The Schoolgirl Secret Agent Chapter 61 - 70

Chapter 61: She Actually Knew How To Pole Dance

"Xiao Jian" worried Lu Feiyan called out to Yun Jian softly, as she clenched her fists after
hearing the latter had agreed to dance.
There was a frustrating feeling of being powerless. She knew that Wang Rourou was setting he
friend up but she was unable to stop her.
"It's okay." Yun Jian gave Lu Feiyan a smile, acknowledging that she was genuinely concerned
for her.
To survive in this world, one did not need a large circle of friends. As long as there was that one
who was sincere and truly cared for her, having just one friend like her was enough.

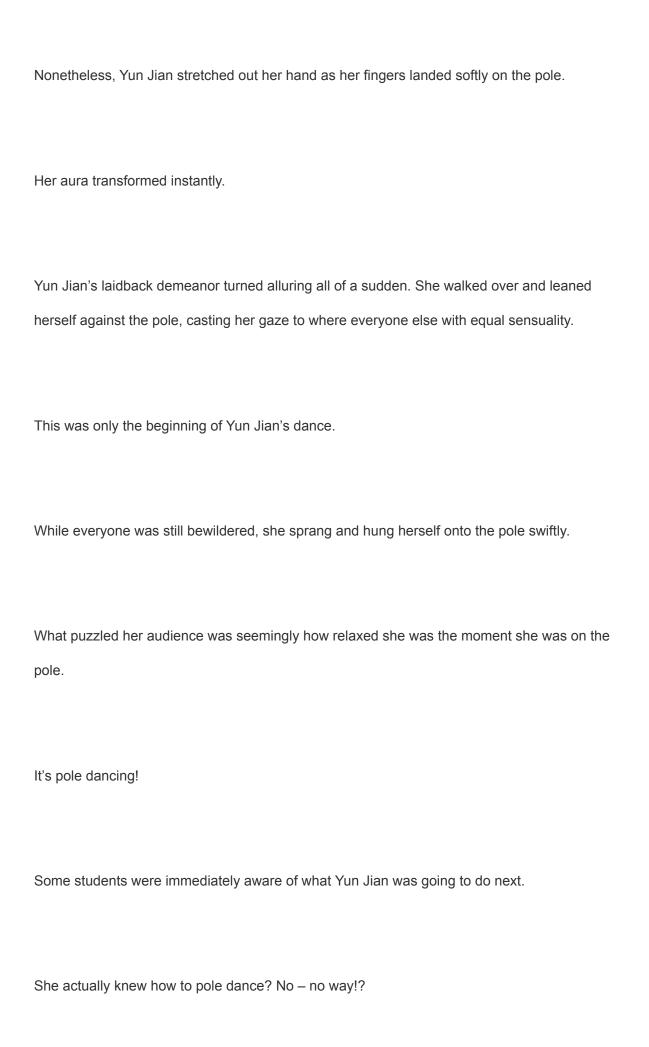
Every time she heard Yun Jian respond "it's okay" when they encountered sticky situations, Lu

Feiyan felt that she would always be reassured.

Deep in her heart she believed in Xiao Jian and was faithful that she could do it.
"Yun Jian, hop on quickly if you're going to dance. The whole class is waiting for you!" Wang Rourou added, already restlessly eager.
She was impatient to see Yun Jian embarrass herself. After tonight, the news would spread and the whole school would know that Yun Jian had only the looks. – What good would being pretty be if you were good for nothing?
She would still be a peasant from the village!
"I'm not dancing here," Yun Jian said slowly as she squinted.
"Where are you dancing if not here?"– Wang Rourou blurted out from how eager she was.
Without giving Wang Rourou a chance to speak, Yun Jian looked towards the corridor and continued. "I'm going to dance outside the classroom."
When she said that, all her classmates were stupefied, especially Wang Rourou. Her expression was beyond exaggerated.

She had initially planned for Yun Jian to make a fool out of herself in front of the class, yet she was now requesting to dance outside of their classroom?
The outdoors were lit at night. Did that not mean that the other classes that were having evening self-study sessions could also see Yun Jian embarrassing herself?
Is she not giving herself a hard slap on the face?
Wang Rourou's grin oddly widened as she spoke up in a hurry. She was afraid that Yun Jian would go back on her word, choosing to only dance in the classroom, "Okay, okay. Great. Go outside and dance. We'll watch you from the corridor!"
The whole class moved to the corridor outside immediately.
The students watched Yun Jian walk out in anticipation. They wondered what she was going to do.
Could it be that she wanted to let the whole school know that she could not dance?

The surrounding classrooms were all ninth graders. Now that everyone in Class (6) had gone out, the other classes noticed the commotion as well.
This included Yuan Yingjun who was in the first class, Li Xiangyi, as well as the others from the basketball team. All of them could clearly see Yun Jian walking from her class to the spacious lawn outside.
What was happening? What was Yun Jian going to do?
Exiting the classroom, Yun Jian's stride was laidback with both her hands in her pockets, she gave off a refreshing vibe.
Right in the center, opposite of Class (6), was a lawn that had a variety of gym equipment. As Yun Jian moved toward the destination, she suddenly stood beside a long pole that was available in the sports facilities.
The pole was a few meters tall.
"Hey, what's she doing? Is she going to dance with that pole? Huh? Haha!" A boy in their class could not help being sarcastic.

