

## Schoolgirl 2101

### Chapter 2101: only you can live in this world

Yun Jian's words stunned everyone present.

The middle-aged woman was also slightly stunned. Then, she said, "Isn't this your biological grandmother? Look at your brother. He's so sad that he can't eat. You..."

"It's human nature to die. It's not a bad thing for her to be freed as soon as possible." Yun Jian interrupted the middle-aged woman and picked up his chopsticks to eat breakfast.

Lu Lanhua was indeed detestable, but Yun Jian was neither worried nor happy about her death.

After Yun Gang borrowed money from loan sharks and ran out for two years, Yun Zheng was insured by Yun Jian. However, those loan sharks did not dare to mess with Yun Zheng, so they poured chicken blood and snakes into Lu Lanhua's house every day.

Yun Jian had killed so many people. To be honest, even if her younger brother was killed by wolves in her previous life, she did not have that extreme sense of despair. All she had was hatred that she was not strong enough.

Perhaps she, Yun Jian, was a cold-blooded person.

"Aiyo, little girl, are you cursing your grandmother to die early?" The middle-aged woman really did not know what to say. After hearing Yun Jian's words, she immediately raised her voice, she spoke so loudly that everyone at the surrounding tables heard her voice.

Lu Lanhua and her group of relatives and friends clearly did not know Yun Jian's identity.

They all thought that Yun Jian was just an ordinary little girl in school.

"Mom, I'm quite sad that my great-aunt passed away. This is her biological grandmother. If she isn't sad, isn't she too inhumane?" Beside the middle-aged woman sat a girl who looked the same age as Yun Jian, the girl immediately spoke up.

The great-aunt the girl referred to was Lu Lanhua.

Without a doubt, this middle-aged woman was the daughter of Lu Lanhua's biological sister, while the girl was the granddaughter of Lu Lanhua's biological sister.

She could be considered a distant relative.

In reality, that was indeed the case. The girl's name was Hong Junhua. She was seventeen years old this year and was in high school.

This middle-aged woman's name was Chen Yilan.

The bald middle-aged father and son were Hong Junhua's father, Hong Taishan.

Yun Jian couldn't find any traces of Hong Junhua's distant relatives from the original owner's memories. Instead, he found something that Qin Yirou had said.

She said that Lu Lanhua's sister's daughter, who was also Chen Yilan's husband, Hong Taishan, had started a plastic processing factory a few years ago and made a small fortune. Then, she expanded the scale of the plastic processing factory, and in the end, she made a huge fortune.

Now, she had moved to a big city. It was said that she had even bought a sports car. It was very high-class.

It could be said that she had bought a house in a big city. She drove a sports car and lived in a luxurious house. She was very proud.

When Hong Taishan had talked to Qin Yirou just now, he had wanted to show off in front of his relatives and friends because he had made a fortune.

But to show off, he had to find someone, right?

Hong Taishan had talked to Qin Yirou.

Of course, before he could finish his words, his wife, Chen Yilan, and his daughter, Hong Junhua, snatched it away.

Chen Yilan and Hong Junhua were naturally a little smug in their hearts. They felt that their family had made a fortune. This time, they had to take advantage of Lu Lanhua's funeral to go back and show off so as to satisfy their vanity.

Only Yun Jian, Qin Yirou, and the others were sitting together, so they naturally found a topic to chat about.

Rural people were most afraid of being said bad things, especially the reputation of their daughters.

At least, Qin Yirou cared about it very much.

If she was old-fashioned, then there was nothing she could do. Life was in the countryside, so her character was formed.

Hearing Hong Junhua talk about her daughter like this, Qin Yirou naturally couldn't help but stand up and open her mouth. Moreover, there were many gossipy women sitting around. "My family's Xiao Jian isn't that kind of person. She's quite kind..."

"Then she's inhumane. She doesn't know how to be sad even after her grandmother passed away!" Hong Junhua interrupted Qin Yirou's words with a very foreign tone that he used to talk to his classmates in school.

As he said this, Hong Junhua was still smug. He felt that he was foreign and was not on the same level as the country bumpkins around him.

He went to a high school in a big city! Her words were not on the same level as the country bumpkins around her!

However, just as Hong Junhua finished her words, Yun Jian drank the last mouthful of porridge and put down the bowl. Then, she pursed her lips and her indifferent eyes did not show any emotion. She said coldly,

“You are not the only one who said that I have no humanity. But you are the only one who said that I have no humanity and still live in this world.”

### **Chapter 2102: had said not to move, so she died**

Yun Jian had never been someone who would not answer back.

Therefore, after Hong Junhua finished speaking, Yun Jian immediately continued.

Yun Jian’s words were indifferent, but there was a sense of fear in them.

Hong Junhua was stunned.

Chen Yilan and Hong Taishan were also stunned.

