

## Schoolgirl 891

### Chapter 891: The Mechanic's Work. A Defeated Opponent

What Yun Jian said felt like a bolt of thunder to Ge Xuan. What did she mean by his sports car modification being awful?

Candid as Ge Xuan was, he asked whatever came to his mind, "What do you mean my sports car's modification is awful?"

As he spoke, he had already run to said vehicle urgently. Going around his car in scrutiny, he then yelled at Yun Jian, "Country M's top mechanic, Corinton, personally modified my sports car! How could it be awful?"

Corinton, who Ge Xuan spoke of, was a famous car mechanic in Country M. He was a notable figure in the automobile engineering industry. Rumors had it that it was a challenge to ask Corinton to modify something. It was because money posed no enticement to the old man; one had to have an international standing to have the right to negotiate with Corinton to ask him for a modification.

Ge Xuan had gotten his sports car through someone else and he cherished the car. Owning said sports car was more exciting than earning Corinton's autograph to Ge Xuan. Moreover, the old man had global recognition. Ge Xuan did not even have an inkling of doubt about Corinton but Yun Jian called his work awful right to Ge Xuan's face?

Did she not know that international racers all wanted Corinton to modify their sports car for them but there was only a handful of them who actually managed to get the mechanic to do it?

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Did she not know how much public rage she would raise if what she said today was heard by intentional people?

Yun Jian caught Ge Xuan's indignant tone but she had only arched a brow at it.

Looking at Yun Jian's reaction, Ge Xuan thought that she must have heard of Corinton's prestige too.

As someone egoistic, Ge Xuan thought that Yun Jian was stunned by what he said, so he tipped his chin with an arrogant jut. See, his car was modified by the maestro, Corinton.

Yun Jian was probably admiring him for getting his hands on Corinton's modified sports car after hearing what he said, right?

Watching Yun Jian's slightly parted lips, Ge Xuan was looking forward to seeing her look at him in respect or envy but what he saw was a gleam in Yun Jian's eyes as she arched her brow.

Then, he heard her saying, "The sports car's modified by that old man Corinton? This is probably the trashiest one he's ever done then."

Yun Jian had even clicked her tongue as she said that.

It baffled Ge Xuan when he heard what Yun Jian said. The term of address she used and the way she said it...

“You... you know Master Corinton?” Ge Xuan looked at Yun Jian in disbelief.

Corinton was an odd man. It was said that there were rarely people who were close to him in this world.

Ge Xuan had only heard about one person who was ever closer to Corinton and listening to how Yun Jian called the man as “old man”, he felt as if she knew him!

Ge Xuan looked at her in anticipation. Did she actually know Master Corinton?

Yun Jian’s airy voice rang, “He’s just a defeated opponent of mine.”

Yun Jian’s tone did not sound like she was joking at all!

Chapter 892: Won’t Do It Again. Ge Xuan Backs Down

The breezy confidence in Yun Jian’s tone dripped with unmistakable swagger but for some reason, Ge Xuan did not think that she was joking.

“Master Corinton’s your defeated opponent? Are you for real?” Ge Xuan gasped and asked just to be sure, “You wouldn’t know who Master Corinton is, right? He’s the best mechanical maestro in this world. Whether it’s modifying a sports car or any machinery, there are only parts he modified that people have never heard of—never something he doesn’t know about!”

“I’m not trying to put you down or anything but you probably have never seen Master Corinton. Why would you say that he’s your defeated opponent?” Ge Xuan exclaimed.

“You admire Corinton a lot?” Yun Jian did not answer Ge Xuan’s line of questions but diverted the topic to ask him instead.

As expected, Yun Jian’s question diverted the topic of conversation.

“We racers look up to him very much because the race cars he’s modified can go twice faster than regular sports cars and race cars!” Ge Xuan said with his gaze set afar.

If Ge Xuan had found Yun Jian not worthy of his attention previously, he at least knew that she understood car racing now. After all, someone who knew nothing about auto racing would not be able to notice that his sports car had been modified..

