

Schoolgirl 151

Chapter 151: Going Back To Xinjiang Town And A Bunch of Relatives

The incident of Yun Jian beating up Lu Rongrong in public took over the school by storm but the topic of discussion, Yun Jian, was already in the classroom behaving as she should.

She spent the following days in peace.

The only difference was Ling Yichen, similar to Zhang Shaofeng, had followed Yun Jian like a shadow every time class was dismissed asking her to become his master.

Each time Zhang Shaofeng saw Ling Yichen who withdrew his playboy character in admiration for Yun Jian, he would point at Yun Jian and aggressively proclaim his right, "This is my master! Ling Yichen, don't even think about asking my master to take you as a disciple!"

After that, Zhang Shaofeng would go to Yun Jian with a wide grin and begin to chat.

Chen Xinyi was back to her old bubbly self as well, having recovered from the shock and terror of the other day.

Around this time, Yun Jian received news from Zhang Zhifan that the renovation of the shop had started and one-third of the area was already completed. He believed that the works would be done within two months.

Yun Jian smiled at the update. Once the renovation was completed, she could begin the company's operation. She was confident to make New Cruise Automobile a household name and prosperous business in one year's time!

Snake.Lizard had informed Yun Jian that she would not be able to return to Longmen City soon. However, she had already asked for someone to send Yun Jian's favorite car, the powerful limited edition Ferrari LaFerrari, to Longmen City.

The corners of Yun Jian's lips curled even higher when she received the second update.

Yun Jian was not only a secret agent. She was also a luxury car enthusiast, passionate about sports cars and supercars across the world. In her past life, she collected plenty of limited edition luxury cars but among all, she liked the LaFerrari the most.

Snake.Lizard had always been meticulous, evident as she remembered to send Yun Jian her favorite car this time. This pleased the latter.

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Peace did not last long as Qin Yirou received news on the weekend that her mother, Yun Jian's grandmother, had fallen ill and asked for Qin Yirou to go back for a visit.

Qin Yirou had left the Yun Family but that did not mean that she could abandon her own mother and truly become an unfilial daughter who would not even return to her own home.

Hence, Qin Yirou took public transport with her remaining one hundred Chinese yuan salary, after deducting necessary expenses, to return to Xinjiang Town.

In Yun Jian's memory, people from Qin Yirou's family were not the kindest.

In addition, Yun Gang could possibly have already returned to Xinjiang Town.

Afraid that Yun Gang would seek trouble with Qin Yirou and the latter not having any support, Yun Jian insisted to go back with the woman.

Qin Yirou knew what her daughter was thinking. She did not plan to disappoint her thoughtfulness as well, so she took her along the trip.

Qin Yirou's birth family was also in Xinjiang Town but the town was huge, her birth house and Yun Gang's house were some distance away.

It was a three-story brick house with three suites. To be able to build a house like this during this era, the family was considered doing one of the best, if not the best, in town.

Honestly, the family of Yun Jian's grandmother was not poor.

It was because Qin Yirou's eldest sister, Qin Junlan, was doing well and would frequently help out her younger brother's family who stayed together with Yun Jian's grandparents.

Qin Yirou's mother had five children. One died early, so the eldest one currently was Qin Junlan, then her son, Qin Laiqian, followed by herself. As for her youngest daughter, Yun Jian's youngest aunt, Qin Fangfang, she would only be back for visits during Lunar New Year.

Qin Yirou knocked and opened the door to the house, stunned when she saw everyone sitting inside. Her shock was due to the person sitting at the main seat, her mother who was said to be ill and wanted her back for a visit.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes, taking in the two people standing in hostility beside her grandmother. – Qin Junlan and Zhang Tiejun.

Zhang Tiejun wore a scowl.

Yun Jian was then struck with a realization.

She had been wondering why her grandmother, who had never liked her mother, had suddenly called her back to visit her.

"Mom, are you alright?" Qin Yirou broke out of her daze and pulled Yun Jian in, asking the most crucial question since she was concerned for her mother.

The seated old woman frowned deeply and suddenly slapped the table, speaking to Qin Yirou fiercely, "Am I alright? How am I alright? Tell me, what did Yun Jian do!"

Chapter 152: Ridiculous Reason. Unfilial Descendants!

"Mom, you aren't sick?" Qin Yirou blurted out in surprise when she saw her mother, Zhang Meihua, sitting on the chair and pointing at her robustly, not paying attention to the latter's question.

After all, Zhang Meihua had asked Qin Yirou to come back this time saying that she was bedridden with illness.

“Sick? You unfilial daughter, you really want me to die early? Useless girl! You didn’t even ask our opinion back home when you wanted to divorce Yun Gang! If Tiejun hadn’t met Yun Jian in Longmen City, would you not be coming back at all?! If I didn’t pretend to be sick and asked you home, would you have forgotten about your mother?!”