“What do you mean by this? After cursing your own grandmother, you’re cursing my daughter instead?” Chen Yilan was anxious to protect her daughter. When she heard Yun Jian’s words, she was furious and immediately slammed the table and stood up.

Chen Yilan was an authentic rural woman. Even if she married Hong Taishan, who later became rich, the poverty that was revealed in her bones was still there.

When the people around heard this, an old woman who knew Lu Lanhua, who had passed away, quickly stood up and said to Chen Yilan,

“Aiyo, what are you doing? ! You were shouting before the orchids were buried in the ground, and you were unlucky enough to have a family! Amitabha! Amitabha! The bad ones are all gone! Good luck comes, good luck comes!”

The old lady was obviously superstitious. She clasped her hands together, bowing left and right, mumbling to herself.

Hearing the old lady’s words, Chen Yilan was still angry. She turned to look at Yun Jian, puffed out her eyes, glared at Yun Jian, and said to Qin Yirou in a bad mood,

“Your Daughter is to be controlled. Your daughter, if you speak rudely, you will suffer a great loss in the future! Those who don’t know will think that your daughter has a father and mother, but no father and mother to raise her!”

Chen Yilan was a wealthy lady who was calculative. She could not get rid of the shrewdness in her bones no matter how hard she tried.

Whenever someone said something that made her unhappy, she would scold him every time she could see him. It was a typical example of a commoner’s face.

After a normal person said this, most of them would stop talking. At most, they would just glance at each other and ignore each other.

However, what Chen Yilan said didn't count. She was already in her forties, and she had the aura of someone who wanted to scold the eighteen-year-old Yun Jian until his head was drenched in blood:

"You're still scolding my daughter, scolding my daughter, Hehe! If you have the ability to scold my daughter, then what are you! ? Do you think you're so powerful! Hehe..."

Yun Jian originally didn't want to cause any more trouble when it came to Lu Lanhua's funeral. At the very least, he wanted to leave some face for Qin Yirou.

Therefore, when Hong Junhua and Chen Yilan spoke a few words earlier, she didn't make a move directly. She had already given enough face.

Moreover, Yun Jianben wasn't a person who knew how to endure patiently. He had already bullied her like this. If she didn't say anything back, then she was sorry. She couldn't do it.

"Yilan, What's Going On!" A middle-aged woman walked out of the room. Obviously, she was close to Chen Yilan's family. When she heard Chen Yilan's words, she quickly walked over and asked.

The middle-aged woman's name was Chen Youmei. She was the daughter-in-law of Chen Yilan's younger brother.

Chen Yilan's family was well-off. Many of her relatives and friends knew about it. Chen youmei had always wanted to please Chen Yilan. She would flirt with Chen Yilan whenever she had the chance.

Chen Yilan's scolding voice stopped after Chen Youmei asked, as she spoke, she started scolding again. "This woman is scolding my daughter! She's scolding my daughter to death! Hehe! What kind of thing is that! Hehe, she's even scolding my daughter..."

Chen Yilan seemed to be unable to contain her anger and had nothing to say. She kept repeating these few sentences.

However, just as Chen Yilan was scolding and shaking her body, Yun Jian's words suddenly interrupted Chen Yilan's scolding. "If you move again, you can go to Hell."

After saying that, the surrounding people were stunned.

Then, Yun Jian had already reached out and grabbed the empty bowl in front of her. Without even lifting his eyes, he flew the empty bowl toward Chen Yilan.

The bowl flew toward Chen Yilan's neck under everyone's eyes.

When Chen Yilan sensed it, she was stunned. At the same time, she clearly felt that the bowl flew past her neck by 0.1 millimeters.

"Ping-pong!" The bowl shattered.

Everyone looked in that direction.

After the bowl fell to the ground, one of the broken pieces of the bowl flew up and pierced into the fatal spot of a mouse that was so fast that no one could catch it.

The bowl pierced into the mouse's body in front of everyone. It penetrated into the wood and killed the mouse on the spot!

When Chen Yilan saw the bowl fly past, she also turned her head to look at the bowl.

When she saw the bowl fly into the rat's fatal spot, the bowl penetrated deep into the rat's body and killed the rat in one hit, along with Yun Jian's words just now, she was so scared that her face turned pale.

Everyone around was stunned.

However, at this moment, Yun Jian stood up in front of everyone. Her expression changed slightly as she walked towards the rat that died on the spot. The words that came out of her mouth made Chen Yilan and everyone else's expressions change again and again:

"I already said not to move in front of me, so die."

### **Chapter 2103: trash shouldn't be remembered by others**

Although Yun Jian walked toward the mouse whose vital parts were pierced by the bowl, his words sounded like he was talking to the mouse.

However, everyone present was stunned.

Especially Chen Yilan. She was frightened by Yun Jian's move and her face was pale.

If outsiders couldn't hear it, then how could Chen Yilan, who was herself, not hear Yun Jian's words? It sounded more like he was talking to her?

