

Schoolgirl 1051

Chapter 1051: The Arrival Of Luxury Wedding Cars

Yun Jian ignored Yang Xiaochun. As long as the woman did not step over her limit, there was no need for her to care for a clown like her.

Why? It would just make her drop to her level. It was unnecessary! Who would try so hard just to ramble nonsense with a gossipier like Yang Xiaochun? Yun Jian did not have to stoop to that.

What she had told Qin Yirou, though, came from the bottom of her heart. She had been wanting to tell her these.

Maybe “you’re my mom, always” did not sound significant to regular people but it meant differently to Yun Jian. She never had family, friends and love in her past life, only knowing who to work with that would benefit her. People like Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard were long-time associates with her but even when Yun Jian let both of them in on a lot of her secrets in her past life, she kept plenty more to herself.

She did not have a heart back then.

After her rebirth, however, whether it was Qin Yirou or Yun Yi, they taught her one thing—familial love. She now knew what it felt like.

“Xiao Jian...” Qin Yirou could not help the quiver that ran through her at Yun Jian’s words.

She had kept years of sufferings and grievances to herself, trying to give her daughter and son only the best. She was not some sort of god or someone impressive. Qin Yirou was only an ordinary village woman. She was only a common person.

“Xiao Jian, child, w-why do you sound so mature...” Qin Yirou recalled the old days, stuttering as she did. Feeling a pinch on her nose, she quickly gulped it down.

“Mom.” Yun Jian came over and lifted Qin Yirou’s face gently, thumbing near the latter’s eye to wipe away the tear threatening to fall off.

“You’re the most beautiful woman today, mom!” Yun Jian exclaimed and grinned. “See, you got 20 years younger.”

That put a smile back on Qin Yirou’s face. “You naughty girl!”

Her tone was overflowing with comfort, though.

Yang Xiaochun pulled a long face when she saw Qin Yirou so gladdened. That was right, she could not bear to see Qin Yirou having all that was good.

“All pretenses. Yirou, I’m not commenting on the condition of your family but I think your daughter is too prodigal! She’d spend everything away no matter how wealthy you are!”

Not done with one job, Yang Xiaochun had said that Yun Jian liked pretending to be rich and now acted like she was having the best interest of Qin Yirou's family at heart.

There was actually a lot of people like her in real life.

Right after Yang Xiaochun spoke up, however, someone led several more people in from the outside.

"They're here, they're here. The groom's men are here!" someone yelled and brought a few tall, muscular men into the house.

These were the van guys who would transfer the dowry to the groom's place in a van. They were not together with the wedding car that would drive the bride to the groom's house.

"The wedding entourage is here too! Look, that's... what's the brand of the wedding car?" another voice spoke up from the door swiftly.

Yun Jian looked up.

Just as they wondered, the person standing by the door gasped, "Two cars? Three? No, no, four? Five... six? 18? 18 wedding cars? I'm—I'm seeing it right, right?"

"This car in front, if I'm seeing it right, it's—it's a Rolls-Royce?"

"Those at the b-back are a-all super sports cars!"

Chapter 1052: There's Probably None In Longmen City

Those who were standing by the door were men who came to help while the men who Ge Junjian had sent to pick up the dowry were his military comrades. The latter had already gone into the house.

The ones who were talking outside of the house right now were the men in Xinjiang Town who came to help. These men were usually puffing cigarettes and reading newspapers at the doorstep of their own house after working. They did not have much talent but they had gone through many newspapers, sometimes recognizing the various luxury cars published on the papers.

They had seen cars like Rolls-Royce and super sports cars on the newspapers but had never seen them in real life. Hence, they did not recognize the cars at first glance.

What was 1999 like during that era? It was a time when the country's economy was still developing.

Some brides could only be sent to the grooms' houses on motorcycles when they got married. Richer people would rent two wedding cars, economical sedans like Volkswagen or Santana, as not many people in 1999 could afford to buy cars like these. Those who were poorer sent off the brides in either motorcycles or tractors and that was considered decent already.

Those who were impoverished and could not even borrow a motorcycle or tractor would just register their marriage and get a marriage certificate without being able to afford a wedding. Some delayed it until their children had grown up and they had saved up enough to have a wedding.

