

## Schoolgirl 1041

### Chapter 1041: The Day Before The Wedding

Seeing that Spectral Refiner had kept up with Yun Jian—in an elegant manner like a cultured gentleman, too, Phantom Flame recalled what the former said as she stood rooted before complaining, “What the heck? You’re just trying to say bragging! Why did you make it sound so mysterious and in a roundabout way?”

Phantom Flame grumbled at Spectral Refiner before she suddenly winced in thinking of something else. “Sister Jian has to brag too?”

The boss of the international Gu Sha Mercenaries had to boast as well? No way?

People would be begging to meet Sister Jian should her identity be introduced across the globe. Why would she need to do something as cheap as bragging?

Before Phantom Flame could contemplate further, Diane pointed out the crux. “Haha, it’s different. If it’s purely to brag and boast, Sister Jian wouldn’t need it! She’s bragging to unreasonable people—that’s what makes it different.”

“Bragging to those unreasonable ones will be like, they’ll grow angrier the better your life is, you know?”

“So what can killing them do? Other than your own gratification, they’ll be saved from the annoyance and anger when they die! We should learn from Sister Jian and make them suffer in aggravation!” Diane said jovially.

Truthfully, the trio would still kill those who deserved it. After all, some people would cause more troubles afterward if they were not killed in that instant. What Diane and Phantom Flame were saying now was just jokes.

As they conversed, both of them caught up to Yun Jian as well.

Yun Jian had already made the arrangement for the trio’s accommodation.

Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian’ wedding was three days later. Time flew. In a blink of eyes, they came to the day before the wedding.

It was the night of May 20th, 1999.

Si Yi had already come back from An Hun Group the day before.

The guests who Yun Jian had sent invitations out using the name of Gu Sha Mercenaries had already arrived in Longmen City the day before the wedding.

Recently, all the four and five-star hotels in Longmen City were fully booked.

Ge Xuan’s birth mother, Hua Yun, was holding her husband, Hu Chaoqun’s arm as they took their son, Hu Chixiang, to a four-star hotel in Longmen City.

“I’m sorry, we’re fully booked,” the hotel receptionist smiled and rejected them politely.

“What’s going on? This is already the third hotel. Why are all of them fully occupied?” Hua Yun, holding Hu Chaoqun’s arm, questioned the receptionist condescendingly.

Hua Yun and Hu Chaoqun did not stay in Longmen City. The reason Hu Chaoqun had decided to establish an amusement park in Longmen City was because the place was suitable to be developed.

Of course, there was partially the reason that they wanted to brag it to Hua Yun’s ex-husband, Ge Junjian. ‘See, a casual investment of mine is an amusement park and you? You’re rich but are you richer than me?’

It was unfortunate that the project had ended before it could be developed because Si Yi had intercepted it and bought the amusement park. The place was now Si Yi’s but Hua Yun and Hu Chaoqun had no idea about it.

“Apologies, sir and madam. I don’t know why we have more guests these days, so...” The receptionist wore an awkward smile.

“Not even one room? What’s the point of this hotel? How could—”

Hua Yun was going to berate her but Hu Chaoqun stopped her. “My darling, don’t get angry. We’ll just stay the night in an average hotel if there’s no star-rated ones.”

Hua Yun glowered immediately when she heard that they were going to a low-class place like that but Hu Chaoqun promptly put the smile back on her face.

“We’re attending your ex-husband’s wedding tomorrow and my uncle’s flown back from overseas specifically for this. He’s an international magnate and is extremely reputable. We’ll give your ex-husband a slap of reality and see how he’s bragging by then, haha!”

#### **Chapter 1042: Let Civet Do Yirou’s Makeup**

The receptionist was surprised by what Hu Chaoqun said but she could only plaster on a smile looking at the two guests in front of her. She then watched Hua Yun and Hu Chaoqun leave holding Hu Chixuang’s hand and huffed out a breath of relief seeing all three of them gone.

She picked up the extension phone at the counter and called their hotel manager.

“Mr. Manager, all our rooms including our deluxe suites are sold out tonight. I heard a woman who wanted a room say that our place was already the third star-rated hotel they looked for just now!”

The receptionist reported the new information to her general manager.