Zhang Meihua slapped the table harshly as she spat accusations in fervor.

Truthfully, Zhang Meihua had always hated this daughter of hers, Qin Yirou.

She had high hopes for her son, Qin Laiqian. When she had named the boy as a baby, she had titled him with the hopes of money coming (Laiqian literally means come, money.), wishing that he would earn buckets in the future.

Even when Qin Laiqian was a pushover as an adult, Zhang Meihua still regarded him highly.

In the old woman’s values, she prioritized sons over daughters and wealth over poverty.

Qin Yirou did not marry a good husband. She had only a pair of working hands, yet she had to take care of two children, barely making ends meet. This caused Zhang Meihua to dislike her further.

In fact, Zhang Meihua had long known that Qin Yirou was planning to break up and leave the Yun Family.

She did not say a thing nor did she ask.

Furthermore, she was scared of Qin Yirou bringing her two children and coming back to her birth family to insist they stay with her.

Zhang Meihua had even wondered why she had given birth to this stupid daughter back then. If she had known that her daughter was useless, she should have taken prevention before it was too late.

As for the reason she pretended to be sick and asked Qin Yirou home, it was because Zhang Tiejun had said that he met Yun Jian in the auction. Moreover, the latter had bid for a shop with around ten million Chinese yuan.

Ten million!

Zhang Meihua had never seen this much money her entire life. Putting aside where Yun Jian got her money from, she actually spent it all on a lousy shop lot! Zhang Meihua was infuriated when she heard the news, especially when she heard from Zhang Tiejun that the girl even knew Mayor Gu.

It was fine that she knew Mayor Gu. Zhang Tiejun was Yun Jian’s uncle. Not only did she not sing praises about him in front of Mayor Gu, but had indirectly instigated the mayor to distance himself from Zhang Tiejun!

Zhang Meihua who heard the ‘insider story’ felt her blood boiling at once, immediately pretending to be sick and asking for Qin Yirou to be back.

Reprimanded for no reason, Qin Yirou bit her lips through the scolding and finally said weakly, “Mom, it’s my bad. But this has nothing to do with Xiao Jian. She...”

“Nothing to do?! Have some conscience. How does your elder sister’s family treat you? You suffered and starved at home. It’s your sister who loaned you money to get by!”

“But look now, your daughter Yun Jian, she went to the auction alone – god knows where she got over ten million from – that’s ten million! Just for a shop?”

“Also, Yun Jian knows Mayor Gu. The credit is hers for befriending Mayor Gu, but how did she repay your elder sister? Tiejun has a favor to ask from Mayor Gu and what did your daughter do?! She incited Mayor Gu to ignore Tiejun!”

“Oh my, oh my, why does the Qin Family have unfilial descendants like you two! What did I do wrong huh!”

The more Zhang Meihua spoke, the more heated up she got, sounding incredibly self-righteous as if she had been utterly wronged.

Chapter 153: Why Should I Help Shabby Relatives?

As Qin Yirou heard what Zhang Meihua rage, she grew more astonished until her eyes were wide like saucers in the end.

She glanced at Yun Jian and argued for her daughter in a stutter. “This – uh... Mom! How could Xiao Jian possibly have over ten million Chinese yuan! And she doesn’t know any Mayor Gu... There must be a misunderstanding...”

“Could your brother-in-law be making things up!” Zhang Meihua cut her off in a huff and a glare.

Zhang Tiejun who had been staring at Yun Jian for a long time finally spoke up. His tone was grim and slightly worried. “Yirou, could I be spewing nonsense? Xiao Jian is right here. What happened that day was clear as day. Ask her if you don’t believe it!”

After Zhang Tiejun was ignored that day, he had already thought of a bunch of methods.

His plan must not go in vain! If the project application was not approved by Mayor Gu, he would not be able to turnover his modal later on! There would only be one consequence from this. The factory that he and his friend had partnered to set up would face the risk of bankruptcy!

Hence, Zhang Tiejun thought of an excellent idea. He came back to the town right away to snitch everything about Yun Jian to Zhang Meihua.

Zhang Meihua would naturally take charge of the matter for him. Yun Jian’s mother, Qin Yirou, was Zhang Meihua’s daughter after all. How could she dare not listen to her? As long as Qin Yirou rebuked Yun Jian, then she would definitely help.

Zhang Tiejun’s ultimate goal was for Yun Jian to persuade Mayor Gu and have the latter sign and stamp his project application. That was all.

Seeing that everyone had shifted their gaze to watch her, Yun Jian was amused.

How could she not see through Zhang Tiejun and Zhang Meihua’s plan?

However, Yun Jian was unfazed. Faced in a situation like this, only a simple solution was required.

She looked back at everyone coldly with a small smirk. “It’s true, I know Mayor Gu.”

