

Schoolgirl 641

Chapter 641: Go With You. I'm Not Going

Yun Jian who sat on the grass had inevitably heard what Ding Yin said but she was puzzled. She did not offend anyone from what she remembered. Turning a deaf ear to Ding Yin's comment, letting it go in one ear and out the other, Yun Jian was unaffected.

"Sit down, kids, sit down!" Miss Lu raised her voice but the parents took it like passing wind—some had even held on to their children to stop them from sitting on the field.

Having to sit on the grass without proper stools was an action that would lower their status in the parents' view. Be it during that era or modern times, the concept of rich and poor remained apparent. Some people made friends not from friendship but from wealth. There were certainly people who were genuine in making friends but they were few and rare.

Ding Yin held a little girl in her hand who wore a doll dress. She was adorable and was vain like Ding Yin with her hair tied into braids.

"Exactly. Why is the school accepting everyone like it doesn't care anymore now?" A woman who stood beside Ding Yin groveled to the latter, also holding a young girl.

The woman was about Ding Yin's age but looked much older than her. Ding Yin was quite beautiful, after all, but she was definitely several notches lower than Yun Jian if they were to be compared. The woman had fawned over Ding Yin because she knew the latter and Ding Yin's husband was her superior.

Despite the reply being nothing but honeyed words, Ding Yin was happy to hear it.

Not long after Yun Jian and Yun Zhu sat down, Duan Li came to them with her little bony legs. She plopped herself down beside little Yun Zhu and told Yun Jian, "Jiejie, I have nowhere to go. Can I stay with you guys?"

"Sure. Sit around. My jiejie is very nice!" Yun Zhu took the liberty to invite Duan Li to sit next to him before Yun Jian said anything.

It was always the most fun when kids played with kids. Shortly, Yun Zhu and Duan Li were chattering noisily. Yun Jian thought it was great. Peers made the best friends.

"Yun Zhu, I'm so envious that you have such a nice sister." Duan Li pouted as she rolled a small stick around on the ground.

"My jiejie is very nice to me. There is also Si Yi-gege, Mama Qin, Uncle Ge... They're all very nice to me. Oh, yeah, you should meet my Si Yi-gege if there's a chance next time," Yun Zhu listed happily.

"Okay!" Duan Li grinned wide at that.

"Students who don't have their parents with them, please don't leave the designated area on your own. Those with their parents, please line up here with your parents! The sports event is about to start!" Miss Lu stood up and told her class with a clap.

"Chessie, let's go line up!" little Yun Zhu got up and said. Yun Jian picked herself up as well.

Duan Li who was seated on the field hung her head when she heard Yun Zhu. It was then Yun Jian noticed that she had not been accompanied by her parents all this while.

“My dad, he... won’t be coming.” Duan Li’s head was dipped low before she forced herself to look up and tell Yun Zhu, “You guys should go along! I’ll cheer for you here!”

Yun Zhu was silent for two seconds. He was a child but he was not unfeeling to certain things.

“Chessie, why don’t we let jiejie go with you for the competition. I’ll sit out!” little Yun Zhu suggested heroically. He looked very gentlemanly as he spoke.

Chapter 642: Not Your Birth Mother, Shame!

“What about you then, Yun Zhu?” Duan Li was elated but she immediately thought about Yun Zhu if his sister joined the sports meet with her.

“I’m a man. It’s okay if I don’t join. Go on, Chessie! I’ll cheer for you at the finishing line!” Yun Zhu feigned nonchalance and told Duan Li generously.

“But...” Tears brimmed Duan Li’s doe eyes. She was moved but she dared not accept the offer.

“It’s fine. Xiao Zhu’s a big boy now. I can join the match with you,” Yun Jian could not help patting Duan Li’s head and said. This was her first time meeting Duan Li but she was fond of the girl.

“Thank you. Thank you, Yun Zhu, thank you, jiejie!” Duan Li rubbed her tearful eyes and accepted their kindness gladly.

