

Schoolgirl 751

Chapter 751: Lacking Everything But Money

Hearing Shen Zhong mention the matter again, Yang Weiting paled once more but she quickly remembered that the man was only bluffing. The last few times he had blackmailed her with the matter, he had never really dared expose it.

Although Yang Weiting was scared that Shen Zhong would really divulge the secret in front of their high school classmates, she kept her arrogance in play.

Looking up at Shen Zhong, Yang Weiting sneered at him in provocation, “Do you dare? If you dare say it, I won’t help you...”

“F*ck you! How great did you think your husband’s useless company is? Your husband’s plastic processing plant can shut its door as soon as it can next to New Cruise!” Shen Zhong spat at Yang Weiting furiously the moment he heard her tone.

Once he thought about how it was Yang Weiting who caused him to fail his attempt to get into New Cruise, Shen Zhong grew more enraged. He thought that he was unable to get in purely because he had criticized Qin Yirou in support of Yang Weiting. It was all Yang Weiting’s fault!

As for her husband’s plastic processing factory, Shen Zhong no longer wanted a job there after hearing about New Cruise!

“Hah, look guys, what’s the use of this b*tch carrying a branded purse and wearing luxury brands acting all uppity rich? You should listen to how she moaned under me yesterday!” Shen Zhong was so angry that he was trembling and exposed the deed straightaway.

“You...” Yang Weiting did not expect the man to really blurt it out—right in front of all their high school friends too.

Blood draining off her face, Yang Weiting was quick to snap back and shrieked at Shen Zhong, “You’re making it up! How could I sleep with a fatty like you!”

“F*ck, Yang Weiting, you have a mole on your left chest. You should f*cking know if I’m making this sh*t up!” Shen Zhong cursed and turned to leave in a huff.

Whatever transpired from their dispute was thrown to Yang Weiting alone.

“Yang Weiting, I remember that you really do have a mole on your left chest...” A high school classmate who shared the dorm with Yang Weiting spoke hesitantly.

Everyone else who heard it understood what happened immediately.

Yang Weiting did have an affair with Shen Zhong but she was forced into it when the man was so fat and ugly. With the first time, came the second time—Shen Zhong took photos of the deed in the beginning and had been blackmailing her with them.

Of course, if Yang Weiting had not been scheming to bring a group of people here to brag in front of Qin Yirou, her secret would not have been exposed like what had happened today. It would depend on her now how she was going to clear up the mess.

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Yun Jian and her company had gone into Geli Bridal Boutique by now. Once they were inside, Qin Yirou nagged about Si Yi actually purchasing United Luenmei Shopping Center. To the woman, the young man could be rich but he should not lavish it away like this.

“Yirou, let him be. He’s like a child. Hah! He lacks everything but not money!” Dong Ruan persuaded Qin Yirou.

Then, she jokingly told her, “You’ve passed your daughter to him. We’ll let him take care of our bills today! Yirou, don’t go easy on A-Yi. Even if we shop all around Longmen City today, he’ll be happily footing the bill behind us still!”

As Dong Ruan said that, she glanced at Si Yi who was holding Yun Jian’s hand securely as if he was scared that she would go missing, before merrily tugging Qin Yirou to pick her wedding dress in the bridal boutique.

Chapter 752: He Said Buy The Wedding Dress

Dong Ruan was fashionable. Her taste when she picked out wedding gowns for Qin Yirou was precise and highlighted the latter’s beauty.

Qin Yirou had not been working for some time now, as she was busy taking care of little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya. The three children had been obedient.

When the three of them went to school, Qin Yirou went to the nearby park for exercise since she had nothing to do being alone at home. Every morning, noon, and evening, she made her appearance to the park nearby the villa punctually.

Qin Yirou was not eating more, but her figure was visibly trimmer than before. One might not lose weight but gain some instead when overworked. Qin Yirou was living quite a comfortable life now that it was a heaven and earth difference compared to her state back when she was still in Xinjiang Town.

“Yirou, go try this dress out. It matches you so well!” Dong Ruan said and had the staff pull out a wedding gown with a super long tail.

Qin Yirou was patient. She had already tried on no fewer than ten wedding dresses now but she had gone to change into another one without a complaint when Dong Ruan picked it out.

