

## Schoolgirl 971

### Chapter 971: Wanting To Give Yirou A Wedding Of The Century

"You..." Hua Yun snapped her head back furiously once she understood what Yun Jian was implying, totally forgetting her supposed elegance of a wealthy married woman.

Hu Chaoqun grabbed Hua Yun's hand just as she turned and covered the back of it with his fat one, taking the opportunity to grope it and saying, Babe, don't get angry with people like this. Your health matters more!"

"They're just jealous that we're rich while all they're good at is dishing out sharp remarks. Let's go, hmph, we'll make sure to give them a 'grand' present when the time comes! That's for arguing with you, babe!" Hu Chaoqun said and left holding Hua Yun who swayed her hips left and right.

Watching Hu Chaoqun leave holding Hua Yun with her hips cocked left and right, the last bit of Ge Xuan's dream dissolved.

With a lowered gaze, he let out the breath he held and deflated completely after Hua Yun was helped into the car by Hu Chaoqun and the Rolls-Royce gradually drove off.

The rest who were there could feel Ge Xuan's forlornness.

Everyone wished for their biological mother to love and pamper them, to see them as the apple of their eyes, like regular parents. Ge Xuan wished the same but his mother had never cared about him.

As Ge Xuan wallowed in sorrow, a pair of strong hands enveloped his shoulders gently.

"Child, don't be sad. We're your family from now on." The corners of Qin Yirou's eyes were glimmering as she looked at Ge Xuan, her eyes comforting him as if they spoke words.

Ge Xuan felt warmth gushing within him.

"That's right, Ge Xuan-ge. We're your family from now on!" Yun Yi announced with a bright chuckle as well.

Under everyone's passionate gaze, Ge Xuan finally gave a firm nod. If his heart felt like it was dropped into an ice bucket when he watched Hua Yun leave without hesitation just now, he felt like he was a pot of cool water bubbling above licking fire now.

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No one mentioned Hua Yun's visit after Ge Junjian came home. It was not like it was good news. Nevertheless, Yun Jian made a plan in her mind.

Qin Yirou had never had a decent wedding all her life as she lived humbly like a village woman.

With Hua Yun's provocation, especially, it made Yun Jian want to give Qin Yirou a proper wedding of the century.

Leaping into action from her thoughts, Yun Jian informed Snake.Lizard directly to invite international tycoons to Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's wedding using Gu Sha Mercenaries' name.

This was done without the couple's knowledge. If both of them found out, they would have been flabbergasted.

Yun Jian knew that her mother had stayed low profile all her life. She just wanted her to have the limelight for once. Life was short and transient. If she had the chance to shine in brilliant glory, she should do it with a dazzle—perhaps there was only one chance like that in her life.

The next day, Yun Jian and Si Yi took Yun Zhu, Duan Li and Duan Ya to the amusement park in the morning.

The three-day break due to Qingming Festival was not exactly long or short. Chu Ning and the other five youths came back from the military school and the girl brought Yun Jian a lot of delicacies. Nothing special happened aside from that.

They had to go back to school soon. This week, it was not just Yun Zhu's school that was organizing a spring tour, Yun Jian's school was holding an outing as well. Even Yun Yi's senior high school was doing the same.

The spring outing should have happened a few weeks ago but the weather had not been the greatest as it kept raining.. With that taken into consideration, the schools decided to have the outing after their students returned from the Qingming Festival break.

### **Chapter 972: Rumor Spreads In School, Too Embarrassed To Stay**

Yun Jian's school was organizing the spring outing on the same week as Yun Zhu and Yun Yi's schools but it was not on the same day. Hers was on Friday.

Her homeroom teacher had informed the class regarding matters of the spring outing and told them that this was the last outing for their junior high school years. After the spring outing and a Labor Day break, they would have to start the hectic preparation for their Senior High School Entrance Examination.

The Senior High School Entrance Examination was the starting point that would decide a regular child's future achievement. It was the pivotal examination in one's life as often mentioned by teachers and parents.

The year 1999, especially, was when economy was not as developed as it was now. There was no internet either. Children had no other path for success; they could only rely on the Senior High School Entrance Examination.