Duan Li had not experienced any parental love since kindergarten. Her mother had passed away while her father was an alcoholic who drank every day. She had a six-year-old younger sister who was now in kindergarten. The reason the girl seemed obedient and sensible for her young age was because she had to take care of her baby sister. Once their father drank, he beat both of them up, so Duan Li had never known what a father’s love was like.

She was only seven or eight years old now but she had to mature at a young age to look after her sister. Sometimes, when her father got drunk, she would get beaten up badly. When the school had events that required the presence of parents, Duan Li had long given up wishing for her father to come because he would never.

If departments of authority had not pressurized Duan Li’s father to send Duan Li back to school, she would not have even been here right now. Hence, the girl was yearning yet she shied away from accepting when Yun Zhu offered to lend his sister to her so they could join the sports meet.

After Yun Zhu and Yun Jian persuaded her, however, Duan Li went along with the kind gesture.

“Xiao Zhu, inform your teacher. I’ll go to the washroom. Lan Su-jiejie is nearby. I’ll call her and see if she could rush here,” Yun Jian told little Yun Zhu as she recalled that Lan Su was staying just around Wuning Yi Elementary School.

“Lan Su-jiejie is around here? Can she come? If she comes, then you can go with Chessie and Lan Su-jiejie can go with me. This way both of us get to compete in the sports meet!” Yun Zhu replied immediately with his big round eyes.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded and patted his head to tell both the children to stay where they were while she made her way to the washroom.

She had to leave for the restroom because the call she was about to make would probably be drowned by the clamorous crowd on the field. Cellphones during then were not as intelligent as the current ones.

After making the call in the washroom and rinsing her hands, Yun Jian came out to see Yun Zhu waving at her from a distance away.

“Jiejie, the event is starting soon. Is Lan Su-jiejie coming?” Yun Zhu asked eagerly. He was actually dying to join the match as well.

“It should take her a bit over ten minutes to arrive,” Yun Jian answered and added, “She’ll make it in time.”

Ding Yin’s child, the one with a lot of braids on her head and was dressed fashionably, made her way over from where she was standing some distance away while Ding Yin chatted to the other parents. Once the girl came, she pointed at Yun Zhu and Duan Li to snipe, “You two make a great match! You don’t have a dad and you don’t have a mom. Yun Zhu, I heard from Wang Ba that your mother isn’t your birth mother too! You’re picked up from the streets! Shame!”

Chapter 643: Ya Dang And Lan Su Are Both Here

The young girl, Ding Yin’s daughter, was named Tian Fei. Tian Fei was like Ding Yin—a snob since a young age.

In Class (1) of first grade, which was Yun Zhu’s class, Wang Ba was the only one whose family was doing relatively better. Tian Fei had been taught by Ding Yin from a young age to only play with rich kids in class or she would not have pretty clothes and braids to wear next time.

Daunted, Tian Fei listened to her mother and had always only played with rich high-achievers in class.

Wang Ba was a bragger, so Tian Fei was good friends with him for a long time. Before Wang Ba snatched Yun Zhu’s sweets, Tian Fei had already been bullying Yun Zhu for Wang Ba through various methods.

When Wang Ba snatched Yun Zhu’s candies later and caused Miss Lu to complain to Yun Jian as well as Wang Ba’s mother rebuking Yun Zhu in front of Yun Jian, they found out the truth through the surveillance recording that it was Wang Ba who lied.

After Yun Jian’s threat, Wang Ba realized that his mother ceased helping him, not that he knew what a director of New Cruise was. Children this age were not concerned with a lot of things—they only knew that they were bullied.

Hence, Wang Ba ganged up with a bunch of kids and mocked Yun Zhu whenever he felt like it. Tian Fei was one of those on Wang Ba’s side to bully Yun Zhu.

Nonetheless, Yun Zhu was not a pushover. When the taunting went on, he easily turned a deaf ear on them.

Now, however, Tian Fei had come over to directly sneer at Yun Zhu in front of Yun Jian. The well-dressed little girl was rubbing salt into her baby brother’s wound by saying something so blatantly mean. Yun

Jian moved to put Yun Zhu and Duan Li behind her and looked at Tian Fei coldly to tell her one word, "Scram!"

