

## Schoolgirl 1061

### Chapter 1061: Entitled Old Hag Milking Her Age

Yun Jian's unnerving words that went to everyone's ears gave them a shudder.

Lu Lanhua's reputation in Xinjiang Town was horrible. There was no one else in the town who got along with her aside from the old woman who had gone to tell her the news earlier. There were a few of them previously but once there was a conflict of interest, Lu Lanhua fell out with them.

What was the most farcical was that Lu Lanhua would go to the person's house and pick a fight even if it had been days once she was irked by said person or had fought with said person. It ultimately caused people in Xinjiang Town to hate her.

Furthermore, people in town were watching with unclouded eyes. Each time Qin Yirou got into an argument with Yun Gang, Lu Lanhua had gone up to her cursing and hitting her even when Qin Yirou was being right.

Lu Lanhua did not even treat Qin Yirou like a decent human being since her daughter-in-law did not come from her own womb. She had pushed Qin Yirou to toil and earn money without a care for her wellbeing later on as well.

Gossipers in town all knew about Lu Lanhua. They hated the old woman as well. Even when they liked carping and ridiculing others, they stepped up to put in a few fair words when Qin Yirou was bullied by Lu Lanhua.

Basically, anyone who knew about Lu Lanhua's character loathed her. They did not like the old hag, that was for sure.

It was then understandable that the onlookers were only slightly taken aback at what Yun Jian told Lu Lanhua. They snapped back to themselves swiftly. Not only would they not lambast Yun Jian for being disrespectful and rude to her elders, some of them had even cheered with claps.

"Good hit! Young lady, good job!"

An older woman in her forties cried meanly pointing at Lu Lanhua who was under Yun Jian's foot. This older woman had previously gotten into a fight with Lu Lanhua and things got truly heated in Xinjiang Town back then. Lu Lanhua ultimately slapped the older woman, so the latter resented Lu Lanhua to her core up till now.

Yun Jian did not care for the reaction around her. She patted Lu Lanhua's cheek in saying what she did.

While Lu Lanhua was scared, her words were still vile because she assumed that Yun Jian would not actually dare do much to her.

"Stupid girl! Worthless wh\*re! How dare you treat your own grandmother like this! Huh? You deserve to die! Over and over again! Conscienceless piece of sh\*t! Could you be birthed without me? Huh? You won't even exist without me!"

“Yes, you’re successful now! But you won’t even give your own grandmother some allowance despite your success! Oh god! How did I end up with such unfilial granddaughter!”

“She forgets about her own grandmother once she turns successful! And she’s trying to kill her own grandmother today! Heavens, where’s justice!”

Lu Lanhua could not get up despite her struggle, so she began to wail milking the advantage of her old age.

She was so loud as if Yun Jian had really done unspeakable things to her.

Slap!

While Lu Lanhua was wailing and screeching, Yun Jian swung another resounding slap on the old woman’s face.

Lu Lanhua was flung from her spot.

“Heavens! Justice! Are you all dead? Someone’s assaulting an old person here and you’re all just watching without stepping in to help! I wish death upon all of you! You should all die!”

Lu Lanhua chanted when she saw that no one around them was coming over to help her.

Just as she yelled, Yun Jian pulled out a butterfly knife from her pocket and flicked it several times with ease before pointing it at her. “Shout again and I’ll kill you!”

Lu Lanhua gasped in fear the moment she saw the knife but would Yun Jian really dare kill her when so many people were around? Hah, she would never!

It made her shout even more brazenly, “Come on! Do it if you dare! I don’t f\*cking believe that you’d lay a finger on your grandmother—”

Before she finished her sentence, Yun Jian plunged the butterfly knife toward her.

The next second, the onlookers widened their eyes in horror...

Chapter 1062: Take This Cut As A Gift In Return

The old hag, Lu Lanhua, was incredibly sickening. People who were present would love to see her gone too. What shocked them was not how Yun Jian had treated her grandmother as a granddaughter either. If it were them, they would not hesitate to hit Lu Lanhua as well.

It was the fact that Yun Jian had brandished a knife.

People were thinking that Yun Jian had pulled out a knife to most probably give Lu Lanhua a scare. The latter was a coward who feared for her life; if she dared provoke Yun Jian, it meant that she was confident the girl would not attack her.

Even if Yun Jian’s ability terrified them, even if she was the director of New Cruise, she was only a regular teenage girl! She was still underage!

