

Schoolgirl 71

Chapter 71: Meeting An Old Friend Again

Early the next morning, Qin Yirou had brought Yun Jian along to take the public bus to the bustling center of Longmen City.

Then, Qin Yirou painstakingly hailed a cab and came to the city's Furen Street. She had remembered this place according to her blurry memory.

Furen Street was like its name. Those who stayed here were either affluent or influential.

Qin Yirou's best friend was a high ranking government official. There was no doubt that she was rich.

Qin Yirou was actually embarrassed to make the trip but she was now trapped at an impasse. She had evaluated every possible solution and could now only ask for help, given there were no alternatives to take.

Clenching her teeth, Qin Yirou steeled herself and knocked on the door.

"Dong, dong, dong!"

After rapping for some time, there was no noise from the inside of the house.

Yun Jian watched Qin Yirou knock the door wholeheartedly from the side and could not help holding her hand. "Mom, the door is soundproof. They won't be able to hear you from the inside if you knock like that."

As she spoke, she pressed the doorbell beside the door and smiled sweetly at Qin Yirou. "You should do this."

"Oh, this way huh!" Qin Yirou had no idea of such a gadget. She was stunned for a moment before she nodded.

She thought deprecatingly, that she was really old now, unable to keep up with the times anymore.

Right after Qin Yirou's words, the mansion's gate opened to reveal a modern-looking woman in her forties.

The woman was voluptuous. Although she was in her forties, she maintained her appearance well. From a glance, she looked like she was just in her thirties.

In comparison, Qin Yirou had half a head of grey hair and wrinkles that had lined the corners of her eyes. As her age increased, her figure was growing plumper too.

"Xiao Ruan..." Qin Yirou felt a pinch on her nose the moment she saw the woman and called out to her.

"Yirou?" Dong Ruan was still caught at a loss when she saw Qin Yirou.

It had only been five to six years since they last met but Qin Yirou had gone through such a massive change. Age had taken a toll on her face and figure. Where was that youthful and vibrant girl from back then?

There was a pang to Dong Ruan's heart. Her hand gripped Qin Yirou's callused ones as her eyes brimmed with tears.

"What happened? Yirou, we've not seen each other for just a few years. Why have you... turned yourself into this?" Dong Ruan's tears finally fell as she spoke.

When Qin Yirou remembered their past, she was unable to utter a word of what she had prepared. Instead, her tears fell pitter-pattering.

The two old friends who had reunited after so long hugged each other tightly.

The past had to be recounted, to explain the reason Qin Yirou turned into an inconsolable crying mess today.

Back then, Qin Yirou planned to give up her studies and dropped out of high school in order for her elder brother to marry her sister-in-law and also for her elder sister to find a good husband in addition to her family's ailing condition.

As her best friend, Dong Ruan vehemently opposed her plan and they had gotten into a heated argument.

Ultimately, Qin Yirou returned to the town and got married.

It was from then on that their friendship gradually faded but both of them had still kept in touch.

Five years ago when Yun Gang was caught with a huge debt from gambling and was dunned, Dong Ruan had helped her with the sum since she was unable to afford repaying it.

Without a doubt, Dong Ruan had advised Qin Yirou to split from Yun Gang, saying that the man was not dependable.

Qin Yirou was reluctant and planned to give Yun Gang another chance, so both of them fought again.

Qin Yirou looked meek but she was stubborn once she had made her decision.

Back then Dong Ruan had said, "If you continue on like this, that bastard Yun Gang will cheat on you one day. Then it will be too late for you to regret it!"

It was because of her words that Qin Yirou held them against Dong Ruan for years.

Both women were mulish. No one was willing to give in on the matter, thus they severed ties since then.

Qin Yirou knew that Yun Gang was a gambling addict, but she had always believed that he would not cheat. That was why she persevered and remained married to Yun Gang.

She had honestly never expected that Yun Gang would actually cheat.

Like what Dong Ruan had said, she regretted it immensely.

Chapter 72: Transferring School Soon. The Appearance Of The Male Lead

Listening to Qin Yirou's brief narration of her troubles throughout the years, Dong Ruan felt her heart aching for her as well as burning in wrath.

