

## Schoolgirl 741

### Chapter 741: High School Reunion. Just Shopping Around

The passersby could not help pausing their steps to turn for a glance at Qin Yirou when they heard the woman saying that she was getting married for the second time with a finger pointed to the latter.

No matter the era, people who were getting married a second time would become the talk of others. Qin Yirou at her current age, especially, was not exempted from stares and thoughts by those who passed by now that the woman was standing out in the open with a finger at her announcing that she was getting married again.

If an acquaintance heard it by accident and spread the word, an auspicious occasion would be made out to be a bad one as rumors went around.

“Yang Weiting, enough! You were already the scandalmonger when we were in high school. What does Yirou’s business have to do with you?” Before the woman finished, Dong Ruan countered her in front of everyone with a frown.

Compared to herself when she was in high school, Dong Ruan was now more mature but a person’s personality would hardly change. When someone spoke ill about Qin Yirou, she stepped up to defend her like always.

Qin Yirou had a meeker character. The only reason she was not bullied by troublemaker-girls in class during high school was because of Dong Ruan. The latter was an alpha woman. Being a high-ranking official now, she was certainly capable of making it to where she was today.

The woman addressed as Yang Weiting had not been agreeable with Dong Ruan since they were in high school.

Although Qin Yirou was a little plumper now and looked much older due to her hard work, she had been a popular girl in school for her looks back when they were all in high school. During that time, at least, she was a natural beauty.

It was just that she dropped out of school later on and was arranged to marry Yun Gang by her mother, thus falling into the unfortunate first half of her life. If it were not for Yun Jian and Yun Yi’s encouragement, perhaps Qin Yirou would not dare ask for a divorce with Yun Gang to this day.

“Alright, alright, it’s not like I’m that free to poke my nose into your business. Hah, it’s a high school reunion and we kindly invited you all for a karaoke session in the afternoon but the two of you can’t even be bothered! Is that not rude!?” Yang Weiting was relentless.

Going on, Yang Weiting did not wait for Dong Ruan’s retort and turned to ask their friends, “Isn’t that right, guys? I’m right, don’t you think so?”

Yang Weiting had done an excellent job in maintaining herself and had various makeup lathered and caked on her face. When they had lunch during the gathering earlier, she did not shy away from boasting her husband’s status either.

Yang Weiting’s husband was the manager of a plastic processing factory in Longmen City and had over millions of yuan worth in assets.

After listening to Yang Weiting's exaggerated brag earlier, the old classmates could not help sucking up to her now hearing what she said. All of them thought that it was better to pander to Yang Weiting than Qin Yirou who came from a farming village.

"Yang Weiting, you're damn right!" A fat middle-aged man with a round beer belly spoke up to agree with the woman's sentiment. As he spoke, he turned to scold Qin Yirou, "It's our high school reunion today but both of you left so early. If you really have something up, we wouldn't say anything, but both of you can make it clear earlier if you'd rather just shop around than to spend time with us! It's not like we need two of you! Hah, it'd been a great gathering but look, you must be happy now upsetting all of us huh!"

The more the middle-aged man spoke, the further he went off track and the more ridiculous he sounded.

Qin Yirou had planned it a long time ago and was set to decide on her wedding gown today. Yet, something as important as picking out her wedding dress was called "just shop around" by the man.

#### **Chapter 742: Don't Spend Too Long Around Trash**

Docile and acquiescent, Qin Yirou was unable to get any explanation out from the bombardment.

Yang Weiting and the middle-aged man were infamous loudmouths when they were in high school. Back then, they were described as being able to make something up to be alive even if said subject was dead.

What happened today was actually simple.

Dong Ruan had taken the entire day off today. The leave did not come easy as she should already be working by now since she was a high-ranking official. Hence, Qin Yirou had also planned in advance to attend the high school reunion with Dong Ruan at noon, then try on wedding gowns in a few bridal shops at United Luenmei Shopping Center.

The best case scenario would be her being able to decide on the wedding dress on the spot as the wedding day was approaching.

When Qin Yirou bid goodbye to her high schoolmates with Dong Ruan during noon, she had just briefly mentioned that she could not go to the karaoke with them due to some matter in the afternoon. Junior high school or high school reunions during this era were similar in manner—most gather for a meal, going to karaoke in the afternoon, then going home by evening.