Unknowingly, Ge Xuan carried on the conversation with Yun Jian. He managed to sign it as well, “Hah, if I could make Master Corinton modify a Maserati sports car for me, I’d be without regrets!”

There was a sense of pity in his tone, like he was lamenting.

Everyone in this world knew how eccentric Corinton was. He would not be modifying a sports car for you even if you paid him to but if you made him happy, he would even do it for free.

Ge Xuan's sports car had gone through several owners. By the time it came to him, it was already an old car driven by numerous people. Nevertheless, it was a car modified by Corinton, so Ge Xuan would rather drive an old one like this than change it.

"If you could get a Maserati sports car modified by Corinton, you'll be nicer to my mom?" Yun Jian asked from her spot with a sideways glance at Ge Xuan.

She knew that what Qin Yirou wanted was not for Ge Xuan to disappear. The woman was kind and Ge Xuan was not exactly a bad guy. That was why Yun Jian was negotiating with him.

Realizing that this was the third time Yun Jian was negotiating with him—for Qin Yirou too, Ge Xuan blinked. He did not answer her directly but asked her rather enviously, "You and your mom are close huh?"

In Ge Xuan's impression, all his mother knew was dressing up flamboyantly and spending all her time outside, only coming home late in the night. She had never cared about him.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded.

Ge Xuan's colorful tufts of hair was a stark contrast against his slightly gloomy expression.

"That's nice," he sighed deeply. The envious tone in his words was obvious. As he said that, he left with quite a heavy heart.

This time, Yun Jian did not stop Ge Xuan.

A short way into his departure, Ge Xuan turned back to Yun Jian with a chuckle. He was not mocking Yun Jian but laughing at his lonesomeness in self-depreciation.

"I won't insult your mother anymore." Ge Xuan continued walking with his head down before he said, "Master Corinton is a famous international name. No one's able to commission him to date."

It was impossible for the only person who could possibly invite Master Corinton for his work to be Yun Jian either.

Ge Xuan had planned to back down.

Chapter 893: Call Me Back, I Won't Be Waiting

Ge Xuan thought that he should not make others as lonely as he was since he was already all alone. Furthermore, Qin Yirou had rushed here so early in the morning just to make breakfast for him. It was impossible for Ge Xuan to say that he was not moved. After all, his birth mother had never prepared a meal for him before. Ge Xuan felt like he had found some motherly love he missed from Qin Yirou.

"So you don't have to try and look for Master Corinton," said Ge Xuan.

He chuckled self-deprecatingly and went to his sports car, igniting the engine and leaving with a firm step on the accelerator.

Ge Xuan was not looking down on Yun Jian. It was simply because Corinton was a famous international name. He was also known for his quirk in the engineering world; one could not commission him with just money—he would only do it if he thought he liked them and he had not liked anyone out of 1000 people.

Therefore, Ge Xuan was not belittling what Yun Jian said.. He was just instinctively skeptical.

Yun Jian stood rooted until Ge Xuan drove away. She smiled and fished out her phone from her pants pocket a while later, dialing a phone number that she had memorized but had never taken the initiative to call.

Toot, toot, toot... No one answered the call after three rings. The same tone lasted for nearly half a minute and was going to be cut when the call was answered abruptly.

“Hello?” A laidback voice of an old man who spoke in English that dripped with a thick American accent sounded from the speaker of Yun Jian’s phone.

She squinted, knowing that the number belonged to Corinton’s personal landline that regular people would not have.

“Old man, I need a favor,” Yun Jian spoke into the phone assertively in English.

“Little brat, who are you to call me old man!” Corinton snapped angrily, irked from Yun Jian’s term of address.

Even through the call, Yun Jian could picture the old man holding a corded telephone petulantly as he barked at the handset with an angry frown.

“I’m... SG.” Yun Jian paused mid-sentence before uttering the letters softly.

Right after she let the letters roll off her tongue, she heard a distinct thud through the phone. It sounded like a chair had fallen over.