Therefore, the 18-car entourage with a Rolls-Royce leading the way and all super sports cars of the same color following behind shocked the men by the door so much that their cigarettes fell to the ground with a soft clap.

18 wedding cars! This was crazy!

Other than the Rolls-Royce that was in front, the rest of the 17 cars behind were all super sports car! A formation like this was simply not just the matter of being shocking and making someone be in awe of the party's wealth in 1999. It was a deadly eye-opener!

The men who were talking at the door felt their hearts nearly give out and their breaths cut short.

As for Yun Jian and others who were in the house, they heard the ruckus outside of the door.

"Xiao Jian... It's? What?" Qin Yirou tugged Yun Jian's hand, looking absolutely beautiful with her made up face.

"Yirou, what's happening?" Dong Ruan's voice came from upstairs just as Qin Yirou questioned Yun Jian tugging her hand.

Qin Yirou was just done with her makeup when Dong Ruan finally arrived in a rush from Longmen City, going to Civet for her makeup as well once she came. She was the maid of honor today.

According to customs, the maid of honor should be an unmarried woman but Qin Yirou wanted Dong Ruan to become her maid of honor regardless.

Upon her arrival and having Civet do her makeup, her rather alluring face had 20 years erased from it just like Qin Yirou. It surprised the others once more and proved the excellence of Civet's makeup skills.

"Mom, I think they're here. I'll go have a look." Yun Jian patted Qin Yirou's hand with a squint and headed outside.

Seeing that Yun Jian went out, Yang Xiaochun and the other women, including a lot more of those sitting around, rushed to go out with her.

As all of them went outside, they were greeted with the 18 decorated wedding cars that were parked at the door. These wedding cars were brands they had never seen or heard of.

When the women heard the men gasping outside the door just now, they did not know what was so clamor-worthy of these cars. Yang Xiaochun had even gone up to them and asked, "What were you guys making a fuss about just now? It's impressive having so many cars and they look nice but you just rent these cars, no? What's so surprising about this?"

Actually, Yang Xiaochun was already screeching at the top of her lungs in her mind at the surprise.

"What do women like you know? Look at this car right in front of the fleet.. It's a Rolls-Royce. The cheapest model costs at least five million yuan! Five million yuan! There's probably not even one Rolls-Royce in the whole Longmen City!"

Chapter 1053: Marry You In An Unprecedented Wedding

It was not a joke about how there was probably no Rolls-Royce in the entire Longmen City. 1999 was a year where the economy was about to welcome a leaping progress and the disparity between the rich and the poor was gradually widening.

Longmen City was still in the state of subsistence, which meant that there were not many truly wealthy folks around and those who were rich had no need to empty their wealth for a Rolls-Royce that costed four to five million yuan for its cheapest model.

Hence, there was really no Rolls-Royce in Longmen City.

One had appeared today for Qin Yirou's wedding, though, and what could it mean?

"What? T-this car... is so rare? Five million yuan?" Yang Xiaochun was truly baffled as she widened her eyes in surprise but swallowed it down ultimately.

Even if there was none in Longmen City, it did not mean that Yun Jian had bought this car. Hah, could she afford a five-million yuan Rolls-Royce?

Moreover, wedding cars were usually rented from car dealerships when people got married. Regular people would just go to their fellow villagers or their family and friends who had cars to borrow one. When they were done with the wedding, they would then give the one who lent them the car a thick red packet.

Yang Xiaochun naively assumed that Yun Jian had rented the Rolls-Royce.

"But I think she's rented this car from elsewhere? It costs five million..."

'How could she afford it?' was what Yang Xiaochun grumbled resentfully in her mind.

Right after what she said, the man next to her glanced at her with a side-eye like she was an illiterate. "This is a Rolls-Royce! Where's she renting it from? Include all the rich people in Longmen City and still, no one has the car!"

The man took a pause before he added. "Besides, Qin Yirou's daughter started the company New Cruise, hasn't she? Are you stupid? New Cruise is a car dealership that makes tens of millions in profit a year!"

"Her company sells cars and makes so much money a year—she could just buy it on her own! Not like it costs a lot to her!"

The man's words went right to Yang Xiaochun's heart like a hammer. The woman had thought that Yun Jian's New Cruise was only a small company at most. It never occurred to her that Yun Jian's company, New Cruise, was a car dealership and made at least tens of millions in annual profit!