The man’s voice rang from the other end of the line. “Quite a number of VIPs have come to Longmen City recently. Buckle up and stay alert, don’t offend anyone!”

The receptionist replied with a series of “yes, sir” once she heard that numerous VIPs had come to Longmen City. After that, she cautiously probed the manager.

“Uh... Mr. Manager, do you know why so many VIPs are here in a small place like Longmen City?”

The young woman was merely curious but the saying “curiosity kills the cat” stayed true.

“How would I know about the affairs of the VIPs? Do you think I’m god? Stay in your lane!” the manager growled at the receptionist impatiently.

The roar caused the receptionist to drop the phone immediately, hurriedly telling the manager, “Got it, thank you, Mr. Manager.”

Once she hung up, she saw a teenage girl entering the hotel, not too long after Hua Yun and Hu Chaoqun left. The girl wore a high ponytail—high as it was, it was not tied on the top of her head but at a flattering angle, so she looked incredibly exuberant.

The girl was approaching the receptionist with her flawless face. Even when she was also a woman, the receptionist was stunned by her beauty.

“Hello, how may I help you?” the receptionist greeted Yun Jian politely.

“I’m looking for someone,” Yun Jian replied with a smile.

She had reached the counter by then, rubbing the pad of her finger on the tabletop, and spoke up only after a moment of silence, “Where’s Room 3106?”

With the receptionist’s instructions, Yun Jian came to the sixth room at the east wing on the hotel’s third floor.

When she knocked on the door of Room 3106, she slipped inside once it opened. The door closed and was locked promptly.

Looking at Snake.Lizard who stood in front of her, Yun Jian smiled.

“Sister Jian, everything is ready for tomorrow,” Snake.Lizard told her indifferently.

“Mn.” In exchange, Yun Jian nodded.

“Oh, right. Ask Civet for the favor to wake up earlier tomorrow to do my mom’s makeup,” Yun Jian said as she went and plopped herself down on the large bed in Snake.Lizard’s room.

“Okay.” Snake.Lizard nodded.

Civet and Fox were twin sisters; the former was the one who sent Yun Jian’s Ferrari sports car to her right in the beginning.

Each higher-up member in Gu Sha Mercenaries had something they were good at and each of their talent or ability could claim the title of the best in the world.

Civet was the most proficient in the art of disguise—which in simpler words, was makeup. What was different was that the art of disguise was built on the foundation of makeup to turn a person into someone else.

Civet was incredibly trained in the art of disguise, which also meant that her makeup skills were masterly. Asking her to do Qin Yirou’s makeup would certainly take 20 years off the woman!

**Chapter 1043: You’re Moving Away After Your Mom Gets Married**

Yun Jian had been taking care of these matters alone initially but now that Snake.Lizard was here, the woman would help resolve anything as long as Yun Jian delegated it to her. This way, Yun Jian could save up a lot of time to do other things.

There was a brief pause after what Yun Jian said before Snake.Lizard spoke up again, "Sister Jian, Tiger.Leopard and others will be here tomorrow."

The wedding was tomorrow but the official time was usually in the afternoon going into dinner time. Yun Jian nodded.

Basically, the major duties in Gu Sha Mercenaries were on Tiger.Leopard now that Snake.Lizard had left to be here. The man would have to finish settling all the organization affairs before he could rush his way here.

That did not mean he was exactly free. Even when he would come, he would have to hurry back to Gu Sha after attending Qin Yirou's wedding.

"Mn," Yun Jian hummed with a nod.

Yun Jian's trip to the hotel was more like a walk here to brief Snake.Lizard on the arrangement, so she left after that. Just as she was on her way out, putting her hand on the door lock as she turned around, Snake.Lizard's voice came from behind her.

"Sister Jian, the Ferrari sports car you sent for repair is done. It'll arrive in Longmen City, transported through the night and I'll send it to you tomorrow morning."

Yun Jian paused and hummed with a slight swivel.

The brakes of her Ferrari sports car were crashed the last time and the car got sent to the brand's workshop for a repair. Since it was under the name of Gu Sha Mercenaries, the sports car was repaired and sent back in the shortest time available.

The fiery red Ferrari sports car was Yun Jian's favorite car that had kept her company for years. If she could marry Qin Yirou off in the car tomorrow, she would take a lot of comfort in being able to do so.