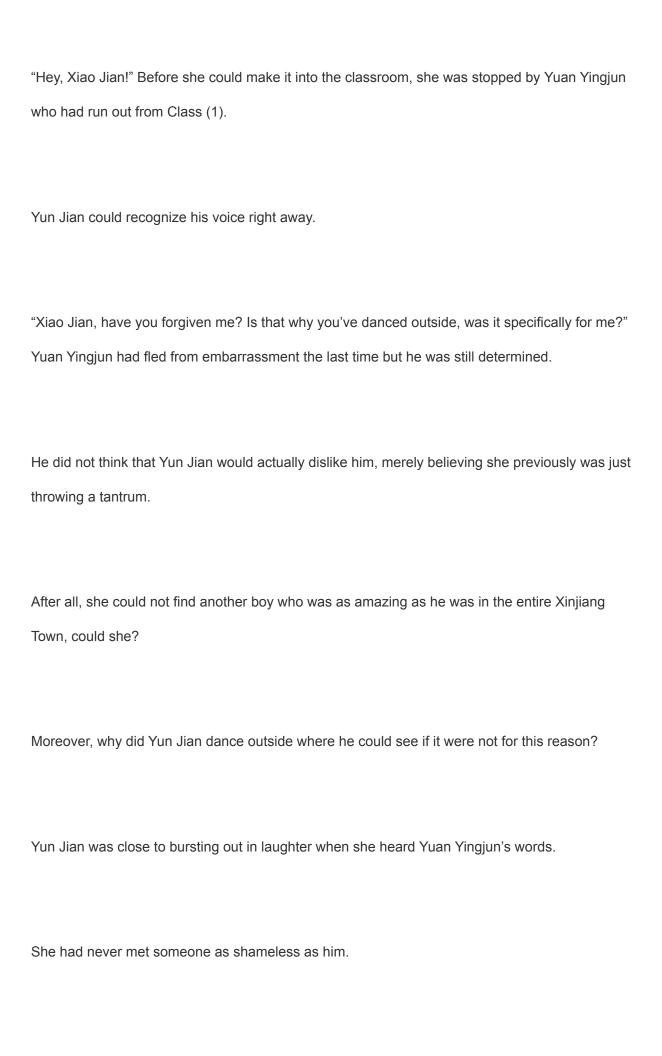


Chapter 62: Utterly Shameless

"Haha, what are you doing on that pole, Yun Jian?" Wang Rourou was stupid. She had not realized yet what Yun Jian was going to do and could not help mocking her once again.
Then, a scene that baffled her unfolded.
Yun Jian had one hand gripped on the pole while her legs wrapped onto it as she began to spin around.
Each and every one of her movements was alluring and bewitching, yet accompanied the tempo of her dance, it had a classical feel.
There was no music playing in the background, despite that Yun Jian's pole dancing captivated everyone.
Lifting her legs, arching her back, creating leg splits, she executed each move with perfection.

Other than watching with widened eyes, Wang Rourou was unable to say a word.
She had wanted to mortify Yun Jian, but even a fool could see that Yun Jian could not have achieved such finesse in dancing without years of practice.
Yun Jian actually knew how to pole dance? Yuan Yingjun from the first class was stunned.
Everyone had always known that Yun Jian was pretty. However, she usually wore loose ordinary clothes that concealed her figure.
There was a sense of strength within the gracefulness of her pole dancing, especially when she landed various poses. Her loose fitting clothes clung to her body, outlining her marvelous shape and her impeccably slim figure.
"Oh my god, it's beautiful!"
A boy exclaimed from the crowd.
The atmosphere hit its peak at this point in time.

Right until the end of the performance, the audience was still immersed in the fervent emotion,
unable to break themselves out of their trance.
Yun Jian landed easily and tugged a smile at Wang Rourou.
The latter's emotions could no longer be described as just shocked. Her expression looked
glummer than one who had eaten a frog.
Yun Jian reeled in her gaze and returned to the classroom.
As a secret agent in her past life, pole dancing was a genre of dance that she was obligated to
learn. In spite of it, she was able to master the dance and exude a different type of vibe.
It was just that she did not expect tonight's performance to be in front of everyone.
Yun Jian went to Wang Rourou and chuckled. "I've completed my dance."
Without waiting for a reply, she headed back to the classroom.



She had made herself clear countless times, yet Yuan Yingjun was persistent.

What could she do? When the original Yun Jian was still alive, Yuan Yingjun was already unrelenting, despite still being together with Lin Mengyu. He was like a gum stuck under one's shoes.

Yuan Yingjun was utterly shameless huh?

Yun Jian chortled and said, "We're not close. What's there to forgive? I danced outside because I needed the pole there. How is it relevant to you?"

Chapter 63: Contacting Snake.Lizard, Her Capable Assistant

After Yun Jian was done, she called for Lu Feiyan. Together, the two went back to their class, leaving behind a group of stupefied audience members.

It was obvious that there would be two rumors spreading around the school not too long after.

The first one would be gossip that had made rounds earlier, the most popular guy in school courting Yun Jian only to be rejected. Yuan Yingjun had confessed to Yun Jian once again, this time in front of everyone but was rejected once more.

The most popular guy being rejected twice by Yun Jian – this would elicit laments from a lot of people.

The second one was Yun Jian's pole dancing.

For both matters, Yun Jian was the center of attention, but now having gone back to the classroom, the limelight herself had her eyes closed resting her head on her desk.

She was sleeping.

Yun Jian could feel her interest dwindling. She was no longer as excited from everything around her like she had been the first few days.

The students standing by the doors had all gone back to their classrooms to continue with their activities tonight.

Yuan Yingjun who failed to woo Yun Jian returned to his classroom as well. It was still an evening self-study session after all. Before he left, he glanced to where Yun Jian was.

A dark conspiracy was forming in his mind.

Since Yun Jian was so headstrong, then he would...

. . .

Wang Rourou's plan to humiliate Yun Jian backfired and had made the latter shine brighter instead. She was agitated, but there was nothing she could do except to continue emceeing the performances.

