

Schoolgirl 631

Chapter 631: The Misunderstanding Deepens. Poor Si Yi

Qin Yirou watched Ge Junjian take Yun Zhu back to his room in a daze before shifting her gaze back to Yun Jian and Si Yi. Looking at them, she parted her lips and finally came out with “Come out with me!”

Her tone was incredibly stern when she said that. It made Yun Jian’s eye twitch as she had never heard Qin Yirou talk to anyone in such a tone. After all, Qin Yirou had always appeared soft and delicate—it was not that she could only be soft and delicate but Yun Jian was just taken aback when she was so stern all of a sudden.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian followed her out. Si Yi’s tall form went after Yun Jian, silent as well in the face of Qin Yirou. If Qin Yirou were not Yun Jian’s mother, however, he would not have followed suit as obediently.

He was the young master of Depot Leng and the head of An Hun Group. Either identity was enough to shake the world. Yet, he listened to Qin Yirou and went downstairs docilely today.

“Both of you, here, stand here!” Qin Yirou frowned a rare trepidation on her face.

Yun Jian could not help gulping.

“A-Yi, Xiao Jian’s my daughter. She’s a good girl. I’ve always thought that you’re a virtuous child but you... you’ve disappointed me!” Qin Yirou chided Si Yi with an unsettled scowl.

To Qin Yirou, both her daughter and her son were her life and blood. She could exchange her life for theirs. When she heard what Yun Zhu said just now, she swiftly interpreted it as Si Yi forcing himself on Yun Jian, hence her grave tone towards him.

“Aunty, I...” Si Yi started but he was interrupted by Qin Yirou—other than Yun Jian, Qin Yirou who the girl cared about was probably the only other person who dared cut Si Yi off. Qin Yirou had no idea that she would not even have the place to be here and berate Si Yi if she was not Yun Jian’s mother.

Hence, the young master of Depot Leng, the head of An Hun Group, Si Yi, now stood before Qin Yirou accepting her chiding as an elder meekly.

“Hold it!” Qin Yirou snapped and continued to say, “I’m very fond of you but how could you... how could you do that to Xiao Jian? What if... what if you impregnate her? What should she do? Xiao Jian’s just a young girl!”

Qin Yirou’s tears were threatening to fall. She tugged Yun Jian’s hand, her misunderstanding deepening. “Xiao Jian, let’s go. We leave today. We can’t stay here any longer. I’ll take you away!”

Qin Yirou thought that Si Yi had already taken Yun Jian’s innocence. As she spoke, she tried to pull Yun Jian upstairs.

Regret was drowning Qin Yirou. She had always thought Si Yi to be a nice kid, not expecting him to do something like that. Her Xiao Jian... Why did this happen!

Immediately, Qin Yirou lamented about living under someone's roof. She resented herself, beating herself up for ever thinking of coming here back then and sending her daughter right into the wolf's den!

Once she thought about how it was probably not the first time Si Yi had done something unforgivable like this to her Xiao Jian, Qin Yirou felt choked with fury. She should have kept Yun Jian by her side at all times!

Chapter 632: It Wasn't Forced, It Was Consented

Qin Yirou thought that her Xiao Jian was coerced into it, that it was against her will, so all the more she was rushed with the impulse to flee with her daughter when she looked at Si Yi.

"Mom..." Yun Jian was surprised by Qin Yirou's emotional state. To Yun Jian, the latter had always been amicable. She was not expecting Qin Yirou to go to this extent for her.

While Qin Yirou tugged Yun Jian, who did not get to explain herself, up the stairs to the second floor to pack their bags so they could leave despite it being night time. Si Yi, who was standing on the first floor, took a long stride and came to the staircase in two steps. With a large bony palm on the railing of the staircase, he took a light step on the floor and hopped right to the fifth step of the staircase in the next instant, just nice to stop Qin Yirou who was jogging upstairs.

"Aunty," Si Yi called out softly.

Although Qin Yirou was obviously fuming, she did not have it in her to lash out at Si Yi. The boy had been kind to Yun Zhu, Yun Jian, and their family. Furthermore, they had spent such a long time together. People had feelings. To Qin Yirou, she treated Si Yi like her own.

She also knew that Si Yi lost his mother since he was a small boy and was said to come from a wealthy family. Qin Yirou did not know much but from what she heard from Dong Ruan, Si Yi's father had never treated him like his own child. All this while, Qin Yirou genuinely looked after Si Yi like her own son.

