

## Schoolgirl 251

### Chapter 251: Her Aunt's Visit

Qin Yirou did not refuse her. After what happened previously, she no longer treated Yun Jian like a kid. In addition, she was not confident in going back alone.

After all, it was not a given that the divorce would go through easily if they ended up in discord with her unreasonable mother-in-law.

Yun Jian company gave her a sense of assurance.

"Sure!" Qin Yirou gave a definite nod. "Let's take the bus there now then."

"Mm," Yun Jian hummed her agreement and took the bag from Qin Yirou. "Mom, let me."

Warm hearted from Yun Jian's actions, Qin Yirou loosened her grip and allowed Yun Jian to pick up the bag in her grasp.

They then boarded the bus back to Xinjiang Town at the station.

It was the last bus in winter. Qin Yirou was planning to head home today and stay the night at her birth home and visit her family too, before completing the divorce with Yun Gang at the Civil Affairs Bureau in town the next day.

The reason she was going back so late was because she finished work in the evening. Not planning to work overtime at night, Qin Yirou applied for leave the next morning. Once she completed the divorce procedure, she would rush back for work, so she would only let half of her workday go to waste.

As for her plan to stay the night in her birth home, she had to be filial to her mother. Her family members were not the nicest to her but they were family after all, and her mother was the one who took care of her growing up. No matter how bad they were treating her, she must not lose her filial piety.

Yun Jian and Qin Yirou had only arrived in Xinjiang Town by the time the sun had set and it was dark.

Qin Yirou carried a large bag of fruits home but opening the door to her house and scanning the vicinity, there was no one home.

"Your grandma and the rest aren't home I guess," Qin Yirou muttered softly to herself.

Yun Jian did not want to come here actually, given what Zhang Meihua and family had done to her and Qin Yirou.

Regardless, it was still Qin Yirou's mother. She should still honor her and be filial. At most, she would minimize meeting them or getting in touch in the future.

Right as Qin Yirou spoke, a few people came in through the gate.

Zhang Meihua and others were carrying vegetables, fruits, fish, and meat back from the market like they were going to host a feast.

The few of them were beaming but their carefree smiles froze the moment they saw Yun Jian and Qin Yirou, their faces replaced by terror.

Zhang Meihua, specifically, paled when she saw Yun Jian. Dear god, why was her petrifying granddaughter here again!

The last time Yun Jian had thrown a flying dagger at them and penetrating the wall, was still a fresh memory in their mind. Zhang Meihua who peed her pants from the horror, especially, still felt a chill running down her back when she recalled it today.

“You – you... Why are you guys here?” Zhang Meihua was horrified. She took a few steps back, her gaze at Yun Jian fearful.

Qin Laiqian was just behind Zhang Meihua and was staring at Yun Jian in equal fear. It was like he was looking at some monster.

If others had seen the situation, they would probably laugh out loud.

After all, Zhang Meihua and Qin Laiqian were Yun Jian’s grandmother and uncle respectively. The panic and fear that they showed when they saw Yun Jian was mind-boggling.

“Mom, don’t be scared. Xiao Jian and I are back today for a visit. I’ll be divorcing Yun Gang in the morning tomorrow and was thinking of staying the night here with you. Here are some fruits, I picked them with Xiao Jian at the fruit stall beside the station. They’re fresh, so we got them for all of you.” Qin Yirou placed the fruits on the table.

Zhang Meihua had long felt Yun Jian’s threatening gaze. How would she dare chase them out? The last lesson she was taught was impossible to forget!

“Sure, stay the night, feel free of course!” Zhang Meihua answered with a gulp after glancing at Yun Jian.

Qin Yirou smiled at the reply.

It was her mother after all. Even if her mother disliked her, she did not want them to become her enemies.

“Right, mom, are you guys having a guest with so many things bought?” Qin Yirou took a glimpse at the handfuls of things that her family members were carrying.

Zhang Meihua who had recovered a little did not act as unreasonable as prior. It was probably due to her fear of Yun Jian as her tone was much gentler. “Fangfang’s coming back today to visit.”

Fangfang, Yun Jian’s aunt, Qin Yirou’s younger sister.

## **Chapter 252: The Closest To Her. Auntie’s Homecoming**

Qin Yirou beamed at the knowledge of Qin Fangfang coming home.

Qin Fangfang was the only one in their generation to have gotten into a university. Among her peers, her academic results had always been the best.