On the other side of the line, Corinton had wanted to stand up when he heard the letters “SG” but one powerful swing of leg made him hook his foot on his chair instead. With his foot caught by the chair and accidentally kicking it over, Corinton fell down following it.

Nonetheless, the pain felt far less gripping than the word “SG”.

Crawling up from the floor, Corinton scrambled to his phone that he had accidentally flung away with the fastest speed he could manage in his life. He picked it up shakily and spoke into the handset with the kindest voice he could muster, “You... Why are you calling—N-no, have you decided to take me as a disciple?”

Yun Jian had never called Corinton on her own initiative while the latter believed that she was SG based on her sole words because anyone who knew his number was people he knew—other than this anonymous call. Corinton saved the numbers of people he knew, after all.

“Country Z, Zhe Province, Longmen City. Call me back when you’re here. I won’t be waiting if you’re late,” Yun Jian smiled and said.

SG was what people in the field called her—it was short for Slaying God.

#### Chapter 894: A Dinner Party At Chen Xinyi's House

Yun Jian did not answer directly to what Corinton said. On the contrary, Corinton sounded surprised and delighted as he replied, "Okay! Tomorrow I'll—No, that's not it. I'll fly with my private helicopter there tonight. Wait for me, you have to wait for me!"

"Mn," Yun Jian hummed with a press of her lips and hung up.

Not many people knew of her identity as Slaying God, the top charted secret agent—it was rare even for international tycoons and personages to know that about her.

There was a story behind how she had gotten to know Corinton as Slaying God too. Back when the old man gave her his personal landline number by force, Yun Jian thought that she would never have a use for it. It did not cross her mind that she would find it useful so soon.

It was fortunate that she had memorized Corinton's number back when she saw it. Otherwise, she would not be able to make the call either.

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After calling Corinton, Yun Jian turned and went in Ge Junjian's home. She went to New Cruise after seeing Qin Yirou.

The recent plan for New Cruise was to market itself to regions in the country through franchising. The fact that its headquarters remained in Longmen City would not change.

What was franchising, one might ask—it was after a brand established its name and continued distributing its goods to the nation through a collection of franchising fees. Franchisees would have to follow the headquarters' operations such as its storefront, interior renovation and management.

New Cruise was in the process of planning this out, so Yun Jian frequented the company recently because she would have to handle things that Zhang Zhifan could not do herself.

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It was Saturday today—Saturday evening.

Yun Jian had promised Chen Xinyi to have dinner at her house and she would not break that promise. Moreover, she had a mind to check if Chen Xinyi's injuries had gotten better now.

Having gone to Zhang Shaofeng's house previously, Yun Jian and the guy had agreed to meet at his house. After she was done with New Cruise's matters, she walked directly to Zhang Shaofeng's house.

The guy had been waiting for Yun Jian for quite some time in front of his house gate. When he saw the familiar figure approaching from a distance away, he waved his hand enthusiastically.

"Master!"

Hearing the holler, Yun Jian did not even have to think to know that it was Zhang Shaofeng, so she went to him.

Zhang Jian, who was chunkier, stood next to Zhang Shaofeng. He was rubbing his head before he greeted Yun Jian cutely, “Grandmaster!”

Yun Jian smiled with crescent eyes and replied, “Let’s go.”

Zhang Jian was considered an immense help in the rescue as he had carried Chen Xinyi to the hospital back then. It naturally meant that he was also invited to Chen Xinyi’s house for dinner.

In fact, Chen Xinyi’s father, Chen Zhenchuan, did not only invite Yun Jian and friends. Chen Xinyi had basically recovered from a serious health risk this time and Chen Zhenchuan was a businessman.

There was no doubt that businessmen should be business-minded. It seemed a great idea to Chen Zhenchuan to use the matter as a reason to invite some of his business partners for a meal at home while they networked at the same time.

Hence, when Zhang Shaofeng brought Yun Jian and Zhang Jian to Chen Xinyi’s house, they were greeted with several tables set up with dishes fit for a dinner party.

Chen Xinyi’s legs were not injured, so she could walk normally. Currently, she was only looking a little pale from the great deal of blood she had lost. What mattered the most right now was for her to replenish blood producing nutrients.