W-was this a joke?

A company like this would be charted in Longmen City—no, in Zhe Province! Goodness! Why did she talk to Yun Jian like that previously?

Yang Xiaochun wallowed in regret.

While she was caught up in remorse, Si Yi came out of a black Lamborghini sports car. His tall build and handsome face attracted all the attention of the girls and women there but his eyes remained on Yun Jian as he made his way to her.

After Si Yi got out of the car, four more people came down from the Rolls-Royce and three other limited edition super sports cars. These four people looked dapper, each of them gorgeous in their own sense and made the other men doubt their own looks.

These four men were the four commanders of An Hun Group—Ya Dang, Mo Sen, Snow Eagle, and Lin Wei respectively.

For Qin Yirou's wedding today, the four commanders of An Hun Group were taking charge of the entourage in sending Qin Yirou to the groom, Ge Junjian's house. There had never been a grander escort like this!

Si Yi had come to Yun Jian as everyone else watched on. When they thought that Si Yi would boast about his sports car to them like many young men his age, they saw him standing in front of Yun Jian and picking up her hand slowly, speaking in his baritone voice right in front of everyone, "Xiao Jian, one day, I'll marry you in an unprecedented wedding!"

Chapter 1054: 18 Cars As Your Dowry

Si Yi was unlike other guys. If it had been any other regular guy, he would have been standing in front of everyone flaunting the 18 luxury cars and tooting his horn to where sky was his limit.

Any young men who was in his puberty or adolescence was filled with an innate sense of competitiveness. Some young men thought that by showing off in front of the older generation when they got rich, they could emphasize themselves as the icon of the younger generation's trend and fashion. Those who were better looking were more probable to put up a façade.

Si Yi was the complete opposite, however.

Despite the number of sports cars parked behind him and him being the one who led the fleet here, he showed no sign of bragging but went to Yun Jian to make such sincere and shocking declaration. There was no sugar-coated honeyed words but it made everyone there feel his true feelings and his sincerity toward Yun Jian.

With her hand being gently picked up by Si Yi and hearing his confession, Yun Jian felt her heart give a little flip.

While people watched them, Yun Jian kept her eyes on Si Yi and nodded quietly without putting up any pretense. She admitted that she was moved in that moment.

"Wonderful! Marvelous! Haha!" Always the person to ruin the mood, Ya Dang chose that instant to clap and cheer. It was just that he was rapped on the head by Mo Sen who was next to him before he finished his sentence.

With a twitch to the corner of his lips, Ya Dang clamped his mouth shut. His injury had completely healed now and Lan Su did not have to help or support him anymore. The man had cheered and clapped just now due to his sheer emotions.

Their young master was finally planning to marry their young mistress! This was excellent news! An Hun Group would finally have its heir!

Nevertheless, Ya Dang had no idea how untimely his action was and how much it had spoiled the mood. Mo Sen could not be blamed for giving Ya Dang a knock on the head.

No one realized how ghastly Yang Xiaochun currently looked.

She had thought that Yun Jian was only a small company's boss since it was already an impressive feat in Longmen City for a teenage girl to achieve that in this era. Yet that would only make Yun Jian stand out among her peers as a small company boss like her could never compare to big bosses in Longmen City.

What she had found out just now, however, was that Yun Jian's company was chartered in Zhe Province! What was more startling was that the Rolls-Royce where the cheapest model costed a whopping five million yuan was also hers!

Furthermore, there was this eligible man confessing to her in the way all the women in this world were envious of, with so much sincerity and love right in front of everyone.

Yang Xiaochun admitted that she was jealous.

"The bride's here! The bride's coming out!" While Yang Xiaochun clenched her fists in jealousy and envy, someone shouted in excitement.

Qin Yirou who had heard the commotion outside came out to have a look. It was not yet time for her to go; it was only morning now and her dowry was not even transferred to the car to be sent to the groom's yet. She would be sent in a later time than the dowry, currently fixed at 3:30pm.

"What's happening, Xiao Jian?" When Qin Yirou was helped out by Dong Ruan, she widened her eyes in shock at the row of super sports cars laid in front of her.

"All of them are rented aside from the first one! Yirou, your daughter's really good huh!" Yang Xiaochun commented sourly at Qin Yirou in indignation.