People who could be accepted into universities were scarce in Qin Yirou's generation. That was why the countryside folks always believed that a bright future lied ahead of the kids who could enter university.

Qin Fangfang was no doubt one of those kids. She was accepted by a prestigious university in another province and thrived thereafter completing her studies. After that, she met an affluent boyfriend and got married to him, rarely coming back once in a year.

Out of everyone in the Qin Family, Qin Fangfang was the closest to Qin Yirou. Both sisters were tightly knitted that they shared secrets.

It was just that Qin Fangfang did not have much time to come back when she happened to study, work, and got married in another province, so the close sisterhood slowly faded with time.

When Zhang Meihua was informed that her youngest daughter was coming home for a visit, her smile threatened to split her face in half. Her youngest daughter had always been her pride.

She excelled in her studies from a young age. Not only did she get into a prestigious university, but she also married a rich man! It was said that her husband's worth millions of yuan! His family could even afford a small car!

Anyone who could afford to drive around a car in this era was guaranteed to be a rich man.

"Honk! Honk!" Not a while later, the honking of a car sounded outside.

Zhang Meihua ran out quickly once she heard it while Qin Yirou took Yun Jian along with her and went out too.

A black Santana was seen driving over honking all the way to the house. Neighbors who were at home came out when they heard the continuous pressing of the car horn, watching in envy. There was even someone who shouted pointing at the Santana sedan, "Look, it's a sedan, it's someone rich!"

A small town like Xinjiang Town rarely saw the presence of a car in this decade. Even if there was one, it was usually a richer folk who worked outside, driving it back when he came back.

As things were, there were probably one or two households in the town who could afford a car. Therefore, when Zhang Meihua heard praises from her neighbors, she was grinning in pride.

That was her son-in-law's car!

The car drove all the way to the house blaring its horn, in a truly parading manner.

The door to the passenger seat opened and out walked a woman who was dressed trendily.

"Mom! Sis! You guys are all here!" The woman exclaimed in delight when she saw Zhang Meihua and Qin Yirou.

The modernly dressed woman was Qin Fangfang, younger sister to Qin Yirou and Yun Jian's aunt for this life.

Qin Fangfang made her way to Qin Yirou in delighted surprise and raked her eyes all over her before a frown took place and dulled her radiant face.

“Sis, you got thinner,” Qin Fangfang commented in worry.

“Not at all. I’m the same as the last time we met!” Qin Yirou chuckled dryly, salvaging the atmosphere first.

“You need to take care of yourself more!” Qin Fangfang advised instead.

Then, she noticed Yun Jian who stood beside Qin Yirou and stared at her before gasping, “This is Xiao Jian, right? She’s all grown up now!”

“Xiao Jian, this is your aunt. Say hello.” Qin Yirou nudged her daughter.

Seeing that Qin Fangfang seemed nice to Qin Yirou, Yun Jian’s first impression of the woman was good.

“Auntie,” she called out.

“Hey! Good girl!” Qin Fangfang beamed.

“Oh gosh, what is this forsaken place – it’s so impoverished! Fangfang, come over here now!” A lavishly dressed woman in her fifties or sixties came down from the car. She wore luxury branded leather and fur and her tone of speech was pompous.

She was Qin Fangfang’s mother-in-law, Zhu Hengxiang. The man standing beside her looking proper was Qin Fangfang’s husband, Sun Baiwen.

### **Chapter 253: Come To The Biggest Auto Show**

Zhu Hengxiang was in her fifties but she took great care of her skin. Smooth and supple, she looked more like she was in her thirties or forties. She did not look old at all.

She was glowing with radiance as well, gracious for someone her age. It was easy to guess that she must have been a beauty in her youth.

Nonetheless, what came out of her mouth was not as pleasant.

Qin Fangfang smiled awkwardly and could only run back to help her mother-in-law.

It was Zhu Hengxiang’s first time in Xinjiang Town. She had been reluctant to come but for some reason, she insisted on tagging along today. In addition to her dominance, she did not look like she was worth welcoming.

“Oh, my dear in-law, you’re here! Xiao Wen too, welcome!” Zhang Meihua put on her signature grin and went over to them.

She had met Zhu Hengxiang before. She had personally gone out of the province back then to discuss Qin Fangfang and Sun Baiwen’s wedding.

“Hold back on the in-law!” Zhu Hengxiang did not take well to Zhang Meihua. She muttered under her breath after that, “Oh my, oh my, this place is horrible. It’s deplorable and small! I really wonder how people live here...”

