

At School 841

Chapter 841: Hello, Third Female Lead

That smile was as bright as the sun. Coupled with Jian Yiyi's outstanding looks, she instantly bloomed in front of Wang Mingxiao like a flower.

Wang Mingxiao's throat moved. He came back to his senses and blurted, "Hello, my name is Wang Mingxiao."

"Oh, I remember you. We were in the same audition. You were the first person to be called in," Jian Yiyi said as she looked at him.

Wang Mingxiao couldn't help but be surprised. "Do you even remember this?"

There were so many people on the day of the audition. Everyone was so nervous that they didn't have the mood to care about what others said.

Jian Yiyi smiled and nodded. "Because you're the first to go, I had an impression. Besides, I have an excellent memory."

Jian Yiyi couldn't help but look at the script in Wang Mingxiao's hand. "Who are you acting as?"

"I'll act as Tong Fei," Wang Mingxiao said.

Jian Yiyi was stunned for a moment before looking at Wang Mingxiao in surprise. "Really? I'll play Luo Yun."

A third female lead and a third male lead. The two of them were a couple in the movie.

Wang Mingxiao smiled at Jian Yiyi and blushed slightly. "What a coincidence."

"Yiyi, this is the official script for the reading later. Take a look first. The red lines are yours." At this moment, Dong Jie placed a document in front of Jian Yiyi.

Jian Yiyi smiled and took it. She opened the script. The first page was a piece of white paper with the words "*Interweaving Night*" written on it.

Flipping the script, the second page was the role list. They printed the actor corresponding to Ye Zheng with Xia Qinghuan's name.

When Jian Yiyi saw the name Xia Qinghuan, she was stunned for a moment. She thought she had read it wrong.

Xia Qinghuan?

Which Xia Qinghuan? Was it the Xia Qinghuan she knew?

Jian Yiyi was a little stunned. If it was the Xia Qinghuan she knew, why didn't she reveal anything?

She could not help but show off to others for such an important role!

Jian Yiyi thought to herself that they probably just had the same name.

However, just as Jian Yiyi was about to confirm with Dong Jie who this Xia Qinghuan was, the conference room door was pushed open again.

Chen Jin walked in first, followed by Xia Qinghuan.

Seeing Xia Qinghuan, Jian Yiyi froze and her eyes widened.

Was it really her?

The conference room was only so big. Although there were many people, Xia Qinghuan saw Jian Yiyi at first glance. Moreover, when Xia Qinghuan saw Jian Yiyi's expression, which looked as if she had eaten a fly, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but smile.

In Jian Yiyi's eyes, that smile was like endless sarcasm. It seemed to float over with a voice: Hello, third female lead.

However, in just a moment, Xia Qinghuan retracted her gaze and walked to the main seat beside Yuan Guang. She naturally sat down. "Brother Yuan Guang."

When Yuan Guang saw Qinghuan, he smiled. "I thought you were going to be late."

"I'm not famous yet. I won't dare to be arrogant," Xia Qinghuan said with a smile.

Yuan Guang smiled when he heard that.

Although Yuan Guang and Jian Yiyi shared the same manager, he was more familiar and intimate with Xia Qinghuan.

In Jian Yiyi's eyes, all of this was called the protagonist's world.

The reading started quickly. For the first try, all the actors only needed to read their lines according to the script. There was no need to add any acting elements. The professional term was *'follow the script.'*

It was alright if she did not know, but once she did, she was shocked.

Only then did Jian Yiyi know her lines were pitifully few compared to Xia Qinghuan's.

Chapter 842: The Dream Shattered Before It Started

Because it was a female lead movie, the female lead's lines were almost as many as the other supporting roles combined, including the male lead, Yuan Guang. Although he was the male lead, he was just like the other supporting roles. He was just acting with Ye Zheng.

Therefore, during the entire script reading, everyone listened to Xia Qinghuan recite her lines most of the time.

Jian Yiyi's anticipation and excitement gradually disappeared with time. Instead, she felt even more unbalanced.

