

Schoolgirl 1381

Chapter 1381: First Trip Home After the Military Training

Rather than saying that Lonewolf had obediently left with the group of elite assassins, it was more like he had vanished on the spot the fastest he could with the group of elite assassins like they had ran into something terrorizing.

Things went back to silence soon after that—it was unsettlingly silent.

Everyone was simply baffled as they stared at Yun Jian. They opened their mouth then closed it, not being able to produce any word.

Those elite assassins in addition to the one heading the group, Lonewolf—who was ranked ninth on the international assassin chart—had just fled... because of a few words from Yun Jian?

“This... Um...” It was Old Sir Mu who broke the silence ultimately.

Even a man like Old Sir Mu who had long gotten used to various strange, unusual things was currently stuttering like he was in so much disbelief.

“They won’t come again. You can sleep in peace now.” Yun Jian yawned lightly and turned around to wave for Mu Ying and Mu Shuang, planning to go back to sleep upstairs.

Old Sir Mu and everyone else of the Mu Family who had just faced an annihilation crisis moments ago stared at Yun Jian calling for Mu Ying and Mu Shuang to go upstairs in a daze. It was until they watched the three of them disappear before their sight that they gulped.

“Grandpa, who is she?! And will those assassins really not come back anymore? Should we leave? What do we do if they come back again? We can’t take that girl seriously...”

Mu Rui still did not believe what Yun Jian said, but that was all he managed to get out when Old Sir Mu cut him off.

“People say seeing is believing. The reality is right before your eyes. Rui’er, behave! You ought to tone down when you see her next time! Don’t blame me for not warning you! Those assassins wouldn’t possibly have left if she doesn’t have something unusual to her!”

“That was Lonewolf—the assassin who ranked ninth on the international assassin chart! Do you think this is a joke? I’m not exaggerating; if it weren’t for her today, there is no doubt that it’s inevitable the Mu Family will be uprooted!”

“So all of you keep this in mind now. From today onward, she’s our family’s savior!”

Old Sir Mu emphasized each and every word seriously. The “her” he was referring to was none other than Yun Jian.

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The night passed peacefully—except for the eldest son of the Mu Family. Old Sir Mu's eldest son, Mu Feng, did not catch a wink all night because his wife and daughter had gone missing!

The others in the family did not get a good night's sleep either since they had gone out to look for the mother and daughter pair.

It was at 4:45am when the sun had risen from the east that Yang and Mu Rou were found in the forest not too far away from the Mu Residence.

They were both still unconscious when they were found but their clothes had gone missing. The marks on their bodies were signs that they had been assaulted and those who knew better could recognize what happened at a glance.

There was only a piece of clothing on both of them, but it did nothing to cover them.

Yun Jian was currently sitting in Mu Ying's bedroom with a big electrical fan turned on and spinning. Mu Shuang and Mu Ying were playing cards with her.

"No! Noo! Who did this! Who?! Nooo!" They could hear Mu Feng's anguished cries downstairs even from where they sat in Mu Ying's bedroom.

His daughter and his wife were both... If Mu Feng could still keep his calm at this time, it would not make sense at all.

Yun Jian rubbed her ears softly and glanced up at the big clock hanging above the head of Mu Ying's bed to see the hour and minute hands pointing at 6:30am. She got up and told Mu Ying and Mu Shuang, "It's 6:30am now. I should get going."

She then looked at Mu Ying and told her, "See you in Longmen City tomorrow."

The two of them would depart for the Amazon rainforest tomorrow.

"Sure." Mu Ying nodded at Yun Jian.

Chapter 1382: Si Yi Calls. Why Didn't You Ask Me?

Yun Jian got her luggage ready to leave the Mu Residence and go back to Longmen City at 7am. Just when she was about to head downstairs, her phone rang.

With a dart of eyes, she pulled her phone out to check and saw the saved caller name that blinked back at her on the screen—"My Darling Husband".

Cellphones in 1999 had yet to be equipped with the functions of smartphones nowadays. They were similar to the old phones of modern days, but the screen resolution was much worse and they usually had black and white screens. To say that it was black and white was not exactly accurate either since the black was not the regular black color.

There was a shift in Yun Jian's gaze when she saw the saved name.

Although the phones were not as advanced as the existing ones nowadays, numbers could already be saved with names. This saved name was what Si Yi had saved on behalf of her and prohibited her from

changing it. He actually told her before he left that if she changed the name, he would kiss her every time they met and he would even... Cough!

Just when Yun Jian's train of thoughts arrived at this point, Mu Shuang hopped off the bed and came to her. As the girl bounced off the bed, she chuckled and asked, "Jiejie, who's calling you?"

Mu Shuang pushed herself to Yun Jian as she spoke and popped her head over to glance at Yun Jian's phone only to see the words blinking on the screen—"My Darling Husband".