She did not want to speak to her more. It's true that 'the apple doesn't fall far from the tree'.

Yun Jian had never been someone to kick up a fuss about something but she could not watch others bully her younger brother. Yun Zhu was her biological baby brother whom she had found after so much effort. He meant the world to her and there was no way she would let anyone take advantage of him.

"You! You shameless woman! Humph, you bullied Wang Ba! He told me! Just you wait, me and mommy will win later and you'll be crying and begging us!" Tian Fei was intimidated by Yun Jian but she was bold. She had come over this time purely to threaten Yun Jian.

With what she said, however, she ran back to her mother in fright. Yun Jian thought it was farcical.

"Jiejie, don't be angry. Just think of them like they don't exist!" little Yun Zhu said with a tug on Yun Jian's clothes.

"I'm not angry," Yun Jian replied as she felt her mood brightening when she saw Yun Zhu.

While Yun Zhu let Yun Jian pat his head, he suddenly pointed at the entrance of the field and exclaimed, "Jiejie, isn't that Ya Dang-gege?"

Yun Jian turned to see Ya Dang who was clad in a cool black top and denim pants walking over to them as he spotted them as well. She was surprised.

Making his way to Yun Jian quietly, Ya Dang then told her softly, "Young madam, young master's asked me to come and follow your order since he can't be here."

Si Yi could not attend the event personally, so he had asked Ya Dang over to see if the latter could be of help.

When Ding Yin watched the handsome Ya Dang move to Yun Jian and was curious why the latter knew someone who looked rather affluent, another girl rushed in from the entrance. She was dressed demurely with a head of long flowy hair.

It was Lan Su. Lan Su ran her way to Yun Jian but without a pant, she went up to her and greeted. "I'm here, Yun Jian." As she spoke, she went around Ya Dang without batting an eye.

Chapter 644: A Different Match. Definitely Yours

Lan Su went past Ya Dang to stand before Yun Jian.

Tall as she was, half a head taller than Yun Jian, Lan Su stood around 170cm and was dressed in black from head to toe, looking indescribably charismatic.

Lan Su's beauty was different from Yun Jian's. Her tall height was tinged with an iciness while Yun Jian was delicate and refined. If one must scrutinize and compare, however, Yun Jian seemed to be a notch prettier.

As Lan Su stood in front of Ya Dang, she was in the way of Ya Dang's sight on Yun Jian. Ya Dang was 180cm, not exactly short among men, but Lan Su had coincidentally blocked his field of vision due to her taller stature.

Ya Dang who stood behind Lan Su wondered where the woman came, from but he only had to follow what Yun Jian said.

Yun Jian explained to Lan Su that she was here to join the family sports day and she was to join the match with Yun Zhu while Yun Jian herself would go with Duan Li. She did not expect Si Yi to send Ya Dang here.

"Young madam, let me join Xiao Zhu's sports meet in place of her," Ya Dang stepped out to tell Yun Jian. The "her" he was referring to was none other than Lan Su.

Ya Dang and Mo Sen had stayed for a duration in Longmen City. They were here when Si Yi came back, so both of them knew Yun Zhu as well. When Yun Zhu had no school, it was Ya Dang and Mo Sen who played with him. It was hard to imagine but it was the reality.

"Yeah! Let Ya Dang-gege go with me since Si Yi-gege can't join!" Little Yun Zhu was not as familiar with Lan Su, so he preferred Ya Dang.

Yun Jian thought that the suggestion was fine. Lan Su was from Yulong Mainland after all and she must not have participated in something like this before. Everything in this world was new to the girl. For Ya Dang to join the competition with Yun Zhu, it would be more appropriate too as they were both males.

"Yes, Chessie, both of us get to join the sports day now!" Yun Zhu turned to tell Duan Li in delight.

"Mn, thank you, Yun Zhu!" Duan Li was equally elated.

Miss Lu who was gathering her class some distance away shouted again, "Parents, please line up here with your children. Our first event is about to start!" She hollered.

