

Schoolgirl 851

Chapter 851: A Prodigy. What Else Could He Ask?

Lawson's full name was Charlie Lawson. He was currently being led into the judging venue by a teacher.

The students who were there to take part in the competition were astonished. For one, most of them had never met foreigners, so they could not help staring at Lawson when they saw him. Next, Lawson was considerably handsome even among foreigners, so some girls there were charmed.

Yun Jian felt the corners of her mouth twitch. Of all places, she honestly did not expect to meet Lawson here.

Meanwhile, Lawson was already led into the venue by the teacher. Just as he came close and had yet to step his foot in, he caught sight of Yun Jian. The moment his reaction caught up to his sight, he was ecstatic.

"Yun Jian!" Lawson made his way to her when he saw her. The way he had called Yun Jian was in a teasing English-accented Chinese.

When Chinese names were translated into English, they were not changed. It was only the sound of their pinyin that changed. Hence, everyone there could hear who the person Lawson was calling out for was.

In the next second, Lawson abandoned the teacher who was guiding him and ran toward Yun Jian.

Seeing that, the surrounding students, including those from Longmen Yi Junior High School and those from other schools, were shocked. Did the foreign student know someone from Country Z?

While they wondered, Lawson had gone to Yun Jian.

Seeing Yun Jian, Lawson blurted in eloquent English that the majority of those around them could not understand, "I knew you'd come! I've come all the way from school to look for you! Yun Jian, I want another battle with you!"

People from Country Z spoke English differently from how foreigners spoke English. Moreover, Lawson spoke fast and fluently.

Even though most people around here had excellent speaking skills, they could only figure out the general meaning. Furthermore, some of them only knew simple speaking English. With Lawson speaking so effortlessly, they could not even understand him.

Most of them then thought that for them junior high schoolers to speak to the foreigner, it would probably be a challenge even to the girl in Foreign Languages High School who was known as the "foreign languages prodigy", Ji Xuetang.

Who was Ji Xuetang? She was a junior high schooler from Foreign Languages High School.

Everyone knew that she was a foreign languages prodigy! As for how the title "foreign languages prodigy" came about, it was because Ji Xuetang picked up foreign languages from a young age.

What amazed everyone was that while Ji Xuetang was only 16 years old, she was currently learning three foreign languages! English was her strength. Subsequently, it was impossible for a publicly known “foreign languages prodigy” like Ji Xuetang to be absent from a significant competition like this.

At the same time, a teenage girl who looked tall and had a distant sense of beauty stood some distance away. She was rather pretty with typical large eyes and small mouth but she currently had her chin tipped like she was despising everyone around her.

This was the “foreign languages prodigy”, Ji Xuetang. There was a girl who stood next to her and was asking, “Xuetang, what did the foreigner tell the girl over there?”

Ji Xuetang looked superior. “What else could he be asking? Can’t you understand such simple English?”

She tipped her chin even higher like a proud peacock. Her tone brimmed with superiority and disdain for the girl next to her. More of it, however, was her confidence that Yun Jian could not understand Lawson either.

Chapter 852: Fluent And Natural. Show Her Who’s The Boss

Ji Xuetang could not help thinking arrogantly. How could the girl standing over there be capable of communicating effortlessly with an actual foreigner like Lawson in native fluent English when she, a recognized “foreign languages prodigy”, could not even do it?

She refused to believe it. If Yun Jian could really interact with the foreigner so easily, Ji Xuetang thought that her title of “foreign languages prodigy” might as well be given to her.

Although the girl standing next to Ji Xuetang was offended by the latter’s tone, she told her obsequiously, “Of course I can’t understand it but it’s enough if you can understand. Xuetang, you’re so good. It must be easy talking to foreigners over there!”

“O-of course!” Ji Xuetang winced. Although she was good, she was not yet at the level of conversing with foreigners. She could talk casually but once the conversation went deeper, she would not be able to keep up.

Despite that, Ji Xuetang was confident that Yun Jian would not be able to converse with Lawson either. After all, how could the girl there be capable of talking to a foreigner when a “foreign languages prodigy” like her who had been learning English since a young age could not even do it?