As Dong Ruan scanned the row of wedding dresses hung on the rack, she caught Yun Jian and Si Yi who were not too far away out of the corner of her eyes.

Yun Jian sat on the bench at the resting lounge while Si Yi stood beside her. As his long legs were propped against where Yun Jian was sitting at the bench, his handsome looks attracted the attention of many women who came into the bridal shop to pick out their wedding dresses.

Nonetheless, Si Yi’s eyes remained on Yun Jian without averting even slightly.

Dong Ruan raked her eyes over the rows of wedding gowns hung neatly to pick them out as she went to Yun Jian simultaneously. Then, she stood before the girl joyously to pass her a wedding dress.

“Xiao Jian, this wedding gown suits you. Do you want to try it on?”

Yun Jian was burrowing her nose into a newspaper as she sat at the bench when Dong Ruan’s voice rang.

Raising her brows, she looked up at Dong Ruan and pressed her lips together. “Me?”

“Yeah. Trying it on is free and who knows if it’d be yours and A-Yi’s turn within two or three years!” Dong Ruan tugged Yun Jian up as she spoke and nudged her to the fitting room with a grin.

Yun Jian had been sitting on the bench provided for customers to rest as she waited for Qin Yirou to get changed to another wedding dress so she could comment on it. It was unexpected that Dong Ruan would prompt her to try on a wedding gown.

Feeling the corners of her lips twitch, Yun Jian ultimately entered the fitting room with the dress that Dong Ruan had thrust her hands with a small smile.

Si Yi’s deep eyes glinted before he shifted his gaze to the fitting room Yun Jian was in.

Dong Ruan who noted it chuckled to herself standing behind Si Yi.

“This dress feels a bit tight.” Qin Yirou exited the fitting room and fidgeted before scanning her surroundings and asking, “Where’s Xiao Jian?”

“I made her try on a wedding dress, heh heh!” Dong Ruan giggled.

Before Qin Yirou processed her words, the door to the fitting room Yun Jian was in opened.

Everyone shifted their eyes toward her.

Yun Jian wore a one-shoulder strapped tube wedding dress with a hemline that barely touched the floor. It was simple and plain, like her, as it was dazzling and radiant. It was especially the case when Yun Jian’s fair complexion complemented the pure white wedding dress. She looked like an angel who came from heaven and it rushed people with the impulse to own her.

“Is it odd?” Yun Jian looked down at the dress she wore and asked when she saw people there being stunned.

Si Yi blinked before going to Yun Jian with a charming quirk of his lips. “Let’s buy this wedding dress.”

Chapter 753: A Talent Scout’s Recruitment. Do You Have A Death Wish?

Si Yi did not have a huge reaction when Yun Jian stepped out of the fitting room but it was visible from his abrupt squint that he was mesmerized as well.

Yun Jian had an excellent figure, the perfect hourglass S shape she filled out her curves, yet was lean and toned where she should be. Her long legs that were lean but supple to touch were covered by the wedding dress but the bodice of the dress was a one-shoulder strapped tube top.

Yun Jian's ample bosom and her toned but soft arms, in addition to her trimmed waist and perky rear, was a dazzling sight to behold.

Even Mo Sen who was never interested in women could not help doing a double take. It was until he felt Si Yi's murderous gaze that he broke out of his daze. How dare he check out his young madam openly right in front of his young master! Mo Sen averted his gaze away quickly and faked a cough to conceal the embarrassment.

"Young man, what hurry are you in? Why are you buying a wedding gown so soon!" Dong Ruan came over with a smile before she glared at Si Yi and held Yun Jian's hand.

"Told you the dress suits you! See how beautiful you look in it! Heh!" As Dong Ruan spoke, she patted the back of Yun Jian's hand intimately while Yun Jian smiled in return.

"My Xiao Jian looks nice in everything, unlike me, I've gone totally out of shape!" Qin Yirou said as she came over with a smile.

"So you've got to work out properly. You have to look the prettiest on your wedding day!" Dong Ruan asserted with a beam.

"Um... Excuse me..." A low rumble of a man's voice sounded during then.

As they turned, they were greeted by a middle-aged man who stood before them holding a digital camera.

The middle-aged man was plump and wore round frame eyeglasses, looking rather gentlemanly.