Taking a slight pause, Yun Jian restrained herself. Side-eyeing everyone and finally looking at Qin Yirou, she explained in a smooth lie, "I bought the shop for Mayor Gu. The money's his too. It wasn't convenient for him to step in, so I stepped up to help him bid on the shop lot."

Zhang Meihua's attitude at Yun Jian decreased in warmth when she heard the girl. She had thought that the money was Yun Jian's. If that was the case, no matter where the money came from, it was only logical and acceptable that Yun Jian offered her some in a gesture of filial piety since she was her grandmother!

If Yun Jian was truly wealthy, Zhang Meihua's attitude toward her would be significantly better in the future.

In spite of it, everyone believed Yun Jian when they listened to her. After all, how could a student like her possibly have over ten million yuan!

Zhang Meihua refused to back down, however. Even if Yun Jian had no money, she knew Mayor Gu!

Therefore, she pointed at Yun Jian at an instant and ordered in a condescending tone, "Since you know Mayor Gu, how could you set your uncle up! Your uncle and his family have been nothing but nice to your entire family! Since the air is cleared, contact Mayor Gu now to help your uncle. Then we'll let this pass."

Zhang Meihua sounded like Yun Jian had done something wrong and she was required to compensate for her mistakes. It tickled Yun Jian.

Her explanation just now was only spoken for Qin Yirou's sake. Had they all thought that this explanation was directed at them?

"Why should I help you? Is it because her birth family kept quiet when they already knew that she was leaving the Yun Family and had nowhere to go to? Disregarding her for life or death? Or because you guys came to the hospital to dun debt when she was injured, afraid that she couldn't afford to repay?"

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes as she recited their shabby actions word by word. At the same time, her vibe changed suddenly, a chilling air sweeping over everyone.

A murderous intent was unleashed...

Chapter 154: Carping. Her Gaze

Everyone was taken aback listening to Yun Jian's cold hearted words, not expecting her to be so blatantly honest.

They knew for a fact about what she was talking about but for someone like Qin Yirou, she would never say it aloud in front of her elders.

Even when her family was shabby, she yielded as much as she could.

Now that her daughter had pointed it out so explicitly, Qin Yirou felt a pinch on her nose for some reason. Recalling the hardships that she had gone through in the years and her family's aloof detachment, tears welled up in her eyes.

When her tears fell, Qin Yirou frantically turned away from everyone to wipe them away in silence.

If it were not for Xiao Yi and Xiao Jian these years, she would not have been able to survive.

Yun Jian did not say anything as she rubbed Qin Yirou's back soothingly in a circular motion.

She did not feel that anything she said was wrong. If she had not explicitly spoken the truth, the matter could easily become the source of Qin Yirou's anguish for her lifetime. Zhang Meihua and the rest of the family would exploit her forever.

Yun Jian knew that she had never experienced anything normal nor did she know how to face them, but this was the only time she refused to relent.

If they had given in to Zhang Meihua, it would signify how low they could bend for them! This was not an outcome that Yun Jian could bear herself to see.

Zhang Meihua and the rest of the family were stunned but the former was not taken aback due to remorse or shame.

What had been mentioned was the reality, however, the truth was not anything delightful when others spoke about them.

Hence, Zhang Meihua slapped the table even more furiously and shouted at Yun Jian, "I gave birth to your mother! She's a piece of flesh that came out from my womb! Without me, she wouldn't even be here! Let alone the possibility of having you!"

Everyone knew that "you have to listen to me" was what Zhang Meihua implied.

As Zhang Meihua exploded, she grabbed the feather duster from the table and hit the tabletop with it while rebuking Qin Yirou, "Qin Yirou, look at the daughter you've given birth to! Siding with outsiders and speaking rubbish!"

Not bothered with the tears running down Qin Yirou's face, Zhang Meihua was condemning Yun Jian in front of her. "This daughter of yours is unfilial and petty! What could she grow up to become when she's already like this at a young age!"

Zhang Meihua was embarrassed to the point of rage. When Yun Jian pulled off the smokescreen in front of everyone, she was unable to hold herself back since she was egoistical.

After Zhang Meihua, Qin Junlan chimed in, chorusing her mother.

Qin Laiqian and the others stood on Zhang Meihua's side as well.

In fact, Yun Jian's grandfather had passed away a few years back due to an illness. The original body's owner was still a small girl back then. In her memory, her grandfather was exceptionally kind to Qin Yirou and was loving towards her. Sometimes, he would even secretly give Qin Yirou his hard-earned wage to help her make ends meet.

Of course, these were done behind Zhang Meihua's back.

After her grandfather, Qin Youfu, passed away, there was no longer anyone in this family who stood up for Qin Yirou.

Consequently, Qin Yirou rarely returned to visit her family. Even when she had left the Yun Family, she was reluctant to go back to her own blood. Instead, she brought her children and left Xinjiang Town to go to her old friend.

