

## **The Schoolgirl Secret Agent Chapter 51 - 60**

# **Chapter 51: Mengyu Is Back To School. A Trip To The Office**

Amazed as they were, it did not stop the team from picking up their glasses and merrily drinking afterward.

A few boys were flushed after a glass or two, looking like they were drunk from how tipsy they were.

It came as a surprise that studious looking Wen Rui could take his liquor well.

Downing a few glasses, he turned to look at Yun Jian who correspondingly had several glasses too.

She was not flushed nor jumpy, not even a slight change in her expression. It was as if what she drank was plain water instead of wine.

Wen Rui's drinking ability was a well-known fact by the team but even he had felt a slight discomfort after all the wine; a blush slowly creeping onto his face.

Yet Yun Jian looked unaffected.

Could she be a heavyweight drinker?

Truth be told, Yun Jian was a heavyweight.

"Come on, cheers!" Ultimately, the boys nudged each other groggily, a few of them were already knocked out.

Li Xiangyi had passed out a long time ago.

Wen Rui and Wu Kui were relatively fine; of course, the most sober was Yun Jian.

"You guys! You're worse than a girl. Wake up, wake up. Cheers! We're not going home until everyone's drunk!" Wu Kui was exceptionally excited, clinking his wine glass with those who were close to passing out from being inebriated.

“This is how they are. Don’t be alarmed.” Wen Rui chortled in embarrassment as he sat beside Yun Jian.

“Mm,” Yun Jian hummed with a nod looking at the youthful teenagers, “It’s great.”

‘It’s great to possess such youth like this’ was what she thought.

Worried about leaving Qin Yirou alone at home, Yun Jian bid goodbye while it was still early.

The gathering was to welcome Yun Jian into the team; now that the main guest was gone, the party ended as well.

The boys who were still sober helped the intoxicated ones home respectively.

When Yun Jian got home, it was 7 pm in the evening.

Qin Yirou was already in bed. The dinner and utensils set on the table appeared to not be touched but it was evident that Qin Yirou had more or less had eaten some.

Yun Jian cleaned up the dinnerware and went to bed as well.

The next day was Sunday.

As the evening's warm hues colored the sky, Yun Jian went to school for the evening self-study session carrying her bag.

She was here early as the classroom was still empty upon arriving. As time passed, more people came.

It had been half an hour since Yun Jian got to school when Lu Feiyan came.

Once she arrived, she sprinted to Yun Jian without putting down her school bag, muttering, "Xiao Jian, Xiao Jian, Lin Mengyu's discharged from the hospital. I think she's coming back to school today!"

Lin Mengyu? Yun Jian frowned.

If Lu Feiyan had not mentioned her, she had nearly forgotten who that person was.

“Oh.” Yun Jian replied and resumed reading her book.

“Ay, Xiao Jian!” Anxious, Lu Feiyan pushed Yun Jian’s book away and said seriously, “Lin Mengyu’s the principal’s daughter. It was Yuan Yingjun, the popular guy, who covered the matter up the last time. Now that Lin Mengyu’s coming back and judging by her character, it’s impossible for her to act as if nothing happened. I’m scared that you’ll...”

Lu Feiyan grew even more fretful as she spoke.

Yun Jian cut her off and placated her. “Why am I afraid of her when I’m the one who hit her?”

Yun Jian knew that Lu Feiyan was genuinely concerned for her but just as she spoke, their Chinese class representative, Wang Rourou, walked to her carrying a stack of workbooks and said gloatingly, “Yun Jian, the teacher’s asking for you in the office!”

## **Chapter 52: A Stern Threat From The Principal**

So fast? Yun Jian squinted her eyes.

Lu Feiyan was shocked, she clutched her hands on the edge of Yun Jian's clothes. She was fine but she was afraid for Yun Jian.

Yun Jian patted the back of Lu Feiyan's hand as a sign of mollification before she tossed her book on the desk and stood up.

"Where's the office?" Yun Jian asked, giving Wang Rourou a glance.

Since her rebirth, she had never gone to the teacher's office.