Zhu Hengxiang grew up in a wealthy family, the typical rich man's daughter, and mingled among the middle and upper class ever since. She had always looked down on people who lived in the lowest base of the pyramid.

She quite liked Qin Fangfang as her daughter-in-law, but there was a time when she disregarded the relationship with her son when she heard about her family background.

Sun Baiwen was utterly in love with Qin Fangfang, though, even announcing that he was not going to marry anyone else but her in this lifetime. Scared that her son was really going to follow through his vow and the Sun Family would have no heir, it was only then Zhu Hengxiang gave in, albeit reluctantly.

Zhang Meihua and the rest who heard Zhu Hengxiang's grouse cracked an awkward smile.

Sun Baiwen did too.

Unlike Zhu Hengxiang, her son Sun Baiwen was nice and gentlemanly, not one to point out somebody's shortcomings explicitly.

"Mom-in-law, we have matters to tend to in Longmen City and thought that we could visit you guys on the way. Fangfang picked out a lot of gifts. They're all in the trunk. Brother Qian can get them out with me," Sun Baiwen said.

"Oh, hey, sure! Laiqian, go fetch them with Xiao Wen! Quickly!" Zhang Meihua's grin came back and she even patted Qin Laiqian to hurry him along.

Qin Yirou who had been ignored on the side smiled awkwardly while Yun Jian narrowed her eyes but said nothing.

With Qin Yirou's help, dinner was served with a table full of dishes.

In spite of it, Zhu Hengxiang had still complained, "These are all?"

It flustered Zhang Meihua again. They were usually reluctant to have such generous and scrumptious wine and food.

"Right, Xiao Wen, is there a reason for you guys to go to Longmen City?" Zhang Meihua asked when she ardently refilled rice for Sun Baiwen for the third time.

Qin Fangfang and her husband were rarely back. Zhu Hengxiang, especially, was never one to come over. It was understandable that Zhang Meihua was curious.

"There is." Sun Baiwen smiled and stroked his head saying, "We heard that there's a car show in Longmen City recently. Hearsay is that the scale is the largest one in the whole country! Hundreds to thousands of cars on exhibition! Something like this hasn't happened ever in decades! Our family is running a car business too, so we're here to take a look since we hear so much about it!"

Zhang Meihua knew that Sun Baiwen's family started their first business with a car dealership too.

"Is it true? Longmen City has an auto show of this scale? How much money must they've spent to host one of these!" Qin Laiqian chorused.

A car show in Longmen City. Yun Jian felt her eye twitch when she heard it. It seemed that Zhang Zhifan had done his publicizing job. People from other provinces had heard about it too.

With a smirk, Yun Jian continued to stay silent.

#### **Chapter 254: A Janitor Who Has Invitations**

Truth was, Zhang Zhifan had already set up the shop and simultaneously reserved a large area to display the vehicles.

The auto show was five days later.

As for the relevant crew and subsequent arrangement, the man was also done with the preparations.

Yun Jian had left New Cruise to Zhang Zhifan's management without worrying about him and it was evident that the latter did not disappoint.

"Of course it's true! The publicity of the auto show is huge, there are hundreds to thousands of cars! You'll be able to see any car you can name in the exhibition!" Sun Baiwen answered fervently.

He roused a bout of gasps with his answer.

Zhu Hengxiang scoffed once more when she saw what happened, thinking that these were country bumpkins.

The dinner continued with men and women chatting amongst themselves.

Qin Yirou and Qin Fangfang who had not met each other for a long time were engrossed in catching up with each other.

Yun Jian, on the other hand, stuffed herself full of fish and meat, not uttering a single word.

"Sigh." Sun Baiwen was then heard sighing as he lamented, "It's a pity that the car show organized requires an invitation. It's not open to anyone who wants in."

Qin Fangfang grew morose as well when she saw Sun Baiwen's disappointed gaze.

"Don't be let down. We still have five days before the show. We can go ask around how one receives an invitation. If nothing works, it's fine to have a look outside of the auto show too. At least we'd see something!" Qin Fangfang paused her conversation with Qin Yirou and turned to comfort her husband.

"Mm." Listening to his wife's gentle words, Sun Baiwen cheered up instantly.

"Is this... the auto show's invitation?" Qin Yirou hesitated for a few seconds before she grabbed her purse and fished out a dozen cards that were printed with a deluxe sports car on the front and "New Cruise Auto Show Invitation" on the back.

With a careless glimpse at the cards in Qin Yirou's hands, Sun Baiwen sprang up in surprise. Shock washed over him.