“I don’t need someone who has nothing to do with me carping about whether I’d amount to something. Old hag, try and say another word. I’ll make sure none of you see tomorrow’s sunrise!” Yun Jian comforted Qin Yirou and turned around with a deadly stare at Zhang Meihua and others.

Her eyes were strangely bloodshot, looking like a murderous devil.

Qin Junlan who stood beside Zhang Meihua saw Yun Jian’s glare and felt her eyes twitching.

“She – she! She!” Qin Junlan cried out pointing at Yun Jian. She suddenly remembered Yun Jian was the one who crushed a wooden stool right in front of her when they were in the hospital and who pulled everyone out of danger from a sniper’s assault when they were in the hotel.

The gaze from the intimidating Yun Jian then and her current glare were exactly the same.

“What are you shrieking about!” Zhang Meihua’s tone toward Qin Junlan was obviously much softer but she had still criticized her for shouting.

Zhang Meihua was even grumbling in her mind. Yun Jian was just glaring at them, did Qin Junlan have to be frightened to that extent? The girl was only a child!

“Mom, you have no idea, she shattered a wooden stool with one kick back when we were in the hospital! When we met in the hotel, she even – even pushed us away to avoid a sniper’s bullets!” Qin Junlan had only cried out suddenly from the fear of recalling the scenes.

“What!” When Zhang Meihua and Qin Laiqian heard her words, their voices sounded like an exploding time bomb buried right beneath them.

Chapter 155: Throwing A Flying Dagger And Wetting Herself From Fear

People like Zhang Meihua were amazing in daily bickers and petty fights but if there was going to be a real brawl, she would cave in instantly as she was incapable.

Basically, she was sharp-tongued and conceited on the outside but weak and impotent on the inside.

More so when Qin Junlan mentioned Yun Jian crushing a wooden stool with one kick and pulling everyone away from a sniper’s bullets, Zhang Meihua and the rest of the family could not help shuddering from just the words.

To them, these incidents felt as mystical as flying pigs.

Nonetheless, they did not doubt the legitimacy of the words because it came from Qin Junlan.

As a result, they stared at Yun Jian in panic as if trying to see through her with their gazes.

“Since you said that I’m petty and unfilial, I’ll just make your words come true today. What about breaking your necks one by one?” Seeing that the family was so scared of her from just words, Yun Jian changed her strategy and said eerily.

She would never actually break their necks. Even if she wanted to, Qin Yirou would never allow her.

They were her family after all. Disregarding the reality and how repulsive these people were, blood was still thicker than water.

As expected, Qin Yirou who had been quietly wiping her tears shouted after Yun Jian spoke, “Xiao Jian, no!”

Homicide was against the law and these were people who were related to her by blood. No matter how bad things were, Qin Yirou did not wish to witness such an extreme scene.

She no longer cared about why Yun Jian had suddenly turned so fierce in character. After so many days, she had gradually gotten used to the current nature of Yun Jian.

If her daughter had said it, she would definitely do so!

That was why she stopped her at once.

Listening to Qin Yirou, Yun Jian was unaffected. She turned to glance at her mother and suddenly told her with a squint, “Mom, stay out of this.”

She glared back at Zhang Meihua and everyone else. Out of the blue, a small knife appeared in her hand. With a chilling smirk, she approached them holding the blade.

“I’m thinking... if I stab you guys to death with this knife, you shouldn’t feel any pain before you die, right?” As Yun Jian spoke, she rubbed her finger against the tip of the sharp blade, her tone was incredibly nonchalant when she uttered the disturbing words.

Faced with Zhang Meihua and family, Qin Yirou would probably be saddened if Yun Jian were to beat them up. If she had censured them, it would be useless because they were obviously shameless people.

In spite of it, Yun Jian had countless tactics for similar matters. She could force a brainwashed killer to speak given any type of situation – what was more, these were only Zhang Meihua and her children.

She planned to make an impression.

“You – you, you, you – what do you want...” Qin Junlan stepped back involuntarily from her fear, her tone was laced with a sob.

It was apparent that Yun Jian’s past actions had terrorized her.

There was no doubt that Zhang Meihua was Qin Junlan’s mother. Not only were their speaking tones and words similar, but equally as cowardly.

Zhang Meihua had long been panicking due to Yun Jian’s unsettling and intimidating action as she subconsciously pulled back.

Many of them retreated until they reached the corner and could no longer step back.

“It’s good you’re standing there. Let’s see if my knife can pierce right through your heads like a flying dagger,” Yun Jian said recklessly with a grin, suddenly holding the knife in her palm.

“You – what are you doing – this is against the law, you... Ah!”

The family screamed in unison as with their words, the knife in Yun Jian’s hand had flown in their direction.

Qin Yirou could not even stop her in time. She had only shouted “no” when Yun Jian threw her knife.

After the shriek, the lot by the wall opened their eyes in terror. Zhang Meihua looked up slightly and saw the knife penetrate the wall securely right above her head.

