matter had been resolved and there was no need for them to worry.

"What are you doing?"

At this moment, Liang Peng's voice sounded. His tone was much more serious than before.

Officer Wang was stunned. "S-Superintendent, didn't you say..."

“What did I say?” Liang Peng glared at them, scaring the women until they stopped smiling. Liang Peng continued, “It’s not over yet. Go in!”

### **Chapter 837: I’ll Give You An Hour**

Officer Wang was puzzled. Didn’t Superintendent Liang say to let them go just now?

Before the women could step out of the interrogation room, Officer Wang locked them back in.

Although he did not know why Superintendent Liang’s attitude had changed in the blink of an eye, as a junior police officer, he had no choice but to do as he was told.

As soon as the door closed, the door on the other side opened.

Yu Wuyuan and Jian Ai walked out one after another. Their expressions were indifferent, and it was impossible to tell if they were happy or angry.

Seeing this, Liang Peng quickly smiled apologetically and went forward. He said, “Oh, Young Master Yu, I’ve failed to recognize a formidable person. If I had known your identity, I would have handled the situation properly with just a phone call from you. I wouldn’t have needed you to come over personally.”

He had changed his attitude very quickly.

Hearing the words ‘*Young Master Yu*,’ Yu Wuyuan knew that this person already knew his identity.

This was also good. It saved a lot of trouble.

Yu Wuyuan looked at Liang Peng indifferently and said in a very calm tone, “I’ll give you an hour to handle this matter cleanly. Listen carefully. I said to handle it cleanly.”

It was such a calm tone, but when Liang Peng heard it, he felt a wave of fear rush up from his feet to his brain.

What was even more terrifying was that the corners of Yu Wuyuan’s mouth curled up slightly, so people would think that he was smiling when he said that. This made his scalp tingle.

“Don’t... don’t worry. I’ll... I’ll handle it cleanly.” Liang Peng was so scared that sweat had covered his forehead.

Yu Wuyuan had no intention of leaving. Instead, he stayed behind to wait for Liang Peng’s results.

Liang Peng didn’t dare to be negligent. Moreover, when Yu Wuyuan said ‘*handle it cleanly*,’ it meant that he wanted him to find the culprit.

Others might not know who instigated these troublemakers, but he knew best.

However, his future was more important now, so he couldn’t care less. He immediately led the team to capture them.

Father Yang and Yang Xiaoman were dumbfounded. They did not expect Jian Ai’s background to be so powerful, although they did not know who Yu Wuyuan was or what kind of background he had in the capital.

However, looking at Superintendent Liang's attitude towards him, it was enough to explain everything.

"Uncle, don't worry. I'll help you resolve this matter," Jian Ai said as she walked up to Father Yang and Yang Xiaoman.

Father Yang looked at Jian Ai gratefully. "Child, we're not related, but you're helping us. I don't know how to thank you."

Yang Xiaoman's eyes were red as she sobbed, "Jian Ai, we... we really..."

For a moment, she was speechless. Perhaps there were no suitable words to express Yang Xiaoman's gratitude to Jian Ai.

After all, Jian Ai was not in Yang Xiaoman's memory. To her, Jian Ai was just a stranger.

However, it was because of this that she was even more touched.

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. "You don't have to do this. I didn't do all this for you to thank me."

Jian Yichen stood beside Jian Ai and watched all of this. It would be a lie to say that he was not touched. She was always so different from the other girls he had seen.

She was calm, indifferent, and imposing. It was as if everything was under her control.

### **Chapter 838: I'll Find Another Chance to See You**

Once these police officers became serious, they were exceptionally efficient.

In less than an hour, Liang Peng arrested the boss of Golden Top Fresh and interrogated him.

In the end, they sentenced the women who caused trouble to fifteen days of administrative detention on suspicion of causing trouble. The police station prosecuted the boss of Golden Top Fresh for repeatedly instigating others to disrupt public order. He could face imprisonment of more than half a year and less than two years.

Jian Ai and the rest didn't ask about these things anymore. For the sake of his future and official position, Liang Peng handled everything properly and cleanly within an hour.

In fact, Golden Top Fresh was not the only party who was jealous of the Yang family's roast duck business. The boss of Golden Top Fresh might not be the one who instructed the women to cause trouble. The reason these people dared to do this was that Father Yang had no background and was easy to bully.