How could a regular teenage girl possibly stab anyone with a knife without flinching? It was not like she was an assassin or a secret agent and could be unfazed when she saw blood! A regular person would be trembling over a drip in the hospital and some people even felt faint over having their blood extracted.

Even if Yun Jian was unlike others, she was still only a young teenage girl!

The onlookers who shared the same thought felt their heart lurched. All of them watched Yun Jian hold the butterfly knife and drive it down, pressing in mercilessly against Lu Lanhua's cheek.

The blade was pushed in against Lu Lanhua's wrinkled cheek. The butterfly knife was incredibly sharp as Yun Jian usually went with sharp knives, so when pressure was applied to the blade against Lu Lanhua's face, the skin was cut open.

Blood trickled from Lu Lanhua's cheek onto the ground following the blade of the butterfly knife.

"Ah! Argh! B\*tch! How dare you actually assault your own grandmother? Are you not scared of the heaven's retribution? Ahh..."

While Lu Lanhua was truly rough in nature, she was also an old hag who treasured her life and a bully who preyed the weak and feared the strong.

When the knife in Yun Jian's hand actually pierced her cheek, she screeched as she scrambled away.

Yun Jian moved speedily. The moment she ran the butterfly knife along Lu Lanhua's face, she cut her skin open. What followed was Yun Jian's monotonous but unnerving words. "This cut is a gift in return for how you've treated my mom back then! Let it be my dowry for my mom today as well!"

This could be turned into dowry too? The corners of the onlookers' lips twitched in surprise at the girl's declaration. When they remembered Lu Lanhua's awful attitude toward Qin Yirou back then, beating her up and calling her names, the cut felt deserving! Consider it a compensation for Qin Yirou!

Not too long after Lu Lanhua wreaked a havoc, Qin Yirou had come out from her room but she did not stop Yun Jian when she saw her attacking the former. She was no longer the meek Qin Yirou who stopped Yun Jian from fighting back when Lu Lanhua raised her hand at her in the past.

Moreover, Lu Lanhua did not have a problem grabbing the bamboo to drive it toward Xiao Jian just now. Even if Yun Jian could tolerate that and did not counterattack Lu Lanhua, Qin Yirou would risk her life to fight Lu Lanhua from bullying them when the target was her own daughter.

People were already in shock from what Yun Jian said just now. As they recovered to reality, they saw Yun Jian turning and giving Lu Lanhua another slap, throwing the latter who was currently struggling in a frenzy back to the ground again.

Right after she slapped Lu Lanhua, she raised her butterfly knife and ran another gash down the old woman's face. She was heard speaking once more, "This cut is a gift in return for wrecking my mom's wedding today!"

Yun Jian paused before she continued to say, "If you go on with your ruckus, I won't be slashing your face next. It's going to be..."

She went completely silent when she got to the last part.. At the same time, she turned her wrist holding the butterfly knife and aimed it at Lu Lanhua's head amidst everyone's horror and the old hag's fearful begging.

### **Chapter 1063: Throw This Piece Of Sh\*t Out**

"Oh my god!"

"Good gracious!"

When those who were present saw Yun Jian really stabbing the knife down toward Lu Lanhua's head, they were shocked out of their minds.

Was she really doing it? This would kill the old woman!

Was she not scared of committing murder? Yun Jian was New Cruise's director but this was way too crazy!

The onlookers did not dare yell that aloud, of course. After all, Yun Jian was the director of New Cruise. The status was enough to intimidate all of them.

"Ah! Argh! How dare you... No—n-no! Don't kill me! Don't kill me! No..." Lu Lanhua's wrinkly face roused repulsion.

How Yun Jian was acting right now overwhelmed Lu Lanhua with fear and horror!

While everyone flinched in extreme reaction, Yun Jian twisted the butterfly knife in her hand and aimed straight at the center of Lu Lanhua's forehead, bringing the knife down into her head!

Lu Lanhua paled. She screwed her eyes on her wrinkled face shut as she failed to struggle away, shaking like a leaf after that.

The village folks who were some distance away watched Yun Jian twist the butterfly knife and bring it down Lu Lanhua's head. Once she stabbed her, Lu Lanhua's head was sure to split into two halves. The final moment before Lu Lanhua skin and flesh got cleaved, Yun Jian suddenly tilted the knife straight and glided it across Lu Lanhua's head.

All she had done was scrape a thin piece of very tanned skin off the elderly woman's forehead.

