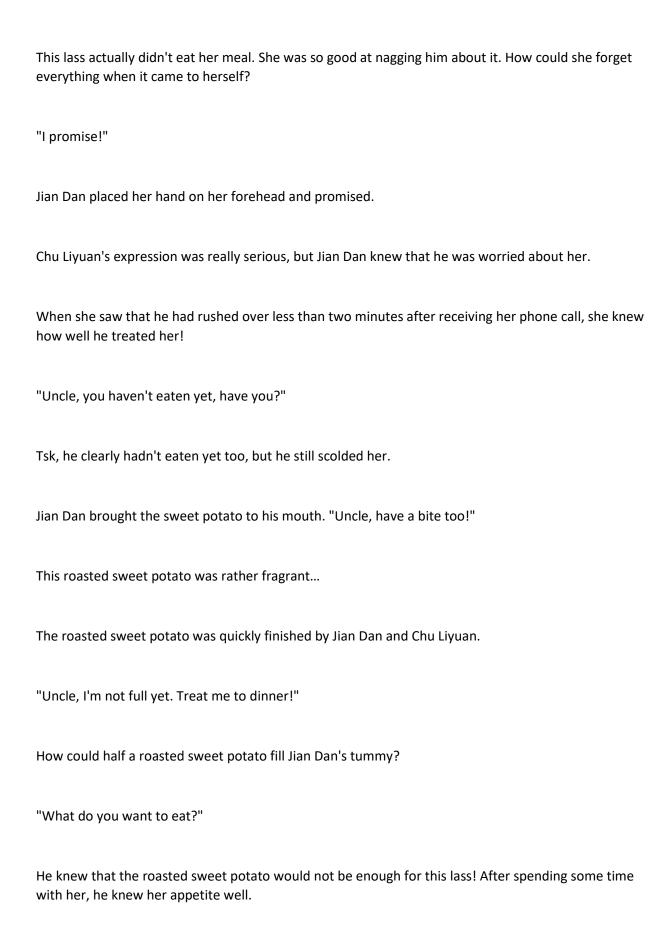
The Beloved 32

Chapter 32: Uncle, Help Me Pay Up
After slogging for an entire afternoon, Jian Dan felt that her legs were about to break from running around. She finally settled everything.
It was finally time to knock off
On the way home, Jian Dan saw roasted sweet potatoes and was immediately attracted by the fragrance. Only then did Jian Dan realize that she had eaten nothing except breakfast in the morning. No wonder she was so hungry now.
"Sir, give me one."
Without further ado, she had to get one.
"12 yuan."
"I'll pay via WeChat Pay!"
Jian Dan took the roasted sweet potato with one hand and ate it eagerly. She took out her cell phone with the other and prepared to make payment.
"I don't have WeChat Pay."
The old man looked troubled.
Jian Dan's next actions also came to an abrupt halt
"You don't?"

There were still places without WeChat Pay?
"Lass, I'm old. I don't know how to use those high-tech things."
This time, it was Jian Dan's turn to scratch her head. Who would bring cash nowadays?
Oh no! What should I do? I've already eaten it
Helpless, she could only call Chu Liyuan. "Uncle? Are you busy?"
Jian Dan held a roasted sweet potato in one hand and her cell phone in the other with a helpless expression
Chu Liyuan found Jian Dan's tone a little strange. "What's wrong?"
"Uncle, are you still at the office?"
This place was very close to the company. It was only a five-minute walk.
"Yes!"
Chu Liyuan casually flipped through the documents.
"Hehe If you just happen to be not busy and just happen to have cash, can you come to the roasted sweet potato stall near your company to pay for me?" Jian Dan wished she could hide under a rock now. It was really too embarrassing.
Two minutes later

Chu Liyuan came to the roasted sweet potato stall and glanced at Jian Dan. Jian Dan lowered her head in embarrassment. Chu Liyuan then turned his gaze to the old man selling sweet potatoes. "How much?"
"12 yuan."
She actually asked him to make a trip for just 12 yuan. This lass actually did not even have 12 yuan.
After Chu Liyuan paid the old man, he held Jian Dan's hand and returned to the car. Jian Dan—who was in the front passenger seat—cautiously raised her head and stole a glance at Chu Liyuan She realized that Chu Liyuan was looking at her.
Jian Dan smiled awkwardly. "Hehe! He did not have WeChat Pay, so"
Did youngsters nowadays not bring cash with them when they went out?
"Gulp." Jian Dan's stomach growled just then.
Jian Dan hurriedly covered her stomach.
Was she hungry? How long had it been since she last ate?
Chu Liyuan took the roasted sweet potato from Jian Dan's hand—peeled off the skin—and brought it to her mouth. "Why didn't you have your meal?"
"I was so busy that I forgot."
She took a bite of the sweet potato and said with a smile.
"Don't do it again."



"Something expensive!"
Chu Liyuan was so rich. It did not seem right for her not to help him spend some money.
Why did this lass change her personality today?
His lass must be pampered. If this lass could eat him out of house and home, it was also a superpower!
"Buckle up. Let's go."