Moreover, how could an 18-year-old girl have such terrifying skills?

The bowl that had just flown out streaked across her neck without any deviation. The bowl that had fallen to the ground flew out and hit the fatal spot of the passing mouse, killing it.

Was all of this a coincidence or...

At this moment, not only Chen Yilan, Hong Junhua, who had put on a pretentious face in front of Yun Jian, Hong Taishan, who was quite proud of his small achievements in his career, and everyone standing around them were all shocked.

"Aiyo, Aiyo, this is bad luck! This is bad luck! Hurry up and get this rat who stole food out of Here!"The old woman, who had been deeply superstitious just now, rushed over to clean up the rat's corpse.

As she spoke, the old woman clasped her hands together and bowed left and right, afraid that she would be entangled by something dirty.

In a short while, the rat's corpse was cleared away.

“Xiao Jian, quickly sit down!” When Qin Yirou saw this, she hurriedly waved at Yun Jian.

Yun Jian did not make things difficult for Qin Yirou. She returned to her seat and did not make a sound.

Perhaps because Yun Jian’s actions were too shocking, Chen Yilan seemed to have been greatly angered by Yun Jian. She kept muttering, “This woman is scolding my daughter, Hehe, what is this?” She finally stopped.

Yun Jian sat back down on the bench at the same table. He could feel Chen Yilan’s unconvinced eyes glaring fiercely at her.

After breakfast ended, the group of people started to get busy with Lu Lanhua’s funeral.

Actually, Lu Lanhua’s preference for sons over daughters was something that people hated deeply.

Perhaps the only thing that Lu Lanhua had done that people were convinced of was for Yun Gang. For her son, she had blocked that knife and sacrificed her own life.

It was easy to say, but how many mothers could do such a thing?

In a crisis, she rushed forward without hesitation to save her child.

“We don’t have enough sea bass for lunch. We can’t set up the table. Which one of you has a car? Can you go to Longmen City and buy some sea bass? “We have to hurry. We have to wash the dishes later, or we won’t make it in time for lunch!”

At this moment, an old woman wearing a scarf walked out of the cafeteria. She wiped her hands on the scarf she was wearing and spoke.

When an old man passed away in the countryside, the old aunties in the neighborhood who had a good relationship with the deceased would usually come to help.

This was because when someone passed away, they had to cook good food for outsiders for the whole day.

This is the local custom.

The relatives and friends of the deceased follow the Taoist priest and do the ritual. They beat gongs and drums to mourn for the old man. When the most auspicious time to send the old man up the mountain and into the ground is set, they beat gongs and drums to carry baskets of flowers and wreaths to send the old man up the mountain.

It was the first time Yun Jian experienced this. He didn’t know anything.

The old aunt shouted twice, but no one answered.

Most people didn’t have a car at home.

In 2002, it was completely different from 1998. There were many more people who could afford a car in this era than in 1998.

But there was no gas charge for a trip to Longmen City?

All the people around who had cars at home didn't respond either.

As long as they weren't called, they wouldn't volunteer to do a good deed.

Seeing this, Chen Yilan, who was standing next to Yun Jian, glared at him. She was just about to show off her sports car in front of everyone.

Therefore, Chen Yilan pulled her daughter, Hong Junhua, and walked past Yun Jian. She wanted to volunteer herself.

However, when she walked past Yun Jian, she heard Yun Yi ask Yun Jian, "Little Jian, what's Wrong?"

"Little Jian, what's Wrong?"

Yun Yi saw Yun Jian staring at his surroundings without saying a word. Although he was upset about Lu Lanhua's death, he still walked over and asked worriedly.

He knew that his younger sister was not used to such an occasion.

After all, she did not grow up in such a place.

Nor was she his younger sister who grew up with him.

Chen Yilan and Hong Junhua paused when they heard this. However, they saw Yun Jian pursing his lips. His expression was a little dejected, as if he was lamenting, but also seemed to be mocking himself.

She only said this to Yun Yi, but Chen Yilan and Hong Junhua did not know that they had heard it:

"In my world, when a person dies, there is no such thing as a burial. The death of the weak is destined to leave no bones behind. A good-for-nothing should not be remembered."

#### **Chapter 2104: imitated her words and showed it to her**

In her world, there had never been a saying about people being buried after they died.

She had only seen people being thrown into mass graves after they were killed, and no one cared.

Naturally, this could be considered the best treatment for the dead.

This was because people who died because they were too weak were usually fed to wolves, dogs, and beasts.

Even if they were a powerful expert, for example, in the bloody night incident, the top ten international agents killed by Yun Jian, the top ten international assassins, a total of twenty people who once shook the world and frightened the entire international circle.., countless people were frightened to the point of suffocation.

After their death, their final destination would only be thrown onto the mass graves, and it would be over.

No one would remember their deaths, and no one would remember their past.

At one point, she thought that this was her fate for the future.