Other than Si Yi who stood nearby, no one else saw that Yun Jian was staring right into Lu Lanhua's eyes.

Her eyes on Lu Lanhua were gleaming with a faint sparkle. While everyone saw that Lu Lanhua only had her skin on her head scraped, what the old woman saw was Yun Jian plunging the knife right into her head and causing it to break into two halves.

It was hypnosis! Yun Jian was hypnotizing Lu Lanhua!

That was why Lu Lanhua was seeing Yun Jian stabbing her head so brutally and her being killed in that stab, while what everyone else saw was Yun Jian running the blade across the edge of Lu Lanhua's forehead—that was all.

"Ah! I'm dead! Dead! Ahhh!"

After seeing the delusion, Lu Lanhua's legs convulsed as her eyes rolled back like she was actually killed, passing out completely in terror.

Before she lost consciousness, however, her legs had been trembling. Despite her fainting in the next second, someone pointed at her lower half—below her colorful patterned pants—and shouted, "Huh? Guys, look! That's..."

"Hahaha! That yellow liquid that's streaming is..."

"She peed her pants! The old hag peed her pants in fear! Hahaha!"

"Serves her right! My family wanted to borrow a hoe from her the last time and not only did Lu Lanhua not lend it to us, she berated us! This crazy old hag should've been taught a lesson like this a long time ago!"

"I'm going to put up a notice so everyone in Xinjiang Town knows that this old hag peed herself! Hahaha!"

People cackled immediately.

It was after seeing Lu Lanhua faint that Yun Jian took a step back.

"Sister Jian!" Civet came to her at the same time.

After completing Qin Yirou and Dong Ruan's makeup in the morning, the girl had been staying close to Yun Jian.

"That's the girl who did the bride's makeup, yeah! She's brilliant! The bride and the maid of honor look 20 years younger!" When those people saw Civet, they began to comment and whisper among themselves.

Civet had come to Yun Jian by then. The latter pointed at the unconscious Lu Lanhua on the ground and told Civet openly, "Throw this piece of sh\*t out!"

Chapter 1064: I'll Die For Her If I Have To

Civet had a baby face and looked incredibly young but she was unusually strong. Grabbing Lu Lanhua's collar, she hauled the unconscious old woman up and dragged her out of Zhang Meihua's house.

The crowd who had been sighing at Yun Jian's aggressiveness despite her delicate beauty and young age widened their eyes. It was not just Yun Jian who was fierce, this seemingly weak and helpless makeup artist, Civet, who was actually Yun Jian's subordinate, was just as ferocious!

It was unfortunate that these people had no idea that Civet was no makeup artist. The girl was trained in the art of disguise. She could change a person into another person thoroughly that even their birth parents would not be able to recognize them!

Since she could transform a person into someone else entirely, it meant that her makeup skills were masterly and proficient. Beautifying a person was only one of the things she could do easily.

To everyone else, a girl who was doing makeup must be the type who was graceful and weak. Why then, was Civet so savage?

Truth to be told, Civet was not only fierce, she had punched a cow dead once—she was the strongest woman in Gu Sha Mercenaries!—Not that these people would ever know.

As for now, Civet was making her way out hauling an unconscious Lu Lanhua.

The surrounding quieted down and everything seemed to have gone back to normal.

“Mom, let’s go back inside.”

Yun Jian pulled a tissue out of her pocket naturally to wipe her butterfly knife. It was after she cleaned the knife of the blood stain that she flicked it close with ease and tucked it back to her pocket.

She then helped pick up Qin Yirou’s dress and walked back into the house.

“Xiao Jian, don’t bother with people like that next time,” Qin Yirou said pulling Yun Jian’s supple and smooth hand over and patting the back of it with her callused ones.

Compared to her old self, Qin Yirou was completely different now.

If it had been the old Qin Yirou, she would be nagging Yun Jian about getting physical with an elder instead of asking her to ignore Lu Lanhua.

“Mn, yes, mom.” Yun Jian nodded with smiling eyes.

If it were not for Lu Lanhua’s blood that stained the ground now, people who were present could not even imagine this girl who was beaming so exuberantly... was really the one who had been so ferocious and merciless moments ago.

Yun Jian held Qin Yirou’s hand gently as they entered the house while Si Yi stood next to her as he followed them quietly.

“Xiao Jian, I’m not saying you can’t do what you did to people like that but I’m worried that when you fight back so aggressively—it’s just Lu Lanhua this time, what if you run into someone who’s better next time? What if something bad happens to you? What do we do then?”