"Yes! That's it! These are invitations to New Cruise's auto show!"

“But why do you have them? And you have at least ten of them! New Cruise has only given out a thousand invitations to the public and those invited are tycoons and magnates. We aren’t even qualified to be invited...”

Sun Baiwen was baffled looking at the invitation cards that Qin Yirou produced.

Only wealthy or influential big shots were invited to the auto show that New Cruise held. Even then, these bigwigs only had one invitation each.

There were already people buying invitation cards with high markups in the market just to catch a glimpse of the nation’s largest auto show. An invitation could sell for an astronomical figure!

Problem was, however, many of these moguls were unwilling to sell their invitation because they wanted to visit the auto show themselves.

Under such circumstances, it was astonishing for Qin Yirou to whip out over ten invitations at once.

Everyone shifted their amazed gazes to her.

“Uh... I – These were given to me by the manager there when I was working in New Cruise, saying that I could invite my family and friends there. I don’t know what they are and didn’t plan to join an event like this anyway. I was even thinking about throwing them out a few days ago...”

Qin Yirou was bewildered as well, not expecting the cards in her hands to be so important.

“You’re working in New Cruise?” As if discovering new land, Sun Baiwen asked in exclamation.

“Mm, I’m only a cleaner there.” Qin Yirou was at a loss.

“A cleaner and you received over ten invitations?” Sun Baiwen’s jaw nearly fell.

Before his trip here, he had already thought of various ways to get his hands on an invitation but they were all in vain.

Qin Yirou here was only a janitor and she had so many of them!

### **Chapter 255: Divorce Done. Her Mother**

Qin Yirou was confused by the question but she nodded in a daze anyway.

Yun Jian who sat beside her paused for a beat when she picked up the glass of water, as a hint of a smile spread from her lips, before she gulped down the water.

Qin Yirou’s invitation cards were obviously given to her by New Cruise’s manager under her instruction. At the same time, she asked Zhang Zhifan to hire extra cleaners and assigned Qin Yirou’s duty region to the smallest area.

Now, Qin Yirou’s daily work was easier than the celebrated college graduates sitting in offices. In addition, her monthly salary was fifteen hundred Chinese yuan, a relatively high wage in 1998.

It allowed Qin Yirou to finally have some savings after necessary expenditures each month.

“Why don’t you guys take these invitation cards? I have no use of them as I won’t attend activities like this.” Qin Yirou placed all the cards on the table and pushed them to Sun Baiwen generously.

Zhu Hengxiang was quick to extend her hand to grab them but Sun Baiwen stopped her.

“We just need one. One invitation card is enough for our entire family to enter and watch the exhibition.” Sun Baiwen took one of the cards and returned the rest to Qin Yirou amicably, politely thanking Qin Yirou, “Thank you, sis.”

One invitation was sufficient to take the whole family on because with an invitation each, one could invite their family and friends to visit the car show together. There was no limit to the number of guests one could bring.

This was one of Yun Jian’s ideas. The sales of her cars were targeted on tycoons. Ordinary citizens would not be able to afford the vehicles even if they could enter.

It was not like Yun Jian looked down on the poor, it was just common business sense.

Of course, if the tycoons took their family and friends along to the auto show, it meant different things. The family and friends of tycoons were usually well to do, especially their friends who were more than often people in the same circle – how else could they become friends?

These were people who could afford cars. When they visited the show, they were potential customers of New Cruise.

...

When dinner was done and night had fallen, it was not completely dark as Xinjiang Town street lights turned on at night.

Qin Fangfang tugged Qin Yirou to a walk and requested to sleep with her for the night too. The sisters had a lot to share as they barely saw each other.

Fortunately, Zhang Meihua had plenty of rooms, so Yun Jian had a room of her own.

Sun Baiwen would not get to sleep cuddling his wife, but he gave his consent readily as he understood her.

The next morning, Yun Jian followed Qin Yirou back to her first home since her rebirth and saw her irresponsible so-called father, Yun Gang, who she had met not too long ago in the casino at the door.

There was no doubt that Yun Gang refused to divorce Qin Yirou, but the matter was resolved when Yun Jian’s grandfather, Yun Zhong, forced him to sign the divorce papers feeling that his son had tarnished their family name.

It was finally done. When they completed the very last step in the civil affairs office, Qin Yirou took a few deep breaths.

The weather today was similar to the one when she registered her marriage with Yun Gang.