Hah, stop joking! She was not believing it either way!

Just as Ji Xuetang crossed her arms in front of her chest and watched Yun Jian and Lawson like a prideful swan, she heard Yun Jian speaking fluently in English after a smile and pressing her lips together, “Another battle? On what?”

Yun Jian’s eloquent English and her accurate enunciation as well as accent surprised everyone there. The English foreigners spoke and the English Country Z’s countrymen spoke were different. However, Yun Jian’s smooth speech impressed even some of Country Z’s English teachers.

Her intonation and accent... Had the teenage girl just come back from residing overseas?

Instantly, they discarded the thought because Yun Jian was only one of the school students who were here to participate in the competition.

At the same time, people who stood around Yun Jian were equally baffled.

Lawson was already talking happily to Yun Jian. Both of them remained conversing in English and the speed of their speech was so fast that others were perplexed—some of them could not even catch it while some could only discern one or two sentences.

“On what? You decide, Yun Jian! I’m fine with anything!” Lawson spoke seriously. It seemed that he was adamant about winning against Yun Jian.

“I refuse,” Yun Jian replied and side-eyed Lawson as she reminded, “Besides, we’re having the foreign languages competition now and you’re the judge. What about the competition if we have the battle now?”

Yun Jian’s reminder made Lawson knock his own head.

“Oh sh*t! I forgot that I’m the judge!” Lawson cried.

Yun Jian rolled her eyes at him for being able to even forget about this.

Ji Xuetang who watched how Yun Jian and Lawson’s natural interaction in English had attracted all the attention and envy of others around them could not help gritting her teeth. The limelight of admiration and envy could only belong to her!

Coincidentally, the girl beside her exclaimed without much thought, “Oh gosh, she’s so good! She talks so naturally to the foreigner. Xuetang, it’s like she’s better than...”

Suddenly realizing that what she said was not right, the girl’s hand flew up to cover her mouth. In spite of it, what the girl said and did felt like a needle pricking Ji Xuetang who was immensely competitive.

She could not help biting her lips harshly. She took offense from this girl now and she was going to show her who the boss was!

Chapter 853: Conversation Round—I’m Picking Her

With so many people around her who were staring at her, it went without saying that Yun Jian could not immediately sense that she was being targeted. Currently, she was standing in front of Lawson urging the latter to hurry back to his judging area.

Although Lawson wanted to talk more to Yun Jian, he was urged by the teacher who had been guiding him just now just when words reached the tip of his tongue. He could only walk away while turning back continuously—even pausing on his track to tell Yun Jian, “Yun Jian, wait for me after the competition ends later. You have to take me around Country Z since I’ve come all the way here! Make sure you do!”

Pressing her lips together, Yun Jian’s delicate face looked pure yet intentional. “Mn,” she nodded with a hum.

Then, Lawson ran back to where he was supposed to go as a judge.

Seeing that the show was over, the crowding students dispersed as well.

The foreign languages competition began shortly.

There were more participants this time and the teachers who led students from their schools had already arranged their students before they came to the competition venue. Each student here was ranked into four levels, A, B, C, and D.

Students in Level A would compete against each other and vice versa for the rest of the levels. Needless to say, students in Level A were also those who scored the best in their school. Coming to Level D, they would be the ones with the worst speaking skill across the schools.

The ranking of levels were tested by a few teachers who specialized in languages several days ago as they went to the students who were taking part in each school.

Without a doubt, Yun Jian's speaking level was A, so she was put in the Level A group.

The goal of grouping them like this was to speed up the process of the competition since they had more participants this time. When the list was out, the first group to compete was students in Group A.

Yun Jian was already standing in Group A's area but she did not see Ning Lanlan. It was thus deducible that she was not in Group A.

As for the competition venue, they were on the big field of Foreign Languages High School's junior high division. The English speaking competition was not a closed event, so all the participating students could watch the contest. The only catch was that they must not make noise.

Currently, students in Group A were already in the midst of the competition. It was divided into two rounds with the first round being dictation. The first round was simple. One would only have to recite an English conversation printed by the organizer and the judges would score each participant according to their performance.