Dong Ruan's character was distinct compared to Qin Yirou. She was unable to withstand injustice, a classic career woman, and was already gritting her teeth in fury listening to Qin Yirou's account.

"Yun Gang is a jerk. Yirou, I told you before, Yun Gang and his family are wretched. You just wouldn't listen!" Dong Ruan was still furious when she spoke, but her tone was remorseful.

"Oh, Yirou, you should've come to me a long time ago. How could I not help you when it was that serious?" Dong Ruan said earnestly.

It was only then that Dong Ruan noticed Yun Jian who was standing beside Qin Yirou.

"This is Xiao Jian, right? Look how much she's grown! I remember back then she was only ten! And now she's a big girl! She must be in junior high now, isn't she?" Dong Ruan patted Qin Yirou's shoulder and stopped mentioning the sad past.

Qin Yirou wiped away her tears and smiled. "Yeah, Xiao Jiao is a ninth grader in Xinjiang Town Junior High."

As she said that, she gave Yun Jian a tap and signaled her saying, "Xiao Jian, this is mom's best friend. You can call her Aunt Dong."

"Nice to meet you, Aunt Dong," Yun Jian greeted politely as she looked at Dong Ruan.

Dong Ruan's kindness to Qin Yirou was sincere. Yun Jian could see it from her eyes.

One's gaze cannot lie.

Dong Ruan was genuinely concerned for Qin Yirou.

"Ay, good girl! Yirou, your kid is great!" Dong Ruan grinned at Yun Jian and could not help praising.

After that, both women chatted again.

Having not met for so many years, it was certain that they had a lot to tell each other.

Engaged in the conversation, Dong Ruan turned to ask Yun Jian, "Xiao Jiao, why don't you move to Longmen City since you guys are leaving that house anyway? Come stay at Aunt Dong's place. You're a ninth grader now and you'll be sitting for your high school entrance exam soon. I'll transfer you to Yi High okay? Yi High's education is the standard!"

Qin Yirou had told Dong Ruan everything just now.

Since she was divorcing Yun Gang and the house they were staying at was Yun Gang's property, she had to seek alternative accommodation.

Dong Ruan gave it a thought. Her house was huge anyway, so she offered to move Qin Yirou's family to Longmen City.

Qin Yirou was grateful for her help. They had been long-time friends, after all, so she was less courteous.

Furthermore, Dong Ruan could transfer Xiao Jian to Yi High!

Yi High's faculty and education were excellent. It was the best junior high school in Longmen City.

Plenty of parents had cracked their heads just to send their children to this school, not minding to splurge either, but their efforts were possibly futile.

Xiao Jian's results were poor but they could definitely pick up once she was admitted into the school.

When both women reached a consensus, Dong Ruan then asked if Yun Jian was willing to transfer to Longmen City.

After all, the child's opinion was significant.

Transferring school meant that she had to enter a new environment and mingle with a new body of people. More specifically, she was transferring in the middle of her ninth grade academic year. It posed a concern that she would be isolated when she went to a new school.

Yun Jian was taken aback. She had been planning to relocate her family to Longmen City. Now that Dong Ruan had mentioned it, their thoughts were coincidentally aligned.

"Hmm... I'm fine," said Yun Jian with a press of lips and a nod.

It was decided.

"Screech!"

A loud braking sound echoed from the mansion's yard out of the blue.

A shiny black limited edition sports car drifted on the spot and parked right in front of them.

The noise shocked Qin Yirou as cars were a rare sight during this era. What was more, it was a sports car.

In addition, the vehicle abruptly drifted to stop right in front of them.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes in curiosity when the car door opened to reveal a tall figure from the driver seat.

The person's face came into view. He was handsome, introspective, and enigmatic.

When she got a clear view, Yun Jian was stunned.

It was him?

Chapter 73: The Eve Of Departure, The Promise Of One Year

Si Yi was also surprised when his deep eyes caught a glimpse of Yun Jian. Why was the girl he had encountered that day here? Regardless, his expression remained stoic.