The sun hung high in the sky, bringing a sense of warmth despite the chill.



Honestly, it would be hypocritical to say that she felt nothing after spending so many years with Yun Gang. As time passed, however, Yun Gang made more mistakes and her patience grew thin.

Yun Jian took Qin Yirou's hand into hers. Holding her mother's callused hand, they walked to the bus station that would take them back to Longmen City.

Yun Jian swore that she would not let Qin Yirou feel any inkling of grievance from now on!

Qin Yirou was Yun Jian, Slaying God's mother! Forever!

### **Chapter 256: Day Of The Auto Show And The Director Of The Company**

Returning to Longmen City, Yun Jian spent another few days in leisure before the day of the auto show came.

At the break of dawn, Yun Jian was already awake.

She had asked Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi to the auto show together and brought Ling Yichen as well.

It was Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen's tendency to like car racing, machinery, and similar things as they were boys. When they heard Yun Jian asking if they were interested in visiting an auto show, they had agreed without hesitation.

When they discovered that the auto show mentioned was the country's largest-scaled auto show organized by New Cruise that was now a household name, both boys were dumbstruck.

"Master, you have the invitation?" Zhang Shaofeng asked with a glimpse at Yun Jian when they stood at the entrance and watched the guards verifying the cards.

"Nope." Yun Jian grinned and led the way there.

"Oh... we don't – huh? We don't?! How are we supposed to get in then? Hey, master, wait up!" Zhang Shaofeng was caught off guard for a moment before he, alongside Chen Xinyi who was giggling with a hand over her mouth and Ling Yichen who looked at him with a snicker, ran up to Yun Jian's airy gait.

When they came to the entrance that required the verification of their invitation, Yun Jian and friends were stopped.

The guard did not know who Yun Jian was, directly assuming she and her friends were kids up to mischief, and blocked them on the spot. His tone was none the friendlier. "This is an auto show, it's not your playground. You must have gotten the wrong place, little boys and girls?"

With the role of checking the invitation cards for the car show, the guard was all puffed up. His tone and mannerism toward Yun Jian and her friends were overbearing.

The sole reason Yun Jian did not bring an invitation card was because there was no need for her to take one with her.

Ignoring the guard, she sent a text message on her phone. Before long, a man rushed out from the door.

This supervising person was one of Zhang Zhifan's underlings, having come here with him from Xinjiang Town. Supervisor Wu was in charge of maintaining the order of the venue. When he received Zhang Zhifan's order just now that Sister Jian was here, he had left whatever he was up to and sprinted out.

Coming to Yun Jian, Supervisor Wu bowed with a smile, respectfully speaking to her in front of everyone, "Sister Jian, you're here. Why didn't you come in directly? We've been waiting for you for a long time."

The guard had wanted to inform his superior that Yun Jian and her friends were the kids who did not want to leave. He did not expect Supervisor Wu to go to Yun Jian and address her "Sister Jian".

Sister? Was this girl whom he blocked ranked higher than Supervisor Wu?

"I got stopped, so I can only ask for your help." Yun Jian wore a half smile, her emotions unreadable.

After that, she led Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen who were completely baffled through the entrance.

Supervisor Wu was stunned before he turned and rebuked the guard, "Xiao Wang, you freaking causing trouble. If Sister Jian pursues this, you're doomed, I tell you!"

Supervisor Wu obviously knew the guard who he called Xiao Wang.

"Supervisor Wu, is it – is it so serious?" Xiao Wang was shocked as well, not expecting the severity of the matter for just stopping the young girl.

"Do you know who organized this auto show? Who do you think we depend on to come to this day and this stature?" Supervisor Wu barked at Xiao Wang.

Xiao Wang was frozen in alarm. "You mean... that girl just now – she's the director of New Cruise?!"

### **Chapter 257: Qin Fangfang's Snide Of A Sister-In-Law**

Yun Jian who had entered the auto show smoothly took Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Chen Xinyi around the place.

"Master, I really didn't expect the person in charge of the car show to call you Sister Jian!" Zhang Shaofeng could not help commenting.

Yun Jian merely smiled without saying more.

The scale of the auto show was huge, causing the three teenagers to gasp in amazement for the umpteenth time since they came in through the door.

"Oh my god, we get to see all the famous cars we only see in photos and magazines here! I think this is the biggest auto show our country's ever hosted! I really wonder who's the mastermind behind such a grand event!" Ling Yichen exclaimed.