Lan Su stayed put and told Yun Jian, "I'll wait for you guys here, Yun Jian."

"Mm." With a nod, Yun Jian took Yun Zhu and Duan Li who were both buzzing with excitement toward Miss Lu. Ya Dang tilted to steal a glance at Lan Su before trailing after Yun Jian.

The first event was a challenge of physical strength and endurance—running, but it was a different type of match for the family sports day.

Contestants would usually run straight away but the rule for this first event was for parents to run carrying their children.

There were five classes in the first grade, including Yun Zhu's class, but there were not many parents altogether. The majority of the parents were absent due to work and it was quite a special case when most of the parents in Yun Zhu's class had made it.

The first event was basically for the parents to sprint 400 meters to the finishing line carrying their children once the whistle was blown. The parents of all five classes in first grade would run together and be ranked accordingly.

When the first graders' parents stood at the starting line carrying their children, they were more or less nervous. They had graduated for years and it had been a long time since they worked out as they did during their schooldays.

The only pairs who were unperturbed were Yun Jian who carried Duan Li and Ya Dang who carried Yun Zhu.

"Ding Yin, I remember you coming in third in the last marathon. You're definitely emerging first in this match!" A rich housewife fawned over Ding Yin some distance away.

Chapter 645: On Your Mark—Go!

Ding Yin was quite known among the rich housewives, even Wang Ba's mother was not as recognized as her. This was because Ding Yin's husband worked as a high-ranking official. Making connections with Ding Yin would prove beneficial to these wealthy madams. Hence, Ding Yin was smug in front of them.

When she was praised by the rich housewife, the parents around them who did not know her turned to look at her, making Ding Yin further pleased with herself before she took a contemptuous glance at Yun Jian.

Then, she replied to the groveling rich housewife condescendingly, "It's alright. Marathon's all about determination. This 400 meter race is different. It requires stamina to sprint all the way!"

What Ding Yin said was practical but her tone raised everyone's hackles, not that they paid her any mind or replied to her—except the rich housewife who spoke just now. She was obviously set to curry favor with Ding Yin as she spoke again, "Ah, I can't even run, all the more when I have to carry my child. But I'm not gaming to rank in a match like this. Ding Yin, I think you'll make it. Aren't you working out in the gym every day? I think there's no doubt you'll come in first today!"

The rich housewife wanted nothing more than to suck up to Ding Yin, thus disclosing the latter's visits to the gym. Parents during this era loved competing against each other. As it was a time where the people's general income was not high, being able to afford to go to gym was a sign of one being wealthy.

"It's my first time running carrying my child too but I suppose I'll do alright compared to the average person." Ding Yin smiled without trying to be humble. Instead, there was a sense of superiority.

It repulsed most of those around them who heard her, even the rich housewife stayed silent after that.

The 400 meter sprint was more tiring than the 800 meter race because the former was considered a short distance run. It would require a full sprint from start to finish. A regular 400 meter race was already exhausting—what was more, doing it carrying a child.

Of course, the school did not ask for them to prioritize speed as all of them were parents. They could decide whether they wanted to be fast or slow. There were also male parents or guardians who demanded everyone to speed up just to look cool.

"Parents, please get ready. The match will start when the whistle blows!" The teacher who stood all the way in front who was in charge of controlling the crowd blew the whistle and said loudly when all the parents quieted down.

All of them and the children they carried had a number hung in front of their chest currently.

Yun Jian who carried Duan Li and Ya Dang who carried Yun Zhu stood at the side. Both the older youths were completely unfazed about the situation.

Ding Yin said she was fine but she was actually quite anxious on the inside.

“On your mark, get set... beep!” When the judge’s whistle went off, the parents who were waiting at the starting line carrying their children sprinted away.

An activity like this was actually immensely interesting to everyone. As the tension built, all of them ran with their all.

The 400 meter race was not one to start off slow, so all the parents spread their legs and dashed forth.

Carrying her daughter Tian Fei, Ding Yi took the lead, preening, as she was faster than some of the male parents! Suddenly, she felt a shadow flashing past her like a bolt of lightning as it charged front like a gust of wind.