Right after she said that, Yun Jian spoke up, talking to Qin Yirou.. "Mom, this is my second wedding present to you. These 18 cars are the dowry I've prepared for you!"

Chapter 1055: Two More Limited Edition Cars

Other than one Rolls-Royce, the other 17 cars were all supercars. All 18 sports cars were Yun Jian's dowry for Qin Yirou—a dowry for her mother from this young girl who was not even 18 years old!

People were frozen in a stupor. The piece of information felt like a tide that washed over them and filled them with shock.

The Rolls-Royce sports car alone was no cheaper than five million Chinese yuan. Five million Chinese yuan!

To ordinary folks in 1999 where wages were generally low, a dowry like this was extremely rare in not just in Longmen City but the whole Country Z. Even millionaires could barely manage to do this!

In spite of it, all of these came from a teenage girl who had yet to turn 18 years old!

Yang Xiaochun had snapped at Qin Yirou that all the other cars were rentals except the Rolls-Royce that was Yun Jian's due to indignation. In actuality, she did not even know how Yun Jian had gotten the Rolls-Royce and the other supercars. She said what she did out of pure jealousy.

As for what Yun Jian said, it was spoken after Yang Xiaochun, so it felt like the girl was tearing her down on the spot and it humiliated her in public.

Instantly, blood drained off Yang Xiaochun's face as she paled into a ghastly white.

"Huh? Xiao Jian... what are you saying? These cars..." Qin Yirou came from the humble village. Although she had gradually accepted the reality of Yun Jian being New Cruise's director, the current sight had still shocked her.

"Mom, this is only a part of it." Yun Jian moved her hands on Si Yi's away and put them around Qin Yirou's shoulders to tell her seriously while looking at her.

She paused and added. "You don't have to be bothered by anything else. Just know that you're the most beautiful bride in the world today."

Yun Jian knew what Qin Yirou was going to say.

With the number of luxury cars and supercars, Qin Yirou must be worried that Yun Jian had used New Cruise's funds and put the company in a tight spot just to make her wedding look good. Mothers would always be thinking ahead about their children's future but children were not able to do the same for them sometimes.

When Qin Yirou saw how her daughter had been thinking for her, though, her heart was flooded with the emotion named familial love. She was truly glad and comforted by how things had turned out.

"Eh? Why are there two more wedding cars coming in? What's the brand of the two cars? I've never seen it..." someone spoke up pointing at the junction farther away.

With that, everyone averted their gaze toward the direction being pointed and saw two sports cars that looked even more exclusive than these supercars slowly driving toward where they were from a faraway corner.

"Mom, we have a total of 20 wedding cars today. The two cars that are coming in now, the red one's mine. I hope that you can get married gloriously in my car!" Yun Jian turned to Qin Yirou with a radiant glint flashing across her eyes as she said smiling.

Right after that, the few men on the side recognized the two sports cars that came in later.

"T-that's Ferrari's flagship limited edition LaFerrari! There are only three of them sold across the globe!"

“The one behind is a Lamborghini. If my guess is correct, that’s a flagship limited edition Lamborghini and there’s only one unit available in the world! Oh my god... I actually get to see limited edition supercars here!”

Chapter 1056: Heaven And Hell

These men were from the village town but they had seen a fair share of articles on luxury car in the newspapers. Men usually liked toy guns and car racing when they were young and their interest in sports cars was brought over when they grew up.

When these men saw that the two cars that slowly drove over were the flagship store’s limited edition Ferrari and Lamborghini sports cars, their eyes nearly fell off their sockets.

Yun Jian and Si Yi’s cars had not come with the fleet just now because the 18 cars were Yun Jian’s dowry for her mother. The two limited edition sports cars that came in later belonged to Yun Jian herself and Si Yi.

It had been Yun Jian’s plan for a long time. She wanted to get Qin Yirou married off splendidly in her favorite car that had served her for two lifetimes.

While the men knew the scarcity and extravagance of the Ferrari and Lamborghini, the women there were clueless about it. From both cars’ exterior, they did look much nicer than the 18 cars earlier but... what did flagship limited edition mean? They had no idea!

“Hey, what do you mean by a flagship limited edition? What is it about a few of them being available in the world?” Yang Xiaochun who did not know better went to a man to ask.