"Jiejie, are you dating?" Mu Shuang straightened up in surprise.

Girls at that time did not date as openly as they did now. Nowadays, dating was nothing out of the ordinary, but it was something rare back in the days for someone to date. That was not to say girls at that time did not date at all; it was that teenage girls did not date as openly and publicly as they did now.

"Mn, I'm married." Yun Jian delivered another shocking news.

Thud!

Mu Ying fell off the bed right after Yun Jian spoke. She did not even make any pained grunt as she stood up and stared at Yun Jian dazedly, not at all caring about the swelling that was growing on her when she hit the floor from falling off bed just now.

"You're married? Really?" Mu Ying wore a rare surprised expression as she kept her eyes on Yun Jian.

She had thought that Yun Jian would be a loner like her, and might even stay alone for life, due to the environment they had grown up in. It was unexpected that Yun Jian was actually... married?

"Marriage certificate's from Country R. I did get married," Yun Jian said and pressed the answer button on her phone, leaving Mu Ying and Mu Shuang looking astonished.

Si Yi's rich baritone voice rang on the other end of the line right away. "Xiao Jian..."

His voice was inexplicably seductive, the kind that made people feel that he was indescribably handsome just by hearing it.

Mu Shuang's eyes shone when she heard the voice—not in envy or jealousy but simply in curiosity.

"Mn," Yun Jian hummed softly in reply.

Her soft voice rushed Si Yi with the impulse of abandoning whatever he was busy about and going over to pin her against the bed right this instant.

"You're going to Amazonia?" Si Yi asked quietly.

"Mn." Yun Jian made another hum.

It was not odd that Si Yi knew about her going to the Amazon rainforest, because Lonewolf must have listened to Yun Jian and relayed her message to Berserk Dragon after he went back.

Berserk Dragon was originally from Si Yi's An Hun Group. Even when he had left now, he would tell Si Yi about it with the knowledge of Yun Jian and Si Yi's relationship.

“Why did you ask Berserk Dragon to go there together when you didn’t ask me to go, hmm?”

As Mu Ying and Mu Shuang looked on with curious eyes, they heard what Si Yi said clearly as the sound drifted out of the phone. The domineering tone with a tinge of sweetness almost made Mu Shuang clap.

She thought, ‘Whoa, why does jiejie’s boyfriend—no, no, jiejie’s husband speak so fondly!’

Chapter 1383: One Should Pursue Their Dream

Mu Shuang especially liked the notion of someone perfect like Yun Jian matching an equally perfect guy. Although she did not make any sound, her hands were already clasped together like she was a witness to the birth of a match made in heaven.

For some reason, Yun Jian could hear the smoky fume and aggressiveness in Si Yi’s words. It was a thick, explosive sense of possessiveness—about as strong as the lingering scent of the rocket firecracker after it was lit up that she used to play with.

“You’re so busy. You don’t have to come,” Yun Jian pressed her lips together before saying something like this.

Right after she said that, Si Yi’s hushed voice replied, “Xiao Jian, are you being naughty again when I’m not around? Hmm? I’ll teach you a lesson when I come back.”

When Si Yi said that he would teach Yun Jian a lesson, it did not sound like it was going to be the regular thing one would expect. It sounded more like a couple flirting and had a suggestive tone.

Mu Shuang grabbed a pillow and buried her face into it once she heard that. She did not—absolutely did not hear—what Si Yi told Yun Jian! She was still a young girl, she did not want her mind to be tainted!

Yun Jian’s cheeks turned an obvious shade of pink. It was after a moment of silence that she spoke, “I’m going back to Longmen City now. Talk to you later.”

“Okay,” Si Yi’s single-worded reply sounded in a low rumble.

Yun Jian was still a little pink, slightly surprising Mu Ying. It was obvious that Si Yi was still not happy on the other end of the line. When Yun Jian was about to hang up, she told Si Yi on the phone abruptly, “I’ll wait for you to come back.”

She hung up straightaway after that and stood up.

“Whoa, jiejie and jiejie’s husband are so loving!” Mu Shuang who had her head buried in the pillow looked up and clapped as she winked mischievously.

Yun Jian could not even defend herself against the comment and flushed scarlet, walking out of the door with her backpack after she told Mu Ying and Mu Shuang “I’m leaving”.

“Hehe, jiejie blushed!” Mu Shuang grinned at Mu Ying after Yun Jian left, so the latter did not hear it.

The bus ride from Min City to Longmen City took about one to two hours. Yun Jian had not been back to Longmen City for a month now and it was around 9am when she arrived.

Qin Yirou had yet to finish work. It had been some time since she resigned from her previous job and became a housewife at home, but she suddenly felt like she had no social circle being a housewife at home.

One had no idea about the world outside if one did not take the initiative to go out.