She was alive, and the old people in the world were terrified of her. After she died, she was worthless. She didn't even have a grave, and she was thrown onto the mass grave.

There were no descendants, and there wouldn't be anything left in this world.

She quietly came to this world and caused a huge ruckus. After becoming a nightmare in many people's hearts, she quietly left without leaving a single trace.

Yun Jian once thought that this was her future.

With her hands stained with blood, she did not even deserve to have a grave after she died.

This was also the fate of being an assassin or an agent.

In contrast, Lu Lanhua was happy. Although she was a rural woman, at least after she died, there would be a grave and descendants to worship.

Whatever she did in life, someone will sweep her grave.

This is once the cloud paper never dare to wishful thinking.

Standing on the side of the cloud, although the cloud can not understand the mood of the cloud note, but he knows the cloud note once.

He was silent for two seconds.

"Xiao Jian, don't think too much. You are not alone. You have a brother, a mother, a father, and the people who love you the most. We will all..." A shrill female voice with a grimace usurped the right to speak.

"Oh, dear! 'In my World ~ people died ~ never buried say ~ the death of the weak ~ ~ destined to his bones ~ ~ the waste should not be commemorated ~' Good Words Yo! Who Do you think you are?"

Chen Yilan and Hong Junhua just passed by the side of the cloud, Chen Yilan imitated the words of the cloud with the words of yin and yang, said with a smile and walked by the cloud and Cloud Yi side.

Moreover, Chen Yilan's voice was extremely loud, so loud that everyone present could hear it clearly.

As Chen Yilan spoke, she shook her hand and turned her head. Despite her old age, she put on a charming and seductive posture as she looked in the direction of Yun Jian. When Chen Yilan's eyes met Yun Jian's, she glared fiercely at Yun Jian.

Then, Chen Yilan held her daughter Hong Junhua's hand and walked to the old auntie who had just walked out of the canteen and asked if anyone had a car that could help her to buy a fish in the city.

"My Family! My family has a car! My family's car! It's a sports car! It's much more expensive than the cars that ordinary people buy! So, of course, it's the fastest!" Chen Yilan stood in front of the crowd and said smugly.

As she said that, Chen Yilan pointed at a Black Camaro not far away.



That car was indeed a sports car, but it was not considered the most expensive among the sports car brands. Among the Camaro brand sports cars, it was the cheapest.

“Wow!”

“A sports car!”

“I’ve never seen a sports car in my life! It’s so high-end!”

The people around immediately forgot what kind of occasion they were in. They all stared at the sports car in the distance and exclaimed.

Chen Yilan also raised her head high up in the air.

However, at this moment, Qin Yirou heard that the sports car was expensive and fast. She was kind-hearted and thought that it was too late to cook in the cafeteria, so after Chen Yilan finished speaking in front of everyone, she said softly to Yun Jian,

“Xiao Jian, why don’t You Drive?”

#### **Chapter 2105: low-cost sports cars, I Never Drive**

This trip was actually Yun Jian and Yun Yi driving together.

Yun Jian drove her own sports car. Yun Yi was now in college and had a driver’s license.

The Maybach sports car that Yun Yi drove was a birthday gift from Yun Jian.

Yun Yi had also made a small investment two years ago. Initially, he borrowed Yun Jian’s money to invest.

It had to be said that Yun Yi was very smart. He only borrowed 50,000 to 60,000 yuan from Yun Jian and made a small investment. It was a mobile phone store that sold mobile phones for others.

The mobile phones from two years ago were not popular and business was not good.

Fortunately, Yun Yi managed his business well and treated the employees in the store very friendly. These employees were very enthusiastic in selling mobile phones.

In the past two years, they had been barely paying off the rent, utilities, and employees’ money. It was a trend of not making a loss and not making a profit.

However, after entering 2002, mobile phones began to gradually become popular.

Yun Yi’s business had improved. Although it was not so good that it exploded, the 50,000 to 60,000 yuan that he borrowed from Yun Jian had been paid off. Now that he had opened a second branch, it was not a problem for him to earn 20,000 to 30,000 yuan a month.

For Yun Yi, who had just entered university, this was already quite outstanding compared to ordinary people. However, it was still far from enough for Yun Jian’s new start-up company.

Yun Yi was not discouraged by this. He did not rely on his sister's new start-up's power. Instead, he tried his best to develop his own world.

Therefore, he could pay for the Maybach sports car that Yun Jian gave to Yun Yi. He could also pay for the gas and car security checks.

However, in order to not cause a stir, Qin Yirou had Yun Yi and Yun Jian park their car at the entrance of Xinjiang Town today. She told them that they had come from Longmen city by bus.

At that time, it was considered a sudden incident. They didn't have enough sea bass for lunch, and they were very anxious to use it.

Thinking of how Fast Yun Jian's car was driving, Qin Yirou wanted Yun Jian to make a trip, but she didn't care much.