Walking over with his tall figure, Si Yi glanced at Yun Jian with his narrow eyes and greeted Dong Ruan curtly. "Aunt."

Aunt?

Yun Jian was astonished. The man's nonchalance after killing someone that day and his ability to drive away the secret agent, Enchantress, who was ranked tenth among secret agents was evidence that he was mysterious and unpredictable.

She did not know who he was but she knew that someone who could make Enchantress give in was definitely a presence to be wary of.

Such a person was actually the relative of her mother's best friend?

As she thought about this, Si Yi had already entered through the door and walked past them. His tall and lean figure disappeared from their sight swiftly.

Dong Ruan could only grin awkwardly at Qin Yirou and Yun Jian as she explained, "This is my elder sister's kid. He's spent a lot of years abroad and has only come back for a few days recently... The child isn't good with strangers. Yirou, don't mind him!"

"Of course not. He's quite good looking and looks quite like you, Xiao Ruan!" Qin Yirou said with a hand over her mouth chuckling, not at all minding the boy's cold treatment.

Soon, Dong Ruan and Qin Yirou continued with their endless chatter.

Yun Jian stood here with a slight frown, not at all impatient.

She pondered about it but she could not figure it out. Alas, she instead gave up.

Dong Ruan let Qin Yirou and Yun Jian stay during noon to have lunch at her place, before allowing them to head back to Xinjiang Town. Unable to refuse her, both of them stayed for the meal.

However, Yun Jian had not seen Si Yi after that.

After lunch, she and Qin Yirou went back to town.

According to Dong Ruan, she would handle the school transfer procedure for Yun Jian in the upcoming days. She had a lot of connections in Longmen City. When she was done with the procedure, she would inform Qin Yirou.

Then, Yun Jian and Qin Yirou would move out of that house and temporarily stay at Dong Ruan's.

Yun Jian was unable to tell Qin Yirou directly that she had the money to buy a house in cash in Longmen City.

In short, they would just relocate there first and she would plan her next course of action later.

As they were moving away from Xinjiang Town, Qin Yirou was still somehow heavyhearted, using the remaining days she had to bid farewell with her neighbors. She reminded Yun Jian as well, "Xiao Jian, your Aunt Dong says that your transfer will mostly be approved the week after next. You still have a week in Xinjiang Town Junior High, you should say goodbye to your friends properly! Don't forget to let your teacher know too."

Yun Jian nodded and answered, "I know, mom."

Transferring school soon, she did not know how to mention it to Lu Feiyan.

Lu Feiyan was the original body's best friend and she had been nothing but wonderful towards her. Yun Jian had genuinely seen Lu Feiyan as her friend. In addition, the latter would be reluctant for her to leave.

As expected, the girl cried when Yun Jian told her about the matter. She was both laughing and crying as she said, "Xiao Jian, it's good news that you can directly transfer to Yi High. Even the last ranking students there are able to get into the number two ranked foreign language high school in our city! You must study well there!"

"Don't cry anymore." Yun Jian did not know how to comfort people and could only pass Lu Feiyan a tissue for her to wipe her tears.

After that, she winked at Lu Feiyan. "Study hard. Let's go into Di Yi High School together."

Lu Feiyan did not grumble about the school being a hard target to achieve anymore. She gritted her teeth and broke out a grin. "That's right. Xiao Jian, we can get into the same school after a year!"

Simultaneously in the school's teacher's office, a teacher, who was sorting through the test papers from the joint monthly examination between the five schools, exclaimed in incredible disbelief, "Perfect score! It's another perfect score! This student from Class (6) of ninth grade took four tests and scored perfect full marks in all papers! Oh my god!"

What the teacher said attracted the other teachers' attention.

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Chapter 75: Handing Back Papers, Striking Perfect Scores

"What do you mean what does it have to do with me? Lu Feiyan, what's wrong with you?" Wang Rourou was ill-tempered, immediately snapping back when Lu Feiyan retorted.

Then, she scoffed and continued righteously. "I'm the class representative. Yun Jian's results are awful, so I'm here to inquire about them and have her study harder next time. Is there any fault in that?"