What Qin Yirou did not expect after leaving with Dong Ruan was to bump into their old schoolmates who were still carrying on with the reunion in United Luenmei Shopping Center.

It was not a big deal but when Yang Weiting and the fat middle-aged man opened their blustering mouths, Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan were made out to be unwilling to attend the school reunion and grabbing any excuse available to leave and shop around themselves.

Qin Yirou had not expected something so small to be blown out of proportion like this.

The fat middle-aged man with the round beer belly was Shen Zhong. His name made him sound like an honest and upright man, but that was not the actual case of his character.

The reason Shen Zhong helped Yang Weiting in criticizing Qin Yirou was because he had heard that Yang Weiting's husband was a manager of a plastic processing plant, during their reunion. The latter had over million yuans in assets too! That tempted him in the blink of an eye.

Shen Zhong lost his job not too long ago, so he wanted to take this opportunity to pander to Yang Weiting and asked her to slot him in for a job in her husband's factory.

"Shen Zhong, are you crazy? From what you said, we've got to stick with all of you, is that the case? Alright, great! Since you started it, I'll let you know now. Yirou and I don't even want to attend the reunion! Don't come asking for us when you organize some other school reunion next time!" Dong Ruan, who was furious at how ridiculous Yang Weiting and Shen Zhong were, raised her voice immediately with an annoyed tone.

Dong Ruan was not as soft as Qin Yirou was, especially when it was the other party who was being unreasonable, so she snapped back at once.

"Look! Hah, look! She admitted to it herself!" Yang Weiting shrugged in self-satisfaction.

To be honest, Yang Weiting had taken the limelight during the high school reunion that happened at noon today. She thought that out of so many people in the class, Dong Ruan and Qin Yirou were the most unsuccessful of the bunch. That must be why they were in a hurry to leave after lunch.

There had also been a small discord between Yang Weiting and Dong Ruan as well as Qin Yirou back in high school, that Yang Weiting had purposely led everyone here to run into the two women who were picking out wedding dresses in the United Luenmei Shopping Center now.

Yang Weiting's intention was obvious, she wanted to embarrass Dong Ruan and Qin Yirou. The woman did not even know about Dong Ruan being a high-ranking official in Longmen City. Otherwise, she would not have dared to humiliate both women in front of everyone even if she was dying to.

"So what if my mom and Auntie Dong admitted to it? I've reminded them not to spend too much time with trash before they came. Is that wrong?" While Yang Weiting gloated, Yun Jian's melodic voice rang.

The trash she mentioned was of course this group of high school classmates who looked down on others.

### **Chapter 743: Si Yi's Here. Anything**

Yun Jian heard a little from around the corner and could already guess the cause and effect of the whole incident. Yang Weiting was purely seeking fault with Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan.

As Yun Jian spoke, she walked over to them leisurely. Having just come back from Hang City, she thought to rush over and accompany Qin Yirou to pick out her wedding gown; only to encounter something like this.

Yun Jian knew that Qin Yirou had a soft character but one must not be too weak or one would be bullied by others. As true as it was, Qin Yirou was meek in nature. She would never boast to others either. Even when Yun Jian was New Cruise's director, she would never brag about it to others because she was simply not someone like that.

Therefore, Yang Weiting was relentless in her attempts to bully her.

Although Yun Jian did not like how timid Qin Yirou was, she was unable to do anything about it. What she could do was to protect the woman well and keep others from bullying her.

Yun Jian had just spoken when the group gave a violent twitch. Snapping out of their surprise, the girl had already stood before them.

“Trash? Who are you calling trash!” Yang Weiting screeched immediately in her fashionable outfit and garish bright red nail polish.

She could no longer hold it in after what Yun Jian said.

“You’re that bastard child from Qin Yirou and the man she dropped out of high school to marry, huh? Hah! Who are you calling trash now!” Yang Weiting had no filter ever since she was young. Now that she heard Yun Jian calling them trash, curses broke loose from her lips and rolled off her tongue easily.