Furthermore, the children had all gone to school despite Qin Yirou being home. Although she would go out for exercises, she did not know a lot of people, so she did not really have anywhere to go. It was also unrealistic to expect that she would spend all day with Mrs. Yang even when they got along well.

With her social circle in consideration, Qin Yirou went to look for a job. This time, she found one as an employee of a florist. Her monthly salary was 800 yuan and was considered a fair wage for a florist employee in 1999.

It would not do for Qin Yirou to be a janitor in Yun Jian's company, New Cruise. Moreover, it was rather easy being a florist worker, so Qin Yirou worked in a florist now.

The employees working in the florist were usually middle-aged women in their thirties and forties. It was the largest florist in Longmen City, too, taking up a wide surface area.

Qin Yirou was currently chatting with a peer who was arranging flowers. This woman who was around her age came from a decent family background and was here for social life like she was. What was different was that the woman was dressed quite fashionably while Qin Yirou wore generic brands.

The woman did not know about Qin Yirou's family or economy status. Her name was Liu Shan. She was a local and had a son who was a sophomore in senior high school.

When parents hung out together, it was inevitable that they talked about their children. This woman named Liu Shan was the same.

"Yirou, I heard that your kid has just finished the Senior High School Entrance Examination. Which senior high in Longmen City did she get into?" Liu Shan asked quite confidently as she looked at Qin Yirou.

The parents in Longmen City loved comparing grades—whose children who got into an excellent senior high school would be considered successful; those with weaker grades or did not get into a good senior high school would be said to have failed in life and become dregs of the society!

"My daughter's got into Min City Military School," Qin Yirou answered with a smile.

"What? A girl in a military school? Yirou, you let your daughter does whatever she wants? Shouldn't a girl be studying in a normal senior high, get a stable job upon graduation, and marry someone nice?"

"What's your daughter thinking? Why didn't you advise her?"

Liu Shan was taken aback at the answer she heard before she shot a series of reply.

"I'm the one who wanted to study in a military school and my mom's never opposed to me choosing the path I want."

A melodic voice of a girl rang from the entrance. It was Yun Jian who spoke indifferently as she stepped into the florist with her backpack, her pretty face attracting praises from the florist workers.

It was until she walked to Liu Shan that she smiled and said softly, “One should pursue their dream. If they keep choosing to do what they don’t want to do... the beggars begging on the streets will just keep increasing.”

Liu Shan was the type of person who judged a child’s success by their grades. She had helped her son in his studies and the latter finally got a regular senior high school—albeit it being the worst out of all, but she was proud of it because a lot of other children could only get into vocational high schools.

Liu Shan froze after hearing what Yun Jian said. Why did she feel like the girl was talking about her son who she had forced to study...

Chapter 1384: I Fiddle With the Latest Firearm Models

“Mom, what time do you finish work?” Just when Liu Shan looked a little stiff in expression, Yun Jian came to Qin Yirou and asked softly.

“I finish at 10:30am. There’s still one and an half hour, Xiao Jian. Go home first. I’ll go back and make you lunch in a while!” Qin Yirou went to Yun Jian as she spoke, holding a bouquet of flowers that had yet to be trimmed.

She put the bouquet down and moved around Yun Jian before commenting with a frown, “The month-long military training didn’t make you darker but thinner. I’m cooking more meat dishes today to fatten you up!”

Qin Yirou said in worry. Her daughter was already so thin yet she got thinner as one month of military training went by. She felt her heart ache for her girl.

“Mom, I didn’t get thinner. I weighed myself when I came back. I got half a kilogram heavier,” Yun Jian replied, rubbing Qin Yirou’s slightly callused hand.

Truth to be told, Yun Jian did get heavier. Their height and weight were taken at the start and end of the military training.

It was actually just Qin Yirou’s assumption as a mother in feeling that Yun Jian had lost weight. She thought that there was no way Yun Jian would not lose some weight when she had gone to the military school for training for one whole month.

“You’re still too thin! You need to nourish yourself with good food!” Qin Yirou held Yun Jian’s hand instead and said patting the back of it.

While the two of them talked, they completely disregarded Liu Shan. It only served to disgruntle the latter even more.

“How could the military training last a month? Isn’t it usually just seven days?” Liu Shan asked Qin Yirou and glared at Yun Jian as she spoke.

“My daughter’s in the military school. Military training for military schools go on for a month,” Qin Yirou explained to Liu Shan with a smile after she patted Yun Jian’s hand.

The manager of the florist came in through the entrance during then. She was rather young, being only in her thirties.

It was said that this florist belonged to the manager, a woman named Wen Min. She had opened it when she was in her twenties. The business ran for over ten years just like that, growing from a small flower shop to the biggest florist in Longmen City. There was no doubt that Wen Min was someone capable.