However, when Qin Yirou's words were heard by Chen Yilan, it was as if she was provoking her.

At this point, Chen Yilan's brows tightened. She turned sideways and glared at Qin Yirou with hatred.

"My family's car is not for outsiders to drive! Your Daughter is a newbie, right? She just learned her driver's license, and she wants to drive my family's car? If she bumps and bumps, can you afford to pay for it?"

Chen Yilan thought that Qin Yirou wanted Yun Jian to drive her family's sports car, so she quickly said, afraid that Yun Jian would really drive her family's car.

"I'm not being stingy. Look at how Young Your Daughter is! My husband should go. He has been driving for more than ten years, so of course he drives much faster than your daughter!" Chen Yilan explained, afraid that she would be mistaken as being stingy.

"Mom, I'll listen to you. I'll make a trip." Yun Jian did not hear what Chen Yilan said. She put one hand in her pocket and walked towards Chen Yilan's Camaro sports car.

"Hey, Hey, Hey! I already said that I won't Let You Drive! How can you be so Shameless! You insist on driving someone else's car!" Chen Yilan rushed up to stop her.

However, when Chen Yilan ran in front of her own Camaro sports car.

Yun Jian also stopped beside the Camaro sports car. With a cold expression, she turned her head to look at the Camaro sports car. Suddenly, she smiled coldly in front of everyone:

"The Camaro's fourth generation Camaro sports car has a maximum power of 180 horsepower, a maximum speed of 190, and a peak torque of 290 newtons per meter. It is the lowest configuration sports car in the Camaro sports car, and its price ranges from 150,000 to 200,000.

"I never drive this kind of low-configuration, low-cost sports car below the price of 10 million."

**Chapter 2106: was a long-winded, crazy woman**

With just one look, she could tell that this car's configuration was low? And she even told everyone about the car's configuration, just like the salesperson?

The people around were stunned.

Even Chen Yilan's sister-in-law, Chen Youmei, widened her eyes. She was obviously shocked.

"Who's the daughter of this little girl? She really has a way with words!" A woman sitting at another table, holding a baby with a pacifier, couldn't help but mutter.

"Exactly! "My family went to the auto marketing shop last time and wanted to buy a car to go home. What this little girl said really hit the nail on the head with the salesperson in the shop! "Just the speed and horsepower numbers are different. How Professional!"

A middle-aged man with a crew cut stroked his bald head, which only had a little bit of black hair left, and joked with him.

Then, the people around him were full of praise.

After everyone was stunned, they began to discuss whose child the cloud note was.

After all, they were all distant relatives, and they usually wouldn't meet. Some of the younger generation even grew up to be in their teens. When something big happened, they would gather together like today.

However, under normal circumstances, when something big happened, everyone would sit around a table and have a meal. They would usually chat with their close relatives.

Usually, at this time, you could only see the faces of your distant relatives. Some of them might be very familiar, but you did not know which distant relative she was and what kind of relationship they had.

However, for someone like Yun Jian, who was a little outstanding, the relatives who had nothing to do and were chatting casually would turn their attention to her.

Therefore, after the two of them finished talking, the surrounding people asked Yun Jian.

"Whose daughter is this? Listening to what she said, she is quite capable! She will definitely have a bright future!" Someone asked.

"This is the daughter of Yun Gang and his ex-wife!" Someone answered.

"The little girl has a glib tongue at such a young age. She will be good at talking in the future!"

...

Although these people were praising the Yun Jian, none of them had taken it seriously at that time. They had only used the Yun Jian to talk about the matter and to amuse themselves with the boredom at the moment.

No one would take the Yun Jian's words, 'I'll never drive a sports car below the price of 10 million,' to heart.

There was someone present who took the words to heart, but they did not take it seriously.



Just now, Yun Jian had used words to retaliate against Chen Yilan's daughter, Hong Junhua, but Chen Yilan could exaggerate it. She repeated it over and over again, as if she was afraid that others would not know that Yun Jian was bad.

Now that she had been kicked and stood up, Chen Yilan felt even more humiliated.

Her husband, Hong Taishan, had started a plastics processing factory a few years ago and had made a fortune. After his family moved to a large city, which of these relatives and friends did not follow her orders?

Just like her sister-in-law, Chen Youmei, she had fawned on Chen Yilan to a whole new level!

This almost made Chen Yilan feel that these damn rural relatives could only give her this fresh flower as a green leaf.

Therefore, when she first returned to Xinjiang Town, Chen Yilan felt as if she had returned home in glory.

But who would have thought that she would be stuck with Yun Jian and Qin Yiruo?

Chen Yilan, who had climbed up from the ground in a sorry state, was about to rush towards the direction where Yun Jian had left.

A slender hand grabbed Chen Yilan's wrist.

Chen Yilan did not move. She also stopped in her tracks as she chased after Yun Jian like a crazy woman.