"Hmm?" Qin Yirou hummed in response when she saw the man, thinking that he was here to ask for directions.

"Excuse me... is this young miss here your daughter, ma'am?" In terms of looks, Yun Jian and Qin Yirou did share some similarities, so the middle-aged man hung his digital camera in front of his chest and asked Qin Yirou.

"Mn,,," Qin Yirou nodded despite her skepticism.

"I see. I'm a talent scout from Beiguang Model Agency, Zhao Zhengmin. I've caught your daughter's stunning face by accident just now and wish to recruit her to our company..." The man who called himself a talent scout, Zhao Zhengmin, fished out his business card from his pocket looking every part of his claim.

Just as he was going to pass the business card to Qin Yirou, Si Yi's voice was resolute when he spoke, "She won't be going."

Si Yi was taller than the average population while Zhao Zhengmin was around 1.75m in height—not a short one among men, but he still had to tilt his head up slightly to look at Si Yi who was 1.85m.

Si Yi had Yun Jian standing behind him currently. Wearing a frown, his aloof and unwelcoming expression sent chills down people's back.

In spite of it, a talent scout like Zhao Zhengmin was used to seeing various types of people in this world. It took him aback, making him wonder who this man who stepped up to stop him was, but he passed the business card to Qin Yirou anyway and told her, "We're a legitimate company and I'm responsible for recruiting potentials to our company. If you're interested..."

Zhao Zhengmin was truly enraptured by Yun Jian's beauty as he ignored Si Yi. After all, Yun Jian must only be a student at this age and since she was a student, her mother would be the one calling the shots.

"Do you have a death wish?" Si Yi raised a good looking brow as his icy voice lacking any warmth sounded.

Chapter 754: Granting Your Wish. Refusing Nicely

Was this Zhao Zhengmin guy seeking death? Did he not hear what he said?

A belligerent killing intent flashed across Si Yi's eyes immediately. Once he thought about how others got to peek at Yun Jian's beauty, he was filled with the impulse to kill them right there and then.

Suddenly hearing Si Yi's voice, Zhao Zhengmin nearly got a full body tremble.

Si Yi's voice had a commanding presence to it, especially when he showed his murderous intent. There were not many in this world who could still stare at him straight in the eyes during such a moment.

Although Zhao Zhengmin was frightened, he regained his composure swiftly. People who were in the show business like him had seen a lot of drama and stories. He had even met people worse than Si Yi who grabbed a broom and chased after him to beat him up.

Regardless, it was Zhao Zhengmin's job to scout rising stars and recruit new models or actors for his company. This was his work and goal. In order to reach it, he would do whatever he could too.

The reason Zhao Zhengmin had discovered Yun Jian was because he had originally been in the bridal shop to shoot some daily life moments with his digital camera only to unexpectedly catch a scene like this here.

The moment the girl opened the door to the fitting room, it felt like a spotlight hit her. Zhao Zhengmin thought that he had never witnessed such beauty in his life. A slender figure wrapped in the one-shoulder tube top wedding gown, every move from the girl seemed ethereal like she was a fairy—she seemed even more enchanting than that!

Thoroughly mesmerized, this was the reason Zhao Zhengmin wanted to sign Yun Jian to his company.

"Can you consider it? Your future is bright under our agency... A debut or a start in showbiz is on the way after a few years of training in our company!"

"The showbiz might not be popular right now but movies and dramas are slowly becoming people's choice of pastime. I believe that film and television will hit its peak in just a few years!"

"And I genuinely don't want to miss out on a talent like your daughter, so..."

Film and television actors were not as widely known in 1999 compared to nowadays. On the contrary, the profession as an actor was seen as something shameful when such jobs in film and television had first emerged.

People used to call film actors as performers—opera performers in the past had never been respected. Later on, the societal status of actors underwent a one-eighty change in everyone's life.

The year 1999 was not when every household could afford a television yet.

A talent scout like Zhao Zhengmin could only coax young girls. It might still be acceptable if it were legitimate talent scouts and agencies.

Faced with a pestering Zhao Zhengmin, Si Yi did not even want to utter another word of explanation.

“Want to die? I'll fulfill your wish! Mo Sen.” Si Yi pressed his lips together; his eyes were on Yun Jian but his words were directed to Mo Sen and the latter was about to act on the instructions.