When Yun Jian and her friends entered the house, they saw Chen Xinyi sitting at one of the tables looking gloomy. Other than said girl, there were a few more guys and girls around her age at the table as well, not that Yun Jian knew who they were.

Chen Xinyi did not mingle with those teenagers. It was when she spotted Yun Jian and the guys coming through the door that she perked up and shouted at Yun Jian, “Jianjian! Over here!”

### **Chapter 895: The Last To Leave. Was It You?**

The first thing Yun Jian heard once she entered was Chen Xinyi’s raised voice. She also saw the girl waving, gesturing for her to go over.

“Looks like we’re late. Most of the food is already served,” Zhang Shaofeng sighed before going to Chen Xinyi alongside Yun Jian and Zhang Jian.

“No, no, we’re not late—as long as there’s still food!” Zhang Jian commented in gluttony as they walked. In return, he received a roll of eyes and a smack from Zhang Shaofeng. “Look at all that’s on your mind!”

Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian bickered as they followed behind Yun Jian.

“Jianjian, I’ve specifically grabbed this seat for you, come quick!” Chen Xinyi waved when she saw Yun Jian approaching, looking like she was worried about others snatching the chair she had grabbed.

“Pft! Chen Xinyi, where’s your conscience? You didn’t even save us seats!” Zhang Shaofeng teased.

The group sat down after that.

There were groups of people seated at other tables but the table Yun Jian was at was the only one with youngsters. Such arrangement was usually the norm; adults sat together at a table while children were grouped at another table. Sometimes, there were mothers at the children's table who sat with their kids.

Yun Jian scanned her table and saw that there were a few women among the occupants but teenage boys and girls were still the majority. It was not exactly a challenge to see that these people were taken out by their mothers to join the dinner.

Nonetheless, whether it was the youngsters or the women, they had come with their father or husband. As for these fathers and husbands, they were seated with Chen Xinyi's father, Chen Zhenchuan.

Seeing Yun Jian and the guys, Chen Zhenchuan who had been sitting with his fellow businessmen got up. He did not forget that he was hosting dinner today because his daughter had gotten much better in health. He also did not forget that his daughter could stand here alive right now all thanks to Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng, and Zhang Jian rescuing her in time.

"You're here!" Chen Zhenchuan went to them with a wine glass.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded with a hum, knowing that the man was speaking to her.

"Thank you for coming! Excuse my poor hosting, haha!" Chen Zhenchuan laughed and told Yun Jian and the guys, "Thank you guys so much! Xinyi, you ought to host your friends properly on behalf of me!"

He said with a hearty chuckle.

"Got it, dad," Chen Xinyi answered with a nod.

"Zhenchuan, this is Xinyi, correct?" Since Chen Zhenchuan had come over, everyone's gaze went toward him. At the same time, a woman in her forties with pockmarks on her face who sat at the same table as Yun Jian and others spoke up to ask the man.

It was apparent that the woman knew Chen Zhenchuan.

"Haha, that's right. This is my daughter, Xinyi," he answered with a laugh.

"Oh, Zhenchuan, I heard that Beiguang Model Agency was shut down and the talent scouts were castrated. One of them had two fingers chopped off too. Were you the one who did it?" A man asked, revisiting the incident, as if to show off.

Chen Zhenchuan paused before answering, "It wasn't me..."

"Who knows for sure if Beiguang Model Agency is being shunned but the recruiters who had their members cut off... I heard people saying that the girls who managed to flee at that time said that it was a teenage girl who hacked the two fingers off one of the scouts and ordered for their members to be snipped off. I wonder if it's true!" someone commented.

"Huh, master, I remember that you were the last to leave at that time. Was it you who did it?" Zhang Shaofeng who heard the discussion asked Yun Jian, causing everyone's attention to shift to the girl.

**Chapter 896: Why Should I Report To You? Who Are You To Me?**

Yun Jian had not stood out when she sat there. Although she had a pretty face and the teenagers who sat at the same table did a double take when she came in, they did nothing else after staring at her for a while.