"These cars are secondary. There are three international limited edition super sports cars in the foyer. Do you guys want to go have a look?" Yun Jian raised her brows and asked the three teenagers who were lost in their thrill.

“Wow, really? Yes please!” Zhang Shaofeng cheered.

With Yun Jian leading the way, the four of them headed to the foyer.

The three limited edition supercars in the foyer were actually the limelight of this auto show. It was the reason that attracted both amateurs and fans to the exhibition.

There were only a few units of the limited edition sports cars sold in the world! The richest of the rich could hardly get their hands on them and they were invaluable in the market.

How could the auto show not steal the tycoons’ attention when it was putting three of these supercars on display?

The foyer’s limited edition supercar trio was surrounded by rounds of masses. Everyone wanted to own the sports car when they saw them.

When Yun Jian and friends came to the vehicles, people teemed around the place.

The three supercars were securely surrounded by the protective fence while people around them could only admire the exterior as there was no guide around to comment on the cars.

Firstly, it was because these were limited edition sports cars. Most guides could hardly narrate the cars’ attributes points in an engaging manner. Secondly, since these were supercars, most guides did not even get to come across them, how could they speak about them?

Yun Jian spotted several familiar faces in the crowd, namely Mayor Gu and mafia boss Xu Zetian were here upon invitation.

Pressing her lips together, she was about to lead her friends over there when she heard Qin Fangfang’s voice.

“Xiao Jian, you’re here to visit the exhibition too? Is your mom here?” Qin Fangfang called out once she saw Yun Jian.

Yun Jian gave a nod when she saw her aunt and family. “My mom isn’t here today nor is she working, saying that it’s too many people and she won’t be joining in the crowd.”

Qin Fangfang was inevitably disappointed when she heard that her sister was not around.

A voice dripping in sarcasm then sounded, “Ay, Fangfang, this is the daughter of your sister who works in New Cruise as a cleaner and gave you the auto show invitation, right?”

Sensing the spiteful tone, Yun Jian looked over with narrowed eyes and saw a garishly dressed woman standing beside Zhu Hengxiang.

The woman was Zhu Hengxiang’s daughter, Qin Fangfang’s sister-in-law, Sun Baiyan.

There was a fat man with a beer belly standing beside Sun Baiyan too. It was her husband, Jiang Shengnan.

When Qin Yirou gave Sun Baiwen the invitation card, Zhu Hengxiang had instantly called her daughter and son-in-law to come over and attend the auto show together.

Unable to stop her, Sun Baiwen could only oblige.

Sun Baiyan was just like her mother, Zhu Hengxiang. She was brought up rich and spoiled, a conceited snide to be around.

Qin Fangfang frowned immediately when she heard Sun Baiyan's sarcastic remark.

"Sun Baiyan, stop making things up in front of a child!" Qin Fangfang retaliated at once.

"How am I making things up? Hah, it's a fact that her mother is a cleaner in New Cruise! Why can't I say that? Tsk, no matter how some pretend to be graceful, they can't change the fact that they come from a slum!"

Sun Baiyan seemed to be at loggerheads with Qin Fangfang. Glaring at Yun Jian and realizing that she was not wearing anything luxurious, the volume of her voice rose.

### **Chapter 258: She's The Director. Is That Not Enough?**

When Qin Fangfang married Sun Baiwen, she did not have a good relationship with her mother-in-law and sister-in-law. Only Sun Baiwen treated her sincerely.

It was fortunate that Sun Baiwen had always sided with his wife. That was why Qin Fangfang forbore what she could and held up until now.

In spite of it, her sister-in-law was crossing the line now, speaking ill of Yun Jian's mother right in front of the child.

It was unsurprising that Qin Fangfang would be furious.

Usually, when Sun Baiyan made snide comments, Qin Fangfang could feign ignorance. When the former brought up what should stay among the adults in front of the child, however, Qin Fangfang was not having it.

Moreover, Qin Fangfang watched how Sun Baiyan critiqued Qin Yirou in front of Yun Jian in front of her friends. She was worried that it would cause Yun Jian's friends to look down on her.

Due to her concern, Qin Fangfang got angry at her sister-in-law for the first time.

"Sun Baiyan! I'll pull your tongue off if you dare spew absurdity again in front of the child!" Qin Fangfang hissed, acting like she was going to pounce at Sun Baiyan.

Sun Baiyan was petrified when she saw that Qin Fangfang was genuinely seething. She hid behind Zhu Hengxiang at once and cried holding on to the latter's clothes. "Oh ho, what's the world become! Mom, your daughter-in-law's getting out of hand. How dare she threaten to hit her own sister-in-law!"