She had long heard from her manager, Dong Jie, that the company chose the female lead for this drama. Although she was a newcomer, the company supported her with all their might and spent all their resources on making this newcomer famous.

Initially, Jian Yiyi thought little of it. Although they were both newcomers and she was a little envious that the other party could get such an opportunity, she signed the contract later. As long as the company saw her potential, they would give her more and better resources.

However, when she learned that the person the company was supporting was Xia Qinghuan, Jian Yiyi could not accept it.

The reason was that Xia Qinghuan was her classmate.

If it was a stranger, she would not feel upset, but it was someone she knew.

Jian Yiyi's life motto was that she could lose, but not to the people around her, be it friends, classmates, or even family.

She wanted to be the best among everyone she knew.

In the end, before the dream started, it shattered.

"Yiyi, it's your turn."

Jian Yiyi was in a daze. She didn't know where her thoughts were until Wang Mingxiao reminded her in a low voice.

Although she couldn't accept it in her heart, Jian Yiyi knew how rare this opportunity was and how difficult it was for her to get this role.

Just as Dong Jie had said, the quality of the production team of this movie was there. Anyone who performed normally would become famous.

Jian Yiyi knew that as a newcomer, this starting point was already very high. She had to act.

With this thought in mind, Jian Yiyi picked up the script and read it.

The first round of script reading lasted for over two hours before the actors could rest for twenty minutes. Then, they had to continue.

As soon as they stopped, Chen Jin handed the bottle of water he had prepared to Xia Qinghuan.

"Qinghuan, drink some water to moisten your throat."

"Thank you, Brother Jin." Xia Qinghuan smiled and took it. As soon as she unscrewed the lid, a refreshing floral fragrance assaulted her face. "It smells so good, Brother Jin. What did you soak in?"

"I just soaked some chrysanthemums," Chen Jin said.

Xia Qinghuan poured a glass of water with the lid as a cup and took a sip. She felt refreshed and immediately said to Chen Jin, "It's delicious. Brother Jin, make this in the future. My mouth smells good now as well."

Seeing that Xia Qinghuan liked it, Chen Jin smiled happily and nodded.

They both had managers by their side, but Jian Yiyi naturally did not receive the same treatment as Xia Qinghuan. Moreover, the assistant was the one who served the tea. However, Chen Jin was worried if

someone else came into contact with Qinghuan's food, so he did these things himself. The assistant also knew and never interfered.

Jian Yiyi's configuration was relatively simple. Other than Dong Jie, her manager, she did not have an assistant.

"Qinghuan, I saw your advertisement on television yesterday. It was filmed so well." Yuan Guang sat at the side and smiled at Xia Qinghuan.

Chapter 843: I Didn't Expect It to Be You

Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but smile awkwardly and shake her head. "How is that good? I think it's especially silly."

"You'll feel silly looking at your own advertisement, so others have to evaluate it. I think it's very good," Yuan Guang said truthfully.

Chen Jin nodded. "I think so, too."

Xia Qinghuan didn't care much about this matter. Filming advertisements was just to increase her exposure. She was an actress, and she only wanted to have a steady act. Therefore, she didn't care if the advertisement was good or not. As long as her financiers thought it was okay, she would have completed her mission.

As they were chatting, Jian Yiyi suddenly leaned forward.

She thought for a moment. After all, Xia Qinghuan was the female lead. Once the shooting for the movie started, they would act as if they were best friends according to their roles in the movie. Hence, she couldn't pretend not to know her.

Therefore, she greeted Xia Qinghuan. "Qinghuan, I didn't expect you to be the female lead. When I saw you just now, I was shocked."

Xia Qinghuan didn't like Jian Yiyi to begin with, but with so many people around, she couldn't show her face. People who didn't know better would think that she looked down on supporting roles before she became famous. After all, in the entertainment circle, every word and action was important.

Although she was not famous yet, if she became famous in the future, someone might dig up negative news and add fuel to the fire.

With a gentle and distant smile on her face, Xia Qinghuan looked at Jian Yiyi and pretended to be surprised. "Is that so? Xiao Ai, Guan Tao, and the rest know. I thought the students already knew."