Wang Rourou puffed her chest as she spoke, like she truly meant what she was saying.

It was plain to both Lu Feiyan and Yun Jian that she was here to find fault with them, however...

"You!" Lu Feiyan was furious too.

Before she could say what she wanted, a student ran in through the door.

The student pulled a long face as he said, "The homeroom teacher's coming! She has our Chinese monthly test papers in her hands too! I'm doomed, I didn't perform as well in this exam. What do I do?"

Every time the monthly test results were released, there were students who were joyful and there were students who were fretful.

With some students scoring exceptionally, naturally there were also students who did not do well or for some reason and were below par.

Students who thought that they had done alright sat at their desks in anticipation.

Yun Jian sat at her place without any change in expression while Wang Rourou and Lu Feiyan's banter naturally stopped there and then.

The teacher was here, all the students had gone back to their respective seats to prepare for the class.

Madam Jin, who wore a pair of black canvas shoes, had a beaming aura. Even students who were nervous could clearly feel her upbeat mood.

"The results are out." Madam Jin told the class airily as she stood at the rostrum while occasionally taking glimpses at Yun Jian who was seated at the corner.

"Everyone knows that this monthly test is a joint examination by five schools and the difficulty level was higher." Madam Jin squinted as she spoke and feigned suspense. "We have a friend in this class whose results were extremely excellent!"

She halted after this, giving her class a hint but not revealing the whole case.

“Alright, I’ll hand your Chinese papers back first. When your name is called, please step forward to take your test paper. The order of your names are not related to your ranking,” said Madam Jin as she took the stack of papers and called out one name after another.

“Zhou Xiaoshan, 89 marks.”

“Yang Lei, 67 marks.”

...

“Miss Wang Rourou made quite a huge improvement this time, she’s scored 108 marks! Please give her a round of applause,” Madam Jin reported.

Wang Rourou who was summoned stood up. She was very pleased with herself as she was the Chinese class representative and the homeroom teacher had complimented her in front of the whole class.

She lifted her chin up proudly and walked to the rostrum.

Full marks for Chinese was 120. Taking away a few necessary deductions from the essay portion, Wang Rourou’s 108 marks was considerably high.

When she got her paper back, Wang Rourou purposely spread her paper to a certain angle so when she passed Yun Jian, the latter could see the big red “108” ink on the corner of it.

Her expression was exceptionally conceited, as if she was afraid that Yun Jian did not know that she had scored 108 marks.

Before Wang Rourou returned to her seat, Madam Jin’s soothing voice was tinged with thrilling excitement as she suppressed the ecstasy within her to exclaim, “Our next classmate’s results are unimaginable. Uh, not only has she scored full marks in Chinese during this monthly test, she’s scored perfect marks in her three other subjects as well. The maximal mark was 510 and she’s received all 510 of them! She ranked top one in the five-school joint examination! She’s Yun Jian! Now, please welcome Yun Jian up for her test paper!”

Chapter 76: Cheating. Verified

Everyone in the class shared the same expression when Madam Jin announced the news – disbelief.

Lu Feiyan who was still worried about her results was stunned, Wang Rourou who had just been praised for her improvement was stunned, the entire class was so surprised that their breathing was choked.

The rumored incredible genius who had excelled Yi High’s prodigious scholars and received perfect scores in all four subjects in the joint examination of five schools was actually their class’ Yun Jian... The one who ranked at the bottom few places of the school every time there was a test?

It – it was impossible!

Sure today was not April Fool’s Day?

“No way! This is impossible! She’s scored full marks for all four papers? This is simply impossible!” Wang Rourou shrieked, clenching her paper that had “108” written on it.

After that, she shouted in a more exaggerated expression, “She obviously spent no more than ten minutes on each subject during the test. How could all her answers be correct? It must be a mistake – yeah, it’s a mistake... She cheated! Miss, she must have cheated!”

Wang Rourou was filled with mixed emotions.

She now wondered how risible and ridiculous what she had previously said and done to Yun Jian must have been.