As Wen Min came in from outside, she went up to Qin Yirou and Liu Shan to tell them, "Don't leave yet when you finish work during noon. I'm taking everyone in the shop for lunch at the nearby restaurant. If you have family members at home who are waiting for you to go back and prepare lunch, ask them to join us!"

Wen Min was a generous florist owner. Considering the fact that she had many employees who needed to go home to prepare lunch for their children or husband, she decided to ask them to invite their family here to have lunch together.

Wen Min was slightly taken aback when she saw Yun Jian before she turned to ask Qin Yirou, "Is this your daughter? She's very beautiful. Remember to take her with you for lunch later!"

Wen Min reminded and left after she exchanged some pleasantries with Qin Yirou.

Qin Yirou did not reject the owner's invitation. Since the latter had already extended the invitation, Qin Yirou told Yun Jian, "Xiao Jian, go have a seat at the stool on the side and have some rest. Go to lunch with me later."

Qin Yirou told Yun Jian that since there was no one at home and the kids were in school.

"Mn." Yun Jian listened to what she said and went over to the chair available on the side for a rest, getting several books on weaponry that Mu Ying had given her out from her backpack to browse through them.

Although she knew the weapons well and had used almost all the ones existing be it a jet, tank or canon, the information on the books were comprehensive and the authors and editors of each book wrote about the weapons differently.

While she was engrossed in them, a mocking voice rang from the side, "Oh wow, you're reading? What books are you reading? What... 'Famous Guns in the World'? T-this? Can you understand these books as a girl?"

It was Liu Shan. She felt that she had failed to seek a sense of importance before Yun Jian just now and came to comment sarcastically right now with the intention of teaching the girl a lesson.

She had thought that Yun Jian was reading academic books and thought that she was weak in her grades, so she wanted to mock the latter if she deserved to read these books because of how poor she had done academically. It was thus unexpected that Yun Jian was reading books to do with weapons.

The reply that greeted Liu Shan was even more shocking. Yun Jian answered indifferently, "Mn, I can understand them but the actual handling is quite different. These people writing the book don't know the guns well enough."

Liu Shan exclaimed at once, "Listen to yourself! You mean you've handled these guns in real life?!"

Yun Jian closed the book and got up, turning to look at Liu Shan and reply in slight disdain, "These guns are outdated. They're mostly pistols that can't do much damage. I fiddle with the latest firearm models now."

Chapter 1385: Nothing but Knives in Her Bag

Liu Shan could not help gaping in slight stupor after what Yun Jian said. When she recovered, she questioned, "How could a teenage girl like you possibly handle a real gun? And the latest firearm models? Did you touch them in your dreams? And calling these guns outdated, hah!"

For what Liu Shan had said, she could not help but continue to mock, "The writers must have a proper understanding when they wrote the books. How could they possibly not understand the pistols enough? Why is a young girl like you making things up? Your mother's pretty decent but why are you so full of nonsense?"

Liu Shan had come over just to criticize Yun Jian and she did achieve her goal, scolding the latter once she got the chance.

It made Yun Jian narrow her eyes even more, but she could not be bothered to regard Liu Shan. Walking over to zip her bag up, she held the book in one hand and grabbed her bag in another hand before she went to sit down on the chair on the other side.

She put her bag down and opened her book again to continue reading. It was simply a change of place because she did not want to talk to Liu Shan, the mouthy middle-aged woman.

The female workers around them who saw the exchange covered their mouths in slight amusement.

"The girl is interesting!" One of the female employees chuckled and turned to look over where Qin Yirou was farther away before she called out to her, "Yirou, your daughter's interesting!"

The comment confused Qin Yirou and she took a moment to react to it.

Liu Shan stomped her foot angrily and made her way to Yun Jian. Just a few steps into it, however, the voice of a guy rang at the florist entrance calling out to Liu Shan, "Mom, I don't feel well today and took a day off from school. Meimei's kicking up a fuss to look for you, so I brought her here."

Liu Shan had a son and a daughter. Her son was currently a sophomore in senior high school while her daughter was only four and a half years old and was babysat by her mother-in-law at home.

Liu Shan snapped her head at the abrupt sound of her son's voice and saw the latter, Ning Cheng, standing at the entrance impatiently.

"Mom! Mommy!" Her daughter, Little Yuanyuan, ran over and threw herself into her arms.

It was still a school day today and Ning Cheng had not taken the day off because he feel unwell, but because he and his girlfriend had planned to skip school to go shopping. Taking his little sister, Little Yuanyuan here was only to cover up his intention.

Despite that, Ning Cheng did not expect himself to witness such a scene—a girl around 16 years old had her head slightly lowered with her long eyelashes fluttering; she sat still on the stool over the other side looking quiet but so beautiful that her presence could not be overlooked.

Ning Cheng who had been quite annoyed just earlier felt his mood better immediately.