Now that someone had finally been punished by the law, those who still wanted to interfere with his business would probably have concerns. At least the Yang family's business could be peaceful for a while.

Father Yang was so excited that he couldn't say anything. He kept thanking Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan.

"Child, if you want to eat roast duck in the future, come to Uncle Yang's place," Father Yang said to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "Uncle, don't worry. I'll come."

Father Yang looked at Yu Wuyuan again. He wanted to shake his hand but didn't dare to. He could only bow deeply. "Mr. Yu, thank you so much this time."

Seeing this, Yang Xiaoman quickly bowed.

Seeing this, Yu Wuyuan only said calmly, "It was nothing. You don't have to be so polite."

After leaving the police station, because Jian Ai and Jian Yichen had been out for a long time, they were afraid that Teacher Liu would worry so they had to go back and said nothing to Yang Xiaoman and her father.

Looking at Yang Xiaoman's back, Jian Ai's eyes flashed, and her heart was warm and bitter.

In her previous life, she had died in a car accident. In that world, the only people who would grieve over her death were Guan Tao and Yang Xiaoman.

She hoped they would meet again at Capital University in this lifetime and continue to be friends.

"I'll send you back," Yu Wuyuan said slowly.

Jian Ai nodded and looked at Jian Yichen. "Let's go back."

Jian Yichen looked at Jian Ai and asked seriously, "Aren't you hungry?"

Because of this, Jian Ai only ate two mouthfuls of roast duck inside. It was already past two in the afternoon.

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before laughing. It was hard for him to care about whether or not she was hungry.

"It's fine. I'll just make noodles when I get back," Jian Ai said casually.

Half an hour later, the car slowly stopped in front of the hotel.

Looking at the dilapidated hotel building outside the car window, Yu Wuyuan's calm expression finally reacted a little.

"Are you staying here?" he asked softly.

Jian Ai nodded and said to Jian Yichen, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, "Yichen, wait for me at the hotel entrance."

She called him by his nickname.

Strangely, Jian Yichen didn't feel uncomfortable or inappropriate. Hearing this, he nodded. He knew that the two of them had something to say, so he politely bid farewell to Yu Wuyuan and opened the car door to get out.

When only the two of them were left with the driver, Jian Ai said to Yu Wuyuan, "I'm in the capital for a short time this time because I'm here to participate in a speech competition. I'll look for an opportunity to see you after the competition."

**Chapter 839: Thank You for Today**

Yu Wuyuan nodded gently. "I'll listen to the Sect Master's instructions."

Unlike the respect Bai Zhou and the rest showed to her, Yu Wuhuan was much calmer. This made Jian Ai feel much more comfortable.

In fact, she was not used to the few people from the twelve guards flattering her. It was true that she was the Sect Master, but most of the time, she needed them more. She treated the twelve guards, including Chi Yang, as family.

Jian Ai and Yu Wuyuan exchanged phone numbers before getting out of the car.

After Yu Wuyuan left, Jian Ai exhaled softly. At least from her current feeling, Yu Wuyuan was a relatively normal human compared to Bai Zhou and the rest.

In fact, she had once fantasized that the rest of the people would be as expressionless as Xiao Zhen and Si Yuehan, because most powerful people were like this. They were insufferably arrogant and cold.

Fortunately, Yu Wuyuan's elegance and nobility won Jian Ai's heart.

After Yu Wuyuan's car left, Jian Yichen walked to Jian Ai's side. His gaze followed the black car into the distance. When the car disappeared, Jian Yichen slowly said, "I didn't expect you to have a family in the capital."

Jian Ai turned around to look at him and couldn't help but smile. She didn't expect it either.

"Thank you for today," Jian Ai suddenly said.

Jian Yichen was stunned and looked puzzled. "Thank me for what?"

"Thank you for not leaving me alone and accompanying me to the police station," Jian Ai said with a smile.

Jian Yichen pursed his lips disapprovingly. "I was worried that you'll get into trouble."

Although in Jian Yichen's eyes, Jian Ai did not seem like someone who would act rashly, there was always a possibility. If he encountered something she could not resolve, he could still call his uncle.

No matter what, Jian Yichen knew he could help her solve her problem when she needed it.

However, it seemed that she did not need it.

The two of them parted ways at the elevator. Jian Ai returned to her room and turned on the television.

She wanted to create some noise in the room, but the scene on the television stunned Jian Ai.