“Stop! Speak nicely, don't make a scene here!” Qin Yirou was aware of Si Yi's temper but any violence here would affect others.

Qin Yirou had a kind heart, so she spoke up to stop the young man. Once she did, Mo Sen stopped at once. This was his young master's future mother-in-law! How could he dare offend her?

Qin Yirou was already turning to Zhao Zhengmin to tell him apologetically, “I just want a peaceful and stable life for my child, so I'm sorry. Thank you for your praise toward her!”

Qin Yirou did not want Yun Jian to become a model or debut in the show business. Similarly, Yun Jian was uninterested.

Chapter 755: Relentless—A Long Way Ahead

The reason Yun Jian kept quiet was because she knew that Qin Yirou and Si Yi would reject it for her. She had never thought of venturing into the show business.

Slaying God who ranked first in the international secret agent chart going into the entertainment world to fight for fame and roles with celebrities?

If words got out, international tycoons and politicians or Yun Jian's old friends would have a good hearty laugh about it!

Zhao Zhengmin panicked a little at that. It was not his plan to give up on an exceptional potential talent like Yun Jian, so his eyes flitted about and he came up with a new persuasion. “It's not the old feudal times now. Children should have their own opinion. You rejected me but what if your daughter has the wish to? Are you not asking her opinion?”

As he spoke, Zhao Zhengmin looked toward Yun Jian, obviously having forgotten all about what Si Yi said earlier.

Perhaps to the man, Si Yi was intimidating but for his job and to accomplish his goal, he was willing to go to any length. Moreover, people now saw actors as opera performers—the lower class of society—but children did not share the same sentiment.

The younger generation now had taken some actors as their idols despite the older generation that still looked down on the same trope of artists.

Hence, Zhao Zhengmin thought that Qin Yirou did not know better. However, younger generations, such as Yun Jian, would understand it. After all, it was a good opportunity; some people did not even have the chance even though they wished to step into the showbiz.

Qin Yirou was well aware of Yun Jian's thoughts but since Zhao Zhengmin threw the question out, she asked Yun Jian to get the matter over with.

"Xiao Jian, speak your mind," Qin Yirou told Yun Jian.

After Qin Yirou looked at Yun Jian, the others shifted their gazes to her as well with Zhao Zhengmin brimming with confidence.

Any young person who was better looking nowadays intended to go into the show business while the older generation still had their prejudice against the profession of acting.

Frankly, talent scouts like Zhao Zhengmin looked for naïve young girls. Young girls who did not know anything were their target as they were gullible. One could become an idol who dazzled in popularity and was loved by all when they ventured into showbiz—this was Zhao Zhengmin's selling point when he coaxed naïve little girls.

The man did not believe that a pretty girl like Yun Jian would not have the slightest intention to go into show business.

"No thanks." Two simple words summarized Yun Jian's decision. Her words nipped Zhao Zhengmin's thought in the bud directly.

"Oh, okay." Zhao Zhengmin looked utterly disappointed.

Before he could continue, Si Yi led Yun Jian to the fitting room.

"A-Yi, where are you going?" Qin Yirou asked when she saw that.

"To get changed." Si Yi glanced at the wedding dress Yun Jian wore before answering Qin Yirou. It was because of the gown that they invited trouble, so he wanted her out of it. Yun Jian's beauty was only his to admire.

"This boy..." Qin Yirou started softly, noting Si Yi's ruffled tone.

"Let them be. Let's choose your dress now!" Dong Ruan chortled and pulled Qin Yirou to continue picking out gowns.

Zhao Zhengmin who stood his spot watched Si Yi tug Yun Jian into the fitting room while he remained completely ignored! He clenched his fists where no one could see and gritted his teeth.

Whether it was for him or his company, he would not let go of such a beauty! He would not stop here! They had a long way ahead!

Chapter 756: Your Mother-In-Law. An Earlier Marriage

Yun Jian had only realized it after Si Yi dragged her to the fitting room. How was she changing when he followed her inside? The wedding dress came with sewn-in bra cups, so she had removed her bra when she tried it on. If she changed out of it in front of Si Yi, she would be bare and save only her lower region!

"I'm getting changed. Go out," Yun Jian said and gave Si Yi a nudge.