She spoke as if she was already hit.

Sun Baiyan's husband, Jiang Shengnan, stood around but it was like he was not present as he dared not say a word.

Zhu Hengxiang, foreseeably, was partial to her daughter. Seeing how Qin Fangfang acted, her character of a shrew surfaced without regard that she was still in public.

She pointed a finger at Qin Fangfang. “Good job! Rebellious now, aren’t you? How dare you want to hit my Yanyan, you...”

Before Zhu Hengxiang fully exploded, Yun Jian pulled Qin Fangfang behind her in protection and told the former, “Arguments and fights are prohibited in the auto show. Get out if you’re going to make a scene here.”

Yun Jian’s words made the rest of them twitch. Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Chen Xinyi who watched on the side were the only ones who knew nobody who offended Yun Jian would end up lucky.

“What are you?” Zhu Hengxiang screamed without thinking. Her sheer volume attracted the attention of the magnates who were admiring the cars around them.

“Why must we get out just because you ask us to!” Zhu Hengxiang continued her loud reprimand at Yun Jian and the words that tumbled out of her mouth grew nastier.

“Look at who you are first. Stop acting like you’re the manager of the car show. You’re just the daughter of New Cruise’s cleaner! Hah, take a look at your pathetic self, what right do you have to ask us to get out?”

Zhu Hengxiang had completely forgotten the fact that they could attend the auto show was all thanks to the ‘cleaner’ who she was addressing so disdainfully.

She was burning the bridge after crossing it.

“Mom, stop it. You’ve crossed the line this time!” Sun Baiwen stepped up to tell Zhu Hengxiang with a frown.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man’s voice boomed with finality and rage, “Just because she, Yun Jian, is the director of New Cruise, the mastermind of this auto show! Does she not have enough right to chase you guys who aren’t even on the invited list out!”

Zhang Zhifan who caught what was happening walked over in an angry stride. This old hag must be bored of life for slandering Sister Jian!

It was just that everyone’s attention turned to the girl who was dressed plainly in bewilderment when Zhang Zhifan spoke.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen were astonished while Qin Fangfang and Sun Baiwen’s jaws dropped. Zhu Hengxiang and Sun Baiyan blanched at what they heard.

What! The director of New Cruise was Yun Jian?!

What kind of joke was this? The nation’s largest auto show was organized by an underage girl!

## **Chapter 259: She Wins**

When everyone snapped out of shock, Zhang Zhifan was already standing in front of Yun Jian.

Clad in a business suit and leather shoes, Zhang Zhifan was far from the shadow of a crook who used to make a living off loan sharking, and all had Yun Jian to thank for.

Zhang Zhifan went to Yun Jian and made a slight bow. "Sister Jian."

His address of "Sister Jian" was no doubt a declaration to everyone that she, Yun Jian, was the director of New Cruise!

The crowd was still recovering from the surprise when a deep rumble of chuckle rang.

"Hahaha!"

Mayor Gu's beaming face came into sight.

"Girlie, we met again. I really didn't expect you to be the host of this auto show! And that you're New Cruise's director!"

Mayor Gu exclaimed and as if recalling something, he gasped, "I see why you spent over fourteen million yuan at auction to buy this shop lot that wasn't worth that much then! You were setting up a company!"

Putting aside where Yun Jian had gotten her money from, spending over ten million Chinese yuan for a shop lot was incredibly stupid in the eyes of others, even Mayor Gu did not figure it out for the time being.

He realized it now. Even if it cost more than ten million yuan, the shop lot would be worth the price if it was utilized well.

Yun Jian had used it for an auto show that would publicize the name of her company. Tycoons would come to buy their cars here. Despite the era, they were in, once the reputation of the company was out there, millionaires from other provinces would come here all the way here just to purchase their car.

What else could they do with that much money? Buy luxurious automobiles and flaunt them of course!

Yun Jian's auto show itself had put three limited edition supercars on display. No car dealership in Country Z would be able to compete with the funding she had. The limited edition supercars were literally limited across the world but Yun Jian had gotten her hands on three of them at once!

The money that Yun Jian had invested would be reaped easily when she sold a luxurious car and profited millions from it. In addition, the effect of her publicity was apparent as her company was already causing huge waves of attention in Country Z's automobile business.

The prime choice of tycoons when they were going to buy their cars in the future would probably be New Cruise.