Those around were all Qin Yirou’s high school classmates. Yun Jian’s reference of trash had basically included every one of them—as they had all looked at Qin Yirou in despise when Yang Meiting verbally humiliated Qin Yirou just now. Yun Jian saw it with her own eyes.

Back then, Qin Yirou had dropped out of high school for marriage, marrying herself to a farming village man. Everyone there unanimously assumed that Qin Yirou was an impoverished housewife from a farming village who would never make it to anywhere presentable her whole life.

Hence, no one cared about her during the high school reunion. Some people had even mocked her in taunts disguised as jokes. If Dong Ruan were not there to retort them, Qin Yirou would not even know what to answer.

“Whoever who’s answering me,” Yun Jian replied faintly with an icy glare at Yang Weiting.

She did not regard the woman any further than that and went over to hold Qin Yirou’s hand, telling her and Dong Ruan, “Mom, Auntie Dong, let’s go.”

She led them into the bridal shop they were in front of.

“You...” Stumped by Yun Jian’s words, Yang Weiting saw that the girl was leading Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan away. Angered, her eyes caught the large business sign of the bridal shop before them.

“This is Geli Bridal Boutique, the biggest bridal shop in Longmen City. The cheapest wedding gown in there starts from tens of thousands, can you guys afford it!” Yang Weiting could not help shouting when she saw that Yun Jian and the women were entering the bridal shop.

She did not forget boasting at the same time, “When I married my husband back then, we bought my wedding dress here. 30 thousand yuan for one wedding gown. I said that it’s too expensive but he insisted on buying it for me. Heh, can’t do anything about him, really!”

Yang Weiting was engrossed in her little brag and story.

“Mo Sen, buy every store in United Luenmei Shopping Center.” A melodic rich voice of a guy sounded while Yang Weiting basked in her self-delight.

Yun Jian turned around right when she heard the familiar voice and saw Si Yi already spreading his long legs to come to her.

With his eyes on Yun Jian, his tone was extremely domineering when he mocked Yang Weiting and others, "If my mother-in-law can't afford the wedding dress, all of you can forget about buying anything here."

#### **Chapter 744: You Don't Have To Listen To Trash**

Faced with Si Yi who had suddenly appeared, everyone was stunned while Yun Jian narrowed her eyes slightly. Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan paused in a stupor as they were not expecting to see Si Yi at all.

What shocked them the most, however, was the word "mother-in-law" from Si Yi. There was no doubt that it referred to Qin Yirou. Si Yi did not say "future mother-in-law"; this meant that he had acknowledged Yun Jian to be his, he no longer allowed the latter to back out of their relationship.

In comparison to Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan's reaction, Yang Weiting, and others had never met Si Yi before. Yang Weiting, specifically, laughed mockingly when she managed to process that Qin Yirou was the mother-in-law Si Yi was saying. "Mother-in-law? Tsk tsk..."

When the woman laughed, Mo Sen had already turned to leave them. The woman was still looking at Qin Yirou in derision. "Qin Yirou, already a mother-in-law so soon? Hah, your daughter seems to be only in junior high."

As she spoke, she took a contemptuous glance at Yun Jian before taking a glimpse at Si Yi who had just appeared only to catch the young man's gorgeous face. Even when Yang Weiting was already middle-aged, she could not help gasping when she looked at Si Yi but she snapped out of it swiftly.

"I see. The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. You dropped out of high school while your daughter found a man so soon. Planning to cling and clamber your way up to high society?" Yang Weiting made another jab at Qin Yirou.

Yang Weiting paused to think over it. Her husband was the manager of the largest plastic processing factory in Longmen City and was personally worth over millions of yuan in assets. She had attended numerous events and functions with her husband, having been to pretty much all the big and small networking events in Longmen City, but she had never seen Si Yi.

She was quick to decide and automatically assumed that Si Yi was just an arrogant young man. Who was he kidding? Was United Luenmei Shopping Center somewhere he could buy just because he wanted to?

Anyone with millions of yuan in assets was considered rich in Longmen City during this era. Combining all the assets of each shop in United Luenmei Shopping Center, however, it would be worth tens of millions if not 100 million Chinese yuan.

Even if Si Yi was a wealthy heir, would he be that affluent? Was this a joke?