Si Yi admitted that he yearned for Yun Jian but he was not that thirsty. Besides, his woman was his this entire life, she would not get to escape.

With a smirk, Si Yi turned to head out of the fitting room and stood by the door. It was until Yun Jian got changed and came out that he held her hand again.

"Would you like to purchase this wedding gown?" A staff member retrieved the wedding dress Yun Jian had just tried on to readjust it before tuning to ask Si Yi and Yun Jian.

"We'll buy it." Si Yi's lips moved, talking to the staff but his eyes stayed glued to Yun Jian.

The staff moved to pack the wedding gown promptly.

"There's no need for it now," Yun Jian could not help saying.

She was 16 years old and was only in the ninth grade. If she had been married, it was another scenario altogether but from the current situation, she really did not need the wedding dress. After all, it was too early to talk about it even if they were getting married.

Furthermore, they were here today to accompany Qin Yirou to pick out her wedding gown. In the end, Yun Jian had gotten one for herself faster than Qin Yirou instead.

"There'll be use for it. You can only wear it for me when we buy it home." Si Yi looked at Yun Jian, his bright eyes under his thick brows felt as if they were speaking to her.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together the moment she heard him. A wash of pink rose onto her cheeks as well even though she looked unfazed and composed from the outside.

Although Si Yi was not talking to the women who were in the boutique to look for their wedding gowns, his words had still made them blush.

"This one? What about this one? It doesn't feel too snug, I think it fits quite well." Just then, the door to another fitting room opened and Qin Yirou came out in a long tail wedding gown.

She had grown plumper previously but she had lost much of it now. When she came out of the fitting room dressed in said wedding gown, everyone felt their eyes glow.

Qin Yirou in this particular wedding dress looked very graceful. The train of the dress was long while the gown glimmered from afar like it was adorned with diamonds.

Qin Yirou had a great complexion—Yun Jian looked a lot like her but she was slightly chubbier than the girl. Nonetheless, if she lost some weight, she would not look like she was in her middle ages at all.

Therefore, the glittering wedding dress fitted Qin Yirou elegantly that people could not help staring a bit more.

“Wow, this one looks great! Yirou, this is the one!” Dong Ruan gasped and ran to Qin Yirou immediately to circle her and scrutinize her.

“If you get a bit slimmer, those who didn’t know would think you’re only in your early twenties when you get married! Take this dress!” Dong Ruan exclaimed.

Qin Yirou smiled at that and turned to Yun Jian and Si Yi.

“Mom, you look beautiful. It’s this one,” said Yun Jian.

“Very nice.” Even Si Yi gave the best comment he could in two words.

“Trust my taste. Nothing could go wrong!” As Dong Ruan said that, she went to pat Si Yi’s arm. “Go along, pay for it! For your mother-in-law! Who knows if she’ll marry Xiao Jian to you earlier if she’s happy about it!”

Chapter 757: A Go-Getter. I’m A Patient

“Mo Sen, make the payment,” Si Yi’s thin lips moved as he spoke up quickly once he heard Dong Ruan saying that Qin Yirou might marry Yun Jian to him earlier if she was happy.

Mo Sen felt the corner of his lips twitch, thinking, ‘Young master, you weren’t a go-getter like this before!’

However, he said nothing as he went over to pay for both wedding gowns.

Other than a white wedding dress, there was usually another traditional dress to change into for the ceremony. Certain couples who were not doing so well financially might not even buy the wedding dress but only the traditional bright red dress.

Although Mo Sen had already purchased all the stores in United Luenmei Shopping Center, including the goods in the stores, Manager Yang would have to liaise with all the owners in the shopping center and sign contracts with them before transferring the ownership.

The procedure involved was complicated and the sum for the wedding dresses did not make much of a difference to Si Yi’s wealth, so he had paid for them first since it could not be delayed.

Moreover, an item fewer meant a higher refund when Manager Yang gave him back what remained from his payment. The matters were irrelevant to each other.

By the time Qin Yirou had changed out of the wedding gown and got it packed by the staff, it was already 3pm.

Time flew. It felt faster since Qin Yirou had tried on multiple wedding dresses and both changing out and in of one dress took time.

Yun Jian and the rest had also realized that Zhao Zhengmin who called himself a talent scout just now had already left.