"Pff, Yun Jian, have you turned stupid? Or are you scared now? So scared that you've even forgotten where the teacher's office is? There it is! Go quickly." Wang Rourou said with a smirk, pointing towards the office's direction whilst looking at Yun Jian in disdain.

Yun Jian set off toward where Wang Rourou pointed.

"Xiao Jian..." Lu Feiyan who stood unmoved twisted her hands together as she watched Yun Jian disappear from her sight.

The staff office was also in the classroom building and was not very far from their classroom.

After Yun Jian left class and found the office, she walked in with a confident stride.

The interior of the office was simple with plenty of teachers working on their own tasks at their tables.

Yun Jian went to Madam Jin's table once she entered as she was her homeroom teacher.

Seated currently at Madam Jin's table was not the teacher herself but Lin Mengyu who was just discharged from the hospital and whom Yun Jian had not seen for a long time.

There was a bald middle-aged man who was in his fifties standing beside Lin Mengyu too.

Yun Jian had seen this man every Monday when it was a flag-raising day. He must be Lin Mengyu's father, the principal of Xinjiang Town Junior High School.

"Here! She's here!" Watching as Yun Jian approached, Lin Mengyu pointed at her menacingly, looking like she was going to tear her into pieces.

However much Lin Mengyu loved Yuan Yingjun, was equally as much as she hated Yun Jian.

She had been resting and healing in the hospital due to her broken rib bone, suffering immensely just to reattach the bones. Furthermore, Yingjun had asked to break up with her when she was hospitalized.

This was all because of Yun Jian. If it were not her, would she have ended up like this?

“This is Yun Jian from your class?” Seeing the ‘culprit’ Yun Jian who made her daughter suffer for some time, Principal Lin with his bulky beer belly sounded fierce when he spoke to Madam Jin.

“Principal Lin, I think there must be some sort of misunderstanding. I’ve taught Yun Jian from Grade 7 to Grade 9. She’s a good kid and shouldn’t have done something like that to your daughter. Can you give her another chance...”

Madam Jin did not speak badly about Yun Jian to pander the principal as she knew of Yun Jian’s past character.

In spite of it, Principal Lin was set on vengeance for his daughter today. He did not care about anything, immediately pointing at Yun Jian and told Madam Jin harshly, “A good kid? Would a



good kid be involved in a fight? She's grimly defied our disciplinary rules just for this matter. What's more, she hurt Mengyu!"

There was a pause before Principal Lin ordered Madam Jin in an undisputable tone, "Our school cannot accommodate a student like this! Ask the girl to leave today and settle her expulsion procedure. Otherwise, you know the consequences, Madam Jin! Hmph!"

Of course, Madam Jin knew the consequences. She understood what Principal Lin was saying. If she did not expel Yun Jian today, the one leaving would be her.

Yun Jian was indeed a good kid in her view, however; her results were slightly poor but she was always diligent.

She honestly did not want a child like this to be forced to drop out of school.

# Chapter 53: An Address, His Longtime Lover

Yun Jian blinked, not expecting Madam Jin to stand up for her.

After all, not many people could stand firm on their teaching principle under the oppression of Principal Lin but Madam Lin was one of the rare few.

Yun Jian refused to put Madam Jin in a difficult situation, speaking up after glancing at Lin Mengyu who hid behind her father, "I've indeed beaten Lin Mengyu up."

Those involved, including the teachers in the office who were watching, were all stunned.

No one expected Yun Jian to admit it.

Principal Lin's beer belly shook from his anger. As he was going to lash out, Yun Jian cut his turn again.

"That's because Lin Mengyu beat me up first. If fighting is breaking the school rules and results in expulsion, may I ask Principal Lin if Lin Mengyu should be expelled alongside me?"

Principal Lin looked appalled while the teachers there were also shocked.

They thought that the girl was going to plead for herself but she was actually unafraid of being expelled and was even bold enough to ask for Lin Mengyu to be dismissed with her.

Did she not know that Lin Mengyu was Principal Lin's daughter? How could the principle throw out his own daughter?

"Bullshit, when did I hit you? Look at how well you're doing right now. Do you look hurt? Yun Jian, have some face!" Lin Mengyu lied without missing a beat and had even twisted the story around.