She was petrified while the others breathed in relief.

Suddenly, there was a gush of warmth flowing in Zhang Meihua’s glaring patterned pants.

As everyone searched around for the gamey odor, they saw a yellowish liquid leaking from under Zhang Meihua.

Their eyes widened in shock. Zhang Meihua had wetted herself from the fright!

Chapter 156: Last Warning. Feels Like A Rebirth

“Tsk, tsk...” Yun Jian clicked her tongue with one hand stroking her chin as she saw the aftermath.

Her objective was only to give them a scare so that they dared not seek troubles with Qin Yirou in the future. She had not expected Zhang Meihua who usually appeared aggressive and bold to actually wet herself when she was only playing a small trick on them. There really is truth in saying... one must not judge a book by its cover.

“I’m making this clear now. If there’s a second time to what happened today,” Yun Jian said and paused, side-eyeing the people frozen in shock, before she continued, “A second time and this knife will penetrate your head. I, Yun Jian, keep my word. If you don’t believe it, clean your head first and wait for me!”

Yun Jian realized that ever since her rebirth, she had done a lot of threatening and scaring. If this ordeal was to be resolved by her in her previous life, these people would have become corpses a long time ago.

Nonetheless, she had a different identity now, a different situation. More importantly, she had a mother and an elder brother. Also, it was a crime to kill in this lawful society.

Her character was slowly changing but Yun Jian was not yet aware of it.

After her final warning, Yun Jian walked over and tipped toes to pull up the small knife above Zhang Meihua from the wall. Keeping it, she then turned around to Qin Yirou, held her hand and walked out.

She did not want to stay even a second longer here. Qin Yirou must have felt the same.

No one in the house dared to make a sound regarding Yun Jian’s actions.

It was until they watched Yun Jian leave with Qin Yirou without even blinking that Zhang Meihua plopped down on the floor like a deflated balloon.

When they were some distance away from the Qin's family house, Qin Yirou's tears streamed uncontrollably as her body shook silently in her sobs.

Yun Jian did not know how to comfort the woman. She placed her hand on Qin Yirou's back to lightly pat her. When she thought that Qin Yirou would be quiet for a long time, the latter suddenly spoke. With closed eyes like she had made some sort of decision, her sigh was laced with anguish as she said, "Xiao Jian, mommy would like to go somewhere."

She did not mention a word about Yun Jian's bizarre skill, which actually served to relieve the latter.

Xinjiang Town, Wuyi Mountain.

Wuyi Mountain was a regular mountain located nearby Xinjiang Town.

It was surrounded by farmland but there was an area that was a cemetery to bury the late generation.

Yun Jian's grandfather, Qin Youfu, was buried here.

When she was still in Xinjiang Town, Qin Yirou would come here alone from time to time. She would pay respect to her father who had been the best to her before he passed away. She would pull away the weeds at his grave, keep it neat so that others would not mistake it as a grave that no one cared for.

Alive or dead, it felt like fleeting clouds to Qin Yirou. In a blink of an eye, her father had left this world for so many years. She was not able to recover until now.

"Xiao Jian, this is your grandfather." Qin Yirou stared at the black and white photo of the old man on the tombstone tearfully and told Yun Jian.

When Yun Jian followed her gaze, she took in the thin and kind old man in the uncolored photo. She knew that Qin Yirou missed her father. She had received too little familial love. Her husband's betrayal and infidelity, her family's partiality and dissatisfaction... the only one who had been the best to her, her father, had also passed away early.

In the past, the original owner of this body was insensible. She was docile but she had never understood Qin Yirou's sufferings.

Qin Yirou could only weather it herself.

Yun Jian walked over and gently laid Qin Yirou's head against her shoulder, patting her shoulder. She said softly and gently, "Mom, we'll live a better life, much better than everyone else. Grandpa will be happy when he sees that from the heavens."

Qin Yirou's tears fell pitter patter on Yun Jian's shoulder when she heard her. Biting her lips and nodding, she felt warmed and grieved. She was unable to describe her feelings.

Those who were alive should always live a good life, Yun Jian did not know why she would say something like this. She also did not know that it was her words that rekindled Qin Yirou's hope for life.

Chapter 157: Si Yi's Letter. A Study Trip Abroad

Before they returned to Longmen City after leaving Wuyi Mountain, Yun Jian also went to Lu Feiyan's house.

Returning to Xinjiang Town was unexpected but since she was back, she went to visit Lu Feiyan as well. However, she had only spent a short time with her before she boarded the bus to return to Longmen City.

When Li Xiangyi, Wu Kui, Wen Rui, and the rest from the basketball team received news that Yun Jian was back in Xinjiang Town, all of them rushed to Lu Feiyan's house, abandoning their ongoing basketball match.

It was a pity that Yun Jian had already gone back to Longmen City by then.