"Send it earlier tomorrow," Yun Jian replied and opened the door to Snake.Lizard's room to leave.

Snake.Lizard did not send her out. She watched Yun Jian leave the room and closed the door with a "see you tomorrow".

Yun Jian pushed both her hands in her pants pockets leisurely and strolled out of the hotel.

As she walked out of the hotel, the light rain particular to the spring season was still drizzling. She breathed in the scent of spring and a tall guy holding a black umbrella appeared beside her.

With a black umbrella, Si Yi came to stand next to Yun Jian.

"Let's go home." Yun Jian pressed her lips together and walked down the stairs with Si Yi.

The young man asked softly, "To Xinjiang Town?"

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded and followed Si Yi to his Lamborghini sports car.

Although Qin Yirou was getting married for the second time, she was still getting married. People usually went the simplistic route for their second marriages, hoping with fingers crossed that no one else knew that they were getting married for the second time, but it was still more dignified for Qin Yirou to get married from her birth family, Zhang Meihua's house.

It was also the local custom.

She could not actually get married from Dong Ruan's house when her biological mother, Zhang Meihua, was still alive and around. If Qin Yirou really did that, rumors and gossips would swallow her whole in this era they were in.

Yun Jian wore her seatbelt upon getting into the car but realized that Si Yi made no move to start the engine. With a frown, she was about to ask him about it when the latter turned and enveloped her into a hug.

The familiar scent filled her sense of smell. Yun Jian froze for a beat before she wrapped her arms around Si Yi's back in a gentle embrace as well.

The young man rested his chin on her shoulder, causing his puffs of breath to hit her ear.

"Xiao Jian, you're moving away after your mom gets married?" Si Yi asked softly, going closer and hugging the girl tighter as he felt her soft mounds against his chest.

This was not Si Yi's first time asking the question.

#### **Chapter 1044: Jealous Gossiping Women**

There was no way Si Yi was admitting that since Qin Yirou confirmed her relationship with Ge Junjian and decided on their wedding date after planning to get married, his worry was not if Qin Yirou would be happy because it was a given when she was together with Ge Junjian—this was not within his concern.

He was worried about Qin Yirou moving to Ge Junjian's house and taking his Xiao Jian along.

He had no qualms about everything else but he was unable to sit with the fact that his Xiao Jian would be taken along too. They already did not have much time to meet since Yun Jian had to attend school but with her moving to Ge Junjian's house, how was he supposed to brazenly hug the girl to go to sleep? How was he seeing Xiao Jian every day?

"You can come along," Yun Jian said like she was joking, smiling once she heard what Si Yi said.

If Si Yi went with her, he would basically be a son-in-law who married into her family. Yun Jian secretly reveled in the tease. She had never pulled the leg of the world's top assassin organization's leader before nor had she heard of anyone who managed to do it.

Let her be the first to make the exception today then.

Knowing that the young lady was secretly preening in his arms, Si Yi did not expose her either. Instead, he hummed gently, "Sure."

He was going—of course he was going.

How dare she pulled his leg? How could he let her go so easily?

As Si Yi thought about it, an evil plan hatched in his mind.

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Ultimately, Si Yi drove Yun Jian back to Xinjiang Town.

Qin Yirou, Dong Ruan, Yun Zhu and others were already there. They would be busy since the morning of the next day since some things had to be completed early in the morning.

Qin Yirou was getting married from Xinjiang Town, so she would have to stay in the town the day before her wedding.

Ya Dang, Lan Su and Mo Sen were still in Dong Ruan's house since Zhang Meihua's place, which was also Qin Yirou's elder brother, Qin Laiqian's house, did not have so many rooms to spare.

As Si Yi drove his Lamborghini sports car, splashing the murky water from the puddles formed from the drizzle, and took Yun Jian back to Zhang Meihua's house in Xinjiang Town, they saw said house being lit up brightly with plenty of people in there from a long distance away.

Upon parking the car, Si Yi got down first and retrieved the black umbrella to go to Yun Jian's side at the passenger seat. He opened the door and put a hand over the edge to shield Yun Jian gently before taking her to Zhang Meihua's place.

There were plenty of people standing in the house but the personages who Yun Jian had invited to Longmen City for the wedding using the name of Gu Sha Mercenaries were not here—not that they knew about this either.