Qin Yirou frowned, her worry for Yun Jian brimming the crease between her brows.

It was not that she was stopping Yun Jian from retaliating against people like Lu Lanhua. She was just afraid that the girl would eventually offend some bigshot; if she kept such a high profile, what should they do if she actually got into a fight with someone powerful?

“Xiao Jian! Mom’s worried about you. I’m scared that something bad will happen to you...” As Qin Yirou spoke, she was led into the house by Yun Jian and seated down on a stool on the first floor.

Right now, Qin Yirou was gazing at Yun Jian fretfully.

“Mom, I know. I—”

Yun Jian had only managed to get this much out, unable to finish her sentence, as Si Yi who stood beside them cut her off to tell Qin Yirou, “Aunty, I’ll be looking out for Xiao Jian. I promise nothing bad will

happen to her! Even if something does happen, I'll be there to handle it for her! I'll die for her if I have to!"

### **Chapter 1065: An Eye-Opener—A Wedding Of The Century!**

Si Yi's gaze was unabashedly set on Yun Jian when he spoke—very seriously.

Qin Yirou was initially looking at Yun Jian but after what Si Yi said, she turned to look at him. When she saw the seriousness on the young man's face, she was suddenly happy for Yun Jian.

Qin Yirou had been worried about her daughter suddenly turning so aggressive around half a year ago and what would become of that in the future.

Village people liked docile young ladies while city folks, especially those with decent family backgrounds, liked daughters-in-law who were well-educated and elegant.

Yun Jian, however, was incredibly aggressive. Her ways of dealing with things could scare someone witless.

Under such circumstances, Qin Yirou was happy that Yun Jian would not be taken advantage of but she was also worried about Yun Jian growing up and coming to the age of marriage in the future!

Guys in the current society liked girls who were goody two shoes and a woman had to be accepted by her in-laws sooner or later. No mother-in-law would like a daughter-in-law who was so domineering!

In this case, it could not be helped that Qin Yirou fretted over her daughter's future, afraid if she would find herself a husband and in-laws by then. She was also worried if the guy would treat her Xiao Jian properly after they got married.

Now that Qin Yirou knew the answer, she did not have to stay anxious with her worries. Forget everything else, just the fact that Si Yi was seeing Yun Jian's life more important than his own had Qin Yirou feeling like she could have the young man marry Xiao Jian home immediately!

If it were not for Yun Jian being underage, she would have pushed her daughter to marry Si Yi early on—put a ring on a good man like Si Yi first and foremost!

And if Yun Jian were to know what Qin Yirou was currently thinking about, she would most probably doubt if the original owner of her body was actually Qin Yirou's real daughter...

...

After the entourage from the groom's side left with the bride's dowry merrily during noon, Qin Yirou stayed home for around three more hours.

As a superstition passed down by the older generation, Ge Junjian had asked a Taoist priest—pre-wedding—to calculate the best time for the bride to get married. It was decided on 3:30pm, not a minute earlier or later.

Since it was Monday where there was still school, Lu Feiyan had asked her mother to send Qin Yirou their wedding gift money knowing that Qin Yirou was getting married but she could not skip school. Her mother came over to help as well.

Although Lu Feiyan could not be present herself, the gesture was felt. As for her mother, she came in the early morning to help with Qin Yirou's wedding out of gratitude for Yun Jian saving her husband.

The group of villagers were bustling since the morning. Now, it was finally 3:30pm where the bride was to be sent to the groom's house.

Qin Yirou got into Yun Jian's Ferrari and Civet drove them to Longmen City. Yun Jian was still underage thus without a driver's license, so they had Civet drive them.

The firecrackers crackled endlessly along the way. The fiery red Ferrari sports car drove in front while 19 luxury supercars followed behind. All 20 wedding cars were expensive.

Wedding cars were usually used in even numbers—in pairs—during weddings. The number 20 could also be interpreted as "love you".

As the cars tailed the Ferrari, the wedding cars behind Civet were personally driven by the four commanders of An Hun Group.

The red carpet stretched from Xinjiang Town to Ge Junjian's house in Longmen City. It held the symbolic meaning of the newlyweds' relationship being flaming and passionate, and they could stay happy and together from now till beyond!

The 20 cars, with the red Ferrari sports car leading, cruised on the red carpet while firecrackers were continuously lit by the roadside.