As time passed, it had been slightly more than a month since Yun Jian's rebirth brought her here. The school was about to hold its monthly test soon.

The next week would be the basketball match. Li Xiangyi and the team had begun to train harder for the competition and needed Yun Jian's guidance occasionally.

Of course, Yun Jian did not refuse them.

After a leisurely month, she knew that she must not go on like this.

She had yet to avenge her younger brother's death in her previous life. How could she live in such relaxation?

On this night, Yun Jian logged on to the website that she used to contact her subordinates and connected to Gu Sha Mercenaries. It was not Tiger.Leopard whom she went to this time, but another manager of the mercenary with the moniker Snake.Lizard.

She gave Snake.Lizard a long address and a simple order. "Come as soon as you can."

The address was her current residency but she did not specify Xinjiang Town.

Yun Jian had asked Snake. Lizard to wait for her in a posh hotel in Longmen City.

Among the Gu Sha Mercenaries, Yun Jian had the highest hopes for Snake.Lizard. The latter was her most capable assistant in her previous life.

The organization that had killed her younger brother must be extraordinary. Yun Jian knew that she had to devise a comprehensive plan and the only person she trusted now was Snake.Lizard. That was why she had asked her to come alone.

Snake.Lizard was just a moniker, however, her actual personality was like her moniker. She was a venomous woman, being a poisons expert.

Right after the message was sent, there was a reply ten minutes later. "I'll come over immediately after I'm done with my current task."

The reason Yun Jian in her past life could top the secret agent ranking and even secure her position as the chief of the world's premier Gu Sha Mercenaries, was due to the many capable talents around her.

Nonetheless, in order to lead her underlings, she was an outstanding talent herself!

"Xiao Jian, why is your room still lit? Aren't you sleeping yet? It's nearly ten now, you still have school tomorrow." Qin Yirou's gentle reminder came from outside of the door.

Qin Yirou had always slept earlier than Yun Jian. After waking up to go to the toilet and realizing that the girl's room was still brightly lit, so she had come to remind her.

"I'm about to sleep," Yun Jian replied.

She then shut her laptop and hid it, before getting off her bed barefooted to turn the lights off.

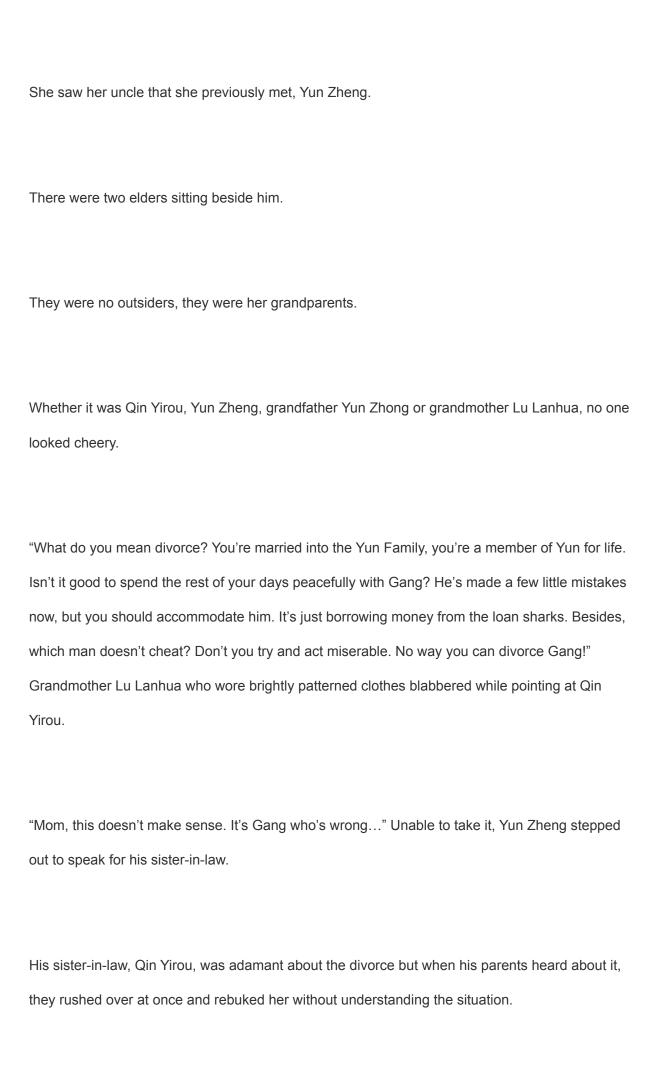
Her laptop was bought without Qin Yirou's knowledge. Of course, she must not let the woman find out about it.

The night slipped past peacefully

Chapter 64: Unrepentant Grandma, Die Then

Before the sun rose the next day, Yun Jian had already run several laps around Xinjiang Town.

She was heading home to pick up her school bag when she saw a weeping Qin Yirou and a few people sitting beside her once she entered her house.



There was only one goal from them, that was to stop Qin Yirou and Yun Gang's divorce!
As Yun Gang was not around, it was difficult to make the decision.
Yun Zheng understood that it was his younger brother who was at fault. That was why he wanted to help Qin Yirou.
In spite of it, once he spoke up, Lu Lanhua was further angered and reprimanded the man as well.
"Oh wow, why are you helping an outsider now, Zheng? I won't agree anyway! Unless I'm dead!" Lu Lanhua was overbearing and being unreasonable.
How could she agree to Qin Yirou divorcing her son, Yun Gang?
Her son had lived an easy life all these years because Qin Yirou had toiled hard to feed the family!
If both of them were to divorce, she might have to take care of her good-for-nothing son in addition to not receiving any benefit!