Nonetheless, Wang Rourou’s rambling was interpreted differently by the other students.

Yun Jian had only spent ten minutes answering the papers? Oh, now they remembered!

Yun Jian had only been writing for a moment before she was sleeping on her desk during the day of examination!

How did she actually score the highest out of five schools?

Did that mean Yun Jian could obtain a perfect score by simply and easily answering the papers that felt challenging to them?

“You said it yourself. I only took ten minutes for every paper. How am I supposed to cheat? Copy from others? Does anyone else have better results than me? Or did I copy from books or notes? Will I be able to copy the answers in ten minutes?” Yun Jian was not the type to stay quiet when she was accused. She stood up and countered Wang Rourou.

Madam Jin coughed, apparently agreeing with Yun Jian.

After all, she was the homeroom teacher of Class (6) and was their Chinese teacher. She had been teaching for at least decades. Analyzing many students’ answers, she could see right through them if they had written it on their own or if they had cheated.

Furthermore, it was like what Yun Jian had said. If she had cheated, how did she?

If she were to copy from others, no one in the class did as well as her model answers.

Even if she were to copy from the textbooks, she would not be able to achieve perfect scores in all four subjects!

Honestly, Madam Jin was the most surprised when Yun Jian’s results were announced.

How could someone’s results take such a big leap?

She had risen to number one of the five schools from last in her own school!

“Alright, quit it. The school has verified the matter and has analyzed Miss Yun Jian’s paper. We’re sure that she certainly did not cheat because Miss Yun Jian’s mathematical workings, arguments in Chinese essay, and thought process in the English answers were written in much detail. She’s basically on par with a college student or even a master’s student!”

Madam Jin breathed out deeply as she spoke, the astonishment that hit her had yet to recover since first discovering Yun Jian’s results.

The class also sucked in a deep breath when they heard Madam Jin. When they looked at Wang Rourou again, their gazes were different.

In comparison, their gazes at Yun Jian were now tinged with admiration and respect.

Chapter 77: Leaving The Town To Longmen City

A week flew by. Dong Ruan had already completed the school transfer for Yun Jian while Qin Yirou had packed up belongings that she was moving away.

They did not actually have much, only a few sets of clothes. They could never afford anything else anyway.

Yun Yi knew that they were moving this week and had rushed home from school to help out as well as, packing his clothes and some useful books among other things.

When they left, the neighbors who shared a good relationship with Qin Yirou came to bid them farewell.

Lu Feiyan and the basketball team members were all there as well.

“Xiao Jian, you ought to stay well. Take care of yourself. We’ve made a promise. We’re going to study in the same high school in one year’s time, it’s a deal!” Lu Feiyan forced a smile at Yun Jian despite her impulse to cry.

“Mm, for sure!” Yun Jian nodded and patted the girl’s hand.

This girl was the first person to show her true concern since her rebirth.

The word “friends” held extraordinary significance.

“Ah... you’re leaving so suddenly... Our team finally got a girl who can play so well but you’re going away...” Wu Kui did not know how to send Yun Jian off. He was a ‘man’ and he could not weep like a girl, thus he could only express his feelings bluntly.

Yun Jian met his eyes with a smile. Having spent days together, she too had taken the basketball team as her friends.

“We’ll meet again in Longmen City one year from now!” Yun Jian’s farewell speech was short but it gave everyone anticipation.

“Okay! You’ll have to be our guide by then!” Li Xiangyi said with a chuckle and a habitual scratch on his head as he stood on the side.

Yun Jian nodded with a grin, her beauty dazzling everyone again.

“Xiao Jian, Xiao Yi, we’ve got to go. We’ll miss the bus if we’re late. Let’s board now.” Qin Yirou bid goodbye to her neighbors respectively and called her children.

She was finally leaving this place for which she spent half of her life living in, but it had grown to dishearten her. It was as if the burden in her heart was relieved during this moment.

As the family boarded the bus they departed.

Yun Jian could see Lu Feiyan shouting goodbye chasing the vehicle when she turned back, until she could no longer see the latter.

She could not lay a finger on how she felt at that point of time, but she knew that she was destined to keep moving forward.