It was no surprise that Principal Lin was biased to his daughter as he instantly agreed. "Mengyu is a kind child. It's impossible that she even lay a finger on you. Something as uncouth as fighting all the more? You are such a young girl, yet you spew nonsense after hitting someone. Shameless. Xinjiang Town Junior High can't have you as its student!"

Principal Lin's underlying words were "Scram, go back to where you come from".

Lin Mengyu was a kind child?

Yun Jian nearly burst out laughing.

The joke was more hilarious than claiming pigs could fly.

The teachers in the office sighed unanimously.

They were certain about who was right and who was at fault. After all, everyone could see how Lin Mengyu behaved in school.

It was just that no one commented, keeping their complaints to themselves, not daring to offend the principal.

The teachers were also lamenting Yun Jian's luck; she could offend anyone but she had chosen the principal's daughter.

Today was her unlucky day!

"There's no way you're not being expelled today!" Principal Lin roared with an angry shudder after speaking for long succession.

“Just you wait for the expulsion notice!” Principal Lin huffed with a glare at Yun Jian from the corner of his eyes and turned to pick up Lin Mengyu who was seated at Madam Jin’s table to leave.

“Hey, Principal Lin, calm down. Yun Jian’s still a child. She doesn’t know much and simply just blabbered. Yun Jian, quickly, go apologize to Principal Lin!” Madam Jin panicked when she saw that the principal was leaving, meaning that Yun Jian’s expulsion was certain. She hurriedly pulled the girl and asked her to make an apology, intending to ease the principal’s anger first.

Yun Jian let herself be tugged by the teacher.

Just when the teachers and Principal Lin, as well as Madam Jin, and Lin Mengyu, all thought that Yun Jian had realized her mistake and was going to ask for forgiveness or apologize, Yun Jian stood in front of Principal Lin and said, “Unit 202, Level 2, 156 Bibo Road, Xinjiang Town.”

Huh? A huge question mark hovered over everyone’s head when they heard Yun Jian. – Except for Principal Lin who felt a spasm run through him.

Wasn’t this his longtime lover’s address?

How did she know!

## **Chapter 54: The Principal's Change Of Mind. I'm Going To Kill You**

Principal Lin's expression looked as if he had eaten a frog.

The position he held today did not come easy. If he were to be caught with a lover with his status as a school principal, people would write essays about it.

Once the higher authority investigated the matter, he could bid farewell to his position as the headmaster!

In addition, his wife at home was not the sweetest of temper. If the cat was out of the bag, his reputation would be gone!

Principal Lin looked at Yun Jian to see the girl grinning at him with a huge sense of threat.

“Dad, ignore Yun Jian. She’s always like saying strange things that don’t make sense. Make her leave quickly. Hmph.” Lin Mengyu urged Principal Lin, thinking Yun Jian was acting foolish just now.

She thought that her father who had always spoiled her would reprimand Yun Jian but his next move dropped everyone’s jaw.

“Mengyu, shut up!” When everyone assumed that Principal Lin would berate Yun Jian, he had instead scolded his daughter, Lin Mengyu.

At the receiving end of her father’s reprimand, Lin Mengyu was stunned for a while before she looked at her father in disbelief. “Dad, did you – did you shout at me?”

Her father had always been the best to her since she was young. No matter how mischievous she was or if she had fought in school, her father was always on her side and had never shouted at her like he did today.

The teachers were bewildered at the scene.

Why did Yun Jian’s short response cause Principal Lin to chide his daughter when he was incredibly biased standing on her side a few seconds earlier?

“Dad, I’m your daughter! Why are you scolding me for that bitch Yun Jian? You’ve never done this to me…” Lin Mengyu felt extremely wronged, questioning her father with her finger pointed at Yun Jian, but she was cut off.

“Slap!”

A resounding slap.

Principal Lin had landed a slap on his daughter’s face.

Almost instantly, Lin Mengyu’s cheek burned as a bright red mark of a palm appeared.

Bearing the pain, Principal Lin smacked his daughter and continued shouting at her, his fat body shaking, “I ask you to shut up, okay!”