As soon as she finished speaking, Xia Qinghuan pretended to be enlightened and nodded. "Oh, that's right. They're not people who like to talk too much. Perhaps they haven't told anyone. However, I've long known about you acting as Luo Yun. After all, all the students in the school know now. They're all very envious of you."

Xia Qinghuan's words were flawless, and her tone was very relaxed. It looked like a simple conversation between acquaintances.

However, these words sounded ear-piercing to Jian Yiyi. She gritted her teeth and felt even more indignant. Was the real female lead watching her make a fool of herself in the dark?

Moreover, once Xia Qinghuan's identity as the female lead was exposed, who would care about a third female lead like her? Ye Zheng's role was like a goddess in the readers' hearts. The person playing Ye Zheng would definitely receive the most attention and anticipation.

She was afraid that not only would people ignore her, but they would also mock her.

"You know each other?" Yuan Guang spoke at the right time, imperceptibly resolving Jian Yiyi's embarrassment.

Jian Yiyi quickly answered Yuan Guang and nodded with a sweet smile. "Yes, Qinghuan and I are classmates. She's our class monitor."

Yuan Guang nodded in understanding. "Your class is quite powerful. Soon, there will be two big celebrities."

Xia Qinghuan sat at the side and drank chrysanthemum water. It was as if she didn't plan to say anything to Jian Yiyi. After all, their relationship was obvious, so there was nothing to say. Xia Qinghuan felt it was fine as long as it was passable on the surface.

Jian Yiyi naturally knew how to judge. Seeing this, she said that she wanted to go to the bathroom and leave the conference room.

As soon as she went out, she saw Jian Yu in a black suit.

Jian Yiyi was stunned, and her face turned red. Wasn't this the CEO with the same surname whom she met when she came to the company to sign the contract?

Chapter 844: I'm the General Manager of This Company

When she saw Jian Yu again, Jian Yiyi's heart raced as before.

Seeing him walking towards her, Jian Yiyi swallowed a mouthful of saliva and walked up to him. She said, "I'm sorry. I would like to ask where the bathroom is?"

Jian Yu stopped in his tracks and looked at Jian Yiyi for a second. Then, he said, "You will see it after turning right."

Jian Yiyi blinked. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Jian Yu nodded slightly. From the beginning to the end, he maintained the demeanor of a gentleman. After speaking, he even turned around slightly and made a gesture for the girl to leave first.

Jian Yiyi pursed her lips and smiled. She nodded at Jian Yu and walked away shyly.

He was so handsome...

A voice was screaming in her heart. Jian Yiyi couldn't help but feel delighted. At least she had talked to him this time. This way, when they would meet in the future, they would have to greet each other. After all, they had already interacted for a short time.

With this thought in mind, Jian Yiyi's gloomy mood was swept away.

Jian Yu, on the other hand, treated her as a passerby. After all, he couldn't remember most of the artists in the company.

Just as he was about to pass by the conference room, Chen Jin pushed the door open and came out. The two of them were caught off guard and bumped into each other.

"*Brother...* Brother Yu?"

Chen Jin was shocked. In the first second, he thought he had recognized the wrong person. It was not until he looked again that he confirmed that the person in front of him was Jian Yu.

Jian Yu was stunned. "*Erzi?*"

Erzi was Chen Jin's nickname. He also had a nickname called '*the blond*' because he dyed his hair yellow at the bar.

However, Jian Yu didn't like to call him that, so he had always used '*Erzi*.'

"Brother Yu, why are you here?" Chen Jin said as he sized up Jian Yu's suit and leather shoes.

"You... *you* work here?"

Obviously, Chen Jin didn't know Jian Yu's current identity yet. From the beginning of the contract until the end, Qiao Yuan was the one who contacted him. Moreover, when Chen Jin signed the management contract with Rose Entertainment, Jian Yu hadn't taken over yet and was still studying.

Jian Yu couldn't help but chuckle. "*I... I'm the general manager of this company!*"

Chen Jin was shocked, and his eyes widened. "The general manager? Isn't the general manager Brother Yuan?"