Yun Jian spoke well—everyone there had already heard her earlier, so when she read the long chunk of conversation eloquently, no one was too shocked like how they were in the beginning.

With Yun Jian as the comparison, Ji Xuetang who held the title of "foreign languages prodigy" did not seem as outstanding. This only made the latter resent Yun Jian more.

The second round of the competition gathered all Group A participants to stand together and pick their own opponent for a foreign language conversation round. Both parties would talk in a foreign language until one party failed to reply, meaning another party won. The party who won could select their next opponent while the one who lost would compete against another participant who lost. The one who won, on the other hand, could rise up the round and the last two parties who gain victory all the way would compete against each other, thus resulting in first, second, and third placing.

When Group A students chose their opponents, the audience was nervous. The two people who received the most attention were Ji Xuetang who was called the "foreign languages prodigy" and Yun Jian who was able to talk easily with a foreigner.

Before the conversation round began, Ji Xuetang pointed at Yun Jian right at the start of the selection of their opponents and spoke arrogantly, "I choose her!"

Chapter 854: Competition Begins. Three Foreign Languages

That was right to the point! Did both of the most promising participants come head-to-head just as the competition started?

If one lost to their first opponent in this round of competition, their ranking would go far back no matter what. This was almost like making a draw to see who would win. It was only when one beat their opponent could they continue challenging the other competitors who won as well.

The participant's placing in the competition would never make it high at the top if they could not win even the first round.

Hence, when Ji Xuetang pointed at Yun Jian haughtily and announced that she was picking Yun Jian, the audience broke out into a clamor.

The "foreign languages prodigy" Ji Xuetang was competing against Yun Jian who could converse effortlessly with a foreigner? This was no doubt the most anticipated duel of everyone there.

Both girls spoke very well, so the venue was noisy with heated discussion instantly.

"This is so exciting! The best two out of the bunch are competing against each other right at the start! Who do you think will win?" someone spoke softly to those around.

Although the venue rules dictated that there should be no talking, people had mouths. The teachers could not possibly shut all the students up.

"Ji Xuetang's Foreign Languages High School's genius though! She got individually invited to join a competition abroad back then and I heard that she'd won third place! I think she'll win for sure!"

"Yeah, that's right. The girl on the side looks prettier than Ji Xuetang and talked fluently to the foreigner just now but going against our foreign languages genius? That's impossible!"

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The students around them discussed and gossiped like they were going to scrutinize Ji Xuetang and Yun Jian's background.

Hearing the audience say that Yun Jian was prettier than her, Ji Xuetang gripped her fists tighter—not out of fear but fury! Not only was she going to win today, but she was also going to embarrass Yun Jian in public! She wanted everyone to see if she, the "foreign languages prodigy", or this girl who had popped out of nowhere was better.

When Ji Xuetang pointed at her and loudly declared that she was choosing her, Yun Jian could already feel the former's intense hostility toward her. She could not help squinting; her beautiful eyes glinted with a flash.

"I accept." Narrowing her big eyes, Yun Jian looked straight at Ji Xuetang who was openly challenging her.

Amidst the audience's cheers and hollers, the competition thus began!

Ji Xuetang and Yun Jian scored the best in their speech, so the first round of this second bout of the contest started with both of them.

“There’s no time limit for the conversation round. As long as it’s not Chinese, any foreign language can be used. That said, our main focus is still English, so please start with English.”

“If you cannot phrase a reply within three seconds, you will be considered to have lost.” A fat judge who sat in the front most stool announced the rules.

The rules of this round were fairly simple. As long as they did not converse in Mandarin, they could talk in any foreign language they wanted. If one of them failed to respond to the opponent’s question within three seconds, the person would lose the competition.

Hearing that they were not limited to English and that they could converse in other foreign languages, Ji Xuetang’s arrogance dripped out of her again. She knew three foreign languages! That’s three languages from three different countries!

She was the strongest in English but she knew simple Japanese and Korean, and could use them for casual conversation. Did that mean that Yun Jian who was right in front of her was bound to lose?