To be honest, Principal Lin was still scared of Yun Jian spreading the fact that he had a lover. Not only would he lose face by then, but his job as the principal would also be taken away.

That price was too much to pay, so he would absolutely not allow something like this to happen.



Yun Jian crossed her arms as she watched the drama develop right before her.

She had long expected today, thus she had researched Principal Lin's personal information on the global secret agent intelligence database when she previously visited the internet café. The outcome was the interesting discovery that she now pinned against him.

"Ah! Yun Jian! It's you, it's all you! I'm going to kill you! I'm gonna kill you!"

Lin Mengyu was never as humiliated as she was today. Her father had actually slapped her! Absolutely no one had ever treated her like this since she was a small kid!

This was all due to Yun Jian!

Yuan Yingjun had broken up with her because of Yun Jian as well!

Blinded by fury and hatred, Lin Mengyu grabbed a black pen on the table that was the nearest to her and charged at Yun Jian.

Lin Mengyu gripped the pen with its tip faced down, about to stab Yun Jian with it.

The watching crowd all sucked in a cold breath.

Lin Mengyu was going to stab Yun Jian with a pen – this was a life and death situation!

“Ah!” A few female teachers in the office had already turned away, unable to watch what was going to unfold.

There were only a few others who were brave enough to continue watching but their hearts had lurched to their throats too.

Just as Lin Mengyu was going to jab the pen into Yun Jian, Yun Jian raised her leg and extended it abruptly.

It landed right on Lin Mengyu’s stomach without mercy.

Kicking directly on her newly recovered injury, Lin Mengyu flew a few meters away screaming.

Yun Jian retracted her leg with a chilling arc.

She would kill those who wished her dead first!

## **Chapter 55: Mengyu, Mengyu, My Daughter**

Having never witnessed such an alarming situation, all the teachers including Principal Lin stared wide-eyed at Yun Jian.

She was ruthless!

Yet if she had not reacted so fast and precise, who knew what would have happened!

“Mengyu, Mengyu, my daughter!” Principal Lin still coddled his daughter the most. Not daring to express his anger upon witnessing Yun Jian kick Lin Mengyu, he could only bolt to help his daughter up with a cry.

Principal Lin was utmost fearful now. Why must his daughter be entangled with Yun Jian!

Did Yun Jian not come from a poor family? How did she know about his secret? Her skills seemed better than the special forces too!

Holding Lin Mengyu, Principal Lin fled.

He dared not linger in the office in fear of what Yun Jian would do if his daughter started another conflict with her.

His dirty little secret was still in her hands!

Principal Lin felt like bellowing right now.

Yun Jian's character was not at all like what he had been told. How was she an ordinary student? She was not human, she was a devil!

Watching Principal Lin flee with his daughter, the teachers dared not make a sound. However, their emotions could no longer be contained by just shock or astonishment.

Yun Jian came to the office disadvantaged, yet why was she not chased away in the end? Instead, it was Principal Lin who ran with a tail between his legs.

It was unbelievable.

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Principal Lin's decision to expel Yun Jian was drawn to an end.

Obviously.

Unless he no longer wanted to be a principal or he wished for his reputation to be damaged.

Otherwise, he would not kick Yun Jian out of the school.

Yun Jian's return to the classroom drew quite some attention.

Everyone knew that Yun Jian had provoked the principal's daughter, Lin Mengyu, and for that reason she was summoned to the office.

Could Yun Jian still be allowed in school when the principal had come forward personally for the matter?

Right as Yun Jian stepped into the classroom, Lu Feiyan ran over in worry.

“Xiao Jian, how was it? Are you okay?”

Looking at Lu Feiyan’s distraught gaze, Yun Jian was about to comfort her when a shrill female voice cut in.

Chinese class representative, Wang Rourou taunted, “When I went to the office for the workbooks just now, I saw our headmaster and Class 1’s Lin Mengyu in the office! They looked gravely serious too. How can she be okay?”