This was no doubt the largest-scaled wedding in Xinjiang Town, Longmen City, Zhe Province and even the whole country.

May 21st, 1999 at 3:30pm, Qin Yirou was married out of Xinjiang Town in the most glorious way possible!

Everyone in town came to watch her and all they could think of amidst the eye-opener was that this was a wedding of the century!

Chapter 1066: The Wedding Ceremony—Serving The Humble Pie (1)

The merry procession went on from 3:30pm to 4:30pm. The folks had sent Qin Yirou off to Ge Junjian's house with kind enthusiasm and warmth.

The trip from Zhang Meihua's house in Xinjiang Town to Ge Junjian's house was only a formality. The bride would usually stay in the groom's place upon being sent off and the two of them would go to the hotel at night.

Before going to the hotel, though, the bride would usually have changed out of the thick and heavy white wedding gown.

Once Qin Yirou arrived in Ge Junjian's house and was done with the formality, she took off said big and bulky white wedding dress and put on a radiant red qipao that she would wear to the wedding reception.



The bright red qipao was adorned with a sense of traditional charm. Qin Yirou was already slim in figure, a good match for the qipao as its elegance and charm were usually best portrayed in women with exceptional proportions. The qipao looked just right on Qin Yirou.

Yun Jian did not accompany Qin Yirou at Ge Junjian's house but had gone straight to the Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

Qin Yirou had only gone to Ge Junjian's place for formality's sake. Once that was done, the main wedding reception would be held in the Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

More often than not, guests would arrive in the Crystal Rhythm Hotel and help themselves with the food served before the bride and groom came in together. The wedding ceremony would then be carried out before they went around giving toasts to the guests.

Civet was sent by Yun Jian to stay around Qin Yirou. The latter had makeup on her and it would slide or melt off anytime, so Civet being around her could touch it up when necessary.

Yun Jian and Si Yi took Ya Dang's sports car to go back to Longmen City with Si Yi driving. Once they returned, Si Yi parked the car in front of the Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

Yun Jian opened the car door only to see three people once she got out of the vehicle. Qing You was walking to her pinning Gu Nian down while Yun Yi followed beside her.

"Be still!" Qing You grumbled as she kept Gu Nian pinned and even patted the latter's stubborn, squirming body.

"Alright, alright!" Gu Nian pouted and wriggled again before she went silent.

Ever since Gu Nian failed assassinating Yun Jian the last time, she had been held captive by Qing You. Actually, instead of that, it was more like she had been staying in Qing You's home and keeping her company.

It was Qin Yirou's wedding today, so Qing You had brought Gu Nian out to attend the wedding together.

"Sister Jian!" Qing You came to face Yun Jian and greeted her once she was done holding Gu Nian who had struggled still.

"Mn." Yun Jian smiled with her eyes before glancing at Yun Yi.

"Ge," she greeted. The young man hummed his reply.

The few of them made their way into the Crystal Rhythm Hotel but as they came to the entrance, Yun Yi had dragged Si Yi away with a grin. It was because there were still places in need of decoration in the wedding venue and the guests were arriving soon; Yun Yi was unable to finish it alone, so he dragged Si Yi with him.

Yun Jian did not know what Yun Yi had whispered to Si Yi either. They were farther away and it was not like she could hear from a far distance. She only saw Yun Yi inching close and speaking into Si Yi's ear before the latter looked at her with a smirk and left with Yun Yi willingly.

While Yun Yi dragged Si Yi away to help and Yun Jian was going to step into the Crystal Rhythm Hotel, a familiar voice of a woman rang behind her.

“Yun Zhu’s sister!”

Yun Jian did not have to turn around to know who it was but she turned anyway. Ms. Lu, together with her husband and son, were staring back at her standing not too far away.

Chapter 1067: The Wedding Ceremony—Serving The Humble Pie (2)

Ms. Lu had one arm hooked with her husband and another hand holding her son as she stared at Yun Jian in anticipation.

It was Yun Jian’s mother’s wedding today and it was also Ms. Lu’s first time dining in a four-star hotel. The woman had put on makeup and her prettiest outfit before she headed out.

Once she thought that she would be having dinner in the Crystal Rhythm Hotel like a rich wife later, she was incredibly pleased.

Ms. Lu looked toward Yun Jian and saw Qing You who was standing next to her as well as Gu Nian whom she was grabbing. She had never seen the two girls before and did not know who they were to Yun Jian.