All they were informed of was the wedding held in Crystal Rhythm Hotel at 5pm on May 21st, 1999.

As for now, Dong Ruan and the three kids who were playing among themselves were not the only ones in Zhang Meihua's house. There were also relatives and friends, as well as neighbors, who had come to give their gift money for the wedding.

Ge Junjian was not around as it was local custom that the bride and groom could not see each other the night before their wedding.

“Oh, Yirou, I didn't expect you to get married again. Haha, your husband to-be is rich too! That you guys could afford a wedding in a four-star hotel! Not many women in our village could get married the way you do!”

“Right? Yirou must be so happy now. Her daughter's the director of New Cruise and her husband's a high ranking official in the military!”

Two female neighbors came for the occasion, giving Qin Yirou a 50-yuan gift money each, as they commented in both jealousy and envy.

While the place was in a merry and joyous mood, a woman who stood farther away told Qin Yirou in an even more jealous voice that did not sound too happy, “Yirou, you're getting married for the second

time. I think you should stay as low profile about it as possible. Don't broadcast it to the whole village like getting married again is something to be proud of!"

#### **Chapter 1045: Who Are You To Be Carping?**

This woman, who was talking to Qin Yirou sounded like she was being nice but was actually being spiteful, was Yang Xiaochun, a neighbor who stayed around Yun Gang's house when he and Qin Yirou were still husband and wife.

She could be considered Qin Yirou's neighbor but they had completely no contact later on.

Back when Qin Yirou was not doing well in life, Yang Xiaochun could not even be bothered about her. Recently, though, she had heard that Qin Yirou was getting married again and her husband-to-be was a member of the military! She also heard that Qin Yirou's daughter had become New Cruise's director.

A village woman like Yang Xiaochun did not know what company New Cruise was. She had only heard that the company was excelling and was rather famous in Longmen City. Those who worked there were paid incredibly high too.

That was why she pushed herself to give Qin Yirou a 20-yuan wedding gift money today and came over to try and be friendly with the latter.

There would always be this one type of people in the world who thought that they were incredibly close to someone—assuming best friend relationship just because they had given a 20-yuan gift money.

This was exactly the type of person Yang Xiaochun was.

She could care less about Qin Yirou in the past. Back then, there was once Qin Yirou ran out of salt at home when she was cooking and went to borrow some from Yang Xiaochun, The latter obviously had salt at home but stingy and selfish as she was, she felt that Qin Yirou would not be returning the salt after borrowing that little bit, so she lied that she had none at home too.

In reality, Qin Yirou had only gone to borrow some salt from her because she saw Yang Xiaochun's husband having just bought a packet of it. It was just that she was too embarrassed to press the matter further when Yang Xiaochun refused to lend her salt.

From then on, Qin Yirou had decided to stay away from Yang Xiaochun. She did not expect that the woman would come today and even give her wedding gift money when she used to be so stingy.

The fact was, however, 20 yuan was considered little even if it was wedding gift money in 1999. People from the village who would give 20-yuan gift money were usually old women who were really impoverished that they could barely make ends meet and feed their families.

Qin Yirou had not really liked Yang Xiaochun. Now that the latter gifted her the wedding gift money, she thought that she had the right to speak and began to criticize Qin Yirou.

Truth to be told, the main reason Yang Xiaochun would speak like this was because she was jealous—jealous that Qin Yirou's second marriage was dozens of times better than young women getting married for the first time.

Ge Junjian's status was nothing anyone in Xinjiang Town could compare to. Even in Longmen City, he was among the cream of the crop.

When Yang Xiaochun saw that Qin Yirou would rather toy with the bridal head accessories to be used tomorrow and ignore her, she was indignant and said again, "Yirou, we've been neighbors for a little over a decade. Could I possibly mean ill toward you?"

"What are we, women, scared of? We're the most afraid of getting into a bad marriage then a divorce and getting married again with children. Who knows if the guy will be nice to you in the future after you get married?"

"I think you should just follow what A-Hua from our town did last month. She got married for the second time and was done with a simple banquet. I—"

Dong Ruan had gone to use the toilet, so she was unable to fight back on behalf of Qin Yirou. That was why Yang Xiaochun could go on and on with her nonsense. However, just as she got to this part, Yun Jian had already come to Qin Yirou.