“Mom, what else haven’t you done? I’ll do it for you!” Ning Cheng quickly went to Liu Shan and asked her proactively, wanting to show off in front of Yun Jian.

“I’m getting off work later, so I’m almost done with my tasks,” Liu Shan said and put Little Yuanyuan back on the floor. She glared at Yun Jian and patted Little Yuanyuan’s hand to tell her, “Go play with the jiejie over there. Good girl, the jiejie is very nice! She’ll play with you!”

Liu Shan knew that her daughter, Little Yuanyuan, was a mischievous brat, so she wore a cunning smile.

As expected, Little Yuanyuan ran over the moment she heard her mother and told Yun Jian, “Jiejie, I’ll play with you!”

While she spoke, she did not even ask Yun Jian as she grabbed the latter’s bag that was unzipped and put aside since she had just changed to another book. The content of Yun Jian’s bag spilled when it was tugged by Little Yuanyuan who was small in size.

Liu Shan thought that she had accomplished her plot and had just looked up when she and her son, Ning Cheng, were greeted by what had been inside Yun Jian’s bag.

Other than a couple of books on weaponry, there were over 20 butterfly knives, as well as various blades and daggers.

Liu Shan had thought that a girl like Yun Jian would carry around things that girls would usually have in their bags, not expecting that she carried nothing but knives in it!

Liu Shan and Ning Cheng froze in shock.

Chapter 1386: My Friend Collected Them and Gifted Them to Me

Liu Shan was shocked because she assumed that Yun Jian must have kept academic books in her bag. The reason she sent her daughter, Little Yuanyuan, over to drop the bag was because she thought that Yun Jian would either have academic books or weaponry books that she used to show off with.

It did not cross her mind that Yun Jian would keep all sorts of butterfly knives, small blades and daggers in her bag. There was a bunch of them! What was she trying to do? Murder someone? She was a young girl; although she was studying in a military school, a girl like her did not carry academic books in her bag but an assortment of knives!

This was...

Liu Shan was shocked. Her son, Ning Cheng, was also astonished.

When he saw Yun Jian, he thought that she was the quiet and reserved kind of girl. He assumed her to be the goody-two-shoes who listened to her parents and lived her life routinely, studying diligently and going to a good senior high school.

He thought that Yun Jian was studying when she read a book just now, so he even felt admiration for her by mistake. It took him by surprise that Yun Jian was actually keeping knives in her bag! It was not just one knife—it was all knives!

While Ning Cheng was stupefied, Liu Shan's shocked voice rang as she cried frantically, "Goodness! Forget that a girl like you keep weaponry books in your bag, why do you not have a single textbook but only a black pen and the rest are all knives?! You... why is a girl like you so weird?"

Liu Shan's cries quickly attracted the attention of the other employees in the florist, as well as Qin Yirou.

Qin Yirou also saw that her daughter, Yun Jian's back was flipped and there were various knives kept inside.

"Oh my gosh! Come have a look, everyone! Oh, Yirou, your daughter has nothing but knives in her bag! Those who had no idea would think that she's going to kill someone! Look, look..." Liu Shan kept yelling and kicking up a fuss.

The commotion caused the owner of the florist, Wen Min, to come over as well.

Yun Jian looked down while Liu Shan was still causing a scene.

"Pick them up." While Liu Shan kept rambling on noisily, Yun Jian's quiet voice rang abruptly.

Everyone was startled, so was Liu Shan. She did not expect Yun Jian to ask her daughter, Little Yuanyuan, who was so young to pick up the dropped knives.

Liu Shan's daughter, Little Yuanyuan, who was a troublemaker acted like she did not hear Yun Jian as she was still holding on to the latter's bag and shaking the last of its content out.

"Heh! It's so fun!" Little Yuanyuan was still giggling as she patted Yun Jian's bag and threw it on the floor directly.

"Pick it up!" Yun Jian raised her voice suddenly with a furrow of brows.

The holler frightened Little Yuanyuan, jolting her and making her wail.

The bag was the one that Qin Yirou had bought for Yun Jian. When Qin Yirou recognized it, she wanted to go and pick it up for Little Yuanyuan but Yun Jian stopped her.

"I was thinking of trying out how good these knives are. Are you challenging the limit of my patience?" Yun Jian asked softly but her words unsettled everyone.

"I'll pick it up! I'll pick them up!" Liu Shan was terrified. Afraid that Yun Jian would really harm her daughter, she quickly crouched down to pick up all the knives and put them back in the bag.

While Liu Shan was picking the knives up, her focus was still on Yun Jian. She saw Qin Yirou going to Yun Jian in worry and asking her, "Xiao Jian, it's enough that you bring two to three knives along. Why did you bring so many of them?"

The florist employees including the boss, Wen Min, were baffled at what the woman said. What did she mean by "enough that you bring two to three knives along"? Was she supposed to educate her child like this as a mother?