After all, the value of money was higher back in this era compared to the current times. One yuan during then was perhaps 10 to 20 yuan now.

After Yang Weiting mocked Qin Yirou, she turned to look at Si Yi who was making his way to Yun Jian, and could not help reprimanding him, “Young man, you have quite the looks but all that came out from your mouth is nonsense. This is uncultured!”

She could not help bragging about herself after that. “Forget it. It’s useless telling you all about these. Those who aren’t born rich will never have the riches’ grace!”

As Yang Weiting rambled on, many more around her were offended. Even the group who had been with her just now was a little piqued because the majority of them had an average family background.

While the woman yapped, Si Yi had come to Yun Jian with his fair long hand stretched out to gently stroke the girl’s head right before everyone.

Qin Yirou was ruffled about Yang Weiting too, but she was too much of a softie and worried about escalating the matter. When Si Yi stood up for her just now, it added to Qin Yirou’s impression of the young man.

Since no one was bothered with her, Yang Weiting thought that she was making sense and continued her absurd speech. It was until she thought that Si Yi, Yun Jian, and others had all listened to what she said when Si Yi patted Yun Jian’s head without a glance at the woman, telling the girl softly, “You don’t have to listen to what the trash said. I’ll eliminate any trash that dreams about bullying you for you.”

#### **Chapter 745: 300 Million Chinese Yuan Credited**

Si Yi had not even looked at Yang Weiting with a proper glance but was speaking consistently about trash. It meant no one but Yang Weiting nearly spat blood from how infuriated she was. Yun Jian had called her trash earlier and even Si Yi who had just come now addressed her the same!

Yang Weiting shook in anger. Her husband was the manager of a plastic processing factory in Longmen City. For what it was worth, she was currently a member of high society. Yun Jian and Si Yi on the other hand? Both of them saw her as scum in unison!

It was already commendable of Yang Weiting that she did not vomit blood from the rage.

“Mn.” Yun Jian looked up slightly at Si Yi’s flawless chin and nodded.

Qin Yirou who was standing at the side was extremely comforted. If she had perhaps felt that Si Yi was a pitiful child without parental love from the beginning, she truly saw Si Yi as family and future son-in-law now just for how he was defending Yun Jian.

“Trash? Please...”

Just when Yang Weiting could not help laughing and cursing, Mo Sen’s voice rang from the side. “Young master, I’ve bought all the stores of United Luenmei Shopping Center for ten times the market price.”

Ten times the market price!

Before Yang Weiting could throw more insults, Mo Sen’s voice had covered hers and stunned everyone there.

Ten times the price? He had bought all the shops of United Luenmei Shopping Center? Was this a joke?

Perhaps this man who addressed Si Yi as ‘young master’ was only saying that to play along with Si Yi?

“Haha, do you think it’s that easy to acquire all the shops here? Do you think all the shop owners are willing to sell their shops to you? Do you even have that money?” Yang Weiting did not believe that Si Yi had that much money with him.

After all, some of the business owners here would be reluctant to transfer their store ownership to others. Some businesses were making money and earning their capital and making lots of profit; how could they sell their shop off to others so easily?

If Si Yi did have ten times the money for all the shops in United Luenmei Shopping Center, it was not impossible either. No shop owner would be stupid enough not to sell their shops when someone was offering ten times the price to buy their shop and save them a few years of hard work.

After all, they could take the money and immediately set off to do something else! They could even go look for a new store!

This offer was ten times more of their current wealth—it would be a waste not to take it!

The problem, however, was if one did want to buy all the shops in United Luenmei Shopping Center with ten times the price, it would require at least several hundred million Chinese yuan!

That was several hundred million Chinese yuan!

In 1999, how many households in just the whole of Longmen City could produce so much money?

Forget producing a lump sum of such an amount. It would still be an unknown if adding all the assets from the unparalleled tycoons of Longmen City would make up 100 million yuan!

When Yang Weiting thought of it and wanted to mock Yun Jian and Si Yi some more in the public, she suddenly espied a fat shadow.

“Manager—Manager Yang?” Yang Weiting stared at the plump person who had appeared out of the blue in surprise.

She recalled immediately that she had seen this man who was suddenly running over from the other end when she attended a large-scale event with her husband previously.