Those who shared the table with Yun Jian, Chen Xinyi, Zhang Shaofeng, and Zhang Jian—aside from the woman with pockmarks—were around the same age as Yun Jian.

Most of the guys and girls in their adolescence were attracted to their peers, so these teenagers at the same table had checked Yun Jian out as expected but no one paid too much attention to it.

When Zhang Shaofeng spoke up like this, however, everyone in the dinner shifted their eyes to Yun Jian.

Back when Yun Jian visited Chen Xinyi in the hospital, the same topic was mentioned but the focus was different—it had been about Beiguang Model Agency being shut down.

Similarly, Zhang Shaofeng had asked Yun Jian if she had done it, whether she was the one behind shutting the modeling agency down. Yun Jian had admitted with a nod but a man with a beer belly stood out to cackle and accuse Yun Jian of claiming credit in front of Chen Zhenchuan.

The man with the beer belly was Zhang Guodong. He was only a regular worker and was a relative of Chen Zhenchuan. When he heard that Chen Xinyi had landed herself in the hospital the last time, he had rushed to visit. It was purely to suck up to Chen Zhenchuan because the man was a company boss and Zhang Guodong had assumed the same intentions from Yun Jian.

This beer-bellied man, Zhang Guodong, was also here tonight at the dinner party. Chen Zhenchuan had not invited him—he had invited himself here.

Knowing that Chen Zhenchuan had invited Yun Jian for dinner on Saturday evening back in the hospital, how could someone as cheap as Zhang Guodong not take advantage of it and attend uninvited?

Presently in the party and seeing that Yun Jian had once again attracted attention to herself—with a similar reason like the last time no less, Zhang Guodong guffawed.

“Young lady, you’re really incorrigible huh? Back when we talked about Beiguang Model Agency being shut down, you said that it was you. Now that we’re talking about the talent scouts, are you going to say you did it too?” Zhang Guodong asked Yun Jian with a sense of gloating.

What happened last time was more or less the same. He was talking about the matter with others and when Zhang Shaofeng said that it was Yun Jian who did it, she admitted it. The difference this time was that it had been others who mentioned the latest gossip they had found to Chen Zhenchuan.

They did not know that the recruiters were all castrated with one also having his fingers sliced off the last time. Coming to this day, however, the disastrous repercussions happening to the talent scouts were spread all over Longmen City.

With the topic revisited, Zhang Shaofeng actually said that it was Yun Jian again.

Zhang Guodong thought that this was all Yun Jian’s ploy to earn Chen Zhenchuan’s favor through her disciple Zhang Shaofeng. The man himself wanted to win Chen Zhenchuan’s favor, so he had assumed Yun Jian to be the same kind of person he was. Hence, his tone was not the friendliest.



It was like he was trying to prove his accusation as he told Yun Jian in addition, "If it were really you who did that to those scouts, why didn't you say it last time? I think it's definitely not her who did this!"

Zhang Guodong's analysis sounded plausible. Just when everyone was going to buy his argument, Yun Jian spoke up, "That's right, I did it. Why do I have to report what I've done to you though? Who do you think you are?"

### **Chapter 897: Prelude To His Chagrin. Ling Yichen's Arrival**

From the beginning of her appearance to this moment, Yun Jian gave the vibe of a quiet person. That was why everyone felt oddly astonished when Yun Jian parried what Zhang Guodong said to her.

Before they could react further, Yun Jian countered again. "Are you my mom or my dad? Why do I have to report these to you? Besides, will you believe it when I tell you?"

Yun Jian hit the nail on the head.

Firstly, who was Zhang Guodong, and who was he to Yun Jian? Why should she report what she had done to him? Secondly, would he believe her if she had told him? The answer was no.

Zhang Guodong himself said that Yun Jian had claimed to shut Beiguang Model Agency down the last time they talked about it. From his earlier tone, however, everyone could hear that he did not believe Yun Jian.