Qin Yirou had pulled Yun Jian away just now without listening to what Si Yi had to say because she was at the heights of her anger. Even though she felt calmer now and planned to listen to what the boy had to say, she turned her head away.

"Aunty, my feelings for Xiao Jian are sincere. If what I say now is anything but true, you can kill me right now." Si Yi's declaration was shocking. As he spoke, he had even pulled out the silver pistol he had tucked at his hips to push it to Qin Yirou.

When Si Yi spoke, his deep eyes shone with sincerity. That placated Qin Yirou.

"A-Yi, it's not that I don't agree with you both being together. You claim that you're sincere to Xiao Jian but what about Xiao Jian's feelings for you? How could you force her..." Qin Yirou replied with a frown.

This was the reason she fumed. It was not like she disliked Si Yi or disagreed with the romance. She had totally misunderstood it, thinking that Yun Jian was pressured by Si Yi and that the latter had made her do a lot of things they should not be doing.

Qin Yirou thought that Si Yi had already gotten handsy with her daughter long before she found out. This enraged her. After all, how could a mother be pleased with seeing a scene like that?

Nonetheless, Qin Yirou would be looking at things differently if Yun Jian had been willing. She was not opposed to being in love at a young age.

“Force?” Si Yi frowned. He had already passed the pistol in his grip to Qin Yirou’s hand silently while Qin Yirou was not even aware of why Si Yi would have a gun on him.

“Mom, he didn’t force me. I consented...” Knowing that the misunderstanding would only deepen if she did not explain it, Yun Jian spoke up.

Chapter 633: I’ll Protect Her With My Life. I Can Take Care Of Your Child

It was embarrassing to say something like that but Yun Jian pushed through because she knew that Qin Yirou’s misunderstanding toward Si Yi would only snowball if she said nothing.

“Huh?” Qin Yirou was frozen in stupor after she heard Yun Jian and stared at her in bafflement. She was stunned.

From the beginning, she had thought that Si Yi forced himself on Yun Jian. That was why she said what she did. Now, she was suddenly told that she had been wrong and her Xiao Jian was willing? Say what?

Qin Yirou gulped and stared at Yun Jian in disbelief. Her gaze was struck with both realization and shock.

“Xiao Jian, what did you say? You consented? You’re willing?” So she was accusing Si Yi by mistake? Qin Yirou blurted.

“Mn, mom, I didn’t tell you earlier. He didn’t force me to, you’ve misunderstood.” Yun Jian made the situation clear since she had already begun explaining.

“Uh... This... Huh?” Qin Yirou’s eyes widened at Yun Jian’s words.

Her daughter had gotten together with Si Yi for so long right under her nose?

“Uh, it seems like I got out at the wrong time?” Ge Junjian’s voice came from the end of the staircase of the second floor while Qin Yirou was still gaping.

She was rather embarrassed as she had misunderstood Si Yi. Ge Junjian’s appearance actually took some of that awkwardness away.

“Has Xiao Zhu slept?” Qin Yirou diverted the topic right away.

“Yeah, he’s sleeping. He’s a pretty good boy,” Ge Junjian said and walked down the stairs.

Taking in the current atmosphere, he asked again with a hint of a smile, “How are things going along?”

If Ge Junjian was asked about what he felt about Si Yi, he had a pretty good impression of him.

The topic came back to the situation at hand with Ge Junjian’s question. Qin Yirou coughed awkwardly before looking at Si Yi and Yun Jian. She did not even notice that she was holding something in her hand—Si Yi’s silver pistol.

Ge Junjian was startled when he spotted the gun and slid the firearm off Qin Yirou’s grip in silence as well. Then, he slung an arm around Qin Yirou’s shoulders.

Qin Yirou's gaze traveled between Si Yi and Yun Jian before she told Si Yi, "A-Yi, to be honest, I quite like you... I won't stop you from being together with my Xiao Jian, but Xiao Jian's still young. There are certain things best left not done if you could, hmm..."

She was embarrassed about it as she spoke till the end. Oh well, as long as everyone understood what she meant.

Si Yi grabbed Yun Jian's hand and vowed in front of Qin Yirou, "I'll protect Xiao Jian with my life. She's my everything now and she's my future from now on."