She was not someone who prioritized kinship, however, she was not heartless.

She would not stop moving forward for anyone either.

...

When they arrived at the bus stop, Dong Ruan drove to pick them up personally.

The woman was doing well, having both a house and a car.

The only regret was that her husband had passed away. It had been a car accident. He was killed at the scene.

She was left with her son who was only eight years old.

Other than spending time with her son in the mansion, she was usually lonely. Now that Qin Yirou's family was moving in, Dong Ruan was overjoyed.

The mansion was huge, so there were a lot of rooms to accommodate them.

Dong Ruan assigned two rooms each to Yun Jian, Yun Yi, and Qin Yirou, a bedroom and a study room, yet the mansion was still empty.

Qin Yirou refused the study room since she had no need for it.

After settling down, she planned to head out and look for a job. This was someone else's home after all, she would not feel at ease staying here long term.

Once she saved enough money, they would move out.

Dong Ruan had initially opposed the idea of Qin Yirou working. The latter's hand injury had just healed.

Later, she was unable to persuade her and found her a manageable job.

The monthly wage was quite high too. At least, it was much higher than what Qin Yirou worked for at the textile factory.

As Yun Jian temporarily called the place home, she met Si Yi almost every day but they did not talk to each other.

Carrying her old schoolbag, she went to register herself in her new school Yi High, on the third morning since they had moved in.

Chapter 78: Longmen Yi Junior High School, I Am Yun Jian

Yun Jian had no idea that she had transferred school just in time before Yuan Yingjun who was going to play his dirty tricks on her.

Truth be told, Yuan Yingjun fumed when he heard that Yun Jian had transferred without notice, causing him to nearly choke from how enraged he was.

The painstaking effort he ployed was thoroughly foiled!

This was in hindsight, anyway.

Now, Yun Jian had her daily necessities carried on her back, though it was not much, as she walked to her new school with a bounce.

When she looked up at Yi High's entrance gate, the gigantic plate hung high above it – Longmen Yi Junior High School.

“Longmen Yi Junior High School” was what everyone had referred to as Yi High. This was the school's full name.

Yun Jian was a transfer student and had come in halfway through the academic semester, thus she had gone to report herself at the principal's office once she arrived at the new school.

Principal Zhang was a middle-aged man with a square face. He sat straight and serious like a stern educator.

Dong Ruan was a government official and it was said that she was a high ranking official in the city's education ministry. Being introduced to the school via Dong Ruan, Principal Zhang's attitude toward Yun Jian was with a hint of fawning.

He had even arranged Yun Jian into the best class of the ninth grade, Class A.

Each grade in this school named their classes with letters. For example, Class A, Class B, Class C, Class D, and more for every grade.

Of course, students who could enter Longmen Yi Junior High School were either from wealthy families or their academic results were impeccable, while students of Class A in each grade were the elites among these students.

Due to Dong Ruan's background, Yun Jian was assigned to Class A immediately.

The homeroom teacher of ninth grade's Class A was a female teacher who had just graduated from college. Miss Yu looked exceptionally young, probably around her early twenties.

Getting a position like this as soon as she graduated, Miss Yu's family must either be affluent or influential as well.

She took Yun Jian to the dorm first and let the girl store her belongings there before taking her to Class A.

The Longmen Yi Junior High School had a rule. Students of the school were supposed to board in the dorms from Monday to Friday. There were no exceptions, even if one were a young master of a rich household.

Yun Jian knew of this a long time ago and had brought along her daily necessities when she came. She did not take long to put away her things as she did not have much to begin with.

The students in Class A of the ninth grade were playful and merry during breaks. Miss Yu led Yun Jian into the classroom and signaled the class to quiet down.

“This is our new transfer student. I hope that all of you can be friends. We’ll have our new student introduce herself next,” said Miss Yu.

The whole class was looking at Yun Jian with a stare when Miss Yu spoke.

The girl was truly pretty with big eyes and thin eyebrows. Her long eyelashes fluttered when she blinked, looking dainty and adorable. It was just that her faded old clothes did not match her features.