"He's the vice president." Jian Yu smiled and said, "It's a long story. I'll explain it to you in the future."

Jian Yu couldn't help but look into the conference room through the crack in the door behind Chen Jin. He remembered his secretary telling him that today was the script reading. The conference room was filled with actors from "*Interweaving Night*."

He had long known that Chen Jin was a manager, so he couldn't help but say, "Did you bring an artist to read the script?"

"Brother Yu, I'm your company's manager. I only have one artist under me, who's Xiao Ai's classmate. She also signed with your company as the female lead of '*Interweaving Night*'!" Chen Jin felt that Jian Yu was unreliable, and Jian Yu felt guilty.

Jian Yu felt guilty and said apologetically, "Look at me. I just took over recently and am still familiarizing myself with the company. I didn't have time to understand the company's artists."

Chapter 845: The Haggard Jian Changsheng

Seeing Jian Yu's reaction, Chen Jin couldn't help but smile and wave his hand. "I'm fine. I'm just quite happy since I didn't expect to bring Qinghuan to your company."

Jian Yu couldn't help but sigh. His sister forced him to enter the company, but he still had to keep his sister's identity a secret. It seemed that Chen Jin didn't know that the big boss behind this company was Xiao Ai.

The two of them chatted in the corridor for a while. Chen Jin only returned to the conference room when the second round of reading started.

The audition went on for a day. When Jian Yiyi reached home, her entire body was aching.

"Yiyi, you're tired, right? After reading the script for the entire day, your throat must be tired. Mom will get you a glass of water."

Qiao Shuyi wanted to get up, but Jian Yiyi grabbed her hand and looked at her listlessly. "Mom, rub my neck. It's too sore."

Her entire body was sore, but her throat was fine. Because she did not read many lines today, Xia Qinghuan should be the one with a tired throat.

Seeing that her daughter was so tired, Qiao Shuyi's heart ached. She quickly sat down and massaged her. She said with concern, "Do you know how difficult it is to be in this industry? The filming hasn't started yet. After the filming officially starts, it will be even harder."

"How was it? If you regret it, we'll terminate the contract. We can still afford the penalty."

Jian Yiyi quickly sat up straight. "Mom, my neck is just a little sore from sitting for the entire day. Why are you talking about termination? I don't feel it's tough at all. I won't give up."

"Alright, alright. Mom was overthinking," Qiao Shuyi apologized and quickly nodded.

At this moment, the door suddenly opened.

Jian Changsheng's voice sounded at the same time. "Wife, I'm back."

Hearing Jian Changsheng's voice, Qiao Shuyi quickly stood up and walked out.

"Husband, you're finally home." Qiao Shuyi walked up to Jian Changsheng and took his coat. She couldn't help but size him up.

The Jian Group suffered a heavy blow. All kinds of inexplicable things suddenly happened on the same day.

Because of this, Jian Changsheng had been eating and sleeping in the company since he wanted to settle these things as soon as possible.

His appearance did not change. He was still tall and upright.

His clothes were clean and had a trimmed stubble. However, he looked haggard and had lost a lot of weight.

Qiao Shuyi's heart ached, and her eyes turned red. "You've been tired these days, right?"

Jian Changsheng didn't force himself. He smiled and nodded. "I'm a little tired, but I have no choice. A crisis suddenly appeared in the company. I have to handle it myself."

He loosened his tie and said, "But don't worry, I'm fine."

Qiao Shuyi said nothing and just said considerately, "You're hungry, right? I'll get Nanny Xu to make you something delicious."

Jian Changsheng shook his head. "Help me fill a basin with water. I want to take a bath and have a good sleep."

Qiao Shuyi quickly nodded and turned around to hurry upstairs.

The next day, Monday.

As soon as Xia Qinghuan appeared in school, she noticed the gazes of the students.

Be it the Year One, Year Two, or even Year Three students, they all seemed to look at her.

However, Xia Qinghuan did not find it strange because they broadcasted the advertisement for Guoyou fountain pen on Saturday. These people must have seen her become the spokesperson for the Guoyou fountain pen during the weekend, which was why they had such a reaction.