She only saw her brother, Yun Yi, standing beside Chen Yilan. His hand was strong as he used his slender hand to strangle Chen Yilan's wrist. The strength of his grip caused Chen Yilan's face to turn red from the pain.

Then, Yun Yi swept his cold eyes across her. The voice that came from his throat made Chen Yilan Tremble in fear:

"If you dare to talk nonsense to my sister again, I'll Cripple You!"

Yun Yi's words, coupled with his tall and slender body, scared Chen Yilan so much that her legs were paralyzed. She really didn't have the courage to chase after Yun Jian and pick a fight with him.

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At that time, Yun Jian was already driving his red Ferrari at high speed on the road from Xinjiang Town to Longmen City.

When she arrived at Longmen City, she bought a dozen sea bass and had the fish seller tie them up in a plastic bag before driving back to Xinjiang Town.

On the way, Yun Jian even took a detour back to Xinjiang Town and brought Qingyao along with him to Qingyao's house.

Yun Yi was currently in a period of sadness. Yun Jian brought Qingyan along with him, but he only wanted Qingyan to stay by his side.

Even if Qingyan stayed by Yun Yi's side and did not say anything, it could still ease Yun Yi's heart a little. She did not understand Yun Yi's feelings, just like how Yun Yi did not understand the past that she lamented about.

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Chen Yilan was stopped by Yun Yi. She felt Yun Yi's murderous gaze. Perhaps it was because Yun Yi was a boy, but in front of Chen Yilan, who was a typical woman who thought that boys were better than girls, she felt that boys were more courageous.

Therefore, Chen Yilan did not dare to pursue Yun Jian for revenge.

However, she was unhappy in her heart. In addition, Chen Yilan was naturally not someone who would not find fault with Yun Jian because of such a matter.

Yun Yi could control her actions, but he could not control her mouth.

Therefore, Chen Yilan spoke shamelessly about Yun Jian in front of a group of women and Old Ladies.

"Oh my! I have never seen such a shameless woman! A student is just like a socialite. She is just like a clubhouse girl who has no self-respect and self-respect!"

Chen Yilan was not the one spreading rumors in front of the crowd.

As she spoke, she even waved her hand, as if Yun Jian was really such a person.

One had to know that in the countryside, unmarried girls valued reputation the most.

Chen Yilan's words were equivalent to trampling on Yun Jian's reputation.

Perhaps because Chen Yilan's family was rich, the surrounding people listened to her without any doubt.

Even when Qin yiruo interrupted and said, "My Xiao Jian is not such a person," no one paid any attention to her.

"Hehe, that kind of woman not only goes to bars and nightclubs, she also likes to brag! Didn't she say that she never drives a low-level sports car below 10 million yuan? Does she have one? Does she have one? She is simply..."

"PFFT—"

Just as Chen Yilan said this, a fiery Red Laferrari Ferrari flagship limited edition sports car drifted rapidly and stopped not far away from the crowd.

The back door opened and a clean-dressed, beautiful young lady came down from the driver's seat.

The appearance of the young lady caused Chen Yilan's words to instantly stop.

**Chapter 2108: confirmed that I had seen my sports car**

The person who got out of the driver's seat was an 18-year-old young girl. Her face was clean and clean, and there was a sense of beauty in her delicate appearance that made one unable to take their eyes off her. She was so beautiful that it was as if she was not from this world.

That fair and clean face, coupled with her bright red cheeks and a clean white down jacket, coupled with a pair of jeans that made her figure appear slender, she opened the door and got out of a super sports car.

At first glance, it made one forget to breathe. There was an indescribable feeling.

An eighteen-year-old girl alighted from a super sports car. If it was anyone else, they would feel that it was very out of place. However, this did not exist in Yun Jian.

When everyone saw this scene, they felt that it was very compatible.

It was as if Yun Jian was supposed to be so high and mighty.

At this moment, Chen Yilan, Hong Junhua, and Hong Dashan weren't the only ones who were dumbfounded.

The group of women and old ladies who had just kissed Chen Yilan and heard Chen Yilan speak ill of the cloud note were all dumbfounded on the spot.

There was an old lady who had been walking around Lu Lanhua's house before Lu Lanhua's birthday and recognized Qin Yirou. She stared blankly at the cloud note as she got out of the car and asked Qin Yirou foolishly,

"Yirou, this car... the car your daughter is driving... What kind of car is it? It looks even more beautiful than the Yilan family's sports car..."

Many people in Xinjiang town already knew about the chairman of the new start company, and so did Lu Lanhua.

However, Lu Lanhua had yet to tell her relatives and friends about this.

Outsiders only knew that the chairman of the new start company was a person from Xinjiang Town!

Lu Lanhua didn't tell anyone about this because she felt that Yun Jian didn't give her face. If she told anyone about this, she would lose even more face.