As a friendly gesture, maybe to stand out even more to Yun Jian, Ms. Lu plastered on an incredibly fake smile as she looked at Yun Jian and asked in feigned warmth, “Yun Zhu’s sister, where’s Yun Zhu? Why isn’t he around?”

After a moment of silence, Ms. Lu spoke up again to pander to Yun Jian, “Aha, Yun Zhu’s a very active boy. He must be off playing somewhere huh?”

Ms. Lu knew that Yun Jian loved her younger brother, so she was only saying that to be on Yun Jian’s page. One had to give it to the teacher that she was being smart.

What Yun Jian did not know was that Ms. Lu was praising Yun Zhu’s playfulness as being active here—which was after the teacher knew Yun Jian’s status as the Advanced Special Forces—but she had called Yun Zhu an ADHD child and punished him to stand outside the classroom when he had fidgeted a little more in class once previously.

“Xiao Zhu isn’t here yet. I have things to attend to, enjoy yourself,” Yun Jian gave Ms. Lu a glance and paused before saying coldly.

Then she was escorted into the hotel by Qing You who was holding Gu Nian down.

“Hey, hey, Yun Zhu’s sister...” Ms. Lu wanted to say more but Yun Jian had already gone into the Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

It was obvious that Yun Jian was brushing her off.

While Ms. Lu stood on her spot, some passersby threw weirded glances at her. This made the teacher extremely upset with Yun Jian. After she watched Yun Jian enter the hotel, she stayed there and complained disgruntledly, “Pft, she’s just an ASF soldier! She’s just a little more famous now that the

military pays attention to her. You think you're some bigshot huh? Go get to know actual hotshots if you're that amazing!"

"Youngsters nowadays! Impudent!"

It was because Yun Jian had gone into the Crystal Rhythm Hotel and had disappeared in her field of vision that Ms. Lu dared scowl so vehemently.

"Darling, don't be angry. No need to work yourself up over that kind of people. Look out for your health, your health matters more," Ms. Lu's husband placated her softly.

The man was a typical weak and incompetent type. He did not have a proper job either and was staying home doing nothing, depending on Ms. Lu who earned a meager sum teaching in school.

When Ms. Lu heard him, though, she was immediately soothed.

Her husband was right! Yun Zhu's sister was only an Advanced Special Forces member. What was so impressive about it? It was not like she knew someone incredibly influential! What was she trying to do acting so high and mighty in front of her?

As she thought about it, Ms. Lu kept her arm hooked with her husband and her hold on her son as she swayed her hips in dignified pleasure to go into the hotel.

By 4:30pm, most of the guests were arriving from their accommodations.

As for Yun Jian who entered the Crystal Rhythm Hotel, she saw Diane, Phantom Flame and Spectral Refiner sitting at a round table together.

Chapter 1068: The Wedding Ceremony—Serving The Humble Pie (3)

As Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's wedding had a lot of guests today, Yun Jian had booked the entire place.

The Crystal Rhythm Hotel was a four-star hotel. It was not exactly the largest place but it was absolutely not small in scale too. At the very least, its tables and chairs sufficed to receive the personages coming from across the globe, as well as Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's family and friends, and the village folks who had kindly helped Qin Yirou with the wedding procession in the morning.

As for now, the heads of the most important departments in Gu Sha Mercenaries, intelligence, assassination and investigation—Diane, Phantom Flame and Spectral Refiner were seated at the round table with only dining utensils available but had no dishes. Three of them were playing cards.

"Hah, last card! Hahaha, you guys lost!"

Before Yun Jian could reach them, she saw the head of the assassination department, Phantom Flame, had a leg up on the stool in an unladylike manner and was hooking her finger at Diane and Spectral Flame.

"We agreed on one million! It's laid, it's played. Cough it up now!" Phantom Flame looked alluring and delicious when she smiled.

With a small smile, Yun Jian was going to go over to them when she heard Gu Nian who was being held by Qing You yell, “Oh god, stop pulling my arms. They’re so sore! Hey, make her loosen her grip. Come on, just a bit. I won’t kill you anymore, I promise.”

Gu Nian’s arms were pinned and dragged by Qing You all this while like she was a caught criminal. Her arms were incredibly sore and she finally called out to Yun Jian.

What she said did make Yun Jian turn around and look at her.

Gu Nian had just been grumbling and muttering, not expecting Yun Jian to care about her, but when the latter turned to her, she told her with sparkling eyes, “Hurry up, make her loosen her hold! Or you can let me go directly. I’ll go back to Yulong Mainland. At most I’ll give the assassination bounty back to the board, tell them I’m not killing you—I’m not taking this mission anymore!”