Before Yang Xiaochun could finish her sentence, Yun Jian broke her off instantly.

"The person getting married is my mom, not you. Our family will decide how the wedding will be held. Who do you think you are? What right do you have to be carping here?"

Chapter 1046: I'll Be Waiting To See How Grand It Is

Yun Jian's retort was saying loud and clear that Yang Xiaochun was only an outsider. Who was she to be commenting and complaining about her family affairs?

Gossipers like Yang Xiaochun were plenty in farming villages while women who dressed themselves up as rich wives like Hua Yun, acting snobbish and superior, were a majority in the city.

In the past, most of the villagers were uneducated and uncultured. They said one thing in front of others and took to speaking ill about them behind their back. This was one of the major phenomena in farming villages—one of its specialties, even!

Yang Xiaochun was only a common village woman. She thought that it was nothing out of the norm to be carping about somebody else's business. When she heard that Yun Jian was calling her a busybody, she was disgruntled immediately.

"Yirou's daughter, Yun Jian, is it? Who am I? I'm your mother's neighbor for at least a decade. I heard that you're what—the director of New Cruise? You're surely capable despite your young age!"

"But I have far more years of experience than you. Your mother is getting married for the second time and she's making the wedding grander than some nice, innocent young women out there. This has never happened in Longmen City before!"

"I'm considering it for your mother's own good! You'll understand it in the future. I totally have your family's best interest at heart!"



Although Yang Xiaochun was incredibly annoyed by what Yun Jian said, she held it in when she remembered that Yun Jian was the director of New Cruise and was said to be quite influential.

“Besides, you don’t throw away money like this even if you’re rich—unless you’re able to hold a wedding the whole Longmen City is unable to. Otherwise, with the money spent and the fact that your mom’s getting married for the second time, who knows what people will be saying!”

Seeing that Yun Jian said nothing, Yang Xiaochun thought that she had managed to convince the girl, so she spoke even more vehemently, thinking that she was making absolute sense.

People were all like this.

Qin Yirou was getting married for the second time. If her wedding was so grand that no one in Longmen City could compare to, words that spread in the future would be her second marriage being good luck, that she was lucky—because that was something no others could come parallel to and could only be jealous about.

However, if the wedding tomorrow was only a feast in a four-star hotel and was boasted around, people would get jealous and even think that Qin Yirou was getting conceited for making a bit more money at home.

These two things gave off completely different effects.

Nevertheless, Yang Xiaochun was certainly not making these considerations for Qin Yirou’s sake.

She was just jealous that Qin Yirou was able to find such a capable man in her second marriage and was resentful that she would have to watch her get married happily. Moreover, what she had said about “unless you’re able to hold a wedding the whole Longmen City is unable to”, it was not just Yang Xiaochun who was skeptical about Qin Yirou managing to do it.

Everyone there, including Qin Yirou herself, doubted if that could be done.

“We don’t need your unnecessary concern over what other people would say. I’d really believe that you have my family’s best interest at heart if you could leave now,” Yun Jian said standing in front of Si Yi with her arms crossed and looking superior to Yang Xiaochun.

Her intention to send her on her way was clear to everyone there.

“You...” Yang Xiaochun choked on her breath this time from what Yun Jian said. She pointed an angry finger at her and could not help shouting, “I’m being nice enough to want what’s good for your family yet you—alright! Fine!”

Yang Xiaochun then turned to Qin Yirou and repeated herself several times. “Yirou, I’ll wait to see how grand your wedding is going to be!”

#### **Chapter 1047: Are You Really Skimping On This Spending?**

Yang Xiaochun left with a huff after saying what she did. As she stepped out of Zhang Meihua’s house, she muttered to herself that she was going to eat more than its worth when she would attend the wedding at the four-star hotel tomorrow. She would even ask her husband and child to go with her! She

had only given a 20-yuan wedding gift money, so it would be more than worth it for three of them to have a meal in the four-star hotel.

After Yang Xiaochun left, there were a few more women standing around. These women were envious of Qin Yirou getting married to a capable man despite it being her second marriage but they kept the envy internal. What they showed on their faces and through their mouth were still expressions that wished well.