The channel was Beijing One. The latest advertisement for Guoyou fountain pen was playing on the television. The person on the screen was none other than Qinghuan.

She remembered Qinghuan had said that both advertisements would be released at the end of this month.

The advertisement only lasted for about ten seconds, but Qinghuan was really beautiful in front of the camera. She was youthful and confident.

The phone rang. It was Bai Zhou.

"How is it? Has the matter been resolved?" Bai Zhou asked on the other end of the phone.

Jian Ai leaned against the bed frame casually and answered, "It's settled."

Bai Zhou paused for a moment and said, "You saw him?"

"Yes." Jian Ai chuckled. "He seemed to have resolved the matter with just a word."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he smiled. "I used to fantasize about what circumstances you would meet him. I didn't expect it to be so soon. It's indeed a waste of talent to let him appear in such a situation."

"I'll find time to see him alone after the competition. I have other things to ask him," Jian Ai said.

Bai Zhou: "Alright, he has the final say in the capital. If there's anything, feel free to look for him. However, you still have to be careful. It's surprising for you to land in the morning and enter the police station in the afternoon."

"If I don't cause some trouble, won't you have nothing to do?" Jian Ai smiled.

"It's better to avoid such trouble in the future."

#### **Chapter 840: Script Reading**

The next day, the first script of "Interweaving Night" was read.

The so-called script reading was for all the main characters to sit together and read the script before the movie started filming. Firstly, it was to proofread the script. Secondly, it was to help the actors find their feelings for each other. It was one of the necessary preparations before filming.

The first script reading today meant that all the main leads would meet today.

Xia Qinghuan already knew that Jian Yiyi had gotten the role of Luo Yun. However, Jian Yiyi could not keep a low profile. Over the past few days, almost everyone in the school knew that Jian Yiyi was going to act in Chu Lingfeng's "Interweaving Night." Although she was only the third female lead, in the eyes of the students of Erzhong, she was already very impressive.

Of course, Jian Yiyi didn't spread this news herself. It was her usual trick to use others' mouths to hype herself up.

Jian Yiyi arrived at the company early in the morning and went to the management department to look for Dong Jie.

"Yiyi, you're here."

Seeing Jian Yiyi, Dong Jie quickly raised his hand to greet her. "Come, let me introduce you."

Jian Yiyi smiled and walked over. She noticed a handsome boy sitting on the sofa.

"He's Yuan Guang, the male lead of this movie. I mentioned him to you before," Dong Jie said.

"Hello, Brother Yuan Guang." Jian Yiyi quickly smiled and nodded. "I'm Yiyi, Jian Yiyi."

Yuan Guang put down the magazine in his hand and stood up. He looked at Jian Yiyi and said, "Hello."

At this moment, Dong Jie said to the two of them, "I'll take care of the two of you now. The most important thing for us now is this movie. As long as the two of you can perform well in this movie, you should be able to become famous."

Dong Jie was a very experienced manager and was very experienced in estimating the artists' directions and their future expectations. Therefore, these words were enough to convince people.

To put it simply, the production team and script of this movie were already jumping platforms. As long as anyone stood on it, they would be bounced up. However, how high they could bounce would depend on their ability.

Jian Yiyi was excited. Although she had gotten the role for a few days, when she thought of this, she felt as if she was in a dream.

"Let's go to the conference room. It's time to read the script," Dong Jie said to the two of them.

Rose Entertainment invested in this movie, but only Xia Qinghuan, Yuan Guang, and Jian Yiyi got the roles. Artists from other companies won the other roles through auditions.

Many artists had already arrived in the conference room. Some of them were even quite famous.

The rectangular conference table was filled with people, and the artists' managers sat at the chairs against the wall.

Yuan Guang was the male lead, so he naturally had to sit at the front. Jian Yiyi followed him and sat beside him.

Before she could sit down, she heard Dong Jie come to her side and say, "Yiyi, sit over there. This is the female lead's seat."

Jian Yiyi was stunned and quickly stood up. However, she couldn't help but feel embarrassed. Fortunately, Dong Jie's voice wasn't loud, so no one noticed him.

Jian Yiyi moved to the empty seat on the other side and sat down. Wang Mingxiao, who was next to her, instinctively looked up at her.

With just a look, Wang Mingxiao was stunned. He looked at Jian Yiyi's side profile and blinked.

As if sensing his gaze, Jian Yiyi turned to look at him and smiled. "Hello."