

Schoolgirl 1081

Chapter 1081: A Terrorizing Thought—Could She Be...

Hu Batian could be considered an international tycoon as well since he had a global social standing. He had been to numerous spots the international tycoons usually gathered, so he could recognize some of them.

As for the man and woman who came in through the door now, the man had a sturdy build, towering close to 2 meter, while the woman was sensual with a tantalizing figure.

Hu Batian was nearly shocked frozen when he saw the two of them.

These two people... these two were Gu... Gu Sha Mercenaries' elders—Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard!

Why were they here?

Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard's status were like Snow Eagle and the other three men. They were in charge of running Gu Sha Mercenaries. It was just that the two of them were not called commanders but elders in Gu Sha. That did not take away the fact that the two elders shared the same status in Gu Sha as the four commanders in An Hun.

"Uncle, and they're?" Hu Chaoqun was just slapped by Hu Batian but he was not angered. The cogs in his mind worked as he came up to the elder man to ask, feeling a vague sense of foreboding at the same time.

When Hua Yun saw Hu Batian staring at the pair who entered with a shocked gaze once more, she had mixed feelings about the situation. She had brought her husband, Hu Chaoqun, here today to boast and was confident to be victorious when her husband's uncle, Hu Batian, came along.

Since she found out about Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's wedding, Hua Yun had been anticipating this day, looking forward to attend the event with her influential and wealthy husband to triumph Qin Yirou in terms of status. She also wanted to show Ge Junjian that she had found a man many times better than he was; as for him, he was nothing!

It was until this moment that Hua Yun understood how foolish it was for her to come with her husband and uncle today. Somebody, answer her! How did Qin Yirou's daughter—the daughter of the poor village woman her ex-husband was about to marry—know so many international tycoons?

The people she knew were so influential that any one of them could squash Hu Batian, the uncle she was so proud of!

Blood drained off of Hua Yun's face.

"Shut up!" Hu Batian nearly lost his mind from how much of a fool his nephew was. He threw Hu Chaoqun another slap to try to get him to shut up completely.

With that slap, Hu Chaoqun clamped his mouth shut obediently.

When Hu Batian had slapped Hu Chaoqun earlier, Hua Yun had yet to react to it. She finally caught up to the event this time and immediately fussed over her husband, feeling his face with feigned distress. “Darling, are you okay? Oh dear, it’s all red now...”

Just as she spoke, she espied the uncle she respected so much hurrying to Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard like a bootlicker.

“W-what brings you two here?” Hu Batian asked carefully with a bowed head.

When the others heard him, they looked over and were surprised at the sight.

Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard had only glimpsed at Hu Batian before they moved forward to Yun Jian.

“Sister Jian.” Like several others before them, these two stood in front of Yun Jian and greeted her politely.

“Mn, go on inside.” Yun Jian nodded naturally.

Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard headed in as told.

While some guests might have no idea who these tycoons were, Hu Batian was so emotional he could die—he knew who they were! It would have been fine if there were only a handful of these tycoons but why were all of them greeting Yun Jian as “Sister Jian”?

Those from Gu Sha Mercenaries, especially. Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard were Gu Sha’s elders and would only be that respectful to the boss of the mercenaries.

A terrorizing thought surfaced in Hu Batian’s mind suddenly and his eyes bulged. Could she be...

Chapter 1082: This Is A Small Token From Me

Hu Batian shook his head the moment his thoughts carried him there.

No, no way... It was impossible. How old was this young girl? How could she possibly be Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss?

Moreover, the current Gu Sha boss had taken over the organization by killing the ex-boss two to three years ago. If this young lady was Gu Sha Mercenaries’ boss, how old was she when she seized the organization? 13? 14?

Goodness, kids that age had just gone into middle school! Some might even still be in elementary school! How was it possible?

Hence, Hu Batian shook his head to shake away this absurd idea.

As for Hua Yun, she was looking worse than pale—like she had seen a ghost. She boasted back then about how the armament tycoon who dealt with Gu Sha Mercenaries and An Hun Group had attended her and Hu Chaoqun’s wedding. She had preened so much just because of that but now?