With the homeroom teacher's repetitive emphasis, everyone in the class was already rather numb with it.

Chen Xinyi was still on her sick leave, so it was confirmed that she would not attend activities like the spring outing. Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian were still around, though. When they lined up to board the bus to the outing destination in the morning, Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian fought to help Yun Jian carry her backpack.

The other guys in class said nothing about it, taking pride in the fact that Yun Jian was Team Monarch's Slaying God after finding out about it. Some of them even boasted about it saying that Team Monarch's Slaying God was in their class and made the other classes envious.

The destination of the spring outing was a mountain in Longmen City called Zhaobao Mountain.

Unlike its name, Zhaobao Mountain was not a mountain that could actually summon treasure but going from the bottom to the top of it, there was a temple built at the peak where one could pray.

The very basic reason that the school had organized a spring outing here—other than the feasibility for all the students to join as they only had to pay for the bus fare and there was no entrance ticket—was the physical training.

The way up to the top of the mountain from the base was all steps. The hike from the lowest part to the peak had at least thousands of steps.

"Master, grandmaster, go slower. I'm dying! Phew, sh\*t, these steps—oh my goodness!"

Carrying Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng's backpacks, Zhang Jian had one backpack on his back and two more in his hands. He was worn out, shouting at Zhang Shaofeng and Yun Jian while he walked.

"This is physical training. You can do it!" Zhang Shaofeng cackled stroking his nose.

By the time everyone hiked up the mountain following the steps, it was already noon. The weather was exceptionally scorching with the sun shining down without mercy.

There was already a crowd at the top of the mountain and judging by the school uniform, it was discernible that there were students from other schools, aside from Yun Jian's school, here for the spring outing.

"Eh? Jianjian, you're here too?" Yun Jian had just gotten up to the peak when a girl came toward her cheerily. A clearer look revealed that it was Ning Lanlan.

Yun Jian was not surprised. Back when she met with Ning Lanlan, the girl had told her that their school was about to hold the spring outing and mentioned it to be today. Yun Jian had just not expected their destinations to be the same.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded with crescent eyes.

"Huh... Master, you know each other?" Zhang Shaofeng did not know Ning Lanlan, so he looked at her in astonishment before asking Yun Jian.

"Master?" Ning Lanlan came over with a giggly shake of head, answering after a glance at Zhang Shaofeng, "Yeah, we got to know each other not too long ago, heh!"

Ning Lanlan winked at Yun Jian with that and shuffled closer to whisper to her, "Jianjian, let me tell you, Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao quitted school. Your better half's people spread words in school about what happened in the zoo previously and they were too embarrassed to stay in school!"

Chapter 973: Here To Assassinate. Wreaking Havoc

Mo Sen had spread Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao's indecent photos in Ning Lanlan's school? Yun Jian arched a brow and pressed her lips together lightly into a small smile.

That was a brutal move, more savage than killing both of them directly.

Yun Jian clamped her lips together but her facial expression remained unchanged. It was understandable. As Si Yi's subordinate, how could Mo Sen possibly have mercy in his ways? It was guaranteed that he would go the harsher route.

"It's said that they were forced to quit by the school. Tsk, tsk... If I had to comment on it, serves them right!" Ning Lanlan giggled next to Yun Jian's ear.

She looked unusually happy as she spoke. "Senior Zhiming finally doesn't have to hang around Shan Zihao this time. Ah, Jianjian, I'm so happy!"

Ning Lanlan managed to say as much before Zhang Shaofeng stalked closer to them seeing the former whisper to Yun Jian. "What are you two talking about? You look so engrossed!"

"Haha, nothing!" Ning Lanlan waved dismissively and laughed.

After that, she officially introduced herself to Zhang Shaofeng. "I'm Ning Lanlan. Hello, nice to meet you!"

"Mn, nice to meet you too!" Zhang Shaofeng grinned and nodded at Ning Lanlan before playfully pointing at Yun Jian. "This is my master!"

He then turned to point at Zhang Jian. "This is my silly disciple, Zhang Jian—haha!"