This new man was the manager of United Luenmei Shopping Center. Yang was his family name.

Just as Yang Weiting remembered, she watched as Manger Yang went around her with his eyes locked on Mo Sen and going after him.

Manager Yang then bowed at Mo Sen and passed him a card in front of everyone. “Please... Please keep your card well. 300 million yuan have been paid. I’ll be liaising and contacting all the business owners to leave their goods and move out of here three days later.”

300 million yuan was paid!

Yang Weiting felt the wind knocked out of her at the mention of the digits and froze dumbly.

**Chapter 746: The Director. An Intangible Slap**

It was not just Yang Weiting, Shen Zhong who had supported Yang Weiting, as well as all the high school classmates who had never regarded Qin Yirou properly were all stupefied. They stared baffled at Manager Yang who had popped out suddenly and Mo Sen before shifting their gazes to Si Yi.

They could not believe it. 300 million Chinese yuan!

This young man who looked like he was 20 years old at most could really produce 300 million yuan!

It was not even long since Si Yi asked Mo Sen to buy all the shops in United Luenmei Shopping Center. This meant something else apparently—Si Yi's subordinate, Mo Sen, carried a few hundred million yuan with him at all times!

Goodness!

The total assets of the richest tycoons in Longmen City were nothing more than a few hundred million yuan, so these riches probably carried around a few million yuan with them at most usually.

Si Yi here, however, was flashing 300 million yuan in one go!

It also reflected the fact that Si Yi's total asset was far higher than this sum.

Although Si Yi was not Qin Yirou's birth child, everyone there could guarantee that he was being serious judging by how he was treating Yun Jian. In that case, a son-in-law this wealthy was becoming Qin Yirou's family sooner or later.

After Yang Weiting calmed down from the shock, she was consumed with indignation and refusal to admit defeat. Hah, it was not like Qin Yirou's daughter earned that money! Moreover, Si Yi was not currently Qin Yirou's son-in-law. Even if he was her future son-in-law, who knew what would happen in the future.

What if the rich son-in-law did not like Qin Yirou's daughter anymore? Qin Yirou would still be poor!

It was because Yang Weiting had a conflict with Dong Ruan and Qin Yirou back in high school. The former was a vengeful person that she could only adjust herself through self-placating when she was confronted with a reality like this.

Just as she could barely hold herself back and wanted to flee with her old high school friends, Manager Yang's astonished voice sounded. "New... New Cruise's director? W-what brings you here?"

What? New Cruise's... director? Was it Si Yi?

Question marks flashed across everyone's head. Was Si Yi the director of New Cruise? They trailed their eyes after Manager Yang in bewilderment only to see the man going toward Si Yi.

He was actually New Cruise's director! Yang Weiting felt her heart making a particular loud thump, one that was alarmed and frightened.

There was no one who did not know about the glory of New Cruise's director. It had only been around half a year since the company was established but it was already a household name in Longmen City and was getting known across the country.



The automobile fair New Cruise had organized back then put three limited edition supercars on display and basically pushed it to a legendary level!

If Si Yi was New Cruise's director, it was not that impossible for him to produce 300 million Chinese yuan directly to buy United Luenmei Shopping Center based on New Cruise's sales record.

Nonetheless, while everyone assumed so, Manager Yang made his way to Yun Jian with his fatty self jiggling and finally coming to the girl.

He extended his hand shakily like he had received a heavenly honor and asked with a quivering voice, "Y-you're New Cruise's director, right? You may not remember me but I saw you during last year's automobile exhibition! You were more amazing than the usual guides when you introduced the super sports cars!"

What? Yun Jian was New Cruise's director? That was all the people there could pay attention to as they stayed frozen.

### **Chapter 747: The Poor Manager And The Domineering Si Yi**

Yun Jian... was New Cruise's director? Was this a joke?

All of them there stood rooted with widened eyes and dropped jaws like they had encountered the strangest thing in the world.

Everyone knew that New Cruise was already famous in the entire Longmen City. It was said that the company had already rolled out a new plan and was going to expand nationwide not too long later.

Car dealerships like New Cruise were gradually taking the rising trend during this era where modern technology was flourishing. Perhaps New Cruise was only known best in Longmen City now, but even the government was already starting to support automobile sales.