She was met with far too many blows yet she was skeptical that Yun Jian could deal her another.

Yang Xiaochun was but a local village woman. She did not know much. Throughout her lifetime, she probably had only gone to Longmen City once or twice—definitely not more than a handful. Moreover, having stayed so long in Xinjiang Town with no additional knowledge source, she was as narrow-minded as a frog in the well. How could she possibly know what it meant by a flagship store’s limited edition?

“Oh my goodness! You don’t even know what limited edition is!” The man exclaimed looking at Yang Xiaochun like she was a bumpkin.

He took a pause before he slowly began his explanation.

“Limited edition mean that the manufacturer is only selling a few pieces of the same goods. Look at that Ferrari sports car. There are only three units in the world! And that Lamborghini? Only one unit in this whole wide world!”

“Tell me how cars like that aren’t expensive! They’re practically invaluable! You can’t buy them even if you’re rich! You’ve got to have power and status too!”

The man was already looking thrilled as he spoke. In exchange, Yang Xiaochun’s face grew paler.

What? There were only three units in the world? That one only had one? T-that would be a priceless gem! And only people of power and status could purchase it—some wealthy folks could not even get their hands on these limited editions with the money they had!

Yang Xiaochun nearly passed out from the man's words.

As the crowd clamored in cheers and comments, Yun Jian carefully led Qin Yirou back into the house by her hand. As for the girl's request, there was no way Qin Yirou would refuse.

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Xinjiang Town, Yun Gang's house.

"What sin have I done? Gamble, gamble, gamble, all you do is gamble! You... You!" Lu Lanhua felt blood gushing to her head as she pointed a finger at Yun Gang who had just come back from the casino and owed another sum of debt.

Since Yun Gang divorced Qin Yirou, he gave up on himself entirely.

The last time he was caught by people from the casino and got threatened to be crippled by force if he still did not repay his debt, Yun Zheng was dragged into the mess. It was Yun Jian who stepped up to save Yun Zheng and dismiss Yun Gang's life and death.

By chance, Yun Gang escaped but he fell back into gambling.

Lu Lanhua nearly got a stroke and spat blood from the rage now. As the grandmother of the original owner of Yun Jian's body, Lu Lanhua had berated Qin Yirou plenty of times in the past, claiming that it was not a big deal for men to have affairs or gamble.

Now that Qin Yirou had left and the debtors were coming after her, Yun Gang's biological mother, she finally knew how serious the consequences were.

Chapter 1057: Everyone Should Have A Hard Time Too If I'm Struggling

Yun Gang sat on the floor limply with countless beer bottles strewn around him. He knew that it was his ex-wife, Qin Yirou's wedding today—he had long heard about it, but he could only sit here and do nothing right now.

Actually, when he gambled and first started an affair, he felt rather guilty toward Qin Yirou. It was just that after cheating for so long, he had eventually forgotten all about it.

He had had feelings for Qin Yirou. With the time that lapsed and sinking so deep in his gambling addiction, however, Yun Gang had left everything forgotten. Now that he thought about it, he still felt bad for his ex-wife.

The woman was getting married again now. He heard that her husband-to-be was in the military and was a virtuous man. Yun Gang thought that it was wonderful. He was a hopeless case, he might as well stay a hopeless case alone. It was good that they were living well.

Back when he signed the divorce papers with Qin Yirou, Yun Gang actually did not make a fuss over it. The outsiders thought that it was because his old man, Yun Zhong, was around and he was too scared of his father that he had to sign it. However, it was because he got over it and had never thought to put up a fight or disagree with the divorce.

“You useless piece of trash! Why did I give birth to a useless son like you!” Lu Lanhua cursed at her own son, enraged.

That was not all, she grabbed a broom to hit Yun Gang. “Honestly, what did I do wrong? You’re always gambling! Gambling! Why didn’t you die out there? Gambling is all you do! Have you had enough!”

Each word from Lu Lanhua was a smack of broom on Yun Gang. The latter lay limp on the floor, not making any sound nor moving a muscle.

Once the old woman got angry, she did not treat her own son like a human either. Why? This son of her was useless! Back when Qin Yirou was around, loan sharks had never come knocking at her door. This time, it was different. Qin Yirou had left so all the responsibilities were mounted on Lu Lanhua instead.