Spending the weekend at home, Yun Jian was ready to go back to school. While carrying her backpack on Sunday afternoon, she saw a tall muscular man standing before her right as she exited the villa.

The man stood on his side, his side profile was quite feminine but there was a hint of gentlemanly nature in his eyes.

Yun Jian recognized that the person was Si Yi's subordinate, the collected and mature man, Mo Sen.

Speaking of Si Yi, Yun Jian had never seen him since he left for an emergency after they attended the banquet in Country M. This caused her to be taken aback when she saw Si Yi's subordinate but she had still walked over.

"Miss Yun," Mo Sen called out politely with a reverent expression on his charming face.

"Mm." Yun Jian turned to look at him holding on to her bag and wore a small smile. "What is it?"

"Young master has asked me to hand this to you." Without much explanation, Mo Sen retrieved a letter and passed it to Yun Jian.

With eyes looking down, he continued after Yun Jian took the letter. "Young master said that you'll understand after seeing this."

Mo Sen took two steps back and turned to leave after that. He was only here to send the letter.

Astonished, Yun Jian's fair and long fingers pried the envelope open quickly and fished out the enclosed note. When she scanned the words with her eyes were cast down but the corners of her lips suddenly curled up.

The old folks in the Gu Sha Mercenaries could not hold themselves back anymore and had even stretched their claws to the An Hun Group.

In spite of it, Yun Jian did not know why Si Yi was disclosing to her the news of the old folks wanting to work with An Hun Group. Could he have noticed a clue about her being the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries?

Yun Jian was basically certain of Si Yi's identity now.

Who else could Si Yi be, if not the leader of An Hun Group, when he had one of the four commanders of An Hun Group, Snow Eagle, as his subordinate?

Yun Jian was not startled by the revelation because she was a secret agent trained by An Hun Group herself. She knew the organization to a certain degree.

For example, the leader of An Hun was very young and was a male. She had always known this fact, although she did not know who it was in particular.

Other than that, she was unable to trace any other information even in her past life.

She just did not expect Si Yi to actually be An Hun's boss!

It was obvious that from the moment Si Yi had admitted Snow Eagle as his subordinate in front of Yun Jian, he was not planning to keep his identity a secret from Yun Jian.

This confused the girl.

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Returning to the school for the weekend self-study session, a girl ran in frantically from outside of the classroom once Yun Jian had just placed her bag on her desk.

It was none other than the carefree and cheery Chen Xinyi.

Since the kidnapping, she had fully recovered from the scare and shock.

Sprinting her way to Yun Jian, she showed her a form whilst laughing. "Heh heh heh, Jian Jian, do you know? I heard from the English teacher in her office that part of Di Yi Senior High School's top students will be sent to a college abroad as exchange students for a week."

"Our school has five spots and all of them are allocated to our grade. I was picked and with your result, you're already a finalized candidate!"

"This means that we get to go on a study trip abroad together!"

Chen Xinyi shook Yun Jian's arm in excitement and joy.

Being the English class representative, Chen Xinyi's academic results were excellent but of course, there were a lot of students with better results than her. It was just that her English was better, so it came as a surprise to her that she got to be chosen.

Yun Jian was indifferent about the news but she could not help arching her brow when she heard that students from Di Yi Senior High School were also going.

Her elder brother would be going too then?

Chapter 158: Comforted Qin Yirou And Seeking Ge Junjian

"What about me? What about me?" Zhang Shaofeng was the first to pop his head in and asked animatedly when he heard that both the girls were going to represent their school on a study trip.

"You can forget about it! Haha. Your English results are lousy, not like your speaking helps. You've got to sit this one out!" Chen Xinyi waved the form in her hand and teased Zhang Shaofeng.

Yet again the cousins began to banter.

Yun Jian was already used to this commonality and smiled at them.

If her elder brother was going, of course she would be going too.

Disregarding any other reason, Qin Yirou would be very happy if she knew that both of them were joining an exclusive activity like this as their school representatives, right?

Truth was, Qin Yirou covered her face with tears streaming down it when she heard the news. These were tears of joy as a mother, having gone through so much hardship, hearing this made her immensely proud of her children.

Actually, Yun Jian knew that Yun Yi would definitely be one of the candidates when she heard Chen Xinyi announce “the top students of Di Yi Senior High School will be sent to a college abroad as exchange students for a week”.

This was because her elder brother, Yun Yi, was the *crème de la crème* among the top students of Di Yi Senior High School.

As the activity was related to the school and even the nation’s pride, all the students attending the course would be waived from the basic expenses. This meant that the student representatives did not have to spend their own money, unless they wanted to buy gifts and souvenirs overseas.

This allowed Qin Yirou to breathe in relief when she found out.

She had no money, but if that fact were to cost her children the opportunity, she would blame herself.