“Yirou, we don’t like Yang Xiaochun anyway, no need to get down to her level!” one of those women told Qin Yirou.

She then turned to look at Yun Jian with a pandering gaze. “Yirou’s daughter, you don’t get yourself worked up over that kind of person too. It wouldn’t be worthwhile to harm your health for that kind of person!”

The reality was, the atmosphere in the house took a much better turn after Yang Xiaochun left.

“Oh, Yirou, is this your son-in-law? He’s so handsome! I’ve never seen a gorgeous young man like him through my years of living!”

As they chatted, the women’s topic of conversation went to Yun Jian and Si Yi.

The pandering woman just now told Qin Yirou obsequiously as she looked at Si Yi. For what it was worth, her compliment about Si Yi being handsome was genuine.

Qin Yirou was delighted by the woman’s praise as well. Si Yi had already made his intention to her daughter clear, so Qin Yirou thought to hum her agreement only for Si Yi to tell the woman first, “Xiao Jian’s mine.”

He was extremely swift with his answer, as if worried that others did not know that Yun Jian was his.

The middle-aged and older women around them giggled and teased them when they heard him.

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The night passed by in a flash, welcoming the next day’s arrival.

Yun Jian had woken up around five in the morning when the sky was only showing the break of dawn.

The sun rose with a smile in the morning of May 21st, 1999. The constant drizzle and the breezy wind last night had given way to a clear sky when it came to the morning of 21st. There were even white cottony clouds at the edge of the morning sky, a hint that it was going to be a sunny day today.

“Let’s hurry and prepare breakfast. Once we have breakfast, we ought to continue the preparation for lunch and welcome the groom’s entourage!”

Neighbors came over to help out and were already bustling about.

They would have dinner at the four-star hotel while lunch would be a simple one-pot rice.

There were plenty of traditions and customs in a village wedding, like what time would the dowry be sent to the groom’s house or what time the bride should be sent there. There were rituals to follow.

Qin Yirou was currently in her room with Yun Jian standing in front. The woman was seated in front of a simple dressing table while there were several women standing beside her—one of them was Yang Xiaochun from yesterday.

Civet was currently crouching on the floor going over her stacks of makeup kit, yet to begin her work on Qin Yirou. The makeup kit was actually used to put on disguising makeup for others.

Civet had a baby face, so she looked young—around 15 years old despite already being 25 years old.

Seeing how Civet was squatted on the floor going through her makeup kit, Yang Xiaochun spoke up again. “How old is this girl? Does she actually know how to apply makeup?”

As she watched Civet retrieve various items from her makeup kit in familiar ease and remembered that she knew nothing, she commented again jealously, “Yirou, are you really letting this young girl do your makeup? Say, you’re already holding your wedding in a four-star hotel, why are you skimping on the money for an actual makeup artist?”

#### **Chapter 1048: A Quiet Environment. The Wedding Processional Order**

Despite what Yang Xiaochun said yesterday, she did not plan to fall out with Qin Yirou and Yun Jian. After all, Qin Yirou was getting married to a rich man now and Yun Jian was the director to some company named New Cruise.

She dared not mess with their high social status.

Yang Xiaochun just felt that whatever she said made sense and she was filled with overflowing confidence, thinking that all she said was right. In addition, she felt that Qin Yirou and Yun Jian would agree with her opinions sooner or later and change their perception of her, even treating her like their savior.

It was with this thought that Yang Xiaochun stood firmer on her ground and came here early in the morning.

Civet was sifting through her makeup kit as she crouched on the floor. Hearing the continuous chatter, she had to hold her impulse to kill Yang Xiaochun and the rambling women in the room and told Yun Jian, “Sister Jian, I need a quiet environment.”

Once Civet voiced her request, Yun Jian casually turned to knock on the door, ordering Yang Xiaochun and the endlessly talking women, “My mom is getting her makeup done. All of you, get out!”

Yun Jian was not even asking them to leave the room in a courteous request. She was ordering all of them to get out of the room.

The group of rambling women, including Yang Xiaochun, was stunned by Yun Jian’s straightforward instruction. After all, girls were usually docile and meek; none ordered people around like Yun Jian.

Considering that Yun Jian was New Cruise’s director and she must be somehow different in certain aspects, however, the women went downstairs while they continued talking.