Zhang Jian was disgruntled at Zhang Shaofeng's introduction. "Master, why am I your silly disciple?"

"Because you look silly, duh! Haha!" Zhang Shaofeng still had a knack for teasing others.

After spending some time at the peak, each school gathered their students.

"Jianjian, I'll get going then!" Ning Lanlan waved at Yun Jian and ran toward the designated spot when she heard that they were asked to assemble.

Yun Jian nodded back at her and followed the crowd back to her class. They needed some time to walk back to where their class was gathering from where they were but Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian were walking with her.

Their homeroom teacher, Madam Yu, was already taking headcount, noticing that three people were missing no matter how she counted. As she looked around, she saw Yun Jian and the boys making their way over.

"Hurry up, you three are the only ones missing. Gather around, we'll look around together after the headcount and then you're free to do what you want," Madam Yu informed.

"Alright, Madam Yu, we're coming!" Zhang Shaofeng replied energetically.

The three of them continued making their way to the class. Just as Yun Jian took another step forward, she felt someone dashing out of the bushes. She had felt it long before this person made the bolt.

The person held a scimitar, raising and hurling it at Yun Jian as they charged out of the bushes.

Madam Yu and others who were standing farther away saw the scene just in time. It felt exactly like suddenly witnessing a crime taking place. All of them were shocked. Some girls who saw it screamed.

“Yun Jian, run!” Madam Yu yelled frantically at what she saw.

It was at the same time when Madam Yu screeched that Yun Jian swung her right arm and grabbed the hand of the person who had been hidden in the bushes to ambush her. Her other arm wound down in a chop and forced the person to loosen the scimitar held out of pain.

Simultaneously, Yun Jian snatched the scimitar and drew it against the neck of this person who wore a black mask, asking with a raised brow, “Who sent you to assassinate me?”

The other students who watched everything from afar were scared witless.. Yun Jian’s swift movement, especially, was a thrill to those who witnessed it.

#### **Chapter 974: Forcing This Person To Speak**

Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian had been making their way to their class, nothing out of the ordinary, when someone jumped out of the bushes with a knife to stab it toward Yun Jian.

There was no way the others who were present were not terrified at the scene. All of them shrieked in shock and stepped back rapidly.

However, seeing how Yun Jian countered the criminal in one swift swing of her arm and snatched the criminal’s knife to push it back against the latter’s neck, those who stood at the top of Zhaobao Mountain and witnessed her move froze in surprise.

Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian were stunned as well. What was different was that Zhang Shaofeng was able to react promptly since he had been under Yun Jian’s training.

When he saw Yun Jian pressing the knife against the neck of the black-masked person who wanted to assassinate her, he went over directly and kicked the back of the person’s knee. Helpless to the kick, the person fell down to the ground kneeling with a thud.

“How dare you try killing my master! Damn it, did you want to die?” Zhang Shaofeng huffed and kicked the person once more. He yanked the black mask off the person at the same time.

With the black mask being removed, the person's face was revealed. It caused Yun Jian to narrow her eyes.

This assassin who was dressed like a man with short black hair was actually a female. It was obvious from her face. The relatively delicate face did not look old—she might even be Yun Jian's age.

The girl said nothing despite Zhang Shaofeng kicking her. She merely snapped her head to the side.

Yun Jian kept the scimitar against the girl's neck. Since the latter refused to speak, Yun Jian pressed the knife closer to her neck.

"If you continue to stay silent, I'll kill you." The threat that was supposed to sound unconvincing felt utterly believable to everyone around them.

The girl who came to assassinate Yun Jian looked sideway without making a sound, as if not believing that Yun Jian would kill her, but she panicked when Yun Jian dug the scimitar toward her neck while she spoke.

The blade pierced her skin following her neck, eliciting a sting. The girl even felt blood oozing from where she felt the pain. Alarmed, she turned to shout at Yun Jian, "You'd actually dare kill me?"

She spoke so confidently like Yun Jian would never really kill her.

"Do you think I wouldn't dare do it?" Yun Jian smirked with crescent eyes but the smile felt shudderingly authoritative.