“Xiao Jian, Xiao Yi, you’re both mommy’s pride!” Qin Yirou wiped her tears and took one hundred Chinese yuan worth of wrinkled change that she had kept for a long time, being reluctant to spend, to give fifty yuan each to Yun Jian and Yun Yi.

“Hold on to the money. You still need to spend on what you should in another country! Don’t let others laugh at you two!” Qin Yirou pushed the cash to her children.

“Mom, we don’t have to spend on anything. The school provides us meals and accommodation!” Yun Yi quickly stuffed the cash back to Qin Yirou, knowing that it was her salary that she had been saving for a long time.

Yun Jian felt warmth enveloping her heart as she held the money, not in a hurry to return it to Qin Yirou.

The wealth that she possessed could not even be expended by ordinary people for many generations, but the affluence was not even near as heartwarming as the fifty yuan that Qin Yirou had given her.

After some time, Yun Jian put the cash on the table and pushed it to the woman. “Mom, I don’t want this either. You know that I know Mayor Gu and we work together. I’m not in need of allowance.”

Yun Jian’s words were ambiguous but her intention was clear. She could only drag Mayor Gu into her lie anyway.

“Xiao Jian, you...” Qin Yirou was stunned but she was cut off by Yun Jian as the latter took out two one-hundred Chinese yuan notes and placed them softly on the table, telling her, “It’s true, mom. Believe me. And the money I earn is legitimate too.”

If she had shown Qin Yirou all her wealth, the woman would probably faint from the shock. She could only show her in baby steps so that Qin Yirou could digest it slowly.

Qin Yirou's mouth opened but she swallowed her words ultimately. Comforted, she looked at Yun Jian and said holding back her tears, "My good children, you guys have suffered because of my incompetence..."

...

Going abroad required a few procedures to be done, while teenagers going abroad additionally required their parent's signature and other complicated prerequisites.

Qin Yirou did not go to work on this day. She had taken a leave specifically to complete these procedures for her children.

The student exchange program was scheduled for a month later. There was a lot of time for the students to prepare and pack their luggage.

When Yun Jian returned to school this week, she was summoned to the office for an unknown reason. When she got there, she saw a middle-aged man whom she did not know standing in front.

The man sat upright. He wore normal clothing but he had the righteous air of a militant. It was the leader of the special forces who had utilized the police to previously investigate Yun Jian's whereabouts, Ge Junjian.

Chapter 159: Testing Her. Is This Assaulting The Police?

Ge Junjian knew Yun Jian but the latter did not know him. When his gaze landed on Yun Jian, the latter furrowed her brows.

Standing beside Ge Junjian was their homeroom teacher, Miss Yu.

When Ge Junjian saw Yun Jian, he knew that she was who he had been looking for. He had seen her photograph, she was a young lady looking pretty and docile.

Therefore, he strode to Yun Jian.

"Are you Yun Jian?" Ge Junjian's happy voice was laced with a sense of nervousness.

Not only was he a militant and the leader of the national Special Forces, but he was also a scout who searched for youths with the potential to become the Special Forces.

The Special Forces, usually called secret agents, held a different meaning from the underground secret agent identity of Yun Jian's previous life. The secret agents mentioned here served the nation. Not everyone could become one as it sometimes required amazing talent.

Therefore, Ge Junjian would recruit youths into training whenever he met a potential candidate who was agile and quick.

From the fact that Yun Jian had killed the internationally renowned Stone Cold Killer, Wolf Blade, she must be a powerful presence! At least, Ge Junjian who was the leader of the country's Advanced Special Forces could not even have done it!

He planned to recruit the girl.

"I am." Yun Jian squinted and met eyes with Miss Yu before looking at Ge Junjian.

When Ge Junjian heard Yun Jian's answer, he was delighted. Blinking, he then asked her, "Have you appeared at the factory site on the outskirts in the past few days?"

The location was where Yun Jian had killed Wolf Blade.

It was inappropriate for Ge Junjian to directly ask Yun Jian if she had killed Wolf Blade in front of the girl's teacher. He was also indirectly testing Yun Jian.

Looking up, Yun Jian was accustomed to not answering questions like this, despite not knowing why Ge Junjian asked. "No."

She had always lied with a straight face, it was so deceptive that even Ge Junjian who was proficient in observing people could not see through her.

Could he have found the wrong person? Was she not the girl who had killed Wolf Blade? Ge Junjian frowned and stayed quiet for a beat, an apparent wash of disappointment masking his face.

"Sorry, looks like I've gotten the wrong person." Ge Junjian lowered his gaze and turned to leave the office.

The teachers watched in confusion, including Miss Yu.

When Ge Junjian came, he had shown them his police investigation permit. In addition to his question just now, could Yun Jian have been involved in something bad? Did she commit anything wrong that the police had to arrest her?

If something like this happened, it was not good for the school!