1

Chapter 846: The Roses In Her Hand, The Flavor In Mine

Moreover, she did not feel uncomfortable. Even if she felt a little uncomfortable, she told herself that this was the only way to be an actress.

It was just a small advertisement. But once her television drama and movie were broadcasted, it would not be as simple as the students paying attention to her. People might even recognize her when she went shopping.

Therefore, she had to force herself to adapt now. This was the self-cultivation of a public figure.

When they returned to class, the students surrounded them immediately.

"Qinghuan, I saw you on television."

"I saw it too. When did you endorse Guoyou fountain pens? Why didn't we know?"

"That's right. There's no news at all. When I saw the advertisement on television, I thought I was seeing things."

...

If it were in the past, these students would not dare to approach Xia Qinghuan. However, after the autumn trip, the students in the class had closed the distance between them. In addition, Xia Qinghuan was the class monitor, so she could not help but talk to the students in the class. Over time, everyone

understood her character better. She was not cold, but her aura was too strong, making people feel she was difficult to approach in the past.

Xia Qinghuan sat in her seat and looked at the surrounding students. She smiled and asked, "All of you saw that?"

Everyone nodded.

Seeing this, Xia Qinghuan couldn't help but smile. Then, she raised her hand and placed her bag on the table. "Since you've seen it, everyone will have a share!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Xia Qinghuan unzipped her bag and everyone saw the latest Guoyou fountain pens. It was the one Xia Qinghuan had endorsed in the advertisement.

"One each. There's no need to choose. The styles are all the same. The packaging takes up too much space, so I threw it away," Xia Qinghuan said with a smile.

When the students heard this, they immediately exploded.

Guoyou fountain pens were the most expensive brand among domestic fountain pens. Back then, Jian Ai gave Lin Yi a relatively cheap model that cost over two hundred yuan.

The latest model that Xia Qinghuan endorsed cost almost a thousand yuan. Even the students of Erzong were not willing to use such an expensive fountain pen.

At this moment, Xia Qinghuan brought one for everyone in the class.

"Qinghuan, do we all have one?"

"How much is this?!"

"There are fifty students in our class!"

The students were shocked. They wanted to take it but did not dare to. After all, it was too expensive.

Xia Qinghuan smiled indifferently. "Don't think about these useless things. As a spokesperson, isn't it easy for me to ask the manufacturer for products? I didn't spend money, so I specially asked for them for everyone. However, each of you will only get one. Don't take too much!"

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look delighted. Only then did they feel relieved and reach out to take one each.

Looking at the smiles on the students' faces, Xia Qinghuan was in an excellent mood. So that was what it meant by 'the roses in her hand, the flavor in mine.'

The speech competition lasted for three days, from the preliminary round to the semi-finals and the finals.

English differed from other languages. Many children were talented in languages, and speaking required emotions. Even if it was an English speech, it had to be emotional. Although Jian Ai's results were good and her English was passable, it was not the best.

Jian Ai was not good at giving speeches. She barely passed the preliminary round and got eliminated in the semi-finals.

On the other hand, Jian Yichen was unexpectedly powerful. He overcame all obstacles and PKed twenty-six cities in China. There were fifty-two participants, and in the end, he won first place in the country!

Chapter 847: I Have Something to Ask You

After the speech competition, they still had to stay in the capital for another day. The next day, they took the afternoon flight back to Baiyun City.

It was rare for Teacher Liu to come to the capital, so after the competition, she went shopping.

Because her grandparents' house was in the capital, Jian Yichen also informed Teacher Liu that he would go back to visit his family today and meet them at the airport at noon tomorrow.

Jian Ai also took the opportunity to contact Yu Wuyuan and planned to see him again before leaving.

Although there was no goal in this meeting, Jian Ai still felt that she should meet him again. After all, Yu Wuyuan differed from Bai Zhou and the rest. He did not live in Baiyun City. She did not know when they would meet again.

When Yu Wuyuan received Jian Ai's call, he immediately arranged a meeting place at a high-class apartment in the center of the capital city.