As she spoke, she gripped the scimitar and continued pressing the blade toward the girl's neck without any hesitation.

The teacher and students who stood farther away were horrified by what Yun Jian was doing.

Although she was Team Monarch's Slashing God and was already a member of the Advanced Special Forces—the fact was no longer a secret, people were still scared when they witnessed the scene. Moreover, Yun Jian could not be killing people recklessly like this even if she was an ASF soldier!

"No, don't, I'll speak!" It was only then the girl got afraid and quickly spoke up.

Since the girl had taken the bait and Yun Jian's goal was achieved, Yun Jian held back in time. She was sure that she would have slit the girl's throat if she stopped any later. Pulling back with squinted eyes and an unnerving smirk, she told Zhang Shaofeng, "Take her to the cliff. We'll talk there."

"Yes, master!" Zhang Shaofeng happily took said girl to the cliff by her collars, understanding that Yun Jian was not planning to keep him out of the loop anymore from what she said.

#### **Chapter 975: Rip The Poster, Take Her Life**

Watching Yun Jian ask Zhang Shaofeng to take the girl to the cliff, the teacher and students who were rooted to their spot dared not even move. After all, Yun Jian was in the military. What happened just now might involve classified military information, so no one dared follow them.

Zhang Jian nudged the three bags he was carrying closer to himself and was surprisingly obedient as he stood his spot without asking to go with Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng.

By the precipice of the mountain, Yun Jian crossed her arms in front of her chest as she stared at the girl with squinted eyes. There was an odd gleam in her eyes.

There was no one by the cliff as the steep edge prevented people from hanging around the area. If they were to accidentally fall over, that was no joke.

"Speak," Yun Jian ordered with a slight raise of brow looking at the girl still with her arms crossed.

Standing by the cliff, the girl pressed her lips together with a hand covering the wound on her neck.

"You have a taste of my ability just now and I'm confident that I'm able to kill you before you can escape. If you're smart, don't try tricks with me." With her arms crossed, Yun Jian's laidback attitude called for one to reexamine her instead.

The girl apparently had something in mind as her pause was abrupt when Yun Jian said that.

"I'm Gu Nian..." she finally said slowly.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian's wrist flicked as she threw a flying knife to the girl right after that sentence. The girl who called herself Gu Nian was startled by Yun Jian's attack but managed to avoid it with just a turn of her body.

Since she was standing by the edge, however, Gu Nian's foot landed on the rubble by the cliff in despite her success in avoiding the flying knife. With the ground giving up under her foot, she nearly fell off the cliff.

Gu Nian was not entirely incapable. Forcing herself to balance, she stabilized her feet by planting her weight on them and saved herself from falling over the edge. Despite that, panic rose within her and she snapped her head to Yun Jian when she saw the rubbles under her feet gave out under her weight and rolled off to the bottom of the cliff.

She was greeted with the same laidback manner from Yun Jian except the latter's eyes that had turned piercing as they scanned Gu Nian before she yelled, "Don't give me nonsense to drag the time out. You have one minute to tell me your identity and purpose. I'll kill you otherwise."

Yun Jian's tone was domineering. As she spoke, she flicked her wrist and several flying daggers appeared in her palm once again. She glared at Gu Nian icily. "Don't play tricks too. You know that it's useless."

"Did you hear what my master said? Don't play tricks, it's useless!" Zhang Shaofeng chorused, shouting at Gu Nian.

Lowering her eyes, Gu Nian knew that she could only come clean if she wanted to stay alive. Besides, it seemed like she could hardly escape death if she refused to speak based on how Yun Jian was acting.

Gu Nian spoke after another press of lips, "I'm an assassin from Yulong Mainland..."

"Someone put up a bounty poster on Yulong Mainland's notice board stating that there's huge sum of reward if you're killed!"

"So you ripped the poster and accepted the mission?" Yun Jian finished Gu Nian's words.

Gu Nian gulped and nodded. "That's right! I'm here to take your life!"