Yun Jian's riposte silenced Zhang Guodong for he was speechless to fight back.

Zhang Guodong lost his barbed attitude from Yun Jian's sharp snaps but he suppressed it and planned to give it back to Yun Jian harsher the next opportunity he got.

"Alright, alright. That's enough, let's eat!" Seeing that the atmosphere was off, Chen Zhenchuan spoke up immediately to mediate the situation.

This was after all a dinner he had invited Yun Jian to with the purpose of thanking her for saving Chen Xinyi. If Yun Jian were to quarrel with Zhang Guodong, it would sour the event instead of it being a token of thanks to Yun Jian.

Under such circumstances, Chen Zhenchuan found it necessary to stop them.

"Coming up, here, the last dish. Have a taste, everyone. I've made these personally!" Chen Xinyi's mother, He Shiya, came out from the kitchen.

A few housekeepers followed behind He Shiya as they served the dishes to each table.

He Shiya was the one who prepared the dinner tonight. She looked sophisticated and polished but she had learned how to cook. What she made could actually compare to the chefs of four-star hotels. It was just that she rarely stepped into the kitchen after getting married to Chen Zhenchuan and giving birth to Chen Xinyi.

Wanting to thank Yun Jian and the boys sincerely, it was why He Shiya cooked again today.

“My mom’s dishes are delicious. Jianjian, try them. Ignore those lunatics! We’ll enjoy the feast!” Annoyed with Zhang Guodong since a long time ago, Chen Xinyi’s tone was vexed now that she heard the man talking to Yun Jian like that.

“Yup, that’s right! Master, have a taste!” Zhang Shaofeng chorused.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded with a smile.

Simultaneously, Zhang Jian could barely rest his mouth.

Just as Yun Jian had two large juicy shrimps, someone came in through the door belatedly. When they looked over to the person, they realized that it was Ling Yichen.

Ling Yichen’s father was family friends with Chen Xinyi’s father, so it was not surprising to see the playboy here. Since he had been preparing for a competition previously, it had been a while since he showed himself in front of Yun Jian and friends.

Furthermore, he was in a different class from the three of them, so Yun Jian had not seen him for a long time.

“Hey, you guys are already starting! I’m late, I came late, haha!” Ling Yichen said as he jogged over to Yun Jian and friends.

“You actually managed to squeeze out some free time?” Zhang Shaofeng teased no matter who it was but more so when Ling Yichen was quite close to them from spending time together previously.

#### **Chapter 898: Get Together. Some Tact**

“Haha, well, it’s pretty girl Xinyi’s discharge today. How could I not attend?” Ling Yichen said and went to Zhang Shaofeng, squeezing himself in and snatching half of the latter’s chair as a result.

“What the heck!” Zhang Shaofeng was disgruntled about half of his chair being occupied and scowled at the guy, “Piss off and get yourself a chair! What were you thinking, arriving here and snatching my chair right away!”

“Haha!” Ling Yichen laughed heartily and turned to greet Yun Jian who was seated, “Hi, Yun Jian! It’s been so long since we’ve met!”

“Mn,” Yun Jian replied with a smile.

“Ling Yichen?” While said guy was gleefully engrossed in snatching the chair with Zhang Shaofeng all for harmless fun, a girl at the same table called out in surprise when she saw him.

Who was calling him? Ling Yichen turned around in slight impatience and grew dumbfounded when he saw the girl properly.

“Shasha?” he exclaimed.

Zhang Shaofeng’s interest was piqued. With a raise of his butt, he took the chance and nudged Ling Yichen who was fighting over his spot with him.

As for Ling Yichen, he was directly shoved out of the half of the chair he was on due to his shock.

Yun Jian was not the least bit interested when she saw that Ling Yichen knew the girl he had referred to as Shasha. She was still peeling the shrimp she held. They were really delectable...

Not expecting to bump into Shasha here, Ling Yichen was bewildered.

The name of the girl who was addressed as Shasha was Ji Shasha—Ling Yichen's ex-girlfriend.