Wang Rourou acted concerned for Yun Jian as she questioned, “Oh gosh, Yun Jian, you won’t have gotten kicked out of school, will you? Class 1’s Lin Mengyu, our principal’s daughter – I’ve heard that a girl had accidentally spilled water on her when she was in seventh grade and the girl was expelled not too long after!”

Her words caused a buzz in the class.

The girl was barred from school just for unintentionally spilling water on Lin Mengyu but their class’ Yun Jian had basically hit Lin Mengyu into a hospital admission. Was it not worse?

"I'm fine." Yun Jian replied looking at Lu Feiyan, ignoring Wang Rourou and other nosy observers of their class.

## **Chapter 56: Buying A Computer. Can You Pay For The Loss?**

Creating an awkward situation, Wang Rourou kept quiet when Yun Jian ignored her. Her purpose was to earn some popularity in class by leveraging the situation.

After the matter came to a closing, Yun Jian's life went back to peace.

Qin Yirou's hands were completely healed and she insisted on returning to work at the textile factory. Considering for a long time, Yun Jian still did not present the ten thousand Chinese Yuan she had cashed out in Longmen City previously.

It was definitely inappropriate to recklessly take out the money, so she could only let Qin Yirou go back to work first.

It was another bright and sunny weekend when Yun Jian rode to Longmen City's city center.

She was not planning to go online in the internet café this time but to instead buy a computer at the gadget town.

Yun Jian had realized that it was immensely inconvenient if she had to make trips to Longmen City each time she wanted to use the internet. Therefore, she planned to buy a home computer.

Without a question, the computer must not be found by Qin Yirou if it was kept at home.

Laptops were already in the market in the year 1998 and could be purchased in bigger cities like Longmen City.

What Yun Jian wanted to buy was a laptop as it was portable.

The largest mall in Longmen City was Lianmei Shopping Center. One could come here to purchase anything; if you could not find what you wanted here, you would not be able to find it anywhere in Longmen City.



The gadget town was at the fourth level of Lianmei Shopping Center. The huge words “Lianmei Gadget Town” could be seen on the plate when Yun Jian walked to the floor.

Smiling, she stepped in.

People rarely bought computers during this era because installing one was costly. Usually, only millionaires would shop here.

This was why there was only a female attendant sitting in the gadget town.

She was currently swatting flies out of boredom but quickly wore a textbook smile when she heard footsteps, signaling that there was business. Before she even looked up to see who the customer was, her overly sweet voice rang, “Welcome –”

She paused.

The female attendant had thought that her customer was definitely a successful person in their forties or fifties, or a middle-aged man who was dressed like a boss, not expecting a teenage girl to walk in.

The breath of air that she took in anticipation deflated immediately when she saw Yun Jian stepping in.

How could a teenager have the money to buy a computer? She probably had never even touched one.

The computers here cost more than tens of thousands!

Making assumptions from the appearance of Yun Jian's outfit, the female attendant instantly concluded that she was most probably a pauper who was here to look at computers yet could not afford them.

She sat back down right away.

Yun Jian had obviously noticed the female attendant's attitude but she did not mind her, walking straight to the laptop display counter.

Watching as Yun Jian almost touched the laptop, the female attendant finally could not hold herself back.

“Hey, hey, hey. Ay! Don’t touch it!” She ran over wanting to swat Yun Jian’s hand away, saying, “This laptop is the newest model. It costs more than thirty thousand. Don’t you touch it. Can you pay for the loss if you break it?”

What she meant was “Why are you here touching the laptop when you should be studying in school. Can you pay for the loss if you break it?”.

## **Chapter 57: Blinding. It’s US Dollars**

Yun Jian withdrew her hand a beat faster than the female attendant, so the latter’s hand missed its target.

The female attendant did not think much into it as she spoke to Yun Jian patronizingly, “Little girl, this is the fourth level. We don’t sell toys you like, we sell computers! Computers, you know? Something you can surf the internet with! Ay, never mind, you won’t know what I’m saying anyway. Go along your way now!”

The female attendant had always been proud of her job selling computers at the gadget town.

She even thought she was superior to others as her customers here were entrepreneurs and bosses; some people don't even know what a computer was or had ever seen one.