Yulong Mainland was an all-new continent where there were assassins too. Like how it was on earth, occupations existing on earth existed in Yulong Mainland as well. The only difference was that people in Yulong Mainland dressed like they were in ancient times and they could cultivate to immortality.

When they came to earth, they could not use the power they had in Yulong Mainland. If they did, they would be punished severely just like Lan Su was back then.

Hence, when Gu Nian assassinated Yun Jian, she could only fight the latter with her physical combat skill.

Chapter 976: She's Yours, Train Her Properly

Yun Jian's eyes that were slightly narrowed just now recovered to normal promptly. Her red lips were tugged into a smile—with the burning noon sun shining on her, she looked even more enticing.

"I've told you what you want. Can you let me go now?" Gu Nian asked Yun Jian with an entitled tone.

"Do you really think that I won't kill you after you answered?" Yun Jian smirked, her interest suddenly piqued by Gu Nian.



“What do you want then? I’m just a small-time assassin. I’m nobody in Yulong Mainland. It doesn’t do much for you killing me,” Ge Nian muttered.

Yun Jian squinted but did not answer her.

Zhang Shaofeng who stood at the side listened to the conversation in bewilderment. Yulong Mainland? What was that? Why could he not understand a single thing from the conversation between his master and the girl?

That was all Zhang Shaofeng got to think about when Yun Jian told him, “Tie her hands up and bring her down the mountain.”

“Alright, sure. Tying people up is my favorite thing to do,” Zhang Shaofeng replied and ran back to where Zhang Jian was standing to retrieve some rope from his bag that the guy was carrying for him. He carried the rope around all the time and it was finally being utilized now.

Zhang Shaofeng cackled and ran back to bind Gu Nian’s hands together and tugged her along with the rope. Being from Yulong Mainland, Gu Nian was not strong in her physical combat skill with her cultivation prowess from her place of origin removed, so Zhang Shaofeng tied her up easily.

“Don’t tie me up like this. How am I supposed to complete the mission now?” Gu Nian struggled but Zhang Shaofeng did his job swiftly.

“Do you think I’ll let you kill master? Hahaha, please, in your dreams! Hmph!” Zhang Shaofeng even gave the rope a tug.

Feeling the pull, Gu Nian scoffed and turned her head away to ignore Zhang Shaofeng.

Due to Gu Nian’s appearance, Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng had asked to be excluded from the group activities that followed. It was not like their homeroom teacher could help it; Yun Jian had the status of the Advanced Special Forces soldier and more importantly, everyone there saw Gu Nian’s failed attempt at assassinating Yun Jian. What would they do if Gu Nian actually succeeded? Considering this, the teacher dared not say more.

The rest of the students went around following their classes while Yun Jian had Zhang Shaofeng tie Gu Nian up and stand on the spot. When the spring outing came to an end, Yun Jian asked Zhang Shaofeng to tug Gu Nian along lest she escape—and that was how they went down the mountain.

Gu Nian grumbled and murmured the whole way but she did not try anything else.

When Yun Jian came down the mountain, she saw Qing You who stood around nearby. The latter had kept her hair long recently and her lustrous black hair was incredibly soft and silky.

Needless to say, Yun Jian was the one who asked Qing You to come. Qing You came over just as she saw them coming down from the mountain and nodded at Yun Jian. “Sister Jian.”

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded back and pushed Gu Nian to her. “She’s yours. Train her properly.”

“What? Why are you passing me to her to be trained? I’m not either of yours...” Gu Nian was miffed the moment she heard it but she was broken off by Yun Jian.

“Just because you’re my captive now.”

Yun Jian wore a small smile as she spoke.

**Chapter 977: Senior High School Entrance Examination: Choice Of School—Military School in Min City**

“Sister Jian, just leave her to me, don’t worry. Heh! I’ll make sure to train her into obedience!” Qing You chuckled and tugged the rope tying Gu Nian’s hands with a smile before leading her away.

Qing You was here to take Gu Nian away. Yun Jian was not planning to kill Gu Nian, she wanted to keep her. Although it sounded risky to keep Gu Nian around, Yun Jian thought that she would be able extract some information from the former. Somehow, she felt that Gu Nian was not as simple as she seemed.