Hah, this was what Ji Xuetang liked—the assurance of a victory! Was there anyone in the venue who knew three foreign languages like her? The answer was no!

Nonetheless, she was not going to stump Yun Jian right away. She wanted the latter to know how much difference was there between them!

Chapter 855: A Heated Battle—Switching To Japanese

“Can we start?” Yun Jian’s nonchalant voice rang.

Standing in front of the panel of judges with the attention of teachers and students poured on her, Yun Jian did not look slightly intimidated or shy. On the contrary, she stood with her arms crossed in front of her chest, her relaxed stance making the audience gasp.

Was Yun Jian not afraid of going against Ji Xuetang who had the title of “foreign languages prodigy”? Was she confident that she could win?

“Huh? Mm... Yes—yes, we can start.” The fat judge was flustered by Yun Jian as well but caught up to the reality quickly.

“I hereby announce that... the competition officially begins!” the judge hollered loudly once he reacted.

“You can start the conversation in any way you want. Even if you’ve switched to another language halfway through the conversation, you’ll have to answer your opponent’s previous question,” the judge told Yun Jian and Ji Xuetang.

Other than Ji Xuetang, there were plenty of teachers seated in the venue who knew other foreign languages as well. The reason Ji Xuetang stood out was mainly because she was only 16 years old—she was young.

“Jianjian! You got this!” Yun Jian suddenly heard Ning Lanlan’s cheer from the crowd.

One could still make loud noises before the start of the competition.

Yun Jian turned around, capturing where Ning Lanlan's voice came from and spotting the girl who sat among the crowd right away. She smiled back at her.

"I'll start first." Ji Xuetang scowled at their interaction and started off in English.

With the girl starting her first sentence in English, hushed praises and cheers came from the audience.

Ji Xuetang was already looking at Yun Jian with a raised chin and elongated neck like a proud swan as she asked Yun Jian in English with a provocative tone, "What do you like doing during the weekends?"

It was usually simple conversations in foreign languages but everyone who was watching felt their heart lurching nervously.

"I run during the weekends as a way to stay fit and healthy," Yun Jian replied fluently in English and asked Ji Xuetang swiftly, "What do you usually like to purchase?"

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The next three minutes that followed were evidence that Yun Jian and Ji Xuetang's English speaking skills were parallel in level.

Yun Jian had to admit that Ji Xuetang's English was not too bad. Although her accent was far from a native's, she could answer her question within three seconds each time.

While both of them continued talking in English without missing a beat, Ji Xuetang actually felt sweat dotting her forehead. She felt like she was nearing her end—she had to hurry up and end this round!

She smirked.

"If you have the chance to travel, where'd you choose to go and why?" Yun Jian looked up with her arms crossed; her laidback demeanor looked like she completely disregarded Ji Xuetang.

"I'll go to France because it's the city of love." Ji Xuetang answered in English. It was now her turn to ask Yun Jian a question. With a smirk, she spoke in Japanese that was slightly inaccurate in pronunciation, "Where do you usually go to during the weekends?"

When Ji Xuetang raised her question in Japanese all of a sudden, it took the audience by surprise. There it was! This was Ji Xuetang—someone who knew three foreign languages!

The audience was already certain that Yun Jian was going to lose this time when Ji Xuetang asked her question in Japanese. This was because no one there understood what the girl was saying.

Yun Jian probably did not understand Japanese as well. In that case, how could she answer Ji Xuetang?

Ji Xuetang looked at Yun Jian out of the corner of her eye with an uppity tilt of her head. She was already counting down right now. Three... two... she was going to lose...

While everyone thought the same, Yun Jian's intonation changed as she answered in Japanese that sounded more native than Ji Xuetang's, "I usually stay home. I don't go out much."

Chapter 856: Over Ten Foreign Languages

Other than English, foreign languages like Japanese and Korean were not taught in schools—unless one studied at a Foreign Languages High School. There were a few teachers who knew other foreign languages and taught during certain elective classes but the students could not have possibly learned the language within a week of the elective lessons.

Yun Jian was from Longmen Yi Junior High School. The school did not have any teachers who knew other foreign languages aside from English.