In spite of it, what shocked the rest of them even more came. They saw Yun Jian curling up her lips and telling Qin Yirou with a smile, “My friend collected these 21 butterfly knives to gift them to me.”

What kind of friend had a hobby like this? To collect butterfly knives and gift them away?

The others were nearly stunned by what they heard.

Chapter 1387: Accidentally Came in First in the City

“Is your friend a guy or a girl? How could they give you knives as a present?” Wen Min looked at Yun Jian in surprise as well but she did not mean ill. She was simply a little stunned.

Yun Jian turned to look at Wen Min. She had heard from Qin Yirou that Wen Min was very kind. Although she was both the boss and the manager of the florist, she had never mistreated her employees and would even frequently treat them to meals. When she took into consideration that her employees were all women in their thirties and forties who had to rush home to cook for their children or husband, she would ask them to call their family along for the meal.

Shopkeepers like her were rare nowadays—extremely scarce, actually.

“A girl. We’ve been through life and death together,” Yun Jian replied parting her cherry lips. Her expression was stern when she spoke and did not look like she was joking.

Liu Shan had picked up all the knives that her daughter had scattered to the floor speedily and straightened up. She had been paying attention to Yun Jian since just now, so when she heard what the latter said, she spoke without waiting for Wen Min to reply, “Oh ho, been through life and death? What dire situations could girls your age have gone through? You probably haven’t even stepped foot in the real society yet. Been through life and death? Young people like you should speak more realistically!”

Liu Shan who made her daughter drop Yun Jian’s bag had thought that she had the upper hand but had not expected Yun Jian to threaten her like that. She spoiled her youngest daughter, so she had dashed over to pick up the knives for Yun Jian, afraid that she would harm her daughter.

The sarcastic tone of Liu Shan’s response was enough for the others to hear her displeasure toward Yun Jian, but the girl ignored her, so the atmosphere took a slump swiftly.

“Ha, get ready to finish work. Go pack up. Let’s go to the restaurant first. We can have lunch now!” Ultimately, it was Wen Min who spoke up to make the suggestion when she felt that there was something wrong in the air.

Everyone made a sound of assent hearing Wen Min while Liu Shan who felt that she got nothing out of the situation took her son and daughter to the restaurant first.

“Mom, let’s go too,” Yun Jian went to tell Qin Yirou after she got up and zipped her bag.

“Mn. I’ll go wash my hands first!” Qin Yirou nodded and headed toward the backdoor of the florist.

The restaurant was only a regular restaurant with round tables. Since there were quite a number of employees in the florist, Wen Min asked for two tables.

By the time everyone got seated, Yun Jian realized that Liu Shan and her children were sharing a table with her and Qin Yirou. The owner, Wen Min, was at their table as well.

Yun Jian kept her eyes down without saying anything. The rest of the others were soon engaged in a casual chatter at the table.

In a short while, the topic of conversation went to the grades of their children.

Liu Shan who held a grudge could not wait to expose Yun Jian's weak academic performance to everyone. Of course, that was only her own assumption. After all, she doubted why a girl who had excellent grades would study in the military school.

While one had to score well to get into a military school, Liu Shan remembered that Qin Yirou had mentioned Yun Jian being an internally decided candidate of the military school. This must mean that Yun Jian's grades were poor!

"My son's school is one of the middle ranking ones. He was off his game back in the Senior High School Entrance Examination but he's still gotten himself into a regular senior high," Liu Shan first boasted before she turned to look at Qin Yirou and asked, "Yirou, your daughter's grades must be decent when she's in the military school, right? How's her Senior High School Entrance Examination result?"

Despite her question, Liu Shan thought that there was no way Yun Jian's result was close to being decent when she got in through an internal decision.

For an adult this age to like comparing their children's grades and think that having good grades meant having a bright future, they had no idea how utterly foolish they were!

"My result is average," Yun Jian replied lightly, not letting Qin Yirou answer.

Liu Shan grinned wider at her answer. Before it could split her face in half, though, what Yun Jian continued to say shocked all the adults there who were fit to be parents.

"My Senior High School Entrance Examination result? I just accidentally came in first in the city."

Chapter 1388: Yun Jian's Flaunting That Shocks Everyone

Just accidentally...

When Liu Shan first heard the words from Yun Jian, she thought that the latter was going to mention some unbelievably poor grades, so she already had her lips pressed together in preparation to cackle once Yun Jian announced her result.

Yet Yun Jian said...

"I just accidentally came in first in the city"?

First in the city? First in the whole Longmen City? A result like this was prefixed with a "just"?

Liu Shan was baffled, frozen amidst her action to get a piece of meat with her chopsticks, as she was completely stunned.

“Oh my gosh! The first in the city? Yirou, your daughter came in first in the city?” Liu Shan was still in shock while a woman who was also a florist employee stood up and exclaimed at Qin Yirou in surprise.