The old woman must keep Qin Yirou around as a laborer regardless.
Grandfather Yun Zhong did not say anything. Instead, he took puffs from his tobacco pipe with a serious look.
With how imperious Lu Lanhua was being, Qin Yirou could only weep. She did not have the courage to defy an elder.
In addition, Yun Jian's grandmother, Lu Lanhua was infamously shrewish and spiteful in the town. She was exceptionally sharp-tongued and absurd.
Never in this world would Qin Yirou be able to fight Lu Lanhua.
"You can die then." Yun Jian who heard Lu Lanhua's death threat by the door said with a flat tone, as she walked in calmly despite her alarming words.
Qin Yirou had suffered enough through the years she was married to Yun Gang.
Now that the man had even borrowed from loan sharks, ran away, cheated, and caused his kept mistress to come and harass her, it marked the end of their marriage.

Furthermore, no one knew where Yun Gang had fled to now.
Yun Jian's sudden appearance surprised the group.
Her reply to Lu Lanhua, asking her to just die stunned them.
Yun Jian had always been a docile child. How could she have said something like that to her grandmother today?
Chapter 65: Truculent And Absurd. Patriarchy-Biased
While everyone was caught off guard, Yun Jian had already come to Qin Yirou's side.
She recalled impressions of grandmother Lu Lanhua from the original owner's memory. She was truculent and absurd, mostly unreasonable.

In the past, Qin Yirou had frequently been at the receiving end of her anger.
Qin Yirou's character disallowed her from challenging her elders, so she had always been bullied.
"You – did you ask me to die? Great, you don't even care that I'm your grandma now! Unfilial girl! What has this world come to be!" Lu Lanhua was the first to react. She looked choked as she pointed at Yun Jian and spat in spite.
Lu Lanhua was an old biased woman who valued sons over daughters.
If it had been Yun Yi who stood here today speaking like this to her, she would never retort with the same tone that she just did.
It was unfortunate that Yun Jian was a girl. Thus, she was a sore thumb in Lu Lanhua's eyes.
That was the difference between being a granddaughter and a grandson!
"Didn't you say it yourself? My mom wants to divorce Yun Gang and you won't agree unless you're dead?" Yun Jian narrowed her eyes, her long eyelashes batted.

The rest of the family was jolted.
Lu Lanhua had indeed said so just now, but all of them knew that she was just rambling out of rage to threaten Qin Yirou. How could she actually dare to kill herself?
Yun Jian took her words seriously, however, as she looked at her so-called grandmother coldly and enunciated each of her words clearly, "Since you don't agree, you can die. My mom won't be living the rest of her life with Yun Gang. The divorce is imminent!"
Yun Jian had directly addressed Yun Gang by his name. It was evident that she truly did not see him as her father anymore.
A father like him was not a father at all!
"Whether your mother divorces or not isn't up to a petulant kid like you to interfere!" Lu Lanhua panted harshly as she was infuriated.
Finally, she gritted her teeth before shouting at both Yun Jian and Qin Yirou, "Fine! Divorce! But the two of you must leave the house with nothing! You're not allowed to leave with any single item in this house! And Xiao Yi, Xiao Yi has to come with us!"

To Lu Lanhua, this house and her grandson, Yun Yi, were the most crucial assets.
In other words, if the family's money-making machine, Qin Yirou, could not be retained, she could get lost with Yun Jian. – However, Yun Yi was her grandson and he must stay!
Yun Jian chuckled with a demeaning smirk.
If she had remembered correctly, it was all with Qin Yirou's hard-earned money that the house could be renovated into two stories. The blood, sweat, and tears that Qin Yirou had put in for this home throughout the years could never be summarized by a word or two.
Now that Lu Lanhua wanted them to leave with nothing, it was just flagrant bullying!
Yun Jian was about to counter when Qin Yirou spoke for herself this time.
"Ma! This is the last time I call you Ma because you're a mother too. You know how a mother feels!" Qin Yirou breathed in and wiped away her tears to continue saying, "I'm fine with not taking anything in this house but Xiao Yi must leave with me!"
"No way!" Lu Lanhua growled right after Qin Yirou finished.

That was her grandson!
Lu Lanhua had only two sons, Yun Zheng and Yun Gang.
Her eldest son, Yun Zheng, only had a daughter, Yun Xiaoya; while her youngest son, Yun Gang, had a son!
She only had one grandson. How could she let her grandson leave with Qin Yirou?
Chapter 66: A Slap. Yun Zhong Spoke
With how things had developed, Qin Yirou was genuinely disheartened.
She could give in to Lu Lanhua so long as the custody of her children was not the issue. Once she thought about Lu Lanhua wanting to take her son away, Qin Yirou was furious despite her mild temper.

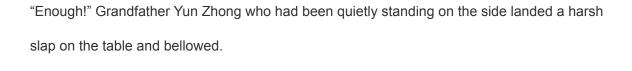
She was a mother. She could leave all her hard-earned money behind, but never her children.

"This house can go to you, I won't fight for it, but Xiao Yi and Xiao Jian are both my children. I'll leave with them!"
Somehow, Yun Jian had been holding Qin Yirou's hand. This gave her courage despite her being on the edge of despair. For the first time, she countered Lu Lanhua with deep rage.
No matter how meek she was, she still had a temper.
Qin Yirou really could not take it anymore.
Her husband left her nothing but debt and troubles from his affair. Now that she wanted a divorce, she had a ridiculous mother-in-law who forbade it.
She could still hold out, only until the woman wanted her child too. How could she put up with this?
"Good, good. Rebelling now, are you"

This was Qin Yirou's first time defying Lu Lanhua. The latter was dumbstruck for several seconds
before she could react. Extending her hand while she cussed at her, she wanted to give Qin
Yirou a slap.
Before her palm landed on Qin Yirou's cheek, a dainty hand caught Lu Lanhua's old and wrinkled
palm.
"Slap!"
Yun Jian had instead given Lu Lanhua a slap first.
The surrounding was quiet. The slap was resounding.
The surrounding was quiet. The slap was resounding.
It stunned everyone in the house.
Lu Lanhua was still an elder no matter how unreasonable she was. No one there had ever
thought that Yun Jian would just slap her like that.
A granddaughter slapping her grandmother?