“Master, uh... Can I ask you? Where’s this Yulong Mainland you keep mentioning just now?” Zhang Shaofeng asked after a moment of hesitation.

Yun Jian turned around to squint at Zhang Shaofeng when she heard his question. There was a slight pause before she replied, “Somewhere... very ethereal, like a utopia.”

Yun Jian made up something.

“A utopia huh. I thought that’s something Tao Yuanming made up in his Peach Blossom Spring[1]!” Zhang Shaofeng exclaimed, suddenly recalling a prose he had learned before.

“Maybe,” Yun Jian answered ambiguously.

At the same time, the other students from their class had made their way down from Zhaobao Mountain. Their homeroom teacher, Madam Yu, gathered the students around and took a headcount before ushering them up the bus to return to school.

The spring outing ended with that. To Yun Jian, there was nothing from the outing worthy of reminiscing other than Gu Nian’s appearance.

As for Gu Nian deciding to ambush Yun Jian during the spring outing, there must be a reason behind it. After all, it would be difficult to attack Yun Jian when she was in school; it was just that Gu Nian did not expect Yun Jian to be so skilled.

After the spring outing was ticked off, the students went back to the busy revising stage. It was already April now. Senior High School Entrance Examination was usually two to three weeks—about half a month—earlier than regular exams for other students, commonly held around mid to end of June, but each place had a different time for it.

Longmen City’s Senior High School Entrance Examination was standardized to begin on June 18th and end on 20th.

Counting down, they were left with about two more months for revision from now till the examination. Hence, homeroom teacher Madam Yu turned unusually strict during this period of time as the students entered the tense phase of revising.

Days passed one after another. Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian’s wedding was approaching.

Other than Yun Jian saving Tang Qixuan's boyfriend in the zoo the last time and the girl coming to her house to thank her with some fruits in the weekend, nothing special happened.

On the military side, Ge Junjian who knew that Yun Jian was about to sit for the Senior High School Entrance Examination did not arrange any mission for her as well. Although it was internally decided that Yun Jian would go to the military high school, the examination was the first major exam in one's life. It would only fit to do one's best and score well.

There was still two months to the Senior High School Entrance Examination but the homeroom teacher had asked her class to pull out a piece of paper to write down their choice of school.

It was not yet time to actually fill up the official form for their choice of school but to motivate the students for the examination, the teacher asked them to write one of their own, stating their goals, which school they wanted to enter after the examination, and the score they wanted to achieve.

Yun Jian did not write down any score. She simply wrote Min City's military school on the paper and submitted it.

#### Chapter 978: Rich Housewives And A Pretty Girl

After the students wrote down the schools of their choice and submitted the paper, the bell for school dismissal rang. It was Friday today, so school was dismissed earlier.

"Alright, those who have handed in what you wrote can go home now," Madam Yu, their homeroom teacher who was also teaching the last period of class, told the students with Yun Jian's paper in her hand.

Yun Jian went back to her seat and left together with Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian. She had only taken two steps away from her seat when Madam Yu's shout came from behind her.

"Yun Jian, you didn't write down your target score. Your goal is Min City's military school and this school has requirement for academic grades too!"

"Besides, it's considered crossing cities to go from Longmen City to Min City. The score margin wouldn't be low if you want to enroll all the way to Min City."

Madam Yu had stopped Yun Jian because she did not write down her target score for the Senior High School Entrance Examination. However, the short exchange between them managed to spill quite some information.

Yun Jian turned around, already shouldering her bag, as she looked at Madam Yu and answered with a smile, "I'm not putting the score down."

Did she just tell their homeroom teacher "I'm not putting the score down"? Wow? Did she just challenge the teacher?

The rest of the students in class could not help looking over to Yun Jian.

Usually, students were more or less deferential to the homeroom teacher, so it astonished the class when Yun Jian talked to Madam Yu in such tone.

“Why not?” Even Madam Yu herself was surprised.

“Because... there’s no way I wouldn’t be going!” The latter half of Yun Jian’s answer brimmed with unmistakable confidence.