The teachers who were spectating from the starting line were shocked by the lean silhouette who ran past everyone as well. It was Yun Jian!

Chapter 646: An Easy Win. Ding Yin’s Indignation

“Mommy, they ran past us! Run faster! Faster!” Tian Fei, Ding Yin’s daughter, took umbrage at the fact that Yun Jian had surpassed them and began struggling in her mother’s arms.

Ding Yin herself was piqued as well, so she ran with all her might even if Tian Fei had not said a thing. However, the more she ran, the harder it felt as her legs felt heavier.

Before Ding Yin was able to react, another shadow ran past her.

Carrying Yun Zhu, Ya Dang ran casually at the beginning with ease in his stride, but he began chasing Yun Jian after they went past Ding Yin—not that he dared to actually run past her. Ya Dang merely kept his pace so he stayed behind the girl. Granted, he would be doomed if the word that he surpassed his young madam went to his young master!

Moreover, Ya Dang did not think that he could actually cut Yun Jian as the latter was running rather fast.

The morning sun was bright and radiant as it poured down, but the 400 meter race track felt like it belonged specifically to Yun Jian and Ya Dang.

Ding Yin was finding it more strenuous as she ran and gradually lost speed. Although she went to the gym all year long, there was a limit to her physical strength. She was in better shape than some male parents but it was impossible to compare herself to Yun Jian and Ya Dang.

When Tian Fei saw Ya Dang who was carrying Yun Zhu ran past them, her bratty nature erupted.

She had everything she wanted ever since she was born. There was not a thing that Tian Fei did not get to have. Plus, mingling with Wang Ba for an extended period of time meant that their characters bled into each other. When she saw Ya Dang who carried Yun Zhu catching up to Yun Jian easily, she threw a tantrum.

Despite being carried in Ding Yin's arms, Tian Fei flailed and wailed, "No, no no no! I want first place! I want to be first! I don't want Yun Zhu to overtake me, I don't want! Mommy, go faster! Faster!"

As she cried, she clawed at Ding Yin's clothes with her sharp nails.

Having boasted from the start, Ding Yin's feelings were already complicated when she was cut by Yun Jian and Ya Dang. With Tian Fei kicking up a fuss in her arms, her mood turned sour instantly.

"Tian Fei! Stop it right now! Stop fussing!" Ding Yin shouted at the girl there and then.

Tian Fei who was frightened from being shouted at threw a bigger tantrum. She was spoiled and obstinate, hitting and grabbing her mother to have her wish fulfilled regardless of Ding Yin's capability.

Ding Yin had still been running but Tian Fei's fit frustrated her and she was already worn out. She went slower and slower, ultimately surpassed by several male parents with their children.

Yun Jian and Ya Dang were already charging toward the finishing line with Duan Li and Yun Zhu respectively. If one looked closer, Yun Jian and Ya Dang did not even break a sweat.

Duan Li and Yun Zhu were elated. Holding hands and skipping in circles, they cheered saying "We won!". Yun Jian merely wore a small smile at their antics.

As for Ding Yin, she was already placed later than 20th by the time she ran to the finishing line with her fussing daughter. Her earlier boasting before to the parents was mercilessly crushed as plenty of the parents snickered at her in corners.

Not knowing why Yun Jian could run so fast, Ding Yin assumed that it was because of her young age. She repressed her indignation with the excuse that Yun Jian must have run a lot in school since she was so young, thus running so swiftly.

Chapter 647: Competing Simultaneously. Stop That

When parents of the second graders were done with the race, the first event of the sports meet ended, marking the completion of the day's morning session.

After the match ended for the morning, Yun Jian, Lan Su, and Ya Dang went to have lunch at a nearby noodle restaurant that sold pickled mustard noodles. It tasted as delicious as its smell and appearance. Once they finished lunch and headed back to Wuning Yi Elementary School, the afternoon session of the competition began as Yun Zhu and the rest of the children had lunch in school.

There were three events to the family sports day. The first was the race where parents ran carrying their children and was completed in the morning. The second event was a match for the children and would not involve the parents while the third was a contest only for the parents.