As for Ji Xuetang, she was consistently practicing with her tuition teachers even during weekends. That was how she learned three foreign languages.

When Ji Xuetang talked to Yun Jian in Japanese, it was assumed that Yun Jian could not have possibly understood it. At least, everyone watching had already thought that it would definitely end with Yun Jian losing.

It came as a surprise that Yun Jian knew Japanese—she knew Japanese too!

Even Lawson who was seated at the judges panel could not help straightening up while the students around them as well as the other judges widened their eyes as they watched. Everyone was flabbergasted.

Ji Xuetang who was confident that Yun Jian would lose once she waited for these three seconds to pass stared wide-eyed at the latter in disbelief.

The place fell into silence for several seconds until Yun Jian's melodious voice rang again, asking Ji Xuetang in Japanese, "Who do you usually spend time with during weekends?"

These were regular conversations but they did not sound as usual and ordinary when they were spoken in foreign languages.

Ji Xuetang snapped back to reality from her shock and a sharp glint flashed across her eyes.

"I usually stay home to spend time with my parents," she replied promptly in Japanese.

The competition began to ascend into climax. Going from English to Japanese, no one else joining the contest was doing it like these two girls! After all, the majority of the audience could only guess the language Ji Xuetang and Yun Jian through their accent and intonation.

Then, Ji Xuetang's articulation changed again. She went from Japanese to Korean as she asked Yun Jian, "What's your zodiac sign?"

Her Korean was not exactly accurate. To be fair, Ji Xuetang's Korean was not the best—it was even weaker than her Japanese.

Nonetheless, her enunciation was already accurate and impressive to the audience who could not speak the language.

This time... Yun Jian would probably be defeated huh? She could not have learned Korean too, could she?

Lawson, who was seated with the judges, could not help feeling anxious for Yun Jian.

Ji Xuetang tipped her chin in pride once more. She knew it. So what if Yun Jian knew two foreign languages? She still could not surpass her.

Looking at Ji Xuetang's competitive expression, Yun Jian smirked. She had usually ignored people like Ji Xuetang in the past but she had a change of mind today.

"I'm a Pisces," Yun Jian replied in fluent Korean.

How was that possible? Why did she know three foreign languages too? H-how was it possible?

Ji Xuetang stumbled back in shock. While she was caught up in it, Yun Jian's voice rang again.

"So? Are we continuing?" The question was asked in Russian.

Yun Jian smiled and continued. "Maybe you can try talking to me in French." She said it in French.

"Actually, I don't mind continuing in English either." This was spoken in Italian.

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Yun Jian spoke in more than ten foreign languages swiftly. The audience could only understand her enunciation as they had never heard some of the languages. For a moment, all of them stood in a stupor, jaws dropped as they looked at Yun Jian in absolute astonishment.

Chapter 857: Yun Jian's Clap Back, A Slap To Xuetang

The teachers who were acting as judges to ensure the correct use of the languages sprang up with a smack on the table. Some of the students might have never heard of the languages rolling off Yun Jian's tongue but the teachers were more experienced. They might not be able to understand certain foreign languages but they knew which language it was.

Needless to say, what came out of Yun Jian's mouth was actual, discernible foreign languages! The girl had even spoken over ten of them! D-di she... Had she been learning them since she was in her mother's womb?

A female teacher at the judging panel stood up in shock holding the table. Her astounded gaze on Yun Jian was obvious to everyone there.

"Ms.—Ms. Lin Dan..." a male teacher called the female teacher when he saw her standing up.

The female teacher addressed as Ms. Lin Dan went to Yun Jian after she got up with big, round, widened eyes as if they could see through everything.

Coming to Yun Jian, Ms. Lin Dan looked at her and asked in disbelief, "You... You really know more than ten foreign languages?"

Everyone there was dumbstruck when they heard the teacher.

Ms. Lin Dan was the foreign language teacher of the highest level in Foreign Languages High School. To date, she has mastered five foreign languages and held significant status among the teachers in Zhe Province.

“Mn,” Yun Jian replied the teacher with a faint hum before shifting her eyes to Ji Xuetang who was trembling in shock.