Si Yi did not make flabbergasting promises to Qin Yirou, but what he said was warm and assuring, like a quiet little stream that coursed through and brought a sense of tender credibility.

"Alright, alright. We're old now. You both take care of yourselves. I'm done." Not a pedant, Qin Yirou left them alone.

She and Ge Junjian had planned to go downstairs and continue watching the television but she turned back to tell Yun Jian seriously after two steps down, "Xiao Jian, I listened to my family and married your father when I was young. I regret it now, so you have my support, as long as you don't hurt yourself! Explore the world. Even if you both got pregnant early, don't be scared, I'll take care of your child for you!"

Chapter 634: A Big Girl. Putting Permission To Good Use

Qin Yirou herself got married and fell pregnant early. She dropped out of high school, abiding by Zhang Meihua's arrangement and getting married to Yun Gang as she dismissed Dong Ruan's advice.

Actually, she regretted it after getting married but she chose to believe in Yun Gang and that he would be nice to her. Yun Gang ended up a gambling addict; not only did he frequent the casino, he stole money from home and each time, to which it only grew worse.

Qin Yirou was heartbroken but it was not the direct cause of the failed marriage. The real reason that put an end to their marriage was Yun Gang's affair.

Initially, Qin Yirou did not believe it. She trusted Yun Gang deep down, so it came unexpectedly that the man really did have a lover outside. It was until the mistress came knocking on her door that Qin Yirou was struck with the realization that she should have divorced Yun Gang a long time ago instead.

Toward the end, her mother-in-law, Lu Lanhua, even had the cheek to reprimand her and claim "Which man doesn't have an affair" right in her face. It infuriated Qin Yirou but meek as she was, she had still managed to get through the divorce with Xiao Jian.

After a complicated and burdensome marriage that wasted half of her lifetime, Qin Yirou had let it all go. To her, if her daughter could find someone she liked, she would never stop her. When she knew that it was Si Yi, Qin Yirou was rather delighted.

Si Yi was a handsome child. Looks came secondary, however, as first and foremost he had a decent character. Qin Yirou thought that no matter how he looked, she would give the green light as long as he was nice to Xiao Jian. Si Yi was no doubt the best candidate. Moreover, both Yun Jian and Si Yi reciprocated each other's feelings.

In spite of it, Yun Jian who was on the staircase took a slight stumble backward and almost lost her footing when she heard what Qin Yirou said. Her mother was telling her that she would take care of their child if they got pregnant? This was not the issue though. Yun Jian realized that Qin Yirou's misunderstanding toward them ran deep.

"Mom..." Yun Jian spoke up but said the woman cut her off.

"Xiao Jian, I know that you're a big girl now and you'd get embarrassed. I won't tease you anymore. Alright, go back to your room and rest." With that, Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian went downstairs together and returned to watching television in the living room, leaving Yun Jian and Si Yi on the spot.

A second later, Si Yi's hand flew to grab Yun Jian's and led her upstairs. Unnoticeable to Yun Jian, the corners of his lips were tugged up into a dashing smile.

This time, Si Yi did not go to Yun Jian's room but held her hand and headed to his own room. He was immediately putting the permission he had gotten to good use.

Just as Yun Jian was going to enter her room, Si Yi had tugged her hand and turned to bring them both into his room instead.

"You—" Yun Jian's soft voice was completely drowned inside the door.

Si Yi led her to the bed upon entering. Being her first time to have gone into Si Yi's bedroom, Yun Jian scanned the space and noticed the navy interior. The setting was simple—a large bed was right in front of the room with a long study table on the side. There was nothing else.

While Yun Jian was engrossed in the new area, Si Yi circled her waist from behind. Bending slightly, he leaned his head against Yun Jian's shoulder and took in her faint fragrance, sighing involuntarily, "You smell so good."

Chapter 635: It's Yours, Right? Don't Let Others See It!

As Si Yi hugged her from the back, a light shudder ran through Yun Jian. Si Yi's embrace was cozy with a masculine warmth, prompting Yun Jian to snuggle close.

To prevent the earlier embarrassment from happening again, Si Yi made sure he locked the door this time.

With his arms around her, he threw them on the bed.

Yun Jian felt like she caught a whiff of the fresh scent belonging uniquely to Si Yi when she fell onto Si Yi's bed. It was faint and easy on the nose.

"You..." Yun Jian started, but a toss from Si Yi put him on his side as he wrapped his arms around her slim waist.