Lu Lanhua was not a good-tempered person. She was, after all, infamous in town for being shrewish.
She was best at arguing and being outrageously obstinate.
Slapped by her granddaughter today, it was now impossible for her to relent.
"Great! Snappy now, aren't you? How dare you hit your actual grandma? Have you really taken me as an old lady – think that I'm so old, I can't beat you up anymore huh? We're not done today if I don't teach you a lesson on behalf of your unmannerly mother!" Lu Lanhua rolled her sleeves up as she spat and walked toward Yun Jian huffing in rage.
"Mom, calm down. Don't get angry. We can talk this through" Yun Zheng quickly pulled Lu Lanhua's arm to stop her.
Hah.
Yun Jian wore a smirk when she heard what Lu Lanhua said. Could she actually be afraid of her?



It silenced Lu Lanhua at once.

It seemed that Old Sir Yun was still reverent, to Lu Lanhua, at least.

Plagued by the family plight, Yun Zhong looked like he had aged a decade momentously. He sighed at Qin Yirou as if he had withered from making a significant decision, "Aih, divorce. Get a divorce. Take both children with you. This is what the Yun family owes you!" – he exhaled a loud sigh.

Chapter 67: Preparing for Divorce and the Approaching Monthly Test

Yun Zhong was, of course, here to persuade Qin Yirou as well. His initial goal was similar to Lu Lanhua's, to dissuade the divorce.

It was just that his attitude was not as harsh as Lu Lanhua's.
However, he had turned to another decision just now.
His youngest daughter-in-law had suffered having been married to his unfilial son. There was never a good day in her years of marriage. It had been filled with hardships.
Yun Zhong felt sorry for Qin Yirou. She was someone else's wonderful daughter too, but her life had taken a turn for the worse after marrying Yun Gang. Yun Zhong compromised and ultimately chose to let go.
His words shocked everyone.
Qin Yirou did not expect him to be the one on her side, as when there was a discord he usually kept to himself.
Warmth flooded her heart. She had decided then and there that she would come back to visit the old man when she had settled down with her children after this.

"What? I don't agree! I won't let her take away my grandson no matter what!" Lu Lanhua was vehement, glaring at Qin Yirou and Yun Jian.

"Shut up, old hag! We've owed Yirou too much. Do you want my conscience to be guilty for the rest of my life!" Yun Zhong slapped the table hard several times as he spoke whilst growling at Lu Lanhua. He was close to slapping his palm on her face instead.

Lu Lanhua was still intimidated by the old man's rage. She was furious but she could only clamp her mouth shut.

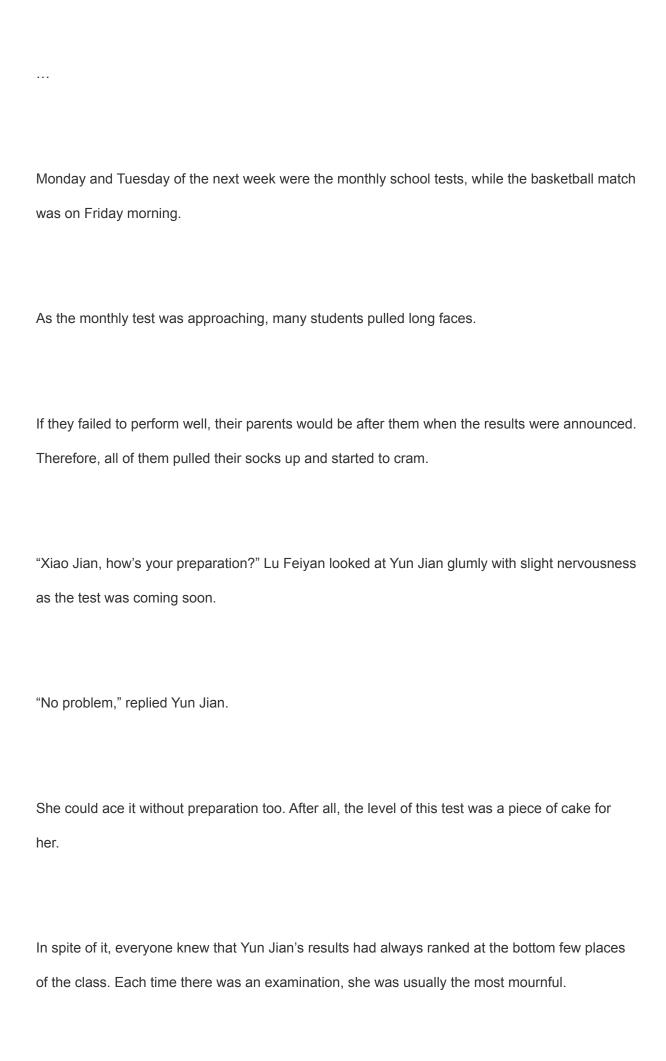
Yun Zhong panted and soothed his tone as much as he could, before looking at Qin Yirou and Yun Jian with a sigh. "Yirou, go complete the divorce procedure whenever that unfilial son, Yun Gang, is back. Stay here in this house first. Ah... he's had it coming! He's been asking for this..."