She instinctively categorized Yun Jian to that group of people, her tone proud when she spoke.

She was thinking that she was nothing in front of personages but she could at least seek some sense of superiority from a little girl.

Yun Jian was amused, wondering where the female attendant's sense of supremacy came from.

"This is the newest laptop, ThinkPad 600, 13.3inch. Maximum RAM support 64/320MB, 5GB hard disk, and weighs 2.5kg. I'm not wrong, am I, miss?"

Yun Jian disregarded the female attendant's babbling and recited the laptop's specifications in a breath.

Since the female attendant said that she did not know what a computer was, she gave her an account of the laptop's specifications.

Presuming that Yun Jian was a little girl who knew nothing, the female attendant's eyes widened when she could memorize the specifications. Why did it feel like she was showing off in front of an expert just now?

Furthermore, the female attendant did not even comprehend what Yun Jian was saying. She only knew to sell computers – how could she know about the specifications of computers or laptops?

“Tha – that’s right…” To save herself from humiliation the female attendant had expressed her fake acknowledgment.

“I want it. Pack the laptop for me.” Yun Jian’s index and middle finger tapped the glass counter twice while her other hand went into her pocket to retrieve the bankcard that stored nearly one hundred million US dollars, tossing it to the counter.

That amount of money was in Qin Yirou’s bankcard at first but Yin Jian had later signed up for a bankcard herself and transferred the money.

This bankcard belonged to her, Yun Jian.

“This – uh…” The female attendant was baffled once more.

She had thought that Yun Jian was the type of kid who was just poor but came here to look around.

She was actually here to buy a computer? – And she used a bankcard?

The female attendant wondered if there was really money inside the card.

“The laptop’s price is set at 31999 Chinese yuan. Is the money in this card...”

“Enough” did not roll out of the female attendant’s tongue fast enough as Yun Jian cut her short.

“There’s no password set. Please return it to me at once after you swipe it,” Yun Jian stated, not entertaining the female attendant’s quip.

Up to this point, the female attendant could only pick up the card and go to the cashier.

She was eager to find out if a little girl’s card could really pay thirty thousand Chinese yuan. It was not a small sum, after all.

She only earned two to three thousand Chinese yuan a month working here and a monthly wage like this was relatively high during this period of time!

Reaching the cashier, the female attendant was not in a hurry to swipe the payment. Perhaps it was her curiosity. She wanted to find out how much this assertive girl had in her bankcard.

As the card was not protected by a password, she checked the balance first.

When the digits popped up signifying the card's balance, the female attendant nearly dropped the card from her shock.

The number printed on the screen was 99,970,000.

There were two blinding words behind the digits too, "US dollars"!

It was 99,970,000 US dollars!

# Chapter 58: Contacting Alluring Demon. You Heisted It, Didn't You?

There was close to one hundred million US dollars remaining in this card. That was equivalent to six hundred million Chinese yuan!

The female attendant grasped the card shakily, nearly choking herself.

God knew how overwhelmed she was when she saw the digits.

What did it mean when a teenage girl possessed such a huge amount of money?

This girl was absolutely no ordinary person!

One was already notable with a net worth over one million in Longmen City and the female attendant was usually servile whenever millionaires like this came by.

Yet this girl...



The female attendant dared not allow her imagination to go wild. She quickly swiped the laptop's cost from the bankcard and ran to where Yun Jian was.

When she passed the card back to Yun Jian, her hands trembled.

"Your – your card. Please keep it safe..." The female attendant's attitude took a 180 degree change. She stuttered in her speech and swiftly ran to wrap the laptop that Yun Jian had bought.

She was so close to missing such valuable business because of her conceitedness. It was lucky that Yun Jian did not look like she minded.

The change in the female attendant's attitude was evident to Yun Jian but she was not fazed.

Accepting the bag that contained her laptop, Yun Jian turned to leave.

"Have – have a good day!" The female attendant bowed deeply but did not receive any response.

Exiting the gadget town, Yun Jian went to sign up for a network cable. It was futile to have bought a laptop without having internet.

When she was done, it was already noon by the time she stepped out of Lianmei Shopping Center.