"Sleep," he said softly. His deep buzz of a voice sounded like the soft spring shower that cooled and quieted one down.

"Mn," Yun Jian hummed when nothing else came from Si Yi.

The young man was silent after that. Lying in his arms, it was so quiet that Yun Jian could hear his breathing. She closed her eyes and was lulled into a deep sleep.

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The next day, the bright morning sun rose from the east. While it was a cold winter, there was already an underlying thrum from the world that hinted at its readiness for spring on this new day.

When Yun Jian woke up, Si Yi was watching her from the side. She sat up as well.

Brushing her teeth, cleaning her face, and freshening up, Yun Jian put her hair up into a high ponytail and left the room with Si Yi.

She wore a simple and loose tracksuit, which she had bought not too long ago specifically for her morning run, while Si Yi wore a white sweater with a black jacket that accentuated his tall and slim figure.

They went downstairs together with the plan of a morning run.

Just as they stepped out of the mansion, both Yun Jian and Si Yi were distracted by the military jeep parked at the gate. Trailing their eyes after the vehicle, they saw Ge Junjian waving at them from the car.

Thinking that there was a mission from the military again, Yun Jian went ahead and strode over to the man, only for the latter to be waving for Si Yi.

Ge Junjian had confirmed his relationship with Qin Yirou but it was inappropriate for him to stay overnight in the mansion since the marriage protocols were yet to be completed. This was Dong Ruan's house, after all, and it was different from Zhang Meihua's house. To be honest, Dong Ruan would not be fazed even if she knew about Ge Junjian staying the night but Qin Yirou felt awkward about it regardless.

"Officer Ge, what's up?" Yun Jian asked doubtfully when Ge Junjian was waving for Si Yi.

"Look, this is yours, right?" Ge Junjian asked Si Yi as he pushed the latter's silver-made pistol out. He was still seated in the jeep with his window rolled down.

"Mm." Si Yi extended his hand to retrieve the offered pistol.

"Heh, why did you give Yirou the gun yesterday? Are you not scared of it going off by accident! Besides, the country forbids owning firearms. You kid better hide it well and not let others see it!" Ge Junjian told Si Yi and pressed his honk with a laugh before driving away as he said goodbye.

He was here to return Si Yi the pistol. Yun Jian was surprised. She was not in possession of a pistol other than when she was on missions. There was not much time in the military to use it either. As for the butterfly knife, she had always kept it around her.

"Let's go." Si Yi slipped the silver pistol back to his belt easily and grabbed Yun Jian's hand to start their morning run.

Chapter 636: Family Sports Day And School Reopening

When Yun Jian and Si Yi went home from their run, Yun Jian was sweating profusely but she was not panting. It was normal to sweat. Yet Si Yi was obviously in a much better form compared to Yun Jian, as there was nothing except the two droplets of sweat on his forehead.

It was time for breakfast by the time they made it home. Ge Junjian who had gone to the military was back here at the dining table too.

There were a few bowls of congee on the table, one for each person except Yun Yi. There was a small side dish of pickles beside each bowl of congee too.

Famished, Yun Jian went over to the dining table with Si Yi.

“Xiao Zhu, are you done? Time for breakfast.” Qin Yirou called out toward the bathroom.

Little Yun Zhu was quick to respond, “Mama Qin, I’m coming!” With that, the boy who had washed himself clean skipped out from the bathroom.

“Jiejie, Si Yi-gege!” he cried in delight at the sight of Yun Jian and Si Yi.

Children would not consciously remember certain things—Yun Zhu had forgotten all about what happened yesterday. No longer remembering about Si Yi “hitting” Yun Jian, the boy scampered to Si Yi.

It would be petty of Si Yi to hold a grudge against little Yun Zhu for the incident yesterday. The boy had spoken the truth, being completely unaware of it. In addition, it resulted in Si Yi fulfilling his wish as they had gotten Qin Yirou’s blessing. After that, he did not have to be discreet with Yun Jian from then on.

He could boldly claim his girl now.

Si Yi patted Yun Zhu’s short hair fondly. The boy then skipped back to his seat and picked up his small bowl of congee to blow at it before emptying the pickles on the side into the bowl, mixing them and gulping it down.