This meant that it was only a matter of time for New Cruise to expand out of Longmen City to the whole country. There was also the main factor to the company's fame—the automobile exhibition it had organized before it started business.

Which company in the whole of Country Z could put three limited edition super sports cars on display at once? In plain words, the director of New Cruise was filthy rich!

This was why no one could currently school their facial expression to indifference when they heard that the legendary director of New Cruise was Yun Jian! Of course, this excluded Qin Yirou, Dong Ruan, Si Yi, and Mo Sen who knew a long time ago.

New Cruise was now making steady progress and its future was immeasurable!

That was why even Manager Yang of United Luenmei Shopping Center was speaking to Yun Jian in such reverent tone.

"No... How's that possible? Qin Yirou, your daughter's the director of New Cruise? How... H-how's it possible..." Yang Weiting who wore bright red high heels stumbled two steps back in said heels before she looked at Qin Yirou in a horrified gaze.

“Uh...” Shen Zhong, the fat middle-aged man with a round beer belly, who had helped Yang Weiting embarrass Qin Yirou just now, was in equal disbelief.

Other than his disbelief, however, Shen Zhong was filled with even more regret.

Who could have guessed that Qin Yirou’s daughter was the director of New Cruise!

The only reason Shen Zhong sucked up to Yang Weiting was because he had lost his job and wanted to seek for another one in Yang Weiting’s husband’s company. As a result? He had offended the mother of New Cruise’s director!

He had long heard that the monthly salary of New Cruise’s employees was higher than any company in Longmen City. Shen Zhong wanted to work there but he was unable to get employed but now, his eyes flitted about as he thought of another solution.

It was during Yang Weiting and Shen Zhong spoke that Manager Yang was staring at Yun Jian in anticipation as his hand remained extended as if waiting for Yun Jian to shake it.

“Mn,” Yun Jian hummed her reply to Manager Yang under everyone’s anticipating gaze but her hand that was stretching out to shake Manager Yang’s was caught by Si Yi.

Manager Yang had his head lowered with sincerity to shake hands with Yun Jian but realized that the latter had not taken his hand after a long while and looked up slightly.

Once he did, his plump body wiggled as he jolted like he had seen something terrifying. He almost lost his footing and fell on the floor too.

Everyone else caught Manager Yang’s reaction clearly, so it befuddled them. As they followed the man’s line of sight, they saw Si Yi eyeing said man coldly.

His gaze looked as if he would kill Manager Yang in the next second if the latter dared use his fleshy hand and touch Yun Jian’s hand even for a beat.

#### **Chapter 748: Pretend I Didn’t Say Anything. Shop With You**

Manager Yang swallowed visibly, unsettled as he was pinned down by Si Yi’s gaze, and no longer dared extend his plump hand to Yun Jian. However, his eyes remained on Yun Jian unblinking; of course, it was only out of admiration for the girl.

“C-can you... leave me your phone number so we can keep in touch...” Manager Yang who suddenly remembered something told Yun Jian as he fished out his phone from his pocket with a hasty quivering hand.

Someone with a prominent status like Manager Yang was always interacting with successful bosses of equal societal standing. The year 1999 was also when mobile phones were eventually growing more common in the market. Communication devices like cellular phones and pagers were gaining traction among leading businessmen here.

“Sure.” Yun Jian smiled and planned to pull her phone out from her pocket as well.

“No.” Before Yun Jian could do that, Si Yi’s deep voice came from behind her.

Feeling the young man's murderous gaze, Manager Yang flinched. For some reason, the young man made him feel like he was going to kill him without hesitation once he got Yun Jian's mobile number. Hence, Manager Yang shrunk into his plump self and stuffed his phone back to his pocket.

"Pretend..." Manager Yang gulped and fidgeted before continuing to say, "Pretend I didn't say anything..."

Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan who were standing beside them could not help the smile that tugged the corners of their lips when they watched what happened.

Dong Ruan, especially, was relishing in it. From how much she knew Si Yi, the child had been resentful of the world since his mother passed away. Si Yi's mother was Dong Ruan's birth sister, so Dong Ruan was naturally saddened when she saw Si Yi's change.