Speaking of Ling Yichen's romance history, he had come a long way. Known for his playboy ways in school, he previously switched between girlfriends like he was changing clothes. It was until he met Yun Jian and others that he toned down completely.

Rumors in school said that Ling Yichen had turned a new leaf and it barely sounded like it was real.

Currently, Ling Yichen's fear was running into his ex-girlfriends. Lo and behold, he encountered one today.

While he was still caught in a trance, guys and girls around Ji Shasha bombarded her with questions.

"Shasha, who's this? Do you know each other?"

"Yeah, Shasha, you know them?"

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A few of the teenagers sharing the table kept asking Ji Shasha like they were looking up at her on the pedestal.

Ji Shasha was quite attractive, so she reveled in the attention as well.

"It's my friend!" Ji Shasha told those around her haughtily before shifting her gaze to Ling Yichen and invited him. "It's been a long time since we've met, Ling Yichen. Let's hang out together after this?"

Ji Shasha's gaze was as if saying that Ling Yichen was too scared to hang out with her if he refused.

After two seconds of silence, Ling Yichen agreed. "Sure."

"The more the merrier. Bring your friends along, we'll all go together!" Ji Shasha told Ling Yichen but her eyes were already on Yun Jian.

Pretty girls had always liked competing with other girls—Ji Shasha was similar.

Moreover, Yun Jian's beauty caused Ji Shasha's friends to break into an encouraging clamor as well. The guys, especially, were staring blatantly at Yun Jian. One of the guys with a slightly crooked nose but was dressed fashionably cheered the loudest looking at Yun Jian, "Yeah, cutie, hang out with us. It's not like we get together all the time, you won't be a wet blanket, right? Haha!"

### **Chapter 899: Skeptical About Her Capabilities**

"Yeah, let's hang out together!" Ji Shasha chorused.

Ling Yichen turned to ask Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng right away. “Are you guys going?”

When he looked at them, he actually looked like he was asking for help. He did not want to go out with Ji Shasha but the latter’s tone made it sound like he was a coward if he was not going.

Ling Yichen admitted that he was someone with a lot of pride. It was due to this fact that he would certainly be going. He was a man—he was scared of nobody! Ji Shasha was only an ex-girlfriend—one that he dumped back then too!

“I’m fine with anything,” Yun Jian answered while she ate, still peeling the shrimps, despite sensing Ling Yichen’s gaze that was asking for help. Her hands were greasy from the shrimps but she did not care.

“I’ll go if master is going,” Zhang Shaofeng was quick to say.

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“I’ll go if grandmaster is going!” Zhang Jian copied Zhang Shaofeng.

“Pft.” The moment Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian finished speaking, Ji Shasha could not help the blurt of laughter.

She even covered her face with her hands, like she was shielding herself from embarrassment.

“Master? Grandmaster? You guys have actually formally acknowledged the apprenticeship?” Ji Shasha turned to ask Yun Jian with a chuckle.

Other than comparing, girls liked playing matchmakers if they turned out to become friends. For example, a girl who got to know a guy would try to match him with her friends. This was not as common in 1999 as it was now but it was undeniable that it existed.

Aside from contesting her beauty against Yun Jian when she first set eyes on her, Ji Shasha wanted to become her friend. This way, she would look pretty to others and her friends were pretty too. A thought like this sowed its seed in the mind of young naïve girls like Ji Shasha.

“Duh, this is my master!” Zhang Shaofeng ignored Ji Shasha’s ridicule at their apprenticeship. Quite the opposite, he introduced Yun Jian to her proudly.

“Of course! Where else in this world could you find someone better than my grandmaster?” Zhang Jian added as well.

Hearing what both of them said, Ji Shasha and friends were rather disdainful, but they acted like they were impressed. The few of them took the matter of Yun Jian taking Zhang Shaofeng as her disciple and Zhang Jian as her grand-disciple as a joke.

School kids had the knack of swearing into some sort of comradeship. Peers often joked about calling each other grandpa or grandma too. There were apprenticeships as well but it was rare for two guys and a girl—one calling her master while another calling her grandmaster—to do it.