Yang Xiaochun was the typical village gossiper. Once she heard Yun Jian’s order and saw that the other women had turned to go downstairs, she went along as well but grumbled on her way down, “Oh my!

Who did she think she is? It's a happy day today and I'm just giving some opinions. Fine that she doesn't want to listen, she's chasing all of us downstairs now?"

"Tch! Look at Yirou's daughter—what a hot temper she has, don't you think? Yes, the girl makes money now but I'd like to see who dares marry her in the future with that temper of hers!"

Yang Xiaochun had left with a huff yesterday, so she did not hear Si Yi claiming Yun Jian as his. The other women merely side-eyed her without saying anything.

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Qin Yirou who was already dressed in her wedding gown was seated in front of the dressing table in the room while Yun Jian left some instructions for Civet and closed the door to go downstairs.

People were already busying downstairs. With Zhang Meihua wanting to suck up to Yun Jian, she had gotten several experienced elderly women to help with the wedding events.

Most of those who had come to help and were now in the downstairs area of the house had already had breakfast and were starting to prepare lunch. Once the groom's entourage came and had lunch, they would send the dowry to the groom's place merrily.

The time was also fixed. 3:30pm was when they would send the bride to the groom. By the time the procession was completed, the couple and their family and friends would all be invited to Crystal Rhythm Hotel at 4:30pm for the wedding ceremony at night.

This was how the villagers went with the wedding processional order that included going to the hotel.

After breakfast, Yang Xiaochun was on a stool helping to peel the potatoes. As she peeled the skin, she complained to the crowd around her, "Listen, the makeup artist Yirou's daughter got for her is too young! What kind of proper makeup could come out of this kind of makeup artist?"

Yun Jian was just standing nearby.

As Yang Xiaochun said that, people around her pointed to the staircase noisily. "The bride's coming down..."

Yang Xiaochun casted a disdainful gaze over only to see Qin Yirou coming downstairs and her eyes widened visibly.

Chapter 1049: Red Carpet All The Way

Qin Yirou was already in her forties and had spent her lifetime worrying over Yun Jian and Yun Yi. The earlier period of her life was spent supporting the Yun Family, too, that her charm and beauty during her youth had long turned into wrinkly, callused hands and plump body of a village woman.

Since she divorced Yun Gang and escaped the hellhole that was Yun Family, she had a full transformation.

Qin Yirou's dull, sallow skin from over fatigue had slowly become fair. Recently, she had gone jogging in the park since she did not have to work now and was living a comfortable life. More importantly, she

was no longer toiling. Mentally at peace and physically healthy, her weight gained from stress was naturally shed.

Both Qin Yirou's figure and her appearance were currently well maintained. Moreover, she had pretty features that Yun Jian had inherited genetically.

In addition to Civet's professional makeup skill, Qin Yirou who was coming down the stairs wore a natural makeup so graceful that it seemed like she was born with it.

At first glance, the snow-white wedding dress hugged her slender figure that she had recently managed to work into. Regardless of angle, she was captivating and gorgeous.

The makeup and wedding dress together made Qin Yirou look like she had gone 20 years younger. The makeup was not heavy and was delicately applied.

This was Civet's talent. She could pile on makeup on someone but she could also take decades off of a person with it. She could even disguise a person into someone else, so the current makeup was honestly nothing too much for her to handle.

Anyway, Qin Yirou did not look aged at all standing next to Yun Jian after the makeup.

That was why when everyone downstairs saw her, loud gasps and exclamations broke out.

Yang Xiaochun who was just grumbling to others about Civet doing Qin Yirou's makeup and doubting that she could amount to much stood frozen in shock.

Holding the rail of the staircase, Qin Yirou held her wedding dress as she came downstairs. She was all smiles, looking actually like she was a young woman in her twenties. Without exaggerating, the makeup did take 20 years off of Qin Yirou!

"Oh my gosh! Is this... is this really Yirou? S-she looks... like she's 20 years younger! How..."

The women who were crowding the area were baffled as they stood rooted in a stupor, not knowing what to do. It was not that they were ignorant and inexperienced, the impact of the makeup was truly too much!

Not one person in the house was not shocked.

Among all of them, Yang Xiaochun looked like she had eaten a frog because she had been complaining about Civet's makeup skill prior to this. Now?