All the students could take part in the second event and parents were encouraged to watch from the side. A track of 20 meters was set up and students were asked to frog jump to the other end and back; the fastest one would win. As the scores were tabulated by the school, it was absolutely fair.

Yun Jian took Yun Zhu and Duan Li to queue and wait. As the frog jump race involved all the students and the results of only a few of them could be registered at one time, it was more time-consuming, so the third event for all parents was carried out concurrently.

After Yun Jian registered both Yun Zhu and Duan Li for the frog jump event, both the children told her that they would be fine without her company. It was only then she went to the event for all parents with Ya Dang.

With the glaring sun in the afternoon, Lan Su held an umbrella as she sat and watched from the field. As she scanned the area, her constant icy expression broke into a smile when she spotted Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was already going away. When Ya Dang saw where Lan Su had kept her eyes on, prompting her to shift her gaze away discreetly.

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Yun Zhu and Duan Li were waiting for the teacher to call out their names as they stood by the flower bed. Both of them had their number tag pinned on their chest.

Currently, there were still plenty of students before them who were lined up to join the frog jump event. Listening well to Yun Jian, Yun Zhu, and Duan Li linked hands so they would not lose each other.

Duan Li blinked adorably and sneaked a glance at Yun Zhu. “Yun Zhu, that gege just now looks pretty. Is he Si Yi-gege?”

Kids asked whatever they thought of. Even when Yun Zhu had called out “Ya Dang-gege” when he saw Ya Dang just now, it did not register in Duan Li’s mind.

“No, Si Yi-gege is better looking than Ya Dang-gege. I’ll make sure you meet Si Yi-gege when he comes back,” answered little Yun Zhu.

“Ooh.” Duan Li nodded whilst blinking her eyes.

Just then, a girl dressed up nicely with braids on her head came over. Without a word, she went to Duan Li and shoved her to the floor.

Duan Li and Yun Zhu had been holding hands following Yun Jian’s instruction but when the girl pushed Duan Li, their linked hands were pulled apart as well.

“What are you doing!” Feeling a surge of rage at Tian Fei who had suddenly appeared before him, Yun Zhu growled at her.

“Humph, you guys shouldn’t have won! Serves you right!” Tian Fei huffed at Yun Zhu and scowled at Duan Li, “You poor thing without a mommy, shame on you for depending on others to win! Shame!”

Tian Fei knew that she could not fight Yun Zhu since even Wang Ba was unable to do so, thus she shoved Duan Li who was closer to Yun Zhu right from the start.

Duan Li hung her head at Tian Fei’s jab. When Yun Zhu saw that, he marched over and shoved Tian Fei to the ground like how she had pushed Duan Li, shouting at her, “Don’t say that to Chessie!”

Chapter 648: Hula Hooping—The Opportunity

Tian Fei shrieked once Yun Zhu shoved her to the ground. Strong-willed as she was, she did not cry but kept screeching. Yet, no one cared. Some of the teachers refrained from going to them while some turned a blind eye to Tian Fei’s wail—as long as the child was not crying.

The reason these teachers thought twice about going to Tian Fei was because they had seen how the girl howled and fussed in her mother's arms, even hitting her, when she did not come in first in the race. To the teachers, students like those were nightmares. Had they gone to help someone like Tian Fei, they might get hit even when they reasoned with them.

Yun Zhu snorted at Tian Fei who was on the ground and went to hold Duan Li's hand so they could stay in line.

To be honest, little Yun Zhu was pretty good. Back when the stout Wang Ba wanted sweets from him and snatched them when Yun Zhu refused to give them, Yun Zhu had knocked the fat boy down the floor with one shove. He was actually quite the strong boy.

Seeing that Yun Zhu left after pushing her, Tian Fei stopped wailing as well. She picked herself up and went to queue up quietly.

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Yun Jian and Ya Dang came to the location for the third event.

The events for the family sports day that Wuning Yi Elementary School had set up were interesting. The first was a running race to be completed by both parents and children, the second was a frog jump race among the children, while the third was a hula hooping contest specifically for the parents.