“Tsk, I bet she’s another kid from the poor outskirts. I really don’t know how people like this get into Class A!” a girl said rolling her eyes after taking a jealous glance at Yun Jian’s appearance.

Most of the students here spoke their mind without consideration as they had the advocacy of wealthy families. Even the teachers could only turn a blind eye and feign oblivion.

Yun Jian heard her too but she pretended like she did not and made a simple introduction. “I’m Yun Jian.”

No more? She was supposed to introduce herself? That was all?

Her classmates were stunned. They somehow felt that her name was familiar.

Someone suddenly recalled this familiar name and spoke loudly, “I remember now! So you’re Yun Jian? You’re that Yun Jian who scored top one in the five-school examination with perfect scores across all subjects!”

Chapter 79: Parrying The Prankish Boy

Majority of the students in Class A were not truly concerned about the test results, as most of them were from wealthy families. In spite of it, the teacher assigned to this class was the best in the entire grade.

It was obvious that in this world, wealthy and powerful people have the advantage.

Nonetheless, in Class A there were also straight-A students who scored the best in the city but had no family background.

When the student identified Yun Jian, in addition to her current attire, the entire class automatically classified her to said group, the ones who were poor but performed incredibly well in their studies.

If the international tycoons, who knew Yun Jian in her previous life, heard what these people were saying, they would most probably be rolling on the floor laughing.

What a joke! Poor and weak Yun Jian?

Who are you kidding?

Could she monopolize the entire commerce lane if she was poor? Could she do whatever she wanted in the black market if she was weak?

After some clamor in the class, Miss Yu pointed calmly at a desk behind the classroom that was near the trashcan and told Yun Jian, "Have a seat there first. We'll rearrange the seats again in a few days and will move you to the front then."

It was not Miss Yu's intention to isolate Yun Jian, but the classroom was full. That was the only vacant spot.

Yi High had always been the school where the city's parents cracked their heads just to send their children there. If it were not for Dong Ruan, the spot beside the trashcan would probably have been long snatched too.

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded and went down the rostrum toward the seat that Miss Yu had indicated.

There were a lot of young and rich kids in Class A. Expectedly, there were a lot of them who were up to mischief.

As Yun Jian walked through the aisle to the back of the classroom, she saw a boy chortling with a hand over his mouth like he was up to no good.

His scheme was all written on his face, however.

Yun Jian remained oblivious and made her way to the back.

When she was near the chuckling boy, he suddenly stuck his leg out in an attempt to trip Yun Jian, plotting to tease the newcomer.

A lot of students in the class were laughing silently, as if accustomed to how the boy would greet new kids.

The scenario they imagined would be Yun Jian tripping over without being aware, falling onto the floor with a loud thud while the entire class laughed to their hearts' content.

However, this was not the reality.

The boy then stuck his leg out. Yun Jian wore a smirk as her foot that was going to walk over, it instead hovered in the air under everyone's anticipation.

The boy's leg was already extended in the aisle when Yun Jian's hovering foot stepped on it.

"Ah!" The boy's leg was instead stomped by Yun Jian as he moaned in pain, "Ouch, ouch, ouch! It hurts!"

Yun Jian crushed it with brute force. There was a slight pause before she lifted her leg with shiny eyes that were looking ahead.

She had accurately stepped on the boy's leg based on her intuition.

When the class witnessed this, they were all dumbfounded.

Each time a new student who did not have much family support but studied incredibly well joined, they would be bullied, just like how the boy attempted just now.

In spite of it, none of them had managed to avoid it.

However, when Yun Jian walked over, she looked like she did not know anything about it.

Why then, had the person being stepped on become the boy?

It was as if the new kid already knew their dirty trick but kept it to herself!

Chapter 80: A New Friend Seeking To Become Her Pupil

The boy was not furious from being stepped on. Instead, he chuckled and rubbed his leg that he had already retracted. All the while he teased Yun Jian right in front of the teacher, "Hey, newbie! You're pretty good! Let's be friends! I'm Zhang Shaofeng, you are?"