Nevertheless, those at the table had only thought that the terms of address, “master” and “grandmaster”, were only literal terms of address. People who acknowledged such an association must have done it to show a closer bond like they were super close to the other party. That would be all.

How could there be actual skills to be taught to their disciples or grand-disciples? What capabilities did Yun Jian have to pass to Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian? It was simply impossible. Ji Shasha was skeptical that Yun Jian had any real skills to teach Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian anyway.

Young people usually ate faster, so Yun Jian’s table was done with dinner shortly. The other tables were not as fast as they were, especially adults seated around Chen Zhenchuan. They had more important things to do aside from eating, that was to chat and talk about business.

Even after the meal, they could talk for another two to three hours before they called it a day. Of course, there were also people who left right after they finished the meal.

### **Chapter 900: I Don’t Like Others Touching Me**

After the dinner, Ji Shasha took the lead in asking Ling Yichen to bring Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng, and Zhang Jian to go out together.

Chen Xinyi had just recovered from the severe injury. Having just returned from the brink of death not too long ago, there was no way she could roam around outside like she was completely fine for now. To be honest, she was still under an observatory period. Although she was discharged from the hospital, she was still at risk. Hence, it was not wise for her to be going out.

Needless to say, Chen Xinyi would not be joining them.

“Jianjian, I’m so bored at home. Why don’t you stay and keep me company?” Chen Xinyi asked, looking at Yun Jian with a pitiful gaze, pulling her back when she saw that the latter was going out.

Ling Yichen was quick to fight for Yun Jian when he heard that Chen Xinyi wanted to keep her.

Truthfully, Ling Yichen was impressed by Yun Jian and he wanted her to avenge him when he asked her to hang out.

Once he recalled how Ji Shasha cheated on him with another guy back then—with the reason that he was lacking compared to that guy, Ling Yichen felt rage boiling within him.

Since Yun Jian was so capable, he thought of asking her to go with him as a way of support.

“Xinyi, let Yun Jian hang out with us! Heh, I’ll buy you candied fruits when I come back!” Ling Yichen tried bargaining with food.

“Pft, I don’t want it!” Chen Xinyi snapped her head away but her hands were still clutching Yun Jian’s wrist.

“I just want Jianjian to stay and keep me company!” she declared indignantly.

“What about... ten sticks of those candied fruits?” Ling Yichen continued tempting her.

Just when everyone thought that Chen Xinyi would stay resolved to her wish, they heard her agreeing to Ling Yichen breezily, “Deal!”

The corners of Yun Jian’s lips twitched but she kept it with a charismatic smile. Was she less important than food to Chen Xinyi?

“Alright, let’s go, let’s go! Heh!” Ling Yichen cheered and urged the group to leave.

Ji Shasha wore an impenetrable smile as well.

The group of teenagers walked out through the gate toward a busier area nearby Chen Xinyi’s house.

There were several lively spots around Chen Xinyi’s house and the streets there were filled with vendors and street snacks. A square around the busy area, specifically, had many middle-aged women shaking their hips following a fitness dance; the mood there was both energetic and cozy.

It was quite the bustling spot. With the fitness dance blasting its music loudly, it heightened the vibrant atmosphere of the area to its peak.

“They have a lot of fun games there and really tasty food. Come on, let’s check them out!” Ji Shasha walked at the front, speaking and directing the group toward the busiest area.

Taking two steps forward, it seemed like Ji Shasha remembered something as she turned around promptly to run to Yun Jian, hand stretched to hold her wrist to act like both of them were very good friends.

“There are interesting games there. They even have shooting games like shooting guns, arrows, and flying darts. Let’s take a look together!” Ji Shasha said with her hand out to hold Yun Jian.

Before her hand could touch Yun Jian's wrist, however, the latter had avoided her discreetly.

"I don't like others touching me," Yun Jian spoke coldly as she stayed away from Ji Shasha's attempt at holding her hand. Yun Jian did not like outsiders touching her. Moreover, Ji Shasha was reeking with a scent she did not like.