As if to make things easier for Jian Ai, he chose a place closer to her at the last minute. The apartment was a high-class residence that occupied one floor and had a broad view. The renovation was simple but tasteful, and a comforting fragrance floated in the space.

Yu Wuyuan was still wearing a decent vintage tailored suit. He sat on the sofa calmly and elegantly. He looked at Jian Ai and said, "I'm currently living in the suburbs of the capital. I was afraid that it would be inconvenient for the Sect Master to come and go, so I chose this apartment that I haven't been to in a long time to meet the Sect Master."

Jian Ai had long thought about that the moment she entered the apartment. Although the smell in the house was pleasant, there were no traces of life anywhere. She guessed no one had lived there for a long time.

Jian Ai smiled and mumbled, "The last time we met, we were in a hurry. There were others present, so I didn't have time to talk to you. I'm leaving the capital tomorrow, so I wanted to see you again before I left."

"You're leaving tomorrow?" Yu Wuyuan leaned forward slightly and said, "I was still thinking that since I finally saw the Sect Master, I planned on bringing you to the capital to play for a few days."

Jian Ai smiled and shook her head. "I'm still a student. I still have to go back to class. However, there will be such an opportunity in the future. I plan to get into Capital University. We'll meet often in the future."

She had lived in the capital for many years in her previous life and was very familiar with every corner of the capital. There was nothing new about it.

Yu Wuyuan pursed his thin lips and nodded slowly.

“No matter what happens in the future, as long as the Sect Master needs me, call me anytime,” Yu Wuyuan said to Jian Ai seriously.

“Don’t worry, if I need you, I’ll ask.” Jian Ai smiled. “But I have something to ask of you now.”

Yu Wuyuan couldn’t help but straighten his body slightly when he heard this. He said softly with a serious expression, “Sect Master, please instruct me.”

Seeing him like this, Jian Ai couldn’t help but chuckle. “You don’t have to be so serious. It’s not a big deal.”

In her previous life, when Yang Xiaoman’s family shifted after the demolition of their house, the Yang family’s roast duck restaurant also disappeared. Jian Ai never knew the reason.

It was only two days ago that she learned from Father Yang that he had always wanted to expand the roast duck restaurant. However, his peers secretly tried to trip him up, so he could not get approval for all kinds of documents.

Therefore, Jian Ai wanted Yu Wuyuan to help resolve this matter.

Jian Ai had no intention of investing in the company. She just wanted to help Yang Xiaoman. As for the scale of the expansion, she would not interfere.

Chapter 848: You Can Stay Here

Because only like this would the Yang family be more at ease in accepting her help.

When Yu Wuyuan heard this, he immediately agreed. “Alright, no problem. I’ll handle this matter well.”

Jian Ai exhaled comfortably and looked at Yu Wuyuan. “Other than Bai Zhou, have you seen the other twelve guards?”

Yu Wuyuan shook his head and asked Jian Ai, “Sect Master, how many have you seen thus far?”

“Including you, there are five people already,” Jian Ai said truthfully.

Yu Wuyuan was slightly stunned, as if he did not expect that five of the twelve guards had already appeared.

“Do you know Yun Buyao?” Jian Ai looked at Yu Wuyuan.

Yu Wuyuan nodded slightly when he heard that. Although he rarely watched television, Yun Buyao’s reputation had already reached a point where one would know even if they didn’t watch television.

“She... is also one of the twelve guards?” A trace of surprise flashed across Yu Wuyuan’s handsome face.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. “If you have the chance to come to Baiyun City in the future, you can see them then.”

“I’m looking forward to it,” Yu Wuyuan said softly.

The two of them chatted for a while before Jian Ai stood up and planned to leave. Unexpectedly, Yu Wuyuan spoke first. "Sect Master, why don't you stay at my place today? The environment is much better than the hotel."

Obviously, after Yu Wuyuan saw the hotel Jian Ai was staying in last time, he had been holding a grudge and felt that the Sect Master should not stay in that kind of place.

Jian Ai was stunned. "Stay here?"

Yu Wuyuan nodded. "Just leave after you wake up tomorrow. Someone will come over to clean this place every day."