At that time, while everyone was dumbfounded, Yun Jian had already gotten out of the Ferrari sports car. She left a sentence for Qing glaze, who was sitting in the passenger seat, "Take out the bass in the trunk."

"Good, good, good! Sister Jian!" Qing Yan opened the door and got out of the car helplessly. She did as Yun Jian said.

Seeing this, Yun Yi put down what he was doing first and walked over to help Qing Yan.

"I'll do it," Yun Yi said and took over Qing Yan's work without leaving a trace.

At this moment, Yun Jian had already walked in front of everyone.

What the old woman said just now made Chen Yilan, whose face had turned ugly and dark from the beginning, freeze.

The old lady had just finished asking Qin Yirou. Before Qin Yirou could reply, Chen Yilan was afraid that Qin Yirou would say that this car was Yun Jian's. She quickly said, "This car, how can this car be her daughter's! It doesn't look cheap!"

"Mom, this sports car looks cooler than our family's! Its appearance is also much better! Next time, our family will change to this kind of sports car, right? It's So Cool!"

Chen Yilan's daughter, who was also a young girl of the same age as Yun Jian, looked at Yun Jian's fiery red sports car in a daze and said.

This young girl, Hong Junhua, who was about the same age as Yun Jian, was about 1.6 meters tall. She was a lot shorter than Yun Jian, and she looked quite fat. She weighed about 130 kilograms. She was not slim, but she was dressed very fashionably.

A rich daughter was naturally different.

"Yes, yes, yes! I'll do as you say! Mom saw this sports car in our big city and let it be rented in someone else's shop! It costs 200 yuan a day to rent it! I think the price of this car is not expensive. When you become an adult and get your driver's license next year, ask your dad to buy one for you to drive!"

Chen Yilan did not understand cars and could not tell the difference between sports cars. Therefore, she recalled seeing a red sports car that looked similar to this car in the city. She said this in front of everyone as if she was flaunting her wealth.

As soon as she said this, the cloud note curled up. She sneered in front of everyone and narrowed her eyes:

"Are you sure you've seen my Ferrari LaFerrari, a limited edition flagship sports car that only sells three units worldwide, with a minimum price of 50 million?"

### **Chapter 2109: suspicion of identity, could she be**

Chen Yilan actually didn't understand cars at all. She had seen a sports car that was 30% similar to Yun Jian's in the car rental shop.

Sports cars all looked the same, so the price wouldn't be too expensive!

Chen Yilan thought so.

So naturally, she also thought so.

There were taxi shops in every city.

Those shops usually put old cars in the shop for people to rent cars.

For example, if you don't have a car at home, you need a car urgently today, but you don't need to buy a car to go home just because you need a car urgently today.



At this time, you can just go to the taxi shop and rent a car to go home.

The cost of a taxi was also calculated according to how much it cost per day.

For example, if the rental car was an expensive sports car, the cost on that day would naturally be higher than a car. If it was an ordinary car, in this era of 2002, some even only needed to rent a car for 80-90 yuan per day.

The words that Yun Jian said just now caused a huge uproar in the hearts of everyone present.

Ferrari LaFerrari's flagship limited edition Super Sports Car. Most of the people present were rural people, so they did not know much about it.

However, what Yun Jian said was that there were only three super sports cars in the world, and the minimum price was 50 million yuan. Everyone present heard it clearly.

"Your car is only selling three cars in the world! ?" This was the exclamation of a middle-aged man who was slightly knowledgeable.

"50 million! ? This... this..." an old woman rolled her eyes and stuttered. She was so scared that her whole body trembled for a while, and she couldn't react for a long time.

50 million! Let alone 50 million, even if it was 500,000, this was an absolutely shocking and shocking astronomical figure!

As for Chen Yilan, when she heard Yun Jian's words, she had already rolled her eyes. She was in a daze, and it was obvious that she was quite frightened.

This car... This car was worth 50,000,000?

To be honest, Chen Yilan really didn't know anything about cars. She was also a rural woman who had the fortune to meet her husband, Hong Taishan, who was originally from the city.

When Chen Yilan and Hong Taishan got married, they were already married.

Everyone in her village was envious?

Later on, Hong Taishan opened a plastic processing plant and made some money. He took a risk and expanded the investment in the plastic processing plant. There were dangers, but in the end, he made all his money back.

He made a small fortune and his family moved to live in the big city. Chen Yilan also lived the kind of rich wife life that outsiders envied.

However, Chen Yilan followed them to live in the big city. She belonged to the kind of housewife who was blind and didn't know anything.

Just when she said that Yun Jian's car was similar to the sports car that she had seen before, Chen Yilan felt a little guilty because the sports car that she saw was similar to Yun Jian's car. Just from its appearance, it looked to be more than a grade lower than Yun Jian's.

Now that she heard Yun Jian's words, Chen Yilan instantly felt as if she had lifted a rock and smashed her own foot. Her expression changed drastically, and she could not bear to look at it.