It was only now that she felt Qin Yirou’s grievances back then. Nevertheless, Lu Lanhua’s way of managing it was to beat Yun Gang up.

“Die! Why didn’t you just die? Die! How dare you drag your family into this? Are you trying to get your mother killed too? Go die, you scum, die! Don’t die here at home! Argh!”

Lu Lanhua was going crazy with rage.

“Lanhua, Lanhua—ah! Lanhua, what are you doing?”

Seeing how Lu Lanhua was blowing up on Yun Gang and hitting him like he was not a person, in rushed Lu Lanhua’s only friend—an old woman who was around Lu Lanhua’s age. She hurriedly came to stop Lu Lanhua from hitting Yun Gang when she caught the scene.

Lu Lanhua, who knew better than to broadcast her embarrassing family affair since she still had pride to upkeep, stopped when she heard her friend.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Lanhua asked swiftly. Her expression was still a glower, the aged lines on her face visible.

“Lanhua! You didn’t know? Your ex-daughter-in-law is getting married and I saw her daughter gifting her 18 sports cars! Sports cars! I heard that one costs five million yuan!”

“And the red carpet is laid from Zhang Meihua’s house all the way to the groom’s house—some 30-40 kilometers, oh my goodness! How much must that have costed!”

“The scale of this wedding... Forget Longmen City, I think it’s one of the bests in the whole country! No one can compare to it!”

The old woman was Lu Lanhua’s friend. She had seen what Yun Jian said and did at Zhang Meihua’s house earlier and came rushing over to tell Lu Lanhua.

“What?” The broom in Lu Lanhua’s hand fell immediately as she gritted her teeth and muttered under her breath before she bolted out of her house to Zhang Meihua’s house where the wedding procession was going on.

“Loan sharks are coming after us for not being able to pay the debt and we’re living in terror all the time not knowing when our lives would be threatened! And they’re having the time of their lives? Damn all of them! They can forget a good time when we’re here suffering!”

Chapter 1058: A Rabid Dog, An Unhinged Lanhua

Lu Lanhua spoke as she dashed toward the door.

“Oh my goodness! Oh my god! Lanhua! Don’t you lose your mind and do stupid things! Goodness! It’s a wedding! You can’t go kick up a fuss there. It’s not auspicious to do so!”

The old woman who came to inform Lu Lanhua about the news paced around on the spot in shock when she saw the latter bolting out like she had lost her mind. She then took another glance at Yun Gang who had been silently and dazedly staring at a certain spot before clenching her jaw and ran off.

She was not having this! This was none of her business!

She had no part to do with matters like this!

She did not say anything—she could not be blamed if something happened!

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It was already noon by now. Lunch was ready and served in Zhang Meihua’s house. After the military men, who were Ge Junjian’s subordinates and had come to pick up the dowry, had lunch, Qin Yirou’s dowry was picked up and these people departed from Xinjiang Town to the groom’s place.

The dowry needed several cars to load, ranging from washing machine, fridge, motorcycle and more. Yun Jian had bought all these but Zhang Meihua was the one who picked them out.

Although Yun Jian did not like Zhang Meihua, the latter was Qin Yirou’s birth mother and according to village customs, Qin Yirou had to get married from her maiden home if her birth mother was still alive. It meant more pride and glory in the wedding!

Moreover, Zhang Meihua was supposed to prepare the dowry by right. It was just that Yun Jian knew the older woman’s character. A miser like her would never fork out money for Qin Yirou. That was why she gave the money to Zhang Meihua first—not that she would let the older woman have her money for granted.

She did not give Zhang Meihua money by giving her a card but had asked Qing You who had been back for some time to follow Zhang Meihua. Each piece of dowry that Zhang Meihua had bought for Qin Yirou, Qing You would record it down after paying.

This way, Zhang Meihua would not be able to pocket even a cent from Yun Jian. The former dared not refuse to go shop for the dowry either since she was sucking up to Yun Jian.

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The military men who were here to pick up the dowry drove the van filled with said gift back to Longmen City toward Ge Junjian's house gleefully and merrily, while Zhang Meihua and others cleaned up the dishes.

There were round tables placed in front of the house, evident that they just had lunch.