What everyone else noticed, however, was Mayor Gu claiming that Yun Jian had spent over fourteen million yuan in bidding on the shop lot.

Over fourteen million Chinese yuan!

Wow! Forget that they were in 1998, even if they were here in the modern day setting, that was a sum that ordinary people might not save up for their whole lives!

Qin Fangfang's husband, Sun Baiwen's family, who was considered wealthy, had only millions of yuan in assets.

Yet, Yun Jian lavished over ten million Chinese yuan for just a shop lot!

The difference was striking.

Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Chen Xinyi were stunned again, but Zhang Shaofeng felt passion running through his veins ardently. He was going to fight whoever dared call his master poor in the future!

“Mayor Gu, we meet again.” Yun Jian nodded at Mayor Gu with crescent eyes.

“Hmm, not bad, girlie, your future is brilliant!” Mayor Gu could not help showering her with praises after a bark of laughter.

After greeting Mayor Gu, Yun Jian turned to Zhu Hengxiang who was pale. “As you said, my mom’s working in my company. Is there anything wrong with being a cleaner? She’s experiencing life! Unlike somebody who’s gracious on the outside but is actually a shrew within!”

Zhu Hengxiang had mocked Yun Jian for being poor, behaving like she was rich. Yun Jian was returning the jab, taunting Zhu Hengxiang and her daughter that they looked rich but they could not even compare to a pauper!

#### **Chapter 260: A Threat. Yun Jian The Guide**

This was Zhu Hengxiang’s first time being called out and retaliated against in public. She was born in a privileged wealthy household and her husband was of equivalent status. She was the typical upper class society, so she had never been discriminated against like that.

No matter how unreasonable she was, however, she was not going to return fire at Yun Jian.

The girl was New Cruise’s director!

How dare Zhu Hengxiang get back at her with her stature?

“Hah,” Yun Jian scoffed when she saw that Zhu Hengxiang was too scared to say anything. She then pulled Qin Fangfang who was still frozen over and warned Zhu Hengxiang and Sun Baiyan who stood beside her, “If I find out that my aunt is treated unfairly again, I’ve warned you guys, you can forget about manufacturers partnering with the car dealership you own!”

Yun Jian was making a blatant threat.

If a car dealership was unable to work with manufacturers, the only outcome of it was to close down.

Yun Jian was able to make a bold threat and could actually do it!

Moreover, she was making a message clear. She was able to make a long-time running car dealership close down.

Prior to this, everyone would probably take it as a joke, assuming Yun Jian’s brazenness as part of her youth if she had said something similar. Now that they knew a teenage girl like her was able to organize a grand auto show like this, they figured that she was capable of doing what she claimed!

Blood drained from Zhu Hengxiang. She did not expect to have dug her own grave. Qin Fangfang's family had been so poor all the while and she had looked down on them for years yet her niece was surprisingly competent!

She bought the shop lot for over ten million yuan!

Zhu Hengxiang knew that the most the Sun Family had in assets were probably a few million Chinese yuan. It was not even a fraction of what Yun Jian had.

"Xiao Jian, it's fine, enough." Qin Fangfang finally broke out of her daze and tugged Yun Jian who was standing up for her.

That was her mother-in-law after all. No matter how unpleasant she and her sister-in-law was, Qin Fangfang still had to live with them.

Obediently, Yun Jian kept quiet listening to Qin Fangfang.

She knew that she should drop it after making her point. She had warned Zhu Hengxiang and Sun Baiyan. They would never dare act up again unless they were fools. Yun Jian also knew that Qin Fangfang would be put in a tough spot if she continued.

Hence, the topic ended there and then.

With regards to Qin Fangfang, as well as the fact that Zhu Hengxiang and Sun Baiyan really shut their mouths after that, Yun Jian did not throw them out but no one cared for them either.

Yun Jian was already walking beside Mayor Gu, engaged in a friendly chat, while Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Chen Xinyi walked beside her.

She took Mayor Gu to the three limited edition sports cars and introduced them to him.

"This is Pagani's Zonda Tricolore, from Italy. There's only one for sale in this world. It uses specialized LED lights both front and back and its style is similar to the lights on a plane..."

Yun Jian's smooth narration attracted attention. Other than Mayor Gu, those who were admiring the cars around them were captivated as well.

Although Yun Jian was young to be New Cruise's director, she knew about the limited edition supercars. Her introduction was eloquent as well as if she knew these cars like the back of her hand.

For a moment, everyone surrounded Yun Jian, interestedly listening to her elaboration.