“Xiao Zhu’s school is reopening the day after tomorrow. They weren’t able to organize the family sports day last semester due to the weather, so the school has informed us that the family sports day will be held once they reopen. Xiao Jian, you’re only going back to school the next day after that event and I’d already be back to work. Since you’re at home, you and A-Yi can join Xiao Zhu’s family sports day on behalf of me,” Qin Yirou told both the youngsters after taking a spoonful of her congee.

Little Yun Zhu had personally told Yun Jian and Si Yi about it yesterday. He had been sleeping in his room when he suddenly remembered it and rushed to Si Yi’s room only to find it empty. It was only then that he went to Yun Jian’s room and saw Si Yi “hitting” his sister. Then, he had completely forgotten about his purpose from the fright.

“Family sports day?” Yun Jian narrowed her eyes and arched a brow to ask Qin Yirou as she scooped herself a spoonful of congee.

“Yeah, a sports day for parents and children. It’s just a leisure activity for parents to compete against each other and kids against themselves,” Qin Yirou replied with a nod.

The schools had obviously put in effort for the children’s health nowadays. Activities like the family sports day were organized just so children and their parents could bond.

“Jiejie, let’s go, let’s go...” Yun Zhu acted cute at Yun Jian.

“Sure.” Yun Jian beamed with her eyes and nodded.

It earned an excited shriek from little Yun Zhu before he turned to look at Si Yi in thrill. “Si Yi-gege has to go too...” He peered up at the latter with the same pleading doe eyes.

Chapter 637: Chocolates! Before The Match

“Have your jiejie go with you. I need to head out tomorrow and can only be back in about a week.” Si Yi was reluctant to reject Yun Zhu but he had things he needed to tend to.

As expected, little Yun Zhu hung his head and nodded disappointedly. “Oh...”

“I’ll bring you the chocolates from last time when I come back.” Si Yi smiled. His smile was enigmatic. It was hard not to like a gorgeous face like his.

“The chocolates from overseas? The ones that are soft like water? Yes! I like those the most! Si Yi-gege’s the best!” Yun Zhu snapped out of his sullenness at once. He had totally forgotten about Si Yi “hitting” Yun Jian yesterday as well.

Yun Jian could only smile from her seat.

Little Yun Zhu disliked the local chocolates. Country Z’s chocolates were usually hard, while overseas there was a velvety type of chocolate coated in silky chocolate mousse. It was just right in sweetness and one would not get tired of having it

Si Yi had brought some for Yun Zhu the last time he came back from An Hun Group and the boy had not been able to forget about the taste since then. When he heard that his Si Yi-gege was bringing him more of those chocolates, he was elated—even more than the young man joining his sports day.

He was getting gifts of food!

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Time flew by and Lunar New Year celebrations came to an end. The new year thus began.

Students were returning to school from their long breaks while Yun Zhu’s first day of school was one day earlier than Yun Jian’s—due to the family sports day that failed to be held last year.

To celebrate the new year, the school organized the family sports day right at the beginning of the year so the children and their parents could bond and make memories together.

Si Yi had already gone back to An Hun Group.

Yun Jian woke up early in the morning for Yun Zhu’s school reopening day. She was still in her cotton track suit with a high ponytail, looking every part the energetic young girl she was.

It was a Monday, a new week, and there were plenty of parked vehicles in front of Wuning Yi Elementary School. Most were bicycles, there were some motorcycles too, while cars were fewer. During this era, those who owned a car would usually drive into the school to flaunt their wealth.

Yun Jian took Yun Zhu to Wuning Yi Elementary School by foot. They did not even take the bus as Yun Jian wanted some exercise for the boy. There was basically no one among the elementary school students who walked to school, so Yun Jian was an exception.

In addition, she was not dressed fashionably. It was the family sports day today but who else, except Yun Jian, would actually attend it dressed in actual sports attire? All the female parents and guardians were dolled up while the males were dressed neatly. They had most probably picked their best clothes to wear.

When a school like Wuning Yi Elementary School hosted an event and invited its parents, most of them put in the effort to look lavish. Yun Jian was the only one wearing an unbranded tracksuit as she held Yun Zhu's hand and took him to his class.

At the door of Class (1), little Yun Zhu ran in once he got to the classroom, leaving Yun Jian to stand by the door and peer in through the window at the corridor. There were already parents who filled up the corridor, all donned in pretty clothing. Since Yun Jian appeared, people who pointed fingers and whispered comments about her increased as well.