“Deal? Heh, look, I’m so cute. Let go of me...”

Gu Nian pouted and acted pitiful. If others who were clueless about the situation saw how Gu Nian was behaving, they might even think that she was innocent.

“Let go of you?” Yun Jian squinted and smirked, going over to pat Gu Nian on her cheek under the girl’s anticipating gaze.

“Mn, mn!” Gu Nian nodded fervently like a pecking chicken.

“Letting you go is impossible, my cute little captive,” Yun Jian said with a grin and a soft pinch at Gu Nian’s supple cheek.

Not too long after she spoke, a group of people came in through the doors. Ms. Lu, who Yun Jian had just ignored just now, was among this group of people.

She was currently hooking arms with her husband and holding her son’s hand. Due to how Yun Jian had ignored her just now, she was irked as she thought that she was a teacher while the girl was nothing more than a child!

Ms. Lu made her way forward directly without the plan to greet Yun Jian or talk to her. Hah, she scoffed, she would like to see who was more dignified now!

The teacher had come in mixed among the group of people but she knew none of them. These people were the village folks who had come from Xinjiang Town for Qin Yirou’s wedding. When they saw Yun Jian, they went to her to greet her at once.

“Yirou’s daughter! You’re already here! Haha!” someone came and greeted first.

Ms. Lu was disdainful when she saw how they were sucking up to Yun Jian. On the contrary, she felt that she was umpteenth time more noble than Yun Jian—she was a teacher!

Just as she thought that, she heard someone else speaking up about Yun Jian. “She has to! Yirou’s daughter is the director of New Cruise. Of course she has to be here to take care of the ceremony! Haha!”

The abrupt mention of “the director of New Cruise” made Ms.. Lu who knew nothing froze on the spot.

## Chapter 1069: The Wedding Ceremony—Serving The Humble Pie (4)

While New Cruise was not as developed as it was now several months ago, the company was currently the icon of Country Z's car dealerships.

Cars were gradually replacing walking and motorcycles in 1999. Some middle-class families were beginning to purchase smaller sedans of their own too—not that there were many in Longmen City who could afford to do that.

But there was no doubt New Cruise had made its name and reputation known in the country.

One should not ask if Ms. Lu knew about New Cruise—it was impossible for her not to know about it!

A big company like New Cruise was a presence that stirred Ms. Lu's deference.

That was why when she heard that Yun Jian was New Cruise's director, she had instantly and unconsciously let go of her husband and her son to jog toward Yun Jian. She ultimately stopped in her track and gaped at Yun Jian in disbelief.

"Y-you... You're New Cruise's director?" It took everything within Ms. Lu to voice the seemingly unbelievable and shocking question.

Yun Zhu's elder sister, Yun Jian, was not only a member of the Advanced Special Forces but was also the director of New Cruise? Just the status of New Cruise's director was enough to stir fear within Ms. Lu.

If Yun Jian wanted to get even with her, she could just hook a finger at the principal in Ms. Lu's school and the principal would have to fire her! The reality of the society was that it was the survival of the fittest—there was no room for losers. This had been a constant law since the beginning of times.

That was why after Ms. Lu knew that Yun Jian was New Cruise's director, her attitude toward her changed immediately.

"Ah, heh, uh... Yun Zhu's sister, I didn't expect you to be so successful..." Ms. Lu said with a wince.

Yun Jian had already seen through the teacher.

When she ignored Ms. Lu at the entrance of the hotel earlier, the latter raised her hackles and tried to ignore her, too, with feigned superiority when she saw her just now. However, once the woman heard that she was New Cruise's director, she was taken aback and rushed up to her obsequiously the moment she snapped back to reality.

To be honest, Yun Jian truly disliked people like Ms. Lu.

Before she could say anything to the teacher, though, another mocking voice sounded shrilly. It was even more jarring to the ears than Ms. Lu had been.

"Hah! Is this the so-called wedding of the century?"

The woman's voice was even more boastful and presumptuous than Ms. Lu's. Perhaps, it could also be said that in comparison to Ms. Lu, this woman sounded more confident—it was an innate sense of confidence and grace that could only come from actual wealthy women.

Without turning back, Yun Jian knew that the voice belonged to Ge Xuan's birth mother, Hua Yun.