Needless to say, Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan thought that Zhao Zhengmin had given up scouting Yun Jian, so both of them departed happily back home with their wedding dress haul.

As both women chatted walking in front arm in arm, Si Yi and Yun Jian followed behind while Mo Sen tailed alone at the back.

Going past the bustling business area, it was already 3:30pm when they got home.

Qin Yirou was off to prepare dinner once she arrived home while little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya were playing upstairs happily. When they got home, Lan Su was also coming home from supporting Ya Dang to take a walk outside.

“Slowly, slower. Walk slower, my legs!” Ya Dang complained while Lan Su helped him back into the house from outside.

Mo Sen who saw it from afar went over to help Ya Dang without any hesitation.

“I’ll do it,” he told Lan Su and replaced her in supporting Ya Dang.

“Mn.” Lan Su nodded. If one looked closely, her forehead was already dotted with sweat.

She really did not know how to serve others. Always being the one served, this was her first time lending support to a man to take a walk around the park.

Flinging his long arm, Ya Dang switched arms to prop it on Mo Sen’s shoulders. Both men were about the same height, standing at more or less 1.8m, while Lan Su was still half a head shorter than Ya Dang, even when she was already pretty tall among girls.

Hence, when Ya Dang swung his arm up to Mo Sen’s shoulders, he felt much better. He could not help teasing Lan Su, “Hah, this is tall enough. You’re too short. I can’t even extend my arm and I have to hunch my back while I walk!”

“You...” Lan Su’s feathers were immediately ruffled by what Ya Dang said.

“Are you thinking of hitting me? I’m a patient!” Ya Dang cackled like a brat and pulled his handsome features into a bad-boy smirk.

Lan Su really did want to beat Ya Dang up but she swiftly recalled how Ya Dang had sustained all the injuries because of her and held herself back.

Mo Sen, on the other hand, helped Ya Dang back into the house with a straight face.

Chapter 758: Wait For You At Night. Holding Her Bag

Yun Jian who caught the scene could not help smiling.

“Ah, everyone’s here. You’re all together!” Just when Ya Dang limped back inside with an arm propped around Mo Sen’s shoulders, a mature voice of a man rang suddenly.

Yun Jian turned to the source and was greeted by Ge Junjian who had not even changed out of his military uniform yet when he came in.

“I heard that you girls went shopping for the wedding dress? How was it? Anything that caught your eyes?” Ge Junjian shrugged off his jacket to drape it over the chair next to the dining table.

"We bought it for Yirou already. It's on the couch. Go take a look. I picked it out for Yirou! She looks gorgeous wearing it!" Dong Ruan got to know Ge Junjian due to Qin Yirou. Although they were not that close, Dong Ruan talked and joked to Ge Junjian jovially.

"Alright, I'll go take a peek," Ge Junjian said and retrieved the wedding dress on the chair.

"Xiao Jian, you're going to the evening self-study session tonight. Come eat first," Qin Yirou called for Yun Jian.

"Wash your hands. Two more dishes left. All of you, get seated at the table," Qin Yirou announced with a smile.

"Okay! We'll wait for the great chef! Don't make us wait too long!" Dong Ruan replied with a grin.

When Qin Yirou was done with the two remaining dishes and served them, everyone was already sitting around the dining table.

"The marriage application that I applied to my superior previously got approved," Ge Junjian started to say as he ate from his bowl.

Although they knew that the application for marriage was definitely getting approved, Qin Yirou could not help responding gleefully, "Really?"

"Mn." Ge Junjian nodded and continued. "I'll be buying my comrades dinner next Saturday. Xiao Yi will be around too by then."

Yun Yi was in senior high right now and would usually be home once a week; it was guaranteed that he would be home on a Saturday evening.

Hearing that Ge Junjian was treating everyone around the dinner table hummed their approval.

"Next Saturday? I'll be back working at the government office by then. Here's wishing a good meal to all of you, yeah, haha!" Dong Ruan spoke up promptly.

Qin Yirou expressed her sorry when Dong Ruan could not make it but she did not dwell on it since the latter was usually busy.

As they chatted, Ge Junjian remembered something suddenly and turned to tell Qin Yirou who sat next to him, "I took a day off tomorrow. I can take you around to get what we need for the wedding."