She was confident and brazen but no one thought that she was spewing nonsense.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together slightly and turned to go to the backdoor of the classroom with her shoulder bag and a cool sense of dominance.

Perhaps it was because of her assertive boldness, Madam Yu did not say anything even as she watched her leave.

Parting with Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian at the school gate, Yun Jian went back in the direction of her house.

Si Yi had not been home recently as he had returned to An Hun Group, so Yun Jian had been rather bored at home alone.

Dong Yuan’s house, a villa, was built in a residential area, which meant that there were other villas lining up around her house. It was unlike Ge Junjian’s place where his villa was isolated from others in near distance. As Yun Jian got closer to Dong Ruan’s house, she saw her mother standing and chatting to the neighbors not too far away.

The rich housewives who were chatting with Qin Yirou came from affluent background. Qin Yirou knew them by accident and all of them thought that Qin Yirou was of similar social status, so they gathered around for a chat.

Since she was invited, Qin Yirou chatted with them merrily. When she saw Yun Jian, she called out to her directly.

“Xiao Jian, you’re back?” she greeted.

“Mn, mom.” Yun Jian nodded hoisting her bag.

Her delicate and pretty face attracted the attention of the rich housewives.

“Yirou, is this your daughter? She’s gorgeous!” One of the rich housewives who stood next to Qin Yirou complimented and scanned Yun Jian.

The woman had gotten to know Qin Yirou first before introducing the latter to other women. The family name of this rich housewife’s husband was Yang—Mrs. Yang was a nice woman; it was easy getting along with her.

Qin Yirou nodded at her and replied in pride, “Yeah, Xiao Jian’s my daughter.”

Another rich housewife took some time staring at Yun Jian’s face before she spoke up, “She’s really a gorgeous girl.. Yirou, my son’s about 20 years old this year. He’s quite good looking too, a great match with your daughter!”

## Chapter 979: I've Only Gotten Full Marks For Four Subjects The Last Time

The rich housewife purely thought that Yun Jian was beautiful. The girl gave off the vibe of a wealthy heiress as she was so graceful. Moreover, people who could afford to stay here could hardly be poor ones.

Hence, the rich housewife had the intention to plan an arranged marriage. It was also mainly because her son was in his twenties but had quitted school due to his poor grades. He stayed at home now with nothing to do and due to his wealthy family background, he was either picking up girls or bar-hopping. Her son was simply wasting life away.

The women out there who approached her son did it for their family wealth. What mattered the most was that those women were not well to do at all. The rich housewife could barely accept them.

Now that she saw Yun Jian—young, pretty and graceful, she was immediately interested.

Right after the rich housewife spoke, however, Qin Yirou smiled and rejected her indirectly, “Hmm, I always support children to date freely on their own.”

It did not sound like a harsh rejection but everyone there could understand that she was refusing the suggestion.

“Alright! Where were we just now? Let’s go back to that, haha!” Mrs. Yang spoke up to mediate the situation when she noted that the atmosphere was slightly off.

Qin Yirou looked toward Mrs. Yang and flashed her a grateful smile.

“Fine, fine! Free to date around huh? Nothing better happens when you go too easy on your kids!” The rich housewife just now snarked.

Although she did not make it explicit, she basically implied that Yun Jian would cause trouble sooner or later given how Qin Yirou indulged her. It might even be possible for her to get pregnant at a young age.

What she said raised Qin Yirou’s hackles and Qin Yirou replied curtly, “My daughter will have my back even if something does happen!”

The comeback caused the other rich housewives to fall into silence while Yun Jian who stayed standing to the side silently smiled with squinty eyes. Her smile grew wider for her mother was no longer a pushover now. Qin Yirou had at least learned to fight back.

The topic of conversation just now did not put the women in awkwardness for too long as they moved on to chat again while later.

When Yun Jian’s age was brought up, a rich housewife who was short—probably not even 1.65 meter in height—but wore a pair of high heels over ten centimeters tall put a hand over her mouth as she chuckled.

She then told Qin Yirou, “My daughter’s the same age as your daughter and studies in the same school. I wonder if your daughter knows mine!”