She had been worried about his future but it seemed that it would be least of Dong Ruan's concern now! Heh, look, it all worked out. She did not have to worry any more, did she?

Her silly unromantic nephew would probably give her a grandnephew within a few years now! By the time she retired, she could take walks with Qin Yirou and spend time with her grandnephew. More importantly, she and Qin Yirou would actually be family by then!

Although the connection was slightly complex and distant, they could be considered in-laws anyway.

Seeing that Si Yi was reluctant, Yun Jian smiled as well and gave up giving her number to Manager Yang.

"Mom, let's go in. I'm free this afternoon. I can shop with you," Yun Jian turned to Qin Yirou and told her after pressing her lips together.

Yun Jian had to go to school for the evening revision session, but she was unoccupied in the afternoon and could accompany Qin Yirou to pick out her wedding dress.

Qin Yirou was getting married for the second time but Yun Jian had heard from her brother, Yun Yi, that they were too poor for a wedding when Qin Yirou married Yun Gang. They could not even afford Yun Yi's milk powder when he was born; Qin Yirou could not produce enough milk during then, so Yun Yi had been malnourished and skinny since birth.

It was only when the original owner of Yun Jian's body was two years old that Qin Yirou and Yun Gang held their wedding. In spite of it, the so-called wedding had no wedding gown and only a pitiful presentation of dowry. Moreover, Qin Yirou's then mother-in-law, Lu Lanhua, was a stingy woman, so they had only invited a few families in the village for a meal—a perfunctory gesture to signify that there was a wedding.

For couples to get married with cars during this period of time were considered incredibly rich! Even if it were not cars, getting married with motorcycles was already something to be proud of.

#### **Chapter 749: Despicable Self-Seeking Shen Zhong**

"Ay, sure!" Qin Yirou agreed to Yun Jian's offer right away when she snapped out of her trance.

Other than Dong Ruan, her best friend for life, Qin Yirou truly was not reluctant to part with any of her so-called high school friends. Needless to say, it was not because she had an altruistic heart for not

fighting back when she was usually bullied; a big part of the reason was because she was scared of escalating the matter.

To Qin Yirou, being meek and timid was her most obvious weakness. That was not to say Qin Yirou did not hate anyone. She was only human. She would resent or be annoyed with someone under normal circumstances as well. However, someone like her would not say it out loud; she would only keep what she thought in the bottom of her heart.

Now that Yun Jian was successful and doing well, it was the biggest pride and contentment to Qin Yirou.

“A-Yi, let’s go.” Qin Yirou agreed with Yun Jian and turned to call for Si Yi, apparently seeing him as her son-in-law now.

Dating at a young age was not the best, but for Qin Yirou, if her Xiao Jian and Xiao Yi found each other compatible, she would not oppose it. On the contrary, she would give them all her support. After all, Qin Yirou was someone who got married and pregnant early too, although that was not a young love—she had never loved when she got married to Yun Gang.

Nonetheless, that was not to say she had never harbored hopes toward Yun Gang back then. Since what happened after that, however, all the fantasies and dreams became nothing to Qin Yirou.

Fortunately, she was able to meet Officer Ge in her remaining years.

Once she thought about Ge Junjian’s patience and their shared interest and compatibility, Qin Yirou looked forward to their future.

“Mn, let’s go,” Si Yi replied Qin Yirou. With a smile, he stretched his hand to grab Yun Jian’s and made his way to the bridal shop named Geli Bridal Boutique.

Mo Sen turned to follow while Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan were set to enter the shop as well when a sonorous male voice sounded, “Hold on!”

Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan were the first to halt their steps when they heard the voice. Yun Jian tugged Si Yi’s hand to twirl back around when she noticed that Qin Yirou did not keep up with them only to see Shen Zhong who insulted Qin Yirou together with Yang Weiting just now stopping Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan.

“Qin Yirou, Dong Ruan, I was wrong just now. I’ve accidentally accused you. I hope you can forgive me!” Shen Zhong apologized suddenly.

Then, he brought up what everyone had planned to leave and forget once again. “I thought that you both didn’t want to get associated with us. That’s why I said what I said. I know now that you’re here to buy a wedding dress, right? Haha, I’ve put the wrong blame on you! I hope you can forgive me!”