With Qin Yirou's makeup done and revealed, one probably could not find a makeup artist as skilled as Civet in the whole of Longmen City, Zhe Province, or even the entire country...

At the same time, Yun Jian made her way to Qin Yirou and held her hand carefully to bring her downstairs.

"Mom, I'll get breakfast for you. Have a seat first." She guided Qin Yirou to the dining table.

Just as they came to the table, a young man who had also come to help out for the wedding barged in from the outside. He was panting as he did; before he caught his breath, he pointed at the door and

exclaimed in shock, “The door... From the door to the groom’s place—the whole road is covered with red carpet! All the way! Who... who did it?”

What? The others who heard the young man were stunned.

Common folks who got married would have red carpet leading up to the hall at most—not that the carpet was the most expensive thing to do but it would make up an exorbitant amount once a lot of it was required.

Now what? There was red carpet all the way from the door to the groom’s house? The groom’s house was in Longmen City, though! It was a long distance away from Xinjiang Town!

Those who heard the news were shocked. However, a melodious voice of a girl spoke up.

“I did it.”

### **Chapter 1050: You’re My Mom, Always**

Their attention was attracted by the nice ring of the girl’s voice only to find themselves being greeted by Yun Jian who had her arms crossed in front of her standing nearby and looking back at everyone.

When they saw that the melodic voice was actually Yun Jian, they were baffled. It was only after they recovered that they tucked away the shock they wore in their expression but felt it ripple in their mind.

What did the young man say just now? He said that the red carpet was laid from Zhang Meihua’s house, which was from Xinjiang Town, all the way to Ge Junjian’s house in Longmen City. the distance was at least 30-40 kilometers!

A kilometer was 1000 meter, so 30-40 kilometers was 30-40 thousand meters, and that distance was covered in red carpet!

How much red carpet had to be used to be able to cover the route? How much money had to be spent to achieve this?

This was unprecedented in Longmen City, Zhe Province and even the whole country!

If one could hire two cars to get married—just regular brand cars, it was already considered a decent wedding around the times of 1999, especially. As for having 30-40 thousand meters long of red carpet from the bride’s house to the groom’s house, not only was it unheard of, those who were here now dared not even imagine it! How much money and how much effort would that be!

Just as the gossiping women, Zhang Xiaochun, Zhang Meihua, Qin Laiqian and family, and many of those who came to help were staring at what happened with bulging eyes, they saw Yun Jian going to the young man who ran in shouting.

With a radiant smile that tugged the corners of her lips, her bare face was bright and pretty. She pressed her lips together before saying, “No need to be surprised. I sent people to lay the red carpet down.”

Yang Xiaochun paled a bit more with that Yun Jian said. She did not expect the girl to be so rich! Was her company, New Cruise, making so much money?

Yang Xiaochun had no idea that New Cruise was a car dealership. She merely thought that Yun Jian started a small company. She was pale because she was jealous that Yun Jian could come up with so much money.

That was why she spoke up immediately after Yun Jian, "How... How much must this all cost? Those who are actually rich won't even be so wasteful..."

It had been silent where they were as everyone was dumbfounded by what Yun Jian had done. Even Qin Yirou was stunned as she widened her eyes at the situation.

With what Yang Xiaochun said, meaning that Yun Jian was acting wealthy when she was not, it bewildered everyone there again. Someone who could no longer take it stepped up to retort the woman, "So much to say, Yang Xiaochun. What does their family affair have to do with you? Stop with the comments! It's a happy day today but you're here carping!"

The person berated Yang Xiaochun.

Over here, Yun Jian continued to speak. She did not even regard Yang Xiaochun as she turned to look at Qin Yirou.

"Mom, you've worked hard for me and Yun Yi in the past, shouldering everything on your own. Now that I've grown up, I won't be insensible like I used to be."

"The red carpet today is the first wedding gift from me to you. You're my mom, always!"

Yun Jian was speaking on behalf of the original owner of her body as well as herself.

Since her rebirth, Qin Yirou had never vented her sufferings. She had always kept them to herself and left the best for her children. Yun Jian was taking Qin Yirou as her mother in this lifetime! Even if she was not the real Yun Jian, even if Qin Yirou might find out one day, the woman would always be her mother!