Although Yun Jian had introduced herself before the entire class, no one actually paid attention to the new kid's name.

Yun Jian ignored him and walked right past him toward her designated seat.

There were immediately girls in the class who were upset.

Zhang Shaofeng was one of the popular guys in school. He was handsome and extremely charismatic. More crucially, his family was affluent. It was said that he was an heir to a successful group in Longmen City and with a worth in the millions.

Many girls in Class A were his admirers.

Therefore, they were instantly displeased by the newcomer Yun Jian.

"What's the newbie so proud about? How dare she ignore Young Master Feng? Does she really think she's a gem? Pfft!"

"Yeah! She'd better take a look at what she's wearing – tsk, did she pick up her clothes from the street? How could she wear those!"

...

Yi High's students were well-to-do. Consequently, in school they liked vying for nothing, comparing who wore the latest and most expensive luxury branded apparel.

Yun Jian's attire caused her to become another topic of discussion among the girls who had not liked her since her introduction.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian ignored all of them as if she could not hear.

Her seat was beside the trashcan, so she had no desk mate.

Just as she wanted to take a little rest and close her eyes, someone touched her arm.

Opening her eyes, she was greeted by a docile-looking girl who sat in front of her.

"Hi, nice to meet you. I'm Chen Xinyi. Can I be your friend?" The girl blinked cutely and continued with a tone so casual it was as if she already knew her. "I know your name it's Yun Jian. You don't have to introduce yourself again, okay?"

Chen Xinyi was gracious. There was a sense of opulence in her vibe, but she did not criticize or look down at Yun Jian like other girls just because of how she dressed.

This elicited a sliver of affability from Yun Jian.

She nodded and replied to the cute girl. "Sure."

"You agreed. We're friends from now on, you can't go back on your word!" Chen Xinyi grinned before she made a funny face at Yun Jian playfully.

Right after that, the bell for class rang.

Chen Xinyi chuckled and pursed her lips. "We have to start our lessons. Let's go to the cafeteria together for lunch."

The next lesson was English, they had a quiz. It was basically a test, so the third and fourth periods of the lessons were combined.

After the two periods of class, it was lunch.

Yi High's cafeteria employed a card payment system where students could load their lunch money onto a card and swipe them to pay for their ordered meal.

Lunch was half an hour, sufficient for the students to queue up and eat.

Yun Jian did not have her card yet. Chen Xinyi hooked arms with her and generously asked her to use her card first as the school's cafeteria did not accept cash payment.

After receiving their meals and sitting themselves down on the lunch table, Chen Xinyi could not help firing questions at Yun Jian. Even the way she addressed her became friendly. "Jian Jian, which school were you in before your transfer?"

She ate a spoonful as she spoke.

Hearing "Jian Jian" from Chen Xinyi, Yun Jian was surprised at how odd it sounded but did not give much attention to it.

She did not dislike Chen Xinyi's friendliness.

That was why she did not reject the latter when she took the initiative to hook arms with her just now.

"Xinjiang Town Junior High School," Yun Jian replied, chewing a big mouthful of meat.

Her figure was slightly on the petite side. It was still easy for her to fight an ordinary person, but if she were to encounter elite secret agents or assassins from her past life, she would lack physically. She had to nourish herself to build up her physique.

"Wow, that must be fun..." Chen Xinyi did not mean any disdain. She was purely childlike.

Right opposite of their table of four, a handsome beaming face of a boy sat down in front of Yun Jian with his food tray.

Looking up, it was Zhang Shaofeng.

The plain sight of Zhang Shaofeng roused screams and stares from some girls in the cafeteria.

“Hey, newbie. I know that you’re Yun Jian, right? Haha!” Zhang Shaofeng was still grinning when he spoke to Yun Jian.

He then scanned around before sticking closer to the girl and asked in a whisper, “When you were about to be tripped in class, your eyes were looking ahead, not the floor. How did you know that I was going to trip you? Yun Jian, do you know martial arts? You’re awesome! Don’t tell me it was just a coincidence. I have sharp eyes. Can I be your pupil? Teach me your ways, okay? I won’t expose your secret!”