Ge Xuan had already come back and was still in Ge Junjian's house, planning to come to the hotel later together with the bride, Qin Yirou.

Since Hua Yun had divorced Ge Junjian and got together with Hu Chaoqun, she dressed up like an affluent woman and was incredibly snobbish about it. All these were because Hu Chaoqun had an uncle whose influence was world class.

Amusingly similar, Hua Yun, like Ms. Lu, had one arm hooked with her husband, Hu Chaoqun, and a hand pulling her son, Hu Chixiang, as she made her way over to Yun Jian. The only difference was that, compared to Ms. Lu who was trying to act like a rich wife, Hua Yun's mannerism oozed the true superiority of a wealthy woman.

Just as she came to Yun Jian, she told Yun Jian impatiently, "Tsk, tsk, a wedding at only a four-star hotel? Is this how low you've fallen to?"

Hua Yun finished saying and turned to Hu Chaoqun to boast, "Hubby... I remember we got married in a grand international hotel the last time and we invited several international VIPs! Oh yeah, even the armament tycoon who dealt with Gu Sha Mercenaries and An Hun Group came to our wedding as support too!"

#### **Chapter 1070: The Wedding Ceremony—Serving The Humble Pie (5)**

The last of what Hua Yun said was purely to boast in front of Yun Jian and everyone there. To the woman, just bragging it to Yun Jian could no longer satisfy her competitiveness.

She was dressed like an elegant rich wife but she had in fact said what she did with that tone and attitude. She had even made Hu Chaoqun invite his uncle—the one who was notable in the international scene—over as well!

Hua Yun had done that not only to mean it as a slap in Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou or Yun Jian's face, she also liked putting up a front before others.

People liked bragging about their abilities to outsiders and some worked hard to find something to boast about even when they had nothing.

Hua Yun was exactly someone like that. Not only did she want to flaunt it in Yun Jian's face, it was important that she bragged to the group of people who stood around them too—as they looked poor and beggarly in one glance.

It was obvious that a few of them were farmers. They were still wearing the rubber shoes for when they would go work in the farm and said rubber shoes were currently soiled with the dirt from their earlier farm work.

Hua Yun saw it. Although she did not mention it explicitly, she was blowing it hard in another way.

The way she crowed about her wedding was her trying to tell people who were there that they were pitiful farmers who were still grinding in dirt but she was a wealthy woman who lived her life at the top of the world. She was making it known that she and them lived in completely separate worlds.

When Hua Yun got to this part, she kept her head up to gloat and threw a challenging gaze at Yun Jian.

The girl said nothing but there was a sparkle in her eyes.

“Pft!” Qing You who stood next to Yun Jian and abruptly heard Hua Yun tooting her own horn did not manage to hold herself back and let a bark of laughter escape on the spot. Especially when Hua Yun talked about “even the armament tycoon who dealt with Gu Sha Mercenaries and An Hun Group came to our wedding as support too”, it took everything in Qing You not to double over in laughter.

What a joke! Did this wealthy looking woman not know that Sister Jian is the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries?

Qing You’s cackle roused the suspicion of others but she stayed silent with twitching lips after her laugh.

“What are you laughing at? This is the truth! It wasn’t just the armament tycoon. Many international VIPs came too!” Hu Chaoqun felt like he was being mocked when Qing You snorted and opened his mouth to add haughtily.

“What international hotel and what armament tycoon? Our girl here is the director of New Cruise!” The villagers from Xinjiang Town did not understand what Hua Yun and Hu Chaoqun said, so all of them took Yun Jian’s side and defended her. They were even bragging to the couple about Yun Jian being New Cruise’s director.

Despite the facts that Yun Jian’s status as New Cruise’s director had given Ms. Lu a scare and the company being an icon in Zhe Province that was growing its reputation nationwide, it was nothing to Hu Chaoqun.

Even when the man was not exactly doing well internationally, he was still better off compared to New Cruise.

“Pft, what New Cruise? What the heck? Could that compare to my husband’s company? You bumpkins. You don’t even know what international means? Hahaha! International—worldwide. My husband’s company is famous everywhere in the world!” Hua Yun hooked arms with Hu Chaoqun and made a snarky reply.

“Wow, you guys are amazing...” Ms. Lu, as a teacher, was educated and naturally understood what Hua Yun said.

Before Hua Yun finished her sentence, Ms. Lu had already turned her back to Yun Jian planning to take Hua Yun’s side. New Cruise was great and all but could it stand up to an international company? Dream on!