

# The Schoolgirl Secret Agent

Chapter 11: Enemies Are Bound To Meet. Have You Come To Meet Me?

After Zhang Zhifan and his gang left, Qin Yirou's strong front collapsed, almost falling to the floor, eyes losing their shine. Fortunately, Yun Yi had held on to her.

To a woman, infidelity was the most unforgivable action. Other than this, gambling and infidelity were similar; a fun game or two was a mood booster but gambling addiction was harmful.

Yun Gang did not commit adultery but he was hooked on gambling and without a proper job. Qin Yirou had been the sole breadwinner these years and kept the family afloat all on her own.

Moreover, her hard-earned money was sometimes stolen by Yun Gang who continued gambling.

Qin Yirou could turn a blind eye to all these, believing that it would all pass if she held on. Perhaps, she could live with it.

Who would have thought that Yun Gang resorted to the loan sharks!

He was pushing his family to a dead end!

The loan sharks could do anything!

If it were not for Xiao Jian's fierce retaliation today which chased the gang away, the consequences were unimaginable.

Qin Yirou did not ponder the sudden change of her daughter, her mind was too cluttered to think about it. This was the first time she thought of divorcing Yun Gang.

If this went on, Yun Gang would only drag Xiao Jian and Xiao Yi down with him.

She must not keep living like this.

Yun Jian quietly went to Qin Yirou and looked at the woman she called mother. For some reason, her heart ached for her. She knew that this was not her own feelings, however, probably the original owner's remnants of love.

“Mom, you still have me and brother. We’ll stay together from now on!” As for their so-called father, Yun Jian would not be merciful since he was heartless.

Yun Jian spoke with assertion looking at Qin Yirou and Yun Yi, causing the woman’s mood to become better.

“Mm!” Qin Yirou pulled out her hand to gripping Yun Jian’s tightly. Some color reemerged from her pale face as she nodded.

Even if Qin Yirou did not comment on what Yun Gang has done, she definitely despised it.

As dinner progressed, she remained silent. When Yun Yi presented their gift to her, she wore only a slight smile too.

There was an inexplicable bitter taste in her heart.

Yun Jian could not empathize with Qin Yirou’s current pain, the suffering of an ordinary woman.

The night passed without words.

The next day was Saturday. Yun Jian woke up incredibly early and placed anything heavy into her schoolbag which now weighed over ten kilograms and ran a few laps around Xinjiang Town’s river carrying the bag.

Fitness training was her routine in her previous life.

In spite of it, this body was not at all fit. After a few rounds of weighted running, she was sweating profusely.

If it had been her in the previous life, she could run carrying a person, forget ten plus kilograms, around the river without a harsh pant.

When the sky turned cloudy in the afternoon, Lu Feiyan asked Yun Jian to hang out at a park nearby.

It was then when Yun Jian recalled that the original owner of her body had promised Lu Feiyan that they would take a stroll around the park this weekend.

The park was small but it was quite famous among the people of Xinjiang Town. People came here to walk when the weather was nice.

When it turned cloudy this Saturday afternoon, it marked good weather for a stroll.

The small park was quite busy when Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan arrived.

“Xiao Jian, let’s have a seat over there at the pavilion!” Lu Feiyan told Yun Jian after they made several rounds in the park.

“Sure.” With a nod from Yun Jian, both girls went the spot.

There were already people standing in the pavilion but there was still space. Yet when they came close, Lu Feiyan suddenly exclaimed, “Eh, isn’t that…”

She pointed at a teenage boy sitting in the pavilion.

Yun Jian’s eyes followed her friend’s finger directing her to a young boy in a white t-shirt who was rather good looking sitting on the stone bench. He was surrounded by other teenagers.

The boy was none other than the culprit who caused the original owner of Yun Jian’s body to be accidentally killed by Lin Mengyu, it was Yuan Yingjun.

Enemies were bound to meet. Yun Jian smirked. Right when she was about to turn away, Yuan Yingjun’s surprised voice sounded from behind. “Xiao Jian? You’re here… for a walk too? Or are you here to meet me?”

His tone grew with certainty when he got to the end of his sentence.