When she heard this, Jian Ai felt tempted. The soundproofing of the hotel she was staying in was not good, and there was a very unpleasant moldy smell in the room. She had not rested well at night these few days.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright, I'll sleep well here tonight."

As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn't help but look at Yu Wuyuan and smile. "Thank you."

He brought Jian Ai around to familiarize herself with the vast apartment and then instructed Jian Ai to use all the things as she pleased before leaving.

Jian Ai didn't stand on ceremony. Since she chose to stay, she wanted to spend her last day in the capital comfortably.

After taking a bath in the bathroom, Jian Ai poured a glass of wine in her bathrobe and leaned on the sofa in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room, looking at the city view in the capital.

Her thoughts flew around, mostly about her life in the capital in her previous life. As she thought about it, Jian Ai fell asleep.

When she woke up again, she was woken up by the scorching afternoon sun.

After washing her face, Jian Ai put on her clothes and went out with her key and wallet.

At Shangyige Roast Duck Restaurant, Father Yang was busy inside. At the small window outside the stall, there were more people queuing up to buy roast duck than last time. The queue was a few meters long.

"Uncle Yang," Jian Ai called out as she walked to the window.

Father Yang looked up and saw Jian Ai. He quickly greeted her warmly, "Oh, Miss Xiao Ai is here. Come in quickly. The door beside you is unlocked."

Jian Ai was not here to eat roast duck, so she nodded and walked to the Yang family's door.

She didn't disturb Father Yang's business. Just like last time, Jian Ai moved a stool and sat beside the flowerbed in the yard to wait.

Because it was not the weekend, Yang Xiaoman went to school and was not at home.

Chapter 849: It Could Be Anyone

Father Yang did not neglect the customers in the queue because of Jian Ai's arrival. However, he felt that the speed at which he processed the roast duck had increased.

Half an hour later, Father Yang finished handling the last customer's duck and went to the yard.

"Child, you're hungry, right? Uncle will give you some sliced duck to eat?" Father Yang looked at Jian Ai kindly and asked.

Jian Ai quickly waved her hand. "Uncle, don't worry. I came over after eating."

Father Yang nodded and sat opposite Jian Ai. He said, "Uncle should thank you for what happened last time..."

"Uncle Yang, you don't have to be so polite," Jian Ai said in a calm and gentle tone. "I'm leaving the capital tomorrow, so I came to see you and Xiaoman before I left. It's fate that I met you two and even entered the police station together."

Father Yang nodded in agreement. "It's fate. You're our family's benefactor. If not for you, those people might have ruined my shop, eventually."

The reputation of the roast duck restaurant had accumulated for over ten years, but it was only a matter of minutes to destroy it.

Only those who had experienced it themselves could understand how powerful rumors were. Therefore, Father Yang's gratitude to Jian Ai came from the bottom of his heart. In Father Yang's heart, Jian Ai had saved his life.

Seeing that Father Yang thanked her again before he could finish, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile helplessly.

Changing the topic, Jian Ai looked at Father Yang and said, "Uncle Yang, when I came over just now, I passed by Golden Top Fresh in the prosperous area in front. I think that shop is not small, but is already closed."

When he heard this, Father Yang felt exceptionally appeased. He immediately said, "That's right. On the second day after the boss of Golden Top Fresh was arrested, the roast duck shop posted a notice of transfer."

Golden Top Fresh Duck Restaurant had always been losing money under Shangyige's suppression. Now that they had detained the boss for breaking the law, it was impossible for the roast duck restaurant to continue operating.

Jian Ai immediately looked at Father Yang and said, "Uncle Yang, I remember that you've always wanted to expand the shop, right? I think the location of that Golden Top Fresh is not bad. It's close to your house, and it was previously a roast duck shop too. The equipment inside should be complete."

When Father Yang heard this, he was stunned. After a while, he muttered, "You mean, you want me to take over the space of Golden Top Fresh?"

Jian Ai nodded.

Seeing this, Father Yang couldn't help but laugh and shake his head. "It's not that easy..."

"Is there a problem with the funds?" Jian Ai asked Father Yang.