There was no one home. Qin Yirou had gone to work and would only return at night. Consequently, Yun Jian had her lunch at a noodle house in Longmen City before she went back to Xinjiang Town.

Once she got home, she set up the broadband and went back to her room to switch on the laptop.

Her fingers danced across the keyboard, opening up a new webpage.

The webpage was used to contact her subordinates in her past life. She did not log on to it in the internet café that day because of its inconvenient operation in public.

Yun Jian logged on with her previous life's moniker, "Slaying God".

Just as the webpage loaded, a rapid beep rang.

A small window popped out – a private message from her subordinate, Alluring Demon.

“Slaying, you heisted one hundred million US dollars from the company, didn’t you? You’re short of money?” The message that Alluring Demon left exuded disbelief.

The Slaying God certainly was not short of any fund but too bad she was Yun Jian now.

Yun Jian beamed and swiftly typed. “Yup.”

Click. sent.

The reply from Alluring Demon was immediate.

“Give me your card number. I’ll transfer a few billion to you.” Her reply was short and sweet.

A few billion was nothing in her eyes.

“No need. I don’t need it now.” Yun Jian replied.

Truthfully, what she did not lack the most in her previous life was money. A few hundred million was an insignificant number to her.

Reborn, however, she realized that a few hundred million was already an astronomical figure for ordinary people.

Most of them would never possess such a large sum of money all their life.

After replying to Alluring Demon, Yun Jian flipped her laptop close and lay on the bed with her eyes closed in contemplation.

## **Chapter 59: Dance Performance. Anticipating Her Embarrassment**

The weekend flew by and it was back to school in a blink of an eye.

The basketball match was one week later, so Li Xiangyi and the rest of the team were training more diligently.

Yun Jian did not join their intensive training. She was granted the exception.

After all, no one would object, Yun Jian's skill spoke for her.

"Xiao Jian, our evening self-study session today is canceled! It's said that we're having a class activity tonight and we're asked to go up on stage to perform! Our homeroom teacher agreed too, saying that we can relax and recalibrate our study motivation!"

Lu Feiyan had attached herself to Yun Jian's ear once the art lesson ended in the afternoon, beyond excited.

Year after year, they have finally reached the ninth grade, about to face the first ever crucial exam in their life, the high school entrance exam.

The students could hardly write in the correct state of mind or study properly under such pressure.

Consequently, the class committee had a meeting and appealed for special permission from their homeroom teacher to organize something to boost the class' morale using one evening self-study session.

The classmates were overjoyed when they heard that there was no evening self-study session in addition to having an event. Lu Feiyan was the same.

That was why she had sprinted to Yun Jian to tell her the news once class was over.

“Oh.” Yun Jian was not really interested, going for a nap on her desk instead.

“Ay, ay, Xiao Jian, don’t look so indifferent. There’s hardly an event and once this event is over, we won’t have time to play anymore. We’ll have to study hard after this. You should be happier!”

Lu Feiyan said with a pout.

She seemed to recall something and continued talking to Yun Jian, “Oh yeah, Xiao Jian, the registration for the evening performance is still open. I’ve put my name in, I can sing to make everyone feel a bit merrier. Do you want to do it with me?”

“Nah.” It was only then that Yun Jian looked up at Lu Feiyan with a smile pressing her lips together.

“Oh, okay then.” Lu Feiyan did not press her further.

...

The time for the evening self-study session came.

Anyone in class could go up on stage and perform by registering their name with the class committee as the purpose of the event was none other than to ease the tension engulfing everyone.

A song or a dance, anything was welcomed.

The activity was actually Chinese class representative Wang Rourou's initiative. As a matter of fact, she was fully in charge of emceeing the event.

It was previously clear to see that Wang Rourou loved being in the limelight or else she would not have gossiped about Yun Jian right in front of the entire class.

The atmosphere was indeed lively during the event. Lu Feiyan had gone up on stage and sang too, her sweet voice earned an applause from the whole class.

Yun Jian clapped for Lu Feiyan as well, watching her from her seat.