The school meant to entertain the parents alongside the children's competition. Moreover, the family sports day was held for both parents and children. It should be fun and enjoyable for both parties.

As Yun Jian and Ya Dang arrived at the third event's venue, they realized that the third match was hula hooping.

The corners of Yun Jian's lips twitched. Of the multitude of things she had learned in her past life, she had never twirled a hula hoop... Although she knew how a hula hoop was used, she had never played with one before.

For her to put Gu Sha Mercenaries aside and twirl a hula hoop here, Snake.Lizard and others might drop their jaws from guffawing if they found out.

"Uh... young madam, uh... can I have her to replace me and twirl this?" Ya Dang asked Yun Jian, pointing at himself when he saw the row of hula hoops prepared. He did not know Lan Su's name and could only refer to her as "her".

"No!" Yun Jian rejected his request right away with a side-eye.

Have Lan Su twirl a hula hoop? She came from Yulong Continent! She probably did not even know what a hula hoop was, forget twirling it.

Ya Dang gulped. He could only listen to Yun Jian. His young master's instruction was clear in his head—he ought to obey everything his young madam said and if he dared defy her, the cruelest punishment of An Hun Group would be waiting for him when he went back.

Yun Jian and Ya Dang picked up a hula hoop each. Their unfamiliarity with the hoop was coincidentally witnessed by Ding Yin who was farther away. She could see from a glance that it was most probably their first time playing it.

Since the competition had yet to start, she came over and taunted the two of them, “Ah, ah, ah, is this your first time twirling a hula hoop? That’s too bad. Lucky for you, I know how to use one and I’m very good at it. Do you want me to teach you?”

She finally caught a chance to embarrass Yun Jian!

Chapter 649: There’s A Sniper, Leave!

When Ding Yin spoke, Ya Dang had fumbled to pass the hula hoop through his head and down to hold it around his hips. The scene was just odd. Ya Dang, one of the four commanders of An Hun Group who could intimidate a large group of tycoons and politicians, and be given their submission just by his presence. Yet now he was here twirling a hula hoop. If the word got out, people might actually laugh until they dropped.

“We’re not close. No need.” Yun Jian glared at Ding Yin, well aware of her purpose. It was just to embarrass her.

Ding Yin had paid attention to her for a long time. If Yun Jian could not even sense Ding Yin’s open staring, her years as a secret agent would have gone down the drain.

Hearing what she said, Ding Yi scoffed at Yun Jian in her mind but she kept her smile plastered.

“Don’t be like that. Our kids are classmates. I’m here to help out of kindness since you guys don’t know how to play this. You should twirl it like this.” As she spoke, Ding Yin wore the hula hoop through her head and grabbed it with one hand around her waist. Then, she grabbed the hoop with both hands before letting them go and swiveled her hips following the hula hoop.

“Like this, just go along it and twirl. Try it out,” Ding Yin said with a patronizing tone as she side-eyed Yun Jian.

The woman was not the slimmest out there and she had especially gone out of shape in recent years due to childbirth. To those who were watching her, they snickered at her hula hooping. After all, the contest had yet to begin and she was the only one hula hooping.

Yun Jian thought that it was mildly amusing but she said nothing about it.

“Parents, our event’s starting soon. Please get yourselves ready!” the teacher announced.

The match was starting. All the parents from Yun Zhu’s class were prepared. Due to the limited hula hoops, the competition was carried out in batches with parents from the same class in one batch. The result, of course, depended on which individual twirled the most times.

After Ding Yin was done showing off, she returned to her place to get ready for the match.

Yun Jian held the hula hoop with one hand and stayed still on her spot in anticipation of the start of the contest after the teachers confirmed the parents’ number tags. It was then she grabbed the hula hoop and planned to put it through herself headfirst like Ya Dang did.

Just as she raised the hoop and had yet to put her head through the circle, she caught a soft hiss from a distance away. What a familiar sound... Yun Jian narrowed her eyes while Ya Dang who was getting ready with his hoop sensed the anomaly at the same time.