All this while, there were only cases of Yun Jian challenging others. Never would there be cases of others challenging her. Hence, Yun Jian was not afraid of exposing herself nor was she scared of being suspected.

She looked up, fixing a straight stare at Ji Xuetang, and clapped back at her like how Ji Xuetang had challenged her just now. “Still going on with the competition? Pick any language all around the world. I’ll be glad to play along.”

Yun Jian blinked innocently like she was thoroughly harmless after she spoke and smiled.

“Right, I forgot to tell you. Other than knowing a couple of foreign languages, I know some of the countries’ dialects as well. What do you think? Let’s compete on that? I think we can still go 100 rounds on it.”

If one must ask why Yun Jian knew so many foreign languages, it was because she had gone all over the world in her previous life as Slaying God. The missions she was on and the targets of her assassination were notable figures across the globe.

To kill them, she had to sneak in and blend herself in; to do that, she had to first learn the local language.

Yun Jian learned fast and precisely. She could basically master the simplest conversations of a country within the shortest duration. Nevertheless, she could only talk in most of the languages she picked up other than languages like English or Chinese that were used more widely. If she had to write in those foreign languages, her level would probably only allow her to write a few words.

Yun Jian’s provoking words made the audience laugh heartily. Soon, discussions and comments bubbled in the venue again.

“Haha, this is exciting. This girl knows over ten foreign languages!”

“It’s amazing! I thought that Ji Xuetang was the foreign languages genius—the best student in Longmen City, but there’s always someone better! Now that this girl is known... Foreign languages prodigy Ji Xuetang you say? Please, she isn’t worth mentioning next to this girl!”

“Yeah! Ji Xuetang’s my schoolmate. Back when she got titled the foreign languages prodigy, you should see how she preened. It’s like she’s unbeatable in this world. Hah, let’s see how she’s going to boast now!”

Chapter 858: Know How To Climb A Wall? Give Me Your Hand

Ji Xuetang was not well-liked. Due to her arrogance and uppity character, people had a lot to say about her.

What Yun Jian did was pretty much a harsh resounding slap to Ji Xuetang.

It took a lot for some of the students to stop themselves from standing up and shouting hurrah when they saw it.

Listening to the audience's comments about herself, Ji Xuetang paled instantly. Yun Jian merely felt amused.

Ultimately, the judges declared Yun Jian the winner.

Ji Xuetang went down stage with an ashen face, claiming that she was not feeling well, and left before finishing the rest of the competition.

The contestants who met Yun Jian after this could only lament their bad luck. What was it if not bad luck to compete against Yun Jian who knew more than ten foreign languages?

By the time everyone in Group A had competed, the judges announced the result on the spot. There was no doubt that the first place went to Yun Jian but she did not look proud or preen about cinching champion. It made the students who were there admire her.

Since the junior high school competition was divided into Group A, B, C, and D, students in Group A were free once their part was done.

Since Longmen Yi Junior High School students were in all Group A to D, Yun Jian had to stay here and wait until Group D's competition ended before she could go back to school via bus with the rest of her schoolmates.

That also meant that she would be free for the time being.

Ning Lanlan was in Group B. Yun Jian waited until Ning Lanlan had finished her competition before sneaking off to senior high school's division from where they were at the junior high school section.

Yun Jian was going to look for Yun Yi while Ning Lanlan blushed the moment she heard that Yun Jian was going to look for someone in the senior high division, ultimately stammering about a senior she knew who was also in senior high school.

While they walked and chatted, Ning Lanlan told Yun Jian that she was from Foreign Languages High School. Because of that, she was familiar with the direction here.

With Ning Lanlan leading the way, Yun Jian came to the senior high section of Foreign Languages High School shortly.

Yun Yi was a senior high school student, so even if he was here for the competition, he would be competing at the venue of Foreign Languages High School's senior high school division.

"Jianjian, we can't go over from here. Junior high and senior high divisions are separated by a wall. The teachers usually prohibit us junior high schoolers from going over as well..." Ning Lanlan said gloomily.