Before the teachers were carried away with their thoughts, Ge Junjian who had already taken two steps toward the office door brushing past Yun Jian had clenched his fist in a flash and hurled it toward Yun Jian.

The teachers screamed from the shock.

The sudden punch was powerful. Was he planning to beat thin and frail Yun Jian up into a pulp?

The teachers could already imagine the tragedy while Miss Yu's heart lurched.

Yun Jian was her student. If anything happened to the girl in school, she would have to take responsibility!

When everyone was certain that Ge Junjian must have gone crazy for suddenly ambushing Yun Jian with a forceful punch, they were certain that Yun Jian would absolutely succumb without the ability to defend herself. Instead, Yun Jian's gaze turned piercing as she easily caught Ge Junjian's fist and kicked the man to the floor with one leg. Locking the man's arm with one hand, she tackled Ge Junjian to the floor in the standard position of a police arrest.

Her action drained the color of the teachers' faces.

To the academic faculty, students who were better in learning and studying would have bright futures. Some of the teachers even liked assuming superiority, simply asking a student to fetch them a book if they had forgotten to bring it to class. No student dared to disobey, as the teacher would otherwise hold prejudice.

These teachers had never seen such an abrupt and violent scene, especially when Yun Jian had overpowered the robust Ge Junjian with just one hand. They were suddenly anxious.

Was Yun Jian considered to have assaulted the police? Oh no!

Chapter 160: An Invitation. I Agree

Just as the teachers thought that Ge Junjian would explode in rage, they heard a burst of low hearty laughter from the man. "Hahaha! Good, wonderful!"

Ge Junjian retracted his arm, Yun Jian did not intentionally stop him, as he stood up and laughed, checking out Yun Jian again with a renewed gaze. "The person in the factory that day was really you!"

How could an ordinary person counterattack him so calmly when faced by an ambush like that!

Ge Junjian knew that he was not weak, so he could now gauge how agile Yun Jian was just now. If she had wanted to kill him, there was probably no opportunity for him to fight back!

This made Ge Junjian more determined.

Yun Jian looked down. She was not expecting Ge Junjian to suddenly test her. Since this was the case, however, she did not have to pretend anymore.

"What do you need me for?" Yun Jian asked after pressing her lips together.

"I'll reintroduce myself. I'm Ge Junjian, leader of the nation's Advanced Special Forces." Ge Junjian was not afraid of exposing his identity in front of the teachers. As he spoke, he paused for a beat and announced his invitation to Yun Jian in front of the teaching faculty, "Now, representing the nation's Advanced Special Forces, I formally invite you to join us!"

Inviting Yun Jian to join the nation's Advanced Special Forces?!

The teachers' jaws dropped as they were dumbstruck.

They could put aside the fact that Ge Junjian had disguised himself as a policeman in front of them to conceal that he was the Special Forces leader. However, they could not believe that he was inviting Yun Jian to join them!

Everyone knew that the future of someone who could be invited to join the Advanced Special Forces was incomparable to the teachers here.

Yun Jian actually had the honor of being personally invited by the leader himself!

When the teachers thought that Yun Jian would agree immediately, the girl arched her brow lightly and said, "I refuse."

"Why?" An exclamation came from Ge Junjian.

A member who could be recruited into the Advanced Special Forces was certainly among the top elites. It was an honor that everyone desired. Yet Yun Jian rejected it!

“Reason.”

Yun Jian was not in a hurry. Right in front of everyone, she hooked a chair that was in front of a teacher’s table with her leg and sat down crossing her legs to look at Ge Junjian.

If it had been any other time, the teachers would have berated her for ignoring her place as a student by being so brazen in the teacher’s office. However, the teachers who were usually high and mighty with condescendence dared not even make a sound.

Ge Junjian understood Yun Jian’s words. He smiled again, reflecting on how Yun Jian was so young but had not agreed to his recruitment in a flash for glory and fame. He promised with a smile, “Once you join us, you’ll be top of the line in Country Z, as long as you don’t kill someone recklessly. Whether it’s local or abroad, the Advanced Special Forces will always be your strongest support!”

The condition was tempting to Yun Jian.

Though she was in Country Z, she would gradually engage herself with the underground organizations of her past life. What she dreaded the most, was if she was not around, that her closest family would be hurt because of her. Fearing things such as Qin Yirou and Yun Yi being held captive...

Like her previous life, Yun Jian was not invincible. That was why her younger brother was caught threatening her when she was away on a mission. Ultimately, she lost her family.

Joining Ge Junjian’s team could guarantee that Qin Yirou and Yun Yi would be well protected even if she was not in Longmen City in the future.

The nation’s protection toward them would never cause them to get hurt easily.

In addition, did Ge Junjian mean that she could be released instantly even if she was arrested for hurting someone in the future? Was this the treatment of a member of the Advanced Special Forces?

Yun Jian tipped her chin to squint at Ge Junjian. Arching her brow, she said, “Okay, I agree.”