“Yirou, you said your daughter... came in first in the city! Why haven’t we heard you mentioning it?”

“And! And! Your daughter has excellent grades, why did you let her study in the military school? Why didn’t you let your daughter apply for Di Yi Senior High School? Di Yi Senior High School in Longmen City has such a high admission score but your daughter can do it! She’s qualified! She’s the first in the city!” someone stood up to tell Qin Yirou immediately.

Di Yi Senior High School was the top public senior high school in Longmen City with a high admission score. It was also the best senior high school in Longmen City.

This was only an objective point of view. Generally, parents felt that students who graduated from Di Yi Senior High School were the most successful students.

Yun Yi was a student from Di Yi Senior High School.

The first thing that came to mind of those who were in the restaurant was that why did Yun Jian not apply for Di Yi Senior High School when her result was so good. No one noticed that Liu Shan was slowly paling in mortification.

“Jianjian wants to go to the military school and she’s quite talented, so I support her to do what she wants.” Qin Yirou chuckled behind her hand; that was her answer to everyone.

Qin Yirou kept a low profile and was humble and kind to everyone. She was nice to others and was not snobby, never boasting even when she had an outstanding daughter like this.

It was rare to see someone who could carry themselves so decently like Qin Yirou.

The women in the restaurant sighed, feeling that it was a pity for Yun Jian not to go to Di Yi Senior High School with her result.

Liu Shan who was rather ashamed looked up suddenly. That was right—even when Yun Jian came in first, she had only used to be the first in Longmen City; she was stupid to choose to attend the military school and everything was in the past now.

Liu Shan snapped her head up at Yun Jian and asked her in slight confidence, “Isn’t it foolish for a girl like you to be the last in the military school instead of furthering your studies in a top senior high school?”

What she said made Yun Jian raise a brow.

“The last?” Yun Jian arched a brow and nearly chuckled. Since when did she say that she was the weakest and came in last in the military school?

“Are you not? How could a girl like you be competing against the boys in strength during the military training? How could you win?” Liu Shan questioned with extreme confidence.

There was no need for a girl and a boy to compare who was stronger. Of course the boy would be stronger!

Just as Liu Shan finished, Yun Jian pulled out a certificate from her pocket to push it to Qin Yirou. She did not regard Liu Shan but told Qin Yirou, "Mom, I came in first in the freshmen military training and there are three people from the freshman year who get to enter the elite class. I'm one of them and the other two are my friends. The school's given me this certificate and as a reward for coming in first, I can take the day off and leave school without any reason during classes in the future."

Yun Jian did not even wait for the others to process what she said as she continued despite their surprise, "Right, Yun Yi represented Di Yi Senior High to join the language competition previously and got first in the province. He asked me to wait until your birthday to tell you but I'm telling you secretly right now. Don't tell ge."

Chapter 1389: You Can Only Be Accompanied by Me

What Yun Jian said astonished the others.

Firstly, Yun Jian came in first in the military training? People were not surprised that there was a ranking in the military school's military training, but what they did not expect was Yun Jian actually taking the first place. It was...

The women who were there were mostly parents and to parents, their children's studies came first. To be able to get into Di Yi Senior High School in Longmen City was as delightful as a person coming in first in the imperial examination in ancient times to many of these parents.

Yet Yun Jian had added that... her elder brother had represented Di Yi Senior High School in joining a language competition and won first in the province?

Putting aside how shocking it was to have won first place in the whole province, the focus was on the first half of Yun Jian's sentence. Her elder brother would be Qin Yirou's son, so Qin Yirou had a son and her son was in Di Yi Senior High School! Additionally, her daughter was so outstanding, coming in first among the freshmen just as she attended the military school!

"This... Yirou, your son and your daughter are... are both so accomplished!" Even the florist owner, Wen Min, stood up in surprise and told Qin Yirou looking at her in a slight daze.

Qin Yirou did not expect that Yun Jian would blurt everything and was quite surprised as well, taking some time to recover herself.

"Xiao Jian and Xiao Yi are just a little better in these. As their mother, I'm quite happy about it," Qin Yirou said with a smile.

"Right? I'd be on cloud nine if I have a daughter and son as good as yours! Oh, speaking of which, I can feel my blood boiling once I think about the brat of mine!" Wen Min added a comment; she was smiling to Yun Jian and Qin Yirou all the time. Although her tone was slightly exasperated, more of it was a sincere sense of cheeriness.

Soon, Qin Yirou chatted with the other employees of the florist in a friendly nature. Many of them took the initiative to be nice to her upon knowing that her children excelled in school.

People were like that. They flocked to whoever who was better. There was nothing shocking about it.

Nevertheless, Yun Jian had achieved her goal. She simply wanted Qin Yirou to have an easier time at the florist and make more friends. Of course, making more friends had been Qin Yirou's intention when she worked at the florist.