However, she perked up suddenly after this and told Yun Jian, "Oh, yeah, we can peek from the basketball court's fence! We should be able to see a little!"

The word "peek" made Yun Jian smile.

At the same time, Ning Lanlan had brought Yun Jian to the connecting part of Foreign Languages High School's junior and senior high section. Standing in front of them was a wall that was more than two meters tall.

Yun Jian pointed at the wall and asked Ning Lanlan, "The senior high division is located after this wall?"

"Mn." Ning Lanlan nodded in slight trepidation and excitement.

"Here." Yun Jian made a hand gesture at Ning Lanlan before pointing to the wall and asking her, "Do you know how to climb a wall?"

Ning Lanlan looked up at the wall that was some two meters in height and shook her head.

“Give me your hand,” Yun Jian said with a squint.

Doubtful, Ning Lanlan had still extended a hand to Yun Jian obediently. Just as she did, Yun Jian sprinted for the wall pulling her along. Ning Lanlan was so frightened that it felt like her soul was leaving her.

While Yun Jian pulled her hand and charged for the wall, looking like they were going to run into the concrete, Yun Jian suddenly wrapped her arms around Ning Lanlan’s slim waist and made a powerful leap with both her feet.

The momentum-aided jump actually boosted Yun Jian and Ning Lanlan right onto the wall!

Chapter 859: Climbing Over The Wall To Find Her Brother

On the opposite side of the wall, a group of teenagers were running at full force. These young men looked around 17 to 18 years old, the age of senior high school students, and were playing basketball on a basketball court.

Going over the wall brought one to the senior high division’s basketball court of Foreign Languages High School. There was a fence not too far away and one could see the senior high boys playing basketball through the fence as well.

“Zhiming, quick, pass the ball to me!”

The young men running on the court were engaged in a vigorous game. All of them were drenched in sweat even though it was still spring and summer was still far ahead. Some guys had even taken off their shirts to show off their muscular and fit upper bodies.

There were also girls sitting around who were cheering for the young men in court with their excited and shrill voices.

“Ah!” A sharp cry tore through the air, commanding everyone’s attention.

The boys who were running in the basketball court looked over where the voice came from—the wall that separated them from the junior high school division—and saw two heads popping up out of the blue from the wall.

The girls who were watching the boys run on the basketball court screamed instantly when they suddenly caught the two heads that came out above the wall.

The young men paused their steps and their game.

“Don’t shout.” Yun Jian grabbed the edge of the wall with one hand, preventing her and Ning Lanlan from sliding off.

Ning Lanlan clammed her mouth shut once she heard Yun Jian. In the next second, she felt Yun Jian stomp down on the wall they were hanging off and use the momentum to push both of them up the wall.

“Ah!” Ning Lanlan screeched again but quickly covered her mouth when she was aware of what she was doing.

The guys who were dashing around the basketball court, as well as the girls who were sitting farther away and seeing Yun Jian and Ning Lanlan’s heads, watched Yun Jian jumping off the wall holding Ning Lanlan.

Even though she was supporting Ning Lanlan, Yun Jian’s speed and movement as she climbed over the wall impressed everyone there.

The guys who were playing basketball choked on their breaths in shock. One of them exclaimed as he stared at Yun Jian in astonishment, “Oh my god, this girl is amazing...”

Ning Lanlan who had yet recovered from the shock when a guy shouted at her, “Lanlan? What brings you here?”

Ning Lanlan snapped her head up at the voice, gasping in alarm when she saw who the guy was, “S-senior Zhi...Zhiming?”

Listening to Ning Lanlan’s tone, Yun Jian knew that this guy who the former addressed as Senior Zhiming must be the senior the girl said she knew earlier.

“You girls... came climbing over the wall?” A smile twitched at Xiao Zhiming’s lips as he asked after glancing at Ning Lanlan and Yun Jian.

“Huh... Mn! Jianjian brought me here,” Ning Lanlan answered after breaking out of her trance.

“Heh, Zhiming, since when did you get to know these two pretty girls? Huh? You should introduce them to me!”

While Xiao Zhiming and Ning Lanlan talked, a roguish-looking guy came over and slung one arm over Xiao Zhiming’s shoulder to say.