Shen Zhong’s eyes flitted about as he spoke. There was no doubt a reason for him to back down and give in currently. It had been some time since he had lost his job. Now that he had offended the mother of New Cruise’s director, he thought that he should bow down to Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan.

Qin Yirou was a softie and they were high school friends. It should not be too much of a challenge to have Qin Yirou ask her daughter to get him a job in New Cruise, right? Regardless, Shen Zhong’s decision to pander to Yun Jian meant that he was ready to fall out with Yang Weiting.

As expected, Yang Weiting was not relenting even after she knew that Yun Jian was New Cruise's director. At Shen Zhong's betraying shift of support, she shouted at him right away, "Shen Zhong, what's the meaning of this? Haven't you agreed that..."

Yang Weiting clammed up immediately when she got to the end.

### **Chapter 750: A Blackmail. An Internal Conflict**

Agree to what?

Before everyone got to hear what Yang Weiting was going to say, Shen Zhong was already threatening her, "You better shut your trap, woman. Otherwise, I'll expose your little secret!"

Yang Weiting and Shen Zhong's conversation raised suspicion but no one there knew what it was all about.

As expected, Yang Weiting blanched the moment she heard that Shen Zhong was going to expose her while the others grew more doubtful listening to them. What dirty secret could there be? Did Yang Weiting and Shen Zhong share some other relationship?

Yun Jian arched a brow as an unnoticeable gleam flashed across her eyes.

On the other hand, Si Yi raised the black wristwatch he wore to take a glance before his thick brows on his impeccably gorgeous face furrowed.

"It's 12:30pm now. We should get going." Si Yi's incongruous voice came up.

"Mom, don't be bothered with them. Let's go," Yun Jian told Qin Yirou as she did not want to get entangled with Yang Weiting and Shen Zhong anymore either.

"Mn." Once Qin Yirou thought about having to rush home to prepare dinner in the evening, because Yun Jian had to go to school for the evening revision session. She was not planning to waste any more time here.

"Wait! Are you guys not planning to forgive me now?" Shen Zhong panicked when he heard that they were leaving and quickly asked.

Shen Zhong was a smart man. He did not pose the question to Yun Jian, Si Yi, or Dong Ruan but he asked looking at Qin Yirou.

He knew about Qin Yirou's character, he was well aware that she was soft and meek. She had been that way in high school and when someone asked something from her, she was extremely kind to fulfill their request.

"I..." Qin Yirou got nervous promptly at Shen Zhong's question.

"We aren't related to you at all. What's there to be forgiven?" Judging from Shen Zhong's action, Yun Jian knew that the man must have a favor to ask, so she answered him on behalf of Qin Yirou.

The meaning of her reply was more than obvious.

While Yun Jian could not guess what Shen Zhong was thinking, she could more or less grasp the idea of it. By the looks of the man alone, she knew that he had a favor to ask from her—perhaps it had to do with New Cruise.

If she were to recruit someone like Shen Zhong into New Cruise or even assign important duties to people like him, New Cruise would certainly not have a long future ahead.

“Mom, let’s go.” This time, Yun Jian freed her hand from Si Yi’s hold to go over and tug Qin Yirou toward Geli Bridal Boutique instead.

Watching Yun Jian and the group enter Geli Boutique Bridal, Shen Zhong’s wishful plan was instantly ruined. He resentfully saw Yun Jian disappear before his eyes but was unable to do anything about it.

“I don’t feel so well suddenly. I’ll get going...” Yang Weiting told her old classmates, no longer having the mood to hang out, as she saw Yun Jian and others heading into Geli Bridal Boutique.

“Wait!” Knowing that he could not get himself into New Cruise, Shen Zhong was backpedaling to suck up to Yang Weiting.

“Yang Weiting, what you promised me previously...”

“Pft, forget it!” Once Yang Weiting recalled what Shen Zhong did just now, she fumed, thus she gritted in reply.

“Okay! Yang Weiting, you want me to disclose your embarrassing story here right in front of everyone, huh! Hah!” Shen Zhong threatened again, putting the blame of not being able to work in New Cruise to Yang Weiting.