After Lu Feiyan exited the stage, Wang Rourou suddenly peeked at Yun Jian with an internal scoff, seemingly up to no good, while holding the list of her classmates' turns in performing.

“The next one’s Yun Jian. She’s going to dance for us. Let’s give her a round of applause!” Wang Rourou announced and looked spitefully at Yun Jian.

Undoubtedly, Wang Rourou held a grudge. She had added Yun Jian’s name to the performing list remembering that Yun Jian had blatantly ignored her the last time.

Wang Rourou knew about Yun Jian’s background as well.

How could she have learned dancing when she came from the village?

Hmph. She had already written her name. Yun Jian must dance even if she did not want to!

An eerie grin stretched on Wang Rourou’s face.

She was anticipating Yun Jian’s mortification. It was her fault that she made the situation awkward for her the other day.

This was what the poor deserved. This was Yun Jian’s fault.



# Chapter 60: It Was Intentional. Okay, I'll Dance

The event was supposed to be a small-scale class activity. Reasonably, it was not formal like a new year concert. The students had gone on stage to sing or dance with the sole intention of having fun, really “the more the merrier”.

That was why Wang Rourou had long written Yun Jian's name on the performer's name list. Even if Yun Jian said that she did not sign up for it now, the classmates would then think that she was being a wet blanket.

With this premise considered, and Wang Rourou's certainty that Yun Jian came from a farming background. Requesting her to dance was simply impossible. She probably had never seen what an actual dance looks like.

It was obvious that she wanted to embarrass Yun Jian.

As expected, the entire class clapped exceptionally loud after Wang Rourou's announcement.

The students would never refuse any sort of drama. Most of them were not stupid. They could actually discern that Wang Rourou was putting Yun Jian in a tough spot.

It was just that, free shows were hard to refuse. Therefore, they cheered Yun Jian on to dance.

“Wang Rourou, what are you trying to do? Xiao Jian didn't even sign up. Why are you asking her to dance on the stage? You're being intentionally deceitful!” There was only Lu Feiyan who stood up against Wang Rourou among the audience; she was upset, her gaze daggered at Wang Rourou when she spoke out for Yun Jian.

She had been on Xiao Jian's side all this while. How could she not know if Yun Jian had volunteered for a performance, especially a dance?

Lu Feiyan had asked Yun Jian to sing with her but the latter did not accept the invitation.

It was apparent that Wang Rourou was avenging her personal agenda and purposely added Yun Jian to the list, asking her to dance!

The majority of the people knew how to sing. Worse comes to worst, one could sing the national anthem. Most of them, however, did not know how to dance.

It was an undisguised bully! Lu Feiyan was the first to jump.

“What do you mean what am I trying to do? I’m announcing the name according to the name list! Would I have added Yun Jian’s name on my own? I don’t dabble in cheap tricks like you guys!” Wang Rourou denied despite succeeding in her little scheme.

She suddenly made an exaggerated expression of surprise, as if she had discovered a new continent, and asked rhetorically in a raised voice looking at Yun Jian, “Oh gosh, do you not know how to dance, Yun Jian? Then why did you sign up for dancing? Since you’ve done so, you got to come up on stage and perform. Why don’t you come up and do some twirls? Our event today is only to liven things up anyway, it’s okay...”

If one did not know better, Wang Rourou might seem nice and caring to her peers.

Yun Jian was amused.

“You really want me to dance?” Yun Jian spoke airily looking at Wang Rourou before Lu Feiyan could stop her, as she stood up lazily from her seat.

“Yeah, what else? But it’s okay if you don’t know how to dance, Yun Jian. Just do it for fun and for everyone’s enjoyment. We’re all classmates, there’s nothing to be shy about!” Wang Rourou tried to sound as gentle as she could, already over the moon inwardly; she could not wait to see Yun Jian embarrass herself.

“Yeah, that’s right. No biggie, go up and dance!”

“Uh-huh!”

...

More classmates began to echo Wang Rourou’s request and the latter wore a victorious grin.

Hmph, there was no way Yun Jian could go against her!

Watching the crowd, Yun Jian smirked. “Okay, I’ll dance!”