Liu Shan who had recovered from the shock was indignant, but she was unable to say anything now and could only watch. Ultimately, she nearly spat blood from how furious she was because her disappointment of a son kept staring at Yun Jian with a gaze like he had completely fallen for her.

"So you're studying in Min City Military School? I'm studying in San Senior High. You're welcome to come to me and visit the area!" Ning Cheng invited Yun Jian keeping his eyes on her.

He had sneaked out of school to go on a date with his girlfriend but since he had seen Yun Jian, he was enthralled and followed her all the way here to even sitting at the same table.

Yun Jian ignored him.

During then, a woman at their table pointed at the entrance and could not hold herself back from exclaiming, "Gosh, what a handsome young man!"

Yun Jian turned to look right after the woman spoke and met eyes with a pair of sharp hawk-like eyes. When the young man walked over upon meeting eyes with Yun Jian, every move of his was so cool that all the females in the restaurant squealed.

"Whose young man is this? What a handsome lad!" another woman praised.

Si Yi came to Yun Jian briskly and looked at her with a small smile, speaking domineeringly, "Xiao Jian, I've dismissed Berserk Dragon. You can go to the Amazon jungle but you can only be accompanied by me."

Chapter 1390: Yirou Says He's Family

She could only be accompanied by him—no matter where she was going to.

Si Yi kept his eyes trained on Yun Jian, as if he was going to bore a hole through her from staring.

Yun Jian was a little shy from what Si Yi said since there were so many people. Just as she ducked her head in bashfulness, Si Yi grabbed her hand.

Qin Yirou who sat next to Yun Jian chuckled soundlessly with a hand over her mouth. She was about to speak when Ning Cheng who sat across Yun Jian and had been staring at the latter looked at Si Yi in disbelief and asked Yun Jian, "Who's he?"

It sounded like he was questioning Yun Jian.

Despite hearing what Ning Cheng asked, Yun Jian held Si Yi's hand back and replied him with a soft hum, "Mn."

She had taken the fact that Si Yi was too busy into consideration and did not ask him to go to the Amazon rainforest with her. The reason she had picked Berserk Dragon to go together was because the man was also an assassin from An Hun Group.

There were three assassins who stayed alive despite An Hun Group's training back then; other than Yun Jian herself, one of the other two was Berserk Dragon. The man was also there when she was sent into the organization, so he knew Mu Ying as well.

Yun Jian knew that Berserk Dragon and Mu Ying had feelings for each other when they were young. They had been children, barely ten years old, but the two liked each other back then.

Back when Mu Ying died for Yun Jian, the kids in the organization had made up lies to get Berserk Dragon away, so he had only found out after Mu Ying was killed. That time, he honestly went berserk. Yun Jian only knew one thing after that—Berserk Dragon killed all the children who were involved in lying to get him away.

The very reason Yun Jian had asked Berserk Dragon to wait for them in the Amazon rainforest was because she wanted Mu Ying and him to meet. It did not cross her mind that Si Yi would get so jealous and actually dismissed Berserk Dragon.

“What Amazon jungle? Yirou, why's your daughter acting so intimate with an outsider right in front of you? You've got to keep a close eye on such a wonderful daughter now! Don't let random Tom, Dick and Harry get their hands on her!”

Liu Shan had been talking with the attitude of rivaling Yun Jian prior to this, but now that she saw the latter being such an outstanding teenage girl and her son, Ning Cheng, was interested in her, she thought that she could have her son marry such an impressive girl home instead.

She was jealous looking at Yun Jian but once her son married the girl, the girl would be part of their family!

Liu Shan was honestly shameless. She was so hostile to Yun Jian in the beginning but now that she saw how pretty and capable the latter was—with an elder brother studying in Di Yi Senior High School, too, she devised something else. She should honestly take a look at what her son was like.

Liu Shan assumed that Qin Yirou would discipline Yun Jian for acting so inappropriately with a guy, but Qin Yirou disregarded her and stood up to talk to Si Yi, “A-Yi, you're back? Come, come, have a seat next to Xiao Jian. I'll sit somewhere else!”

Qin Yirou got up to free the seat beside Yun Jian as she spoke and found another spot to sit. It was after she sat down that she answered Liu Shan, “Huh? Acting inappropriately with an outsider? Xiao Jian's not doing that?”

Qin Yirou looked around, not understanding what Liu Shan was referring to. She was not pretending and was truly confused.

Despite that, Liu Shan scowled right away.

“There! Isn't this acting inappropriately with an outsider?!” Liu Shan huffed pointing at Si Yi and Yun Jian.

Realization then struck Qin Yirou that Liu Shan was talking about Si Yi. She took a pause before she grinned at Liu Shan and told her, “You mean A-Yi? A-Yi's no outsider. He's my approved son-in-law! He's family!”