Chapter 638: Being Jealous And Being Ungrateful

The parents who were dressed to the nines favored huddling together and commenting to others, which Yun Jian did not mind. There was someone who truly paid attention to her whereabouts, however...

Yun Zhu had a classmate named Wang Ba, the boy who accused Yun Zhu of stealing his sweets and asked his mother to seek justice from Yun Jian. Their homeroom teacher, Miss Lu, took Wang Ba's side and reprimanded Yun Zhu too. The matter was only resolved after they checked the surveillance recording.

After that, Wang Ba's mother made her husband, Wang Wugui, flaunt their wealth in front of Yun Jian and she was only quelled when Si Yi and Zhang Zhifan, who was currently managing New Cruise for Yun Jian, appeared.

Wang Ba's mother came as well for the family sports day but Wang Wugui was unable to make it since work had begun in his company.

Yun Jian's appearance muted Wang Ba's mother who was standing at the corner and showing off to parents she knew. She was rather intimidated by her presence. Back when Yun Jian flicked her butterfly knife, it had already scared the woman witless. Remembering Yun Jian's identity as New Cruise's director, Wang Ba's mother had gulped for the umpteenth time now.

"Wang Ba's mommy, what's wrong? Is something else over there?" A fulltime housewife like Wang Ba's mother, a woman in her thirties to forties but was dressed in a flashy dress like a twenty-something young girl waved her hand in front of the stunned woman.

"Huh? No-nothing!" Wang Ba's mother snapped out of her stare at Yun Jian and shuddered.

Yun Jian was New Cruise's director and she was here! The director of New Cruise was here to attend the family sports day!

Wang Ba's mother had been chided by her husband—she must not offend Yun Jian if she met her in the future. She was already beginning to feel fear creeping up to her.

“Wang Ba's mommy, are you looking at the young lady over there just now? Tsk... I wonder whose parent she is. How's she okay with attending the family sports day dressed so shabbily!” the woman in the flashy dress glanced toward Yun Jian and snickered.

She then looked back at Wang Ba's mother and asked nonchalantly, “Don't you think so, Wang Ba's mommy?”

What the woman said ran chills down Wang Ba's mother's back. Please, did she just say that New Cruise's director was dressed shabbily?

If she had not known about Yun Jian's status, Wang Ba's mother would probably have chorused the flashy-dress woman's sentiment but now, she dared not utter a word.

“Uh, I need to use the restroom, excuse me.” Wang Ba's mother found an excuse and hurried to the washroom, avoiding the topic just in time.

“Goodness... Ungrateful woman, you think you're all that great?” The woman in the garish dress sneered toward where Wang Ba's mother left, though the latter had already gone away.

The woman in the garish dress was Ding Yin, mother of a girl in Yun Zhu's class. She was a fulltime housewife like Wang Ba's mother. Yun Jian's slim figure—tall and charming even from the back—stirred up Ding Yin's jealousy when she saw her because she had gone completely out of shape after giving birth.

Chapter 639: Yun Zhu's Deskmate. You're So Pretty

It was inevitable that a mother like Ding Yin who was all dressed up chatted easily with the other parents. Even without Wang Ba's mother, she found herself new acquaintances and was engaged in similar topics in no time.

Yun Jian was currently standing by the window of Yun Zhu's classroom and watching the boy listen to his homeroom teacher, Miss Lu, in a proper sitting position.

A new year of school had just begun, so it was only understandable that the homeroom teacher had a lot to say. This also meant that the parents there had to wait for a bit.

It was already 8 am when Yun Jian took Yun Zhu to class. It was 8:30 am right now.

The teacher took half an hour on the classroom rostrum to speak about matters of attention for the school reopening, including the submission of winter break workbooks. Little Yun Zhu had been good during the holiday and had completed his homework, so he was confident when the teacher collected their workbooks.

After that, the teacher droned on with more school reopening pleasantries before announcing the official start of the family sports day.

Yun Zhu as well as the rest of his class cheered ecstatically once they heard her. “Yay” and “oh yes” filled the entire building instantly.

Wuning Yi Elementary School was a school that prioritized their students' health and the relationship between their students and the parents. They often organized activities like the family sports day.

"Parents who are at the door, please enter the classroom. I'll explain the rules of the sports day," Miss Lu opened the front door of the classroom and told the parents at the corridor.