"Sure." Qin Yirou beamed wider at that.

Yun Jian sat aside and chatted with little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya occasionally while Si Yi sat next to her and put dishes into her bowl sporadically. Yun Jian ate everything he had given her. By the time she was done with her meal, it was almost 4:30pm.

"Mom, I'm going to school," Yun Jian got up and told Qin Yirou.

"I'll send her." Si Yi put down his chopsticks and bowl too.

Yun Jian ran upstairs to grab her bag before she was down again and Si Yi followed her out with a hand in his pants pocket leisurely.

Since it was still early and the villa was not too far away from the school, Yun Jian and Si Yi walked there.

“Here.” Si Yi took Yun Jian’s bag and held it for her just as they left the house.

Yun Jian did not reject him as her bag was not heavy anyway. It was when they had come to the school gate that Si Yi gave her the bag back and said something that sounded incredibly suggestive, “I’ll be waiting for you to come back at night.”

“Mn.” Yun Jian smiled and took her bag.

Si Yi’s appearance attracted plenty of attention from the girls passing by but other than Yun Jian, the young man’s gaze did not linger on any one of them.

It was after Si Yi left that Yun Jian shouldered her backpack to go into the campus when... “Jianjian!”

Chen Xinyi’s voice came from behind.

Chapter 759: High School Entrance Exam Target And Min City’s Military School

Before Yun Jian could turn around, Chen Xinyi had already thrown herself over to wrap an arm around her shoulders and clung to her closely.

“Mn,” Yun Jian hummed softly and asked Chen Xinyi, “Where’s Zhang Shaofeng?”

Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi were cousins and both of them were always bickering with each other. Yun Jian could not help being surprised when she did not see the guy.

“Him? He’s been having a high fever today, so I asked him not to come,” Chen Xinyi answered and continued slinging her arm over Yun Jian to creep closer to her with a grin.

“Xiao Jian, I saw the handsome guy who sent you to school just now and I heard what he said too!” Chen Xinyi spoke up with a giggle.

Then, she pursed her lips mischievously and lowered her tone to copy what Si Yi had told Yun Jian just earlier, “I’ll be waiting for you to come home at night... Haha, this is it! I think something fishy’s going on between the two of you!”

Chen Xinyi did not mean anything else. She was just fooling around and liked impersonating people. However, what she did caused Yun Jian to blush immediately.

“Whoa, unbelievable! Xiao Jian, you’re blushing?” Chen Xinyi caught the pink adoring Yun Jian’s cheeks swiftly and gasped.

She then recovered to her normal self and shuffled close to Yun Jian’s ear, asking as she pulled Yun Jian into the school, “Xiao Jian, tell me quickly. What stage have you two gone to? When did it start?”

Not only was Chen Xinyi interested in Yun Jian’s gossip, Zhang Shaofeng, and Ling Yichen were equally curious as well.

Yun Jian kept quiet.

“Come on, tell me, tell me...” Chen Xinyi tugged Yun Jian and acted cute to plead for it as they made their way into the school.

Seeing that Yun Jian stayed silent, Chen Xinyi began to make her own guesses. "Have you two gotten it on..."

Even when Yun Jian had not experienced certain things, she could guess from what Chen Xinyi was currently saying.

She coughed at once. After that, it was as if to alleviate the awkwardness or to curb Chen Xinyi's curiosity, she replied, "No..."

It was Chen Xinyi who turned speechless as she thought, 'Jianjian, has anyone ever told you that you're super direct...?'

...

With Chen Xinyi pestering her with all sorts of questions, it was just time for the evening self-revision when both girls got back to class.

Spring was creeping up on the world but the campus was still chilly at night.

The evening revision session on the weekends was purely studying on their own accord as the homeroom teacher did not have anything special to add on. There was one thing, however, that the teacher would not be forgetting.

Their homeroom teacher, Madam Yu, looked back at her class from where she stood at the lectern and said, "The winter break has come to an end. Most of you are already back to your school routine now as it's been a bit more than a week since school reopened. It's the last semester of ninth grade now, which means the high school entrance exam is approaching. All of you need to work hard to reach your goals!"

Speaking of goals, it was nothing but which school the students wanted to apply to in their high school entrance exam.