Sighing while he spoke, Yun Zhong walked out slowly dragging his leaden body. He was going home.

Just as he stepped out of the house, Lu Lanhua turned with a glowering stare at Qin Yirou. "Get lost as soon as possible since you're leaving anyway! This house is my Gang's property!"

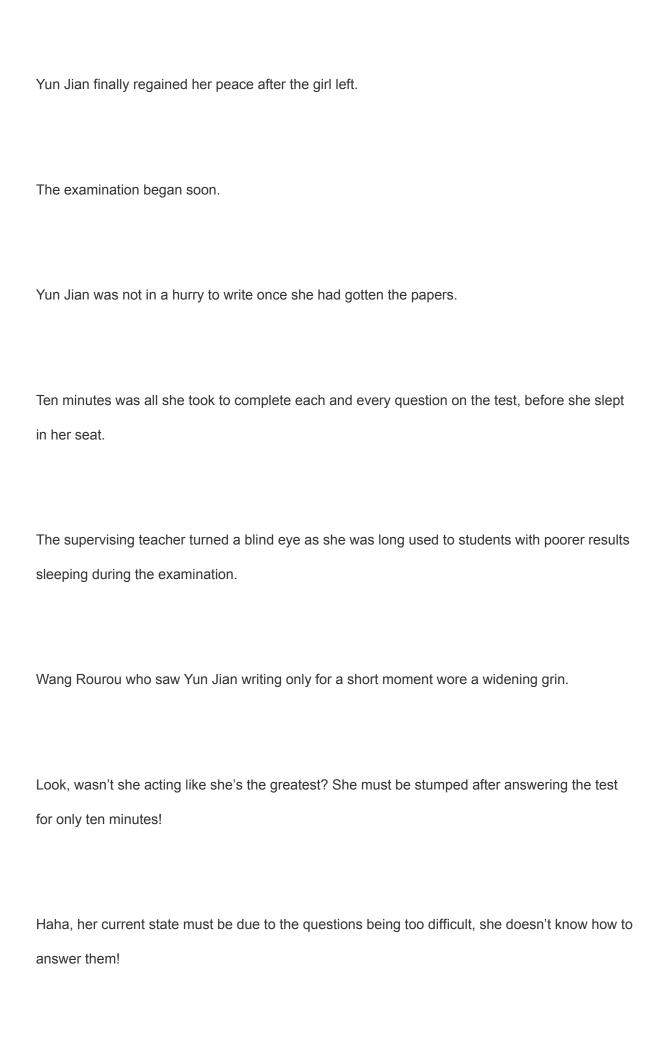
She then glared daggers at Yun Jian before leaving after Yun Zhong.





Her "no problem", therefore attracted attention.
It was coincidentally heard by Wang Rourou as well. The girl was still begrudged about the dance. Once she heard that Yun Jian had "no problem" studying, she could not help coming over to taunt her.
"Hey, Yun Jian, how much do you plan to score this time? You ought to study hard. Don't rank last and pull our class down!"
Chapter 68: Starting The Basketball Game. A Tough Cookie (1)
Wang Rourou's jab did not faze Yun Jian.
Instead, the girl smirked. "Thank you for your kind words."
After pausing for a beat, she continued. "I wish the same for you."

"You!" Wang Rourou gritted her teeth with anger, not expecting Yun Jian to retort.
After that, it was as if she thought of something as she chuckled and looked at Yun Jian in disdain. "Hah, what good does having a sharp tongue bring? If you're so smart, score as high as I will!"
Yun Jian had already known that the original body's owner had terrible results, already ranking last in the class and sometimes, even being the worst in the whole school.
Wang Rourou's results were not the best, however, she was among the top ten in class.
She taunted her because she was so confident and reassured that Yun Jian would not be able to catch up to her grades.
"You can anticipate it then. Now, please move away because you're an eyesore," Yun Jian said while squinting far off into the distance.
Wang Rourou stomped away angrily, thinking that Yun Jian will go cry at a corner when the monthly test results were released.



Never in Wang Rourou's wildest dream would she have thought that Yun Jian had only spent ten
minutes on the test and she was done with the questions.
When all the test papers were collected after the tests on Monday and Tuesday, the teachers
were in no rush to mark them. The monthly test this time was a joint examination among five
schools. All the papers would be submitted for scoring by the higher-ups.
Consequently, the results were released a few days later as well.
···
Early Friday morning, the sun was warm with a soft breeze blowing.
The sunlight lined Yun Jian's figure with a layer of gold.
She wore a high ponytail today and looked full of vim and vigor.
With her bag hooked only on one side of her shoulders, Yun Jian entered the classroom rather
relaxed.