"I've never seen a super sports car that costs 50 million yuan! Who knows if you're just bragging!" Chen Yilan said sourly.

"This car of mine was indeed not bought for 50 million yuan..."

"50 million yuan is just the lowest selling price.

"I spent 300 million yuan to get it at the auction." The cloud paper curved coldly and spoke straightforwardly after Chen Yilan finished speaking.

Since Chen Yilan wanted to compete, then she would play with her to "Repay" Chen Yilan for slandering her in front of the group of women just now.

As expected, Chen Yilan's face turned even paler.

However, this was not the end.

Chen Yilan's face had just turned paler when her husband Hong Taishan's eyes darkened. He suddenly recalled what his brother had said and said,

"This is indeed the Ferrari Laferrari flagship limited edition supercar. But isn't this the three supercars that were auctioned off at the international largest HENGDA auction a few years ago at an astronomical price?!"

"I heard that one of the three Supercars was bought by a top international business tycoon."

"One was bought by the third richest person on the global rich list!"

"There's another one..."

Speaking up to this point, Hong Taishan turned his head to look at the cloud note in disbelief. He gulped down a mouthful of saliva and cried out in shock as he looked at the cloud note in front of everyone:

"The first two were bought by men."

"I heard from people in the industry that this last supercar was bought by the person at the top of the International Spy Killer Rankings.

"If that's the case, then could it be that you are..."

### **Chapter 2110: explained the identities of agents**

"Could it be that you are a figure on the international list of agents? Because the first two are both men, their identities, appearances, and ages are publicly known. Everyone knows their origins.

"But only the figure on the international list of agents is extremely mysterious! I heard that the Ferrari Laferrari sports car that that person bought was directly chosen.

"When the first and second Ferrari Laferrari was put up for auction, the highest bid was 500 million!"

“But only the third Ferrari LaFerrari Supercar stopped at 300 million because no one dared to challenge the person on the International Spy Killer List! Otherwise, they might not even know how they died!

“If that’s the case... then you are...”

Hong Taishan looked at the cloud note with a panicked expression. His face suddenly changed as if he had seen the grim reaper. He was so scared that his face turned pale and his lips and teeth trembled non-stop.

“International Spy Killer List? What is that thing?”

“Yeah, Taishan. What is that thing? We have never heard of it!”

...

When the surrounding old ladies heard Hong Tai Shan’s words, they all blinked, indicating that they did not understand.

This was not strange.

For these old ladies and women who lived in the countryside, their favorite thing to do was to discuss other people’s affairs.

But when they talked about affairs, most of them were about whose family had an affair, whose child had been admitted to a key high school. Why was it so amazing.

Or it was about whose child had been admitted to a university and had no place to work after coming out to work. In the end, he had to work as a handyman. What a pity.

There were those who complained, those who gloated, and those who sympathized.

However, what these gossips were talking about were nothing more than small matters.

Occasionally, when something big happened, such as the unfortunate death of a daughter or son of a certain family in the village, they would talk about the content of the chat as if the sky was about to collapse. Some even gloated that they deserved it! They earned a lot of money, but they didn’t have the life to enjoy happiness!

However, the long-tongued women in the countryside were talking about these trivial things.

Usually, these trivial things were not worth mentioning.

And like the international spy killer rankings, there was no universal internet or smartphone in this era, so the long-tongued women had no place to understand, so they naturally didn’t understand.

When Hong Taishan heard this, he glanced at Yun Jian and said with some fear,

“Spies and assassins are people who specialize in killing and doing things. They are similar to the assassins of the ancient times, and the International Spy Killer Rankings! They are the rankings of the most terrifying spy assassins!

“Those who are at the top of the rankings kill the most people, and the more powerful they are! Some even walk past you, and you don’t even know when they will kill you! They are assassin machines that are specially trained by some assassin organization. They are so terrifying!

“Don’t rich big shots often die all of a sudden internationally? Many of those didn’t die on their own, they were all assassinated!”

Every sentence Hong Taishan said was explained in great detail to the people around him.

It could be seen that Hong Taishan was a very attentive person.

Not mentioning that Hong Taishan was also a person who liked to show off, but looking at Hong Taishan’s meticulous manner, it was not surprising that he could develop a small plastic processing factory to the current stage and become the key to his prosperity.

When the surrounding old ladies and women heard Hong Taishan’s words, they even nodded with an “OH”, as if they were frightened.

Chen Yilan’s expression changed again and again. She knew that her husband, Hong Taishan, would not speak carelessly.

However, just as Chen Yilan’s expression changed again and again, the surrounding people looked at the scene in front of them, as if they were frightened.

Yun Jian’s words suddenly came faintly, making this group of people who seemed to be listening to a ghost story suddenly see a person pretending to be a ghost. Their empathetic sharp eyes also fiercely touched:

“Have you said enough?”