The best high school in Longmen City was Di Yi Senior High School and a majority of the students were doing their best to qualify for said school.

Madam Yu left after her short speech, leaving the classroom to the students for their revision.

Usually, whatever their homeroom teacher had said could become a topic of conversation in the class. The students would branch out into even more topics from what the teacher said.

Chen Xinyi, for example, who sat in front of Yun Jian, could not help turning around to Yun Jian who was behind her after hearing what the teacher said to ask, "Jianjian, have you thought of which high school to apply to? I want to get into Di Yi Senior High but I can't even meet its score margin. Your grades are excellent. You'll definitely be accepted into Di Yi Senior High!"

Yun Jian had come first place back in the five-school collaborating exam, so everyone else around them perked up to listen when Chen Xinyi raised her question.

Yet, Yun Jian pressed her rosy lips together before answering softly, "I'm going to Min City's military school for senior high."

Chapter 760: My Master Is Team Monarch's Slashing God

What Yun Jian said was not that she wanted to go to the school but she was going there. She was going to attend Min City's military school!

The fundamental difference between "wanting to go" and "was going to go" was—"wanting to go" posed a possibility while "was going to go" was something already determined.

Their classmates who had been perking their ears up to catch which school Yun Jian wanted to go to were dumbstruck. A fatty, a guy, who sat two seats left to Yun Jian—Zhang Jian was his name—guffawed the moment he heard her.

The others broke out of their trance and disbelief colored their faces.

After a hearty guffaw, Zhang Jian stopped himself but he could not help the laugh that still escaped him. He told Yun Jian snickering, his fat body trembling as he did, "Hahaha... Are you trying to kill me with that joke? You're going to the military school, Yun Jian? With your scrawny self? Pft, stop making me laugh. Who in the military school would dare accept you?"

"Yeah, Yun Jian, your grades are great but this is the military school we're talking about. Only super strong and fit people could make it in there. Do you think they'll take in just anyone?" someone chorused after Zhang Jian once the latter spoke up.

"I think it's better you apply to Di Yi Senior High. Your grades are more than enough to qualify you for the school. Don't be foolish and fill in the military school when the application form for the high school entrance exam is distributed. Otherwise, you might not even make it into Di Yi Senior High!"

...

Yun Jian was the top-scorer back in the five-school collaborative exam, so she naturally became the role model of the class.

Now that she said that she was going to apply for the military school, everyone could not hold themselves back as they jumped to advise her. After all, no one in the class—except Chen Xinyi—knew that Yun Jian was an Advanced Special Forces soldier.

It was only the students who did not know as the teaching staff back in the office were well aware of Yun Jian enlisting in the Special Forces. Ge Junjian had personally made his way to the school to recruit Yun Jian into the AFS back then and it happened exactly in the office. Yun Jian, too, had agreed to join right in front of the teachers.

"Why do you have so much to say when you don't know anything!" Chen Xinyi was quick to jump out and defend Yun Jian.

Although it was an evening self-revision session, everyone in the class was chatting among themselves. Unless their homeroom teacher came back, no one would be able to quiet down now.

"Of course our Jianjian will be able to get into the military school. If she can't make it, you boys won't be able to either!" Chen Xinyi boasted in confidence.

Close to their graduation for junior high school, there would be scouts coming to graduating classes to specifically recruit strong athletic students to military schools. Boys would be recruited to military schools while girls would be recruited to become future air stewardesses.

Ordinary people in 1999 were unable to afford trips in an airplane while those who went to military schools were basically guaranteed jobs upon graduation, so schools like that were undoubtedly every student's dream-come-true.

However, those who were selected were rare and few in between—perhaps only a handful in the whole Longmen Yi Junior High School.

“Pft, Chen Xinyi, why are you so confident that she'd be accepted into the military school? Hah, look at how petite she is. I wonder if she could even reach the bare minimum qualification of the military school!” Zhang Jian continued to say with a wiggle of his fat body.

“You...” Chen Xinyi felt her hackles rising from what Zhang Jian said.

“That's because my master is an Advanced Special Forces soldier! Team Monarch, you heard? Hmph, my master is Team Monarch's Slashing God!” Just when the entire class was sure that Yun Jian would not be able to make it to the military school, a slightly sickly voice of a guy rang.