Without waiting for Qin Yirou's reply, the woman chuckled and bragged to her with a proud expression, "My daughter's ranked top ten academically in Longmen Yi Junior High! It's no problem for her to get into the best senior high school in the city!"

Bragging about their children was most common topic when parents got together.

The rich housewife continued to ask Qin Yirou, "I heard that their school's asked the students to set their goals. Which senior high did your daughter write down?"

The woman was obviously showing off her daughter's grades and asking Qin Yirou about it using a tone that looked down on Yun Jian.

It was then Yun Jian looked up and answered indifferently, "Min City's military school."

Military schools usually had higher requirement for exam scores, especially when it was in another city.

The rich housewife was taken aback before she spoke to Yun Jian condescendingly, "Military schools have rather high score margins. What's a young girl like you going to one? That's where boys go!"

"Right, young lady, what's your grades like?" the woman asked again.

"It's alright." Yun Jian blinked.

The "alright" boosted the rich housewife's ego and she kept questioning, "How is it?"

"I've only gotten full marks for four subjects the last time."

### **Chapter 980: Qin Yirou's New Friend**

As the woman kept pressuring her, Yun Jian pressed her rosy lips together before smirking and said that.

The rich housewife stared at her unblinkingly like she was trying to bore a hole through Yun Jian with her gaze.

The truth was, whether it was women from the village or celebrated rich wives, their children were what they talked about the most when they gathered.

As for the rich housewife who pushed Yun Jian to disclose her grades just now, the sole reason was because her daughter was in the same school as Yun Jian. They were in the same school and in the same grade. The woman's daughter, from what she said, sounded brilliant.

Pressuring Yun Jian to state her grades, the wealthy woman wanted Yun Jian to announce her poor grades so she could flaunt how outstanding her daughter's result was.

The others there could already guess it from the woman's words. All of them understood the reason behind her questions.

It was just that they were stunned after Yun Jian spoke. Even Qin Yirou did not expect her to answer it like that.

"It's alright."

"I've only gotten full marks for four subjects the last time."

Did Yun Jian just say that full marks for four subjects was alright?

Who else in Longmen Yi Junior High School or even Longmen City could achieve Yun Jian's academic results—full marks in four subjects?

Was it a joke? Even the best scholar would make mistakes too!

The other rich housewives gulped after hearing what Yun Jian said. The woman who wanted to brag about her daughter's excellent grades using Yun Jian as a comparison was astonished.

Yun Jian's reply was like a slap to what the woman did just now. The latter's expression soured immediately.

"Wow, Yirou, your daughter's amazing!" Mrs. Yang who was closer to Qin Yirou praised loudly and sincerely upon hearing Yun Jian's answer.

Qin Yirou did not brush it off in unnecessary self-deprecation. She knew that her daughter's grades were indeed brilliant. Nevertheless, she nodded with a smile and replied humbly, "The child works hard. As mothers, all we could do is encourage them frequently."

Mrs. Yang shared a friendlier acquaintance with Qin Yirou, so she nodded in approval. "Yeah, I'm so fond of your daughter—unlike my brat of a son, all he does is hang around outside all day!"

Mrs. Yang and Qin Yirou then continued to exchange pleasantries.

Yun Jian who stood aside pressed her lips into a smile. She also caught a glimpse of the rich housewife who wore some ten centimeters tall heels and who tried to put her down using her daughter's grades left hurriedly using some lame excuses.

It was obvious that what Yun Jian said just now embarrassed the woman, so she excused herself swiftly.

People who were unable to find a sense of superiority from their peers would flee like this rich housewife. There were plenty of people like this in reality.

"Let's spend some time together next time!" Mrs. Yang told Qin Yirou in an invitation when they finally bid goodbye to each other.

"Sure, we'll decide on the date and go out together!" Qin Yirou agreed heartily.

After they bid goodbye, Qin Yirou took Yun Jian home. When Mrs. Yang was mentioned on their way back, Qin Yirou sounded like she approved of her.

In other words, Mrs. Yang was a friend Qin Yirou currently got along the best with aside from Dong Ruan.