

Young Master Qin Keeps Coveting Me After I Beat Him Up

Chapter 18: I'm Not Taking Any Chances

"He doesn't need to take care of her anymore. At that time, your father will pretend that he doesn't have a daughter like her so that he won't be embarrassed if she stays," Nianzhen said proudly.

"I see!" Yuexi said happily.

However, they couldn't have known that the next day, before dawn, Jiang Xun would run to the examination venue with her own two feet, her bag in tow.

5

The system said, "Host, didn't Nianzhen ask the driver to send you? Why are you still running?"

"Nianzhen? Asking the driver to send me to the exam venue? She's probably up to no good, so I'm not taking any chances."

"You could take another car, though."

"Running makes for good exercise. Why would I take a car?"

After her unremitting exercise, her body was much stronger than before.

Maybe she could even save some more MP.

The system could only look on helplessly.

Fine, as long as she was happy.

Just as Jiang Xun had left for the exam hall, the Jiang family had just gone to the dining room for breakfast.

"Where's Jiang Xun?" Chengye didn't see her anywhere.

“Is she not up yet?” Yuexi didn’t miss a chance to speak ill of Jiang Xun. “She’s been traveling all week, so she might be tired.”

“It can’t be that she’s tired today. It’s such an important day.” Nianzhen complained sadly. “She knows that it’s the entrance exam today. Even if she doesn’t study hard, she should rest well.”

Nianzhen called Aunt Zhang over. “Aunt Zhang, go get Jiang Xun.”

Aunt Zhang hurriedly explained, “Mistress Jiang Xun left before dawn. She said that she was going to run to the exam venue to train her body.”

The news shocked everyone speechless.

Jiang Xun was really out of her mind!

How long would it take to run to the exam venue?! Did she not know how big the imperial city was?

1

“Why didn’t you tell me this earlier!?” Nianzhen did not expect that she would make repeated mistakes with Jiang Xun. She could not help but fly into a rage at Aunt Zhang.

“I was just about to say it,” Aunt Zhang said calmly, though she couldn’t help but think ‘It was you who kept blabbering without giving me a chance to speak.’

2

Aunt Zhang could finally see that every time Feng Nianzhen went after Jiang Xun, it would always end with her getting figuratively slapped in the face. She didn’t understand why Feng Nianzhen couldn’t calm down in this situation. Didn’t she feel embarrassed?

In the end, Nianzhen’s plan didn’t succeed, and Jiang Xun successfully completed the college entrance exam.

3

When Chengye came back from work, he was concerned about Jiang Xun and Yuexi’s exam results.

Yuexi was very confident in herself as she said, “Although it’s hard to say how high the score will be, I will definitely pass the cultural score line of the National Opera.”

2

"I've always been assured of your results." Chengye nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he looked at Jiang Xun and his face turned cold again. "And what about you?"

Before dinner was ready, Jiang Xun had fixed herself a bowl of instant noodles and was currently chowing down. She didn't mind Chengye's attitude as she said, "It was no problem. Apart from the essay portion, I got everything else right."

Jixuan sneered. "What big words."

Yuexi put on an act and said, "Then we'll be waiting for the good news of your acceptance to Beijing University."

"Okay." Jiang Xun nodded.

Everyone present didn't know what to say in the face of her arrogance.

After the exam, Jiang Xun began to run around every day to catch criminals who broke the law.

Crime had been significantly lessened in the subway, so she could only go to places with dense crowds, such as shopping malls, pedestrian streets, night markets, and so on. However, it was not as easy to catch them as before when the area was large.

1

As such, the speed at which she could earn MP was slowed down.

In the blink of an eye, it was time for the results to be published.

1

Jiang Xun and Yuexi checked their own results.

Yuexi scored 468 over 750 points. As a humanities student, this score was more than enough for her to get into the National Opera.

2

"Sister, how many points did you get?" Yuexi asked Jiang Xun as if she was watching a good show.

"742 out of 750." The eight marks were probably deducted from her essay score.

1

Yuexi almost jumped into the air. "What?!"

"Did you really get such a high score?" Her voice had risen by an octave.

"Why would I lie to you? Wouldn't I be exposed when I fill in the application form?" Jiang Xun looked at Yuexi with a faint smile, "Why? I, as your long-estranged sister, did well in the exam and brought honor to our family. Why don't you look very happy?"

2

"Why?" Yuexi saw Chengye looking at her suspiciously and immediately forced a gentle smile. "I was just very surprised. You weren't studying at home before the exam, but you could get such a high score. That's amazing."

"I've said it before. I'm good at my studies. The college entrance exam isn't something that can be done with only a week's worth of prep work." Jiang Xun raised her chin, an expression of utter disdain on her face.

Even Chengye was surprised.

He had also known that Jiang Xun's previous results at Wenping High School were indeed only average. Could it be that she had been hiding something?

"As far as I know, there are a lot of rich families like these whose children go to famous schools, but the number of people who actually managed to pass the exam with their own ability can be counted on one hand." Jiang Xun looked at the five fingers that she had flicked open, "One hand might be a bit generous. Many of them rely on loopholes in the rules to get by."

"Some change their nationality and rely on the preferential policies for foreign students to get into our famous universities." Jiang Xun put a finger down. "Some take advantage of the loopholes in the rules of the famous universities abroad to create a resume for themselves so they can pass the interviews to those universities and so on."

"But when it comes to people like me who rely on real materials to pass the official examinations, it could be said that there are very few of us." Jiang Xun stared at Chengye until he felt goosebumps all over his body before he had no choice but to nod his head.

What Jiang Xun said was also true, he had to concede.

"468? Heh," she scoffed, looking at Yuexi like she was naught but a worm.

Her expression was so full of contempt that Yuexi almost couldn't hold her anger back.

Jiang Xun's phone suddenly rang with the sound of a notification. When she picked it up, she found that she'd received news from Yu Bingbing. It turned out that he had done well in the examination and scored 740 points.

Yu Bingbing: Boss, which school are you going to apply to?

Jiang Xun: Beijing University.

Yu Bingbing: That's great. Then I'll apply there as well.

With his results, it was almost certain that he would get into the university.

As for the three school tyrants, while they might look like thugs who bullied others every day, their academic results were really not bad in the end.

Although applying to Beijing University would be a little unfeasible for them, they could still get into a good school in the capital.

Yu Tailai: Boss, we have discussed it. We will also go to a university in the capital.

Fang Zhenghui: The three of us have about the same score. We've decided to apply to China University of Technology.

Zhao Dejia: When that happens, we will be able to meet up with you in the capital.

Jiang Xun was also very happy when she read the messages they'd sent her. Her underlings were coming to Beijing to meet up with her. In the future, when she had her own people, wouldn't it be easier to catch thieves and whatnot?

3

On the night of the university registration.

During dinner, Yuexi smiled and said to Jiang Xun, "Sister, are you free tomorrow night?"