“Hi, I’m Ning Lanlan. She’s my friend, Yun Jian. We’re here to find Jianjian’s elder brother. He’s one of the students here to take part in the foreign languages competition in senior high division...” Ning Lanlan told the guy who looked like a bad boy type.

“Oh, the foreign languages competition, is it? Easy, we’ll take you there!” the boy replied immediately. Then, he turned to look at Yun Jian with a teasing expression.

“Let’s go.” That was all Yun Jian said since she appeared before she led the way in walking out of the basketball court.

Chapter 860: The Senior High School Division And The Competition Venue

Yun Jian did not regard the roguish-looking guy and that upset the latter.

When Yun Jian walked away with Ning Lanlan, a guy standing near the basketball hoop teased the former guy, “Shan Zihao, aha! Didn’t expect a girl to ignore you!”

The roguish-looking guy was named Shan Zihao. He was lean and fit, the type that girls would like. He was quite tall, around 1.7 meter, and had short shiny black hair—the typical look that teenage girls fawned over.

It was just that Yun Jian ignored him completely and that astounded Shan Zihao. He had never been despised by a girl before! Hah, interesting—the girl was very interesting!

“Hey, lovelies, don’t walk so fast. I’ll take you both there!” Shan Zihao grabbed his clothes from the basketball stand thinking he looked incredibly cool doing it before running after Yun Jian and Ning Lanlan.

The senior Ning Lanlan knew, Xiao Zhiming, was already leading the way for both the girls.

Xiao Zhiming looked neat like a scholarly gentleman; he was not one to show off usually as well, unlike how Shan Zihao and his group of boys who liked taking off their clothes and flaunting in front of the girls.

That was not to say Xiao Zhiming was ugly. He looked charming and was also the type that girls liked. In addition, he was incredibly nice and gentle, as well as humble to others.

Currently, Xiao Zhiming was standing next to Ning Lanlan as he guided both the girls. When Shan Zihao spotted them, he sprinted to them and wrapped an arm around Xiao Zhiming’s shoulder from the back like a bro.

“Hey, I’ll go with you guys!” Shan Zihao was not like Xiao Zhiming. It was obvious that he came over to flirt with the girls.

Meanwhile, Xiao Zhiming had gone with Yun Jian and Ning Lanlan purely to point them the way.

“Shan Zihao, why the heck are you there for? Are we still balling when two of you are gone in a matter of seconds?” The few guys at the back who had been in the basketball game did not follow them but one of them hollered at Shan Zihao.

“No, not playing anymore! Haha, I’m going to be nosy and follow along!” Shan Zihao cackled and waved his hand.

Despite that, Yun Jian did not care about him.

Shan Zihao walked on the left of Xiao Zhiming while Ning Lanlan was to his right. Ning Lanlan’s right was where Yun Jian was. Four of them walked shoulder to shoulder but Yun Jian did not speak much.

“Over at the front there is where the foreign languages competition is held,” said Xiao Zhiming.

The guy did not participate in the foreign languages competition and was having a PE lesson right now. The other school students from Foreign Languages High School rushed off to the competition venue to

watch the contest when they had a break, so that explained why Xiao Zhiming and his friends could walk around without restriction.

“Mn.” Ning Lanlan nodded shyly looking down.

Yun Jian who stood at the end could see that it was very likely that Ning Lanlan liked Xiao Zhiming but she did not dwell on it since they had come to the foreign languages competition venue of the senior high school division.

Similarly, the place was filled with crowds. Yun Jian scanned the area for a long time but failed to spot her elder brother. In spite of it, she did manage to see a familiar face—Xu Haozhe.

It put a smile on Yun Jian. Once she spotted Xu Haozhe it meant that Yun Yi would be nearby too. That was because Xu Haozhe was Yun Yi’s best friend. He was also Xu Zetian’s son. Before Yun Jian went over, she saw Xu Haozhe spotting her as well.

“Eh? Yun Yi’s baby sis? What brings you here too?” Xu Haozhe paused when he saw Yun Jian before he came over in a large stride and asked with a smile.