Li Xiangyi's shout came from her back. "Yun Jian, go to the sports ground quickly. The basketball
match is starting soon. Those buffoons from Dongjiang Town have already been waiting there for
a long time. We can't lose in spirit!"
Yun Jian gently pressed her lips together. She did not reply to Li Xiangyi directly, choosing to
speak with her actions.
She was standing by the classroom door. When she heard Li Xiangyi, she grabbed her bag and
shot it toward her desk that was a few meters away.
Score!
A precise aim of her bag from the classroom door landed onto her desk. Yun Jian turned to follow
Li Xiangyi to the field, leaving a group of dumbstruck students in the class.
"Oh my god, Yun Jian is so cool!" A boy in the class could not help gasping after a few beats of
silence.
"I'd looked down at Yun Jian representing our school at the basketball competition, but
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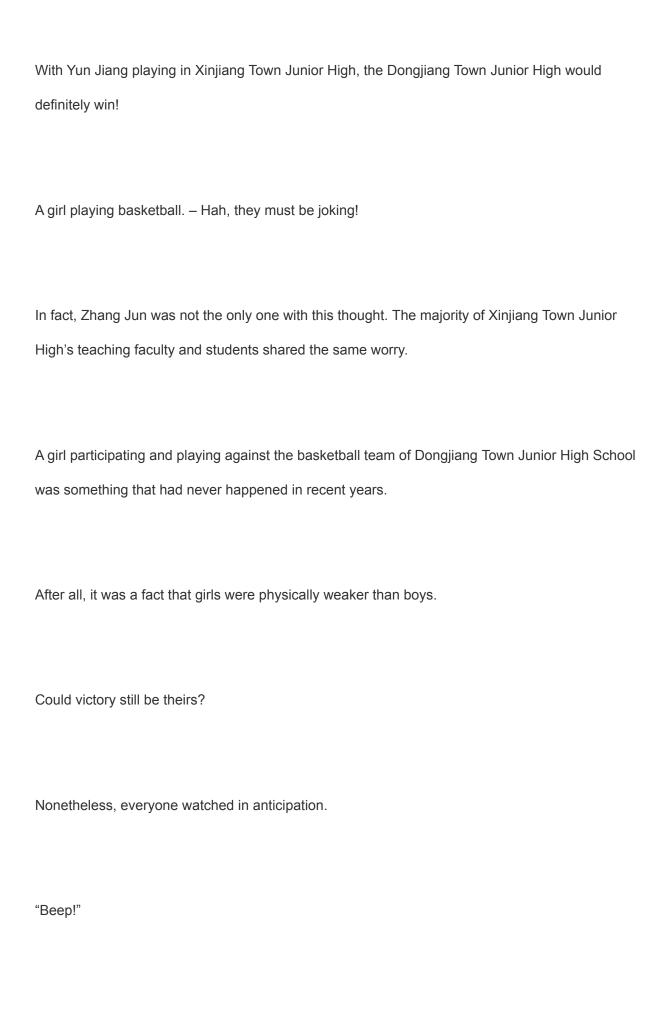
The boys in the class marched to the field merrily.
Lu Feiyan was already there, having reserved a good spot to cheer for Yun Jian.
The basketball competition between Xinjiang Town Junior High School and Dongjiang Town Junior High School was held in the former school's home ground.
Due to the location, most of the academic staff and students had all gathered at the field.

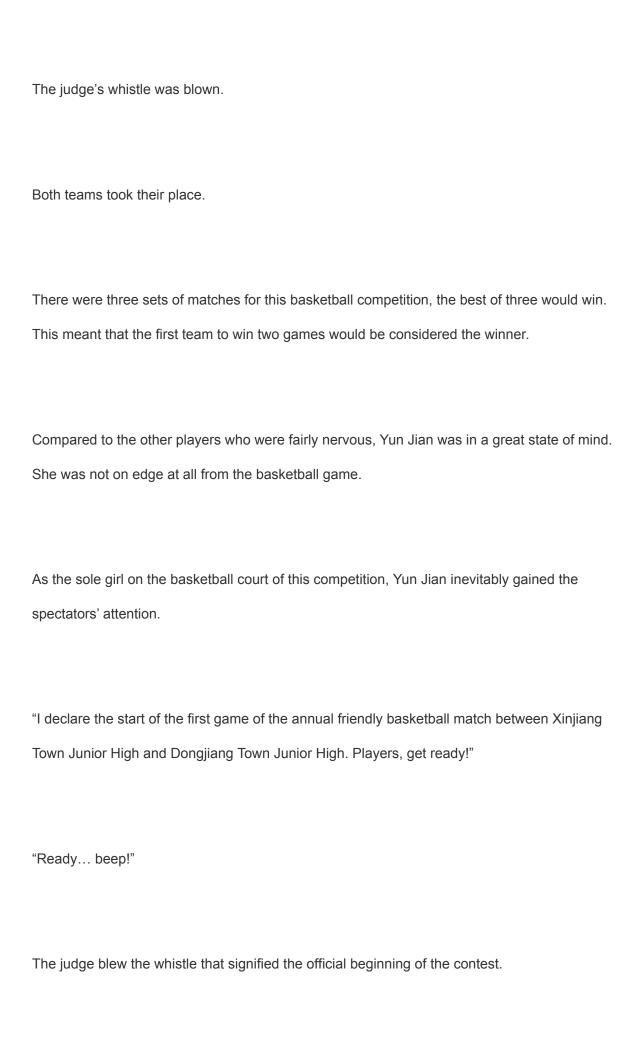
Chapter 69: Starting The Basketball Game. A Tough Cookie (2)

Currently on the basketball court, Yun Jian's dainty frame looked small and fragile among the tall

and sturdy basketball players.

The basketball team captain of Dongjiang Town Junior High School, Zhang Jun, had led his team players to the sports field early in the morning. When he saw Yun Jian, his eyes nearly squashed into straight lines from how much he was grinning.





"Go, Yun Jian! Go, Yun Jian!"
Right as the whistle was blown and the match started, a thunderous and synchronized cheering erupted.
The spectators looked up in surprise toward where the shouting came from, only to see everyone from Class (6) of the ninth grade encouraging Yun Jian rhythmically.
The acclamation was deafening.
Back on the basketball court, Yun Jian's comparatively smaller frame had sprinted off with the basketball, traveling like a strike of lightning once the match began.
It was as if the ball had gained a life of its own in her hands as it looked nimble and dynamic.
Watching Yun Jian close the distance to the opponent's hoop, Zhang Jun stared at her in panic and shouted at his team members. "Block her, block her!"
He did not expect Wen Rui to hand the crucial first ball directly to Yun Jian, nor did he expect that the girl whom he had looked down upon actually possessed such speed!