Qin Yirou was already resting upstairs on the second floor. She was the bride but she had to wait until 3pm to depart to Ge Junjian's place. She was also wearing a wedding dress, so it was hard for her to move around.

Yun Jian stayed in the living room on the first floor with Si Yi standing next to her. The guy had been standing close to her all this while and his eyes had never left her.

Not too far away from Si Yi were Ya Dang and the other three men standing around. The four commanders had never been so free like they were today. Their only mission for the day was to send Qin Yirou off to get married gloriously, so these four commanders of An Hun Group were standing close and chatting casually for the time being.

Clink! Clank! Ping! Thud!

Loud noises of cutlery and tableware falling to the ground, from the tables outside that had yet to be cleared, were heard. Almost immediately, a feisty old woman's growl sounded.

"Qin Yirou, you ungrateful woman! We haven't been bad to you but once things took a worse turn in the family, you insisted to divorce my son! Now that you're enjoying yourself, do you think I'll let it slide? Huh? Argh!"

Lu Lanhua was already going berserk. She ran in screaming and started crashing everything on the round tables placed in front of Zhang Meihua's house, even flipping the tables off.

She looked like a rabid dog that was going mad and biting everything it saw.

Those who came to help with the wedding and were around Zhang Meihua's door stumbled back in shock as they paled at the scene. All of them could only watch Lu Lanhua go crazy and destroy the wedding setup one thing after another.

It was then a petite shadow sprinted out from inside the house.

They were stunned but the next second, the scene that greeted all of them was terrifying...

Chapter 1059: Go To Hell For Wrecking The Wedding

Lu Lanhua had come this time not to pander to Yun Jian or win favor with Qin Yirou. She knew that she had attempted both but had failed.

Jealousy was a scary emotion. Once a person set eyes on something and could not have it, but saw others having it, or even saw others having something they would never have in their lifetime, they would want to destroy it—they were already doomed, they could not have it and they were having a bad time anyway!

If they failed to live their best life, others should also struggle with them!

Lu Lanhua was such an old woman.

Hence, when she bolted into the wedding house, she had long forgotten about what Yun Jian could do and her capability.

While people around watched Lu Lanhua flip several round tables and scream threats like a lunatic, a petite form that was Yun Jian sprinted out of the house. She was fast like a bolt of lightning, speeding past the shocked helpers once she dashed out from inside.

Within a few breaths, she had come face to face with Lu Lanhua.

The old woman was currently standing in front of a round table and was going to pick up the glass turntable on it to crash it when a pair of dainty hands were placed on said glass turntable gently.

Yun Jian pressed a hand on the glass turntable, preventing Lu Lanhua from lifting it and throwing it to the ground.

When Lu Lanhua felt the glass turntable grow a little heavy and looked up, trailing her gaze after the direction of the weight, she saw Yun Jian pressing a hand on it.

“You—” Lu Lanhua was most probably going to curse at her but before she could say more...

Slap!

A delicate hand came face to face with Lu Lanhua and swung a slap on her wrinkly face right in front of everyone.

Lu Lanhua was very tanned, almost burnt. She was also very ugly with a nose that was flat and twice larger than a regular person's. What made her look scarier was the lines on her face; the deep lines that connected into a web gave people chills.

While the woman was ugly, she loved dressing fashionably. She was basically the old woman who loved dressing up and dressing trendily the most in Xinjiang Town.

Now that Yun Jian threw a hard slap on her, she fell to the ground with a screech.

In spite of it, Lu Lanhua was known for her rough demeanor in town. She was unusually strong in strength too, so she got up in a flash after Yun Jian slapped her to the ground, screaming frenziedly, “Argh! Ah! You b*tch! I'm your grandmother! How dare you hit your grandmother! You stupid wh*re! I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you!”

Lu Lanhua shouted as she darted off to the side to fetch a long bamboo from nearby and pounced at Yun Jian with it. Grabbing the bamboo in her hand, the long shoot was about to stab Yun Jian.

Si Yi was just standing close by, suppressing his impulse to kill Lu Lanhua on the spot and stopping himself from doing anything. It was Qin Yirou's wedding today, so it was the most appropriate for his Xiao Jian to handle matters like this. Moreover, his girl had never gone soft-hearted to people like this.