The parents around them were still acting as usual, tending to whatever they had been doing.

As for Yun Jian, shortly after she heard the muted hiss, she raised the hula hoop in her hand and tossed it up in the air. It was as if she was using it as a shield. She twisted the hoop in an exaggerated movement but it was controlled as it did not hit others around her.

“Ah!” Ding Yin who stood left to Yun Jian screeched when the latter threw the hoop up the air.

Her reflex was rather quick as she berated Yun Jian right after she screamed, “Why are you throwing the hula hoop up for nothing? Are you trying to give others a heart attack!”

Forgetting to maintain her grace, Ding Yin’s actual demeanor attracted the attention of the parents around them. Right after she spoke, however, there was a hiss and a bullet that was hit and stopped by the hula hoop that fell in front of Yun Jian.

A lot of the parents saw it, so did Ding Yin. Then, pin-drop silence took over the atmosphere as everyone’s heart sank.

They heard Yun Jian speaking, “There’s a sniper. Leave right now!”

A sniper was targeting her!

Chapter 650: A Gun! Ding Yin Was Shocked Frozen

Yun Jian was reborn, but she was frequently in contact with her organization from her last life, and had even stepped up to annihilate Inferno Ring. Perhaps her current identity had already roused the attention of many.

She had not expected to be ambushed by a sniper here as this was a public space, but she entertained the possibility of certain assassins or secret agents purposely making an ambush in a public space to avoid being suspected.

Squinting, Yun Jian reacted the swiftest.

When they heard that there was a sniper, a lot of the parents who stood farther away were still caught in shock. Even the parents who were closer to Yun Jian, Ding Yin, included, were still astounded.

A sniper? That was a type of profession far off from their everyday life. To most of the common people, assassins, secret agents, mercenaries, and special forces were unreachable figures to them. Relatively, perhaps, special forces were more realistic to encounter in their life.

Therefore, the majority of the parents and teachers watched the scene in befuddlement when Yun Jian spoke. It was until she raised her voice again that they snapped out of the daze. “Leave! Hide somewhere obscure if you don’t want to die!”

The word “die” sent everyone’s internal siren blaring.

“Ah!” People began to scream. Some of the parents with faster reflexes sprinted for their children and grabbed them to hide before they could confirm if the situation was actually real.

Ding Yin, whose reaction was slower was left frozen on the spot, so shocked that she could not even lift her legs as they felt like jelly.

“What’s going on? What’s happening?” Some teachers who were running the family sports day rushed toward them righteously without any sense of incoming danger.

“People are getting killed! There’s a gun! And a bullet!” A parent who ran past the teachers hurriedly shouted.

The teachers blanched the moment they heard the parent. As they looked straight ahead, they saw Yun Jian standing and holding a bullet.

Rumors were a menace. Truth could be twisted into lies and false news could be told as reality.

Whether it was real or not, the parents and teachers were flabbergasted. Some of them ran right away, uncaring about the current scene. The majority of the parents were rushing toward where their children were—they could care less about everything else but their children were their lives!

Ding Yin who had been fervent was terrified into slumping on the ground without a sliver of energy to move. Yun Jian took a glimpse at her and resolutely ignored her. She was no threat to Yun Jian. Yun Jian’s target right now was not civilians like Ding Yin.

She knew that the sniper was here to ambush her and the distance between them was far enough that she was unable to take precise aim with a pistol.

The sniper faraway would not stop shooting her and Yun Jian thought that if someone wanted her dead, they would not send only one sniper for the job.

“Ya Dang, pistol.” Yun Jian stretched her hand out toward Ya Dang at the back right in front of Ding Yin.

It was currently 1:30pm with the strong afternoon sun shining on Yun Jian but the winter sun was not heated.

“Here.” Ya Dang retrieved a nondescript Browning pistol from his belt to pass it to Yun Jian respectfully.

Watching Yun Jian who now held a pistol in her hand, Ding Yin felt like her heart was about to leap out from her throat. A pistol! Goodness! It was a genuine gun! This young girl had a gun! She was breaking the law and committing a crime!