However, when Yun Jian was right in front of the two opposing team players, she took a hard
stomp and sprang up.
The next scene came as a huge surprise to everyone, stunning them on the spot.
Leaping two meters tall, Yun Jian flipped right over the boys and landed soundly on the court.
The basketball went through both members as well, following its trajectory and landing in Yun
Jian's hands to be dribbled once again
The spectators dropped their jaws.
The court and the sidelines were dead silent.
Everyone had only one thought through their minds. "Oh my god, you could play basketball like
that!? Wow, this girl she's a tough cookie!"
The conclusion of their emotions was "Holy sh*t!".

Chapter 70: Qin Yirou's Best Friend
Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation
"Slap!"
While everyone was still in the stupor from Yun Jian's flip and her precise control, the resonating sound of a basketball crashing going through the hoop sounded.
Yun Jian had easily done a reverse dunk.
The referee blew his whistle.
The first match was won by Xinjiang Town Junior High School's basketball team!

They were completely in shock.

The spectators were all fired up. – They had won, they had won the first round.
It had not even been ten minutes into the first game, but they had actually won. In addition, the one who ended the game so briefly was Yun Jian whom everyone had thought would burden the team.
It was Yun Jian from ninth grade's Class (6)!
After the first round was won, the second game came into play.
Undoubtedly, would Xinjiang Town Junior High still lose when Wen Rui's team had Yun Jian? – Yun Jian, who had unbelievably evaded two opposing defenders blocking her and made a shot.
Zhang Jun's team had a wavering spirit once the second round started and Dongjiang Town Junior High School's basketball team was swift to crumble.
Two consecutive victories!
Xinjiang Town Junior High School's basketball team had defeated Dongjiang Town Junior High School's basketball team in a flash!

This was unprecedented!

There was never a team to earn their victory in such a short time since the history of both schools' annual friendly matches.

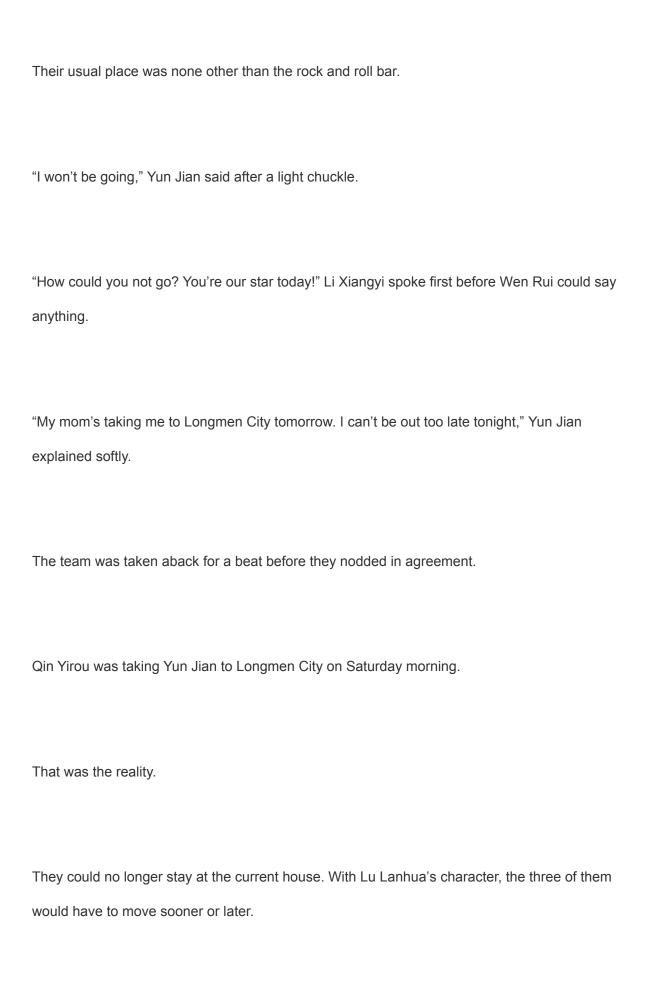
They were playing the best of three, so there was no need for the third game since Xinjiang Town Junior High School had won two consecutive games.

Amidst the school's hurrah and applause, Zhang Jun and his team made a hasty exit.

"Yun Jian, you're absolutely... amazing! Haha, did you see Zhang Jun and his team when they fled? Tsk! It's hilarious, ahaha..." Wu Kui and the other members walked toward Yun Jian. The former laughed casually with satisfaction once he recalled Zhang Jun's arrogant face.

After spending so many days together, the basketball team had already treated Yun Jian as one of their own.

"We've won the competition and this alone is worth celebrating. It's Friday too. Let's meet at our usual place after school, yeah?" Wen Rui did not wear the feelings on his face like Wu Kui, but it was plain and simple that he was also immensely excited.



Qin Yirou did not want to return to her family. Her family's attitude was apparent from Qin Junlan.
Coincidentally, Qin Yirou had a best friend in Longmen City and she was a government official too.
With nowhere to go to now, Qin Yirou thought of asking for her help.
In spite of it, they had not seen each other for years. Since Qin Yirou married Yun Gang, she had much fewer chances to meet her best friend. She did not know if she would still help her after so many years.
The best friend of Qin Yirou was her closest friend during high school. Both of them shared each other's secrets.
Qin Yirou had been an outstanding student then, managing to get into Di Yi Senior High School like Yun Yi. It was just that her family condition after that did not allow her to continue schooling and she had to drop out halfway to marry Yun Gang.