While he thought about it, he saw Yun Jian catching the long bamboo that Lu Lanhua was running to her with. She kept her grip on the end of the bamboo close to her to stop Lu Lanhua from plunging it toward her.

After that, she spread her legs and ran up to Lu Lanhua. It felt like she flew as she came to the old woman in just one breath, raising her leg and kicking the latter into the air while everyone watched.

She caught the bamboo while she moved and tossed it to the side smoothly.

Lu Lanhua cried out in terror as she did not expect Yun Jian to be so agile and skilled, “You can’t hit me. I’m your biological grandmother. You—”

She was only halfway through her sentence when Yun Jian stopped in front of her and grabbed her by her short black hair, yanking Lu Lanhua up and sneering, “I don’t care who you are! I’ll send you to hell for wrecking my mom’s wedding!”

Chapter 1060: I’m Going To Kill You, Are You Happy?

Villagers were superstitious about auspiciousness. If there were a funeral, wedding or a baby’s full moon, all they were after was a good sign. Whether it was happy occasions or funerals, one must not make a ruckus.

This was the older generation’s belief. If someone came and caused trouble, the event would be said to be inauspicious.

For example, if one kept using the word “die” in a happy occasion like a wedding, people who heard would think that the speaker was cursing death upon the newlyweds.

Although the older generation was sometimes too much with their superstitions and traditions, although it was only an old wives’ tale, this was still a wedding—a joyous occasion. No one would be happy to hear the word “die” being repeated in their own ceremony.

Lu Lanhua was a village woman. She more than knew that such inauspicious word should not be uttered in occasions like this but she figured that she would not care if Qin Yirou would be happy or not since she was already having a hard time. She even felt that Qin Yirou was to be blamed for her current misery.

It was all Qin Yirou’s fault for wanting a divorce with her son, Yun Gang, and that was how these troubles were transferred to her!

That explained why Lu Lanhua hurried here so recklessly. Even if she could not ruin Qin Yirou for good, she was not letting the latter get married in pleasure!

It was unfortunate that Lu Lanhua forgot about Yun Jian’s existence.

To be honest, Yun Jian was infuriated when she saw Lu Lanhua going berserk here at Zhang Meihua’s house. She had her temper and she had her limits—Qin Yirou was her limit!

Hence, Yun Jian shoved the bamboo Lu Lanhua was thrusting at her away before going over and grabbing the old woman’s short hair.

Lu Lanhua’s breath was caught due to the pain as she was hauled up from the ground through Yun Jian’s grip on her hair.

“Ah! Stupid girl! You damned wh*re! I’m going to kill you! Die!” Lu Lanhua exposed her true self immediately when she had just played the age card but Yun Jian was still going after her in violence.

The excruciation like her scalp was being ripped apart drained blood off of Lu Lanhua’s face. Her hands flailed up like a madwoman to swat at Yun Jian, like she had generations worth of grudge against the girl.

Lu Lanhua’s fingernails were long with black gunk lodged in them. If Yun Jian’s delicate skin got scratched by them, she would definitely bleed from it. But there was no way Yun Jian would let Lu Lanhua have her way.

She was initially grabbing Lu Lanhua’s hair to yank her up from the ground when the latter stretched her hands and clawed at her in attack. Yun Jian acted one step ahead of her, though, as she lifted her leg and kicked the old woman’s stomach.

There was a thump then everyone bore witness to the scene in terror—Yun Jian had raised her leg and kicked Lu Lanhua several meters away.

“Oh my gosh! How’s Yirou’s daughter so violent!” someone could not help gasping.

While the crowd was still caught in surprise, Yun Jian was already making her way to Lu Lanhua who was flung away.

What the old woman did just now had put everyone off. No one extended a helping hand and some felt placated when they saw Lu Lanhua getting kicked by Yun Jian. It was with the knowledge that Lu Lanhua was exceptionally hard to get along with in Xinjiang Town as she was always fighting others.

Yun Jian slowly made her way toward the elderly woman. As she came to a steady stop in front of the latter, she kicked Lu Lanhua in the stomach again when she rolled to get up once more.. The girl then crouched to level her murderous gaze at Lu Lanhua’s eyes, even patting the old woman’s cheek as she spoke to her, “I’ve been tolerating you for a long time, old hag. What do you think about me killing you today? Are you happy?”