Father Yang shook his head and looked at Jian Ai with a smile. "Child, Uncle won't hide it from you. Although Uncle's roast duck is cheaper than those big shops outside, Uncle still earned a lot of money after so many years."

Jian Ai knew that Father Yang was not exaggerating because in her previous life, she knew how popular this roast duck restaurant was.

On second thought, Jian Ai said, "I know. Uncle mentioned before that some documents for the opening couldn't be approved, right?"

Father Yang nodded. "It's mainly because I don't know who's so bad, that Uncle Yang's roast duck shop was considered the public enemy of the entire capital's roast duck world, so anyone is possible."

As he spoke, Father Yang couldn't help but laugh at himself.

Chapter 850: I Saw Chunfen Today

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. She was mainly worried about the funding of Father Yang's shop.

Now that she knew he had enough savings, Jian Ai was relieved.

She did not tell Father Yang directly that she would help with this matter. After Yu Wuyuan made the arrangements, someone would naturally contact Father Yang.

After rejecting Father Yang's invitation to stay for dinner, Jian Ai didn't wait for Yang Xiaoman to come back from school. She chatted with Father Yang for a while before standing up to leave.

Although the results of this trip to the capital were not ideal, seeing Yang Xiaoman was the happiest thing for Jian Ai.

After returning to the hotel and packing her luggage, Jian Ai pulled her luggage back to Yu Wuyuan's apartment. She planned to meet Teacher Li and Jian Yichen at the airport tomorrow.

...

At night, at Wang Yunzhong's house.

Wang Zichen sat alone on the bed in the room to apply medicine.

He had been beaten up a few days ago, but there were no scars on his body. However, when he fell to the ground, he hit a rock and left a big bruise.

He bought medicine and applied it for a few days. Although the bruises looked lighter, it still hurt every day.

"Hiss..."

Wang Zichen rolled up his pants and applied medicine. He sucked in a cold breath and looked a little pitiful.

"Zichen, here's your..." The door was suddenly pushed open. As Old Madam Wang was talking, she saw Wang Zichen, who was covering his calves in a panic.

She was shocked. "Zichen, what's wrong with your leg? Why did you apply medicine?"

Wang Zichen glared at the old lady and said, "Grandma, how many times have I told you to knock before entering the room? I'm already seventeen years old. I have my privacy."

The old lady couldn't care less about her grandson's privacy. She was only worried about what had happened to his leg.

"Let Grandma look. What's wrong with your leg?"

Wang Zichen sighed softly and lifted the blanket. "I'm fine. I just accidentally bumped into something."

Fortunately, the bruises were already very light and did not look scary like before.

Seeing this, the old lady heaved a sigh of relief. "You scared me to death. You were so flustered that I thought something big had happened."

"I was scaring you. Who asked you not to knock?" Wang Zichen said unhappily.

The old lady quickly nodded and apologized. "I forgot. I'll knock on the door in the future. The fresh grapes I brought back from your uncle's shop are very sweet. Come down and eat them?"

"No, I still have to revise," Wang Zichen said.

When the old lady heard this, she said as she walked out, "I'll bring them to your room to eat."

When she came down from the second floor, Wang Yunzhong happened to return.

However, Wang Yunzhong had a cold expression on his face. He didn't look happy and seemed to have something on his mind.

The old man, who was sitting on the sofa and watching television, couldn't help but lower the volume of the television. He looked at Wang Yunzhong and asked, "What's wrong, Yunzhong? Why are you frowning?"

The old lady also went forward with concern. "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Wang Yunzhong sighed and shook his head. He sat on the sofa.

The old lady asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Did you fight with Qianqian?"

Wang Yunzhong still shook his head.

"Tsk!" The old man frowned. "What's wrong? Is it about the company? Or something else? Tell us. Aren't you making your mother and me worry?"

"That's right. Why can't you tell Dad and Mom?" the old lady asked.

Wang Yunzhong felt suffocated and wanted to find someone to talk to. When he heard this, he couldn't help but look at the old man and say, "I saw Chunfen at Baiyun Square today."