The adults poured into the classroom as told and stood by their children respectively. Once they did, the classroom swiftly erupted with noise. Miss Lu rapped the rostrum and raised her voice, "Quiet! Quiet down and listen to me!"

Just as she said that, she saw a familiar person.

Yun Jian entered the classroom and headed straight to Yun Zhu's seat, standing near the rostrum.

When she saw Yun Jian, Miss Lu could not help but be reminded of how she had misunderstood Yun Zhu and took Wang Ba's side to rebuke the boy. She had even gone to Yun Zhu's elder sister, Yun Jian, later to speak badly of the boy. When the misunderstanding was unraveled, it was actually Wang Ba who bullied Yun Zhu. This was also when Yun Jian flicked the butterfly knife in front of her. Once she thought of these, Miss Lu could not help the shudder that ran through her.

She was here now!

"Jiejie!" Yun Zhu shouted in glee when he saw Yun Jian enter the classroom. With his hands overlapping each other and placed neatly on the desk, he then went back to listen to his teacher.

"Heh heh, you're Yun Zhu's sister? Nice to meet you, jiejie, you're so pretty!" A doll-like little girl who sat beside Yun Zhu greeted with a grin and praised Yun Jian when she saw her.

"Thank you, you're very pretty too." Yun Jian nodded in reply.

"Jiejie, I'm Yun Zhu's deskmate. I'm Duan Li, everyone calls me Chessie. You can call me Chessie too. Nice to meet you!" The little girl who called herself Duan Li introduced herself to Yun Jian politely. She then poked Yun Zhu's arm and went closer to whisper, "Wow, your sister's so pretty!"

Chapter 640: Unsophisticated People Are Alarming

Little Yun Zhu turned to Duan Li and preened happily, "Of course!"

No one else talked after that as Miss Lu had begun to speak at the rostrum.

"We'll start the match at 9 am sharp. The parents from our class are mostly all here. If your parents are unable to make it, stay around our class's designated area and don't run around," Miss Lu started to say.

After a pause, she continued to explain, "Only first and second graders are participating in this sports day. There's a total of 10 classes and the overall achievements of first and second grade will be released through a ranking system. The ranking for this family sports day will be according to scores accumulated by the classes."

"We'll also select three students and their parents with the highest score among the 10 classes of Grade 1 and 2, crowning them first, second, and third, and award the kids with certificates. Of course, it'll be a

bit more difficult to win since there are second graders and 10 classes in general, so it's alright as long as everyone does their best!"

Miss Lu then went on to elaborate about the competition events and rules.

The family sports day at Wuning Yi Elementary School was not arranged for the whole school. The older students from Grade 3 and above would have their own sports meet. As the elementary school had relatively advanced equipment, it was slightly dangerous for younger children like the first and second graders to compete in the sports day without the company of their parents.

With that concern in mind, the school held a family sports day so both parents and children could participate in the school event together.

To be honest, both parents and students were unable to focus on most of what Miss Lu had talked about at the rostrum. When it was 9 am and the song for the sports day was broadcasted, the teacher immediately clapped her hands to gesture the children to queue up at the door. Parents would follow the line to the school field.

There was a short distance from Wuning Yi Elementary School's classrooms to the field but they could go around several buildings from there, so it was still considerably close.

The elementary school had a large field that seemed borderless but it was actually just a standard 400m track field.

Most of the schools during this decade had no specific rubberized running tracks. Instead, they were raw cobbled paths.

As for the lane markings, they were protruding cement lines but one would not fall when they stepped on them. These were only so that the ones running could see where the lanes of the field began and ended. Nonetheless, the running tracks were accurately 400m as they had been measured by the ones building the tracks back then.

Miss Lu led the kids to one side of the field where they would not be in the way of the running tracks and asked them to sit down.

Being a true grassy field, it was a little damp as there was a drizzle in the morning. Some parents pulled their kids back when they saw them moving to sit on the grass. To the adults, the field was dirty. In addition to the shower in the morning, the ground was damp and muddy. It was not drenched but it would still soil their clothes. When that happened, they would look lesser than others.

In spite of it, Yun Jian went over and dropped herself beside Yun Zhu.

"Tsk, she actually sat down. Isn't she scared of dirtying her clothes? She must be from the countryside. Unsophisticated people are really alarming!" Ding Yin who had been watching Yun Jian from afar shook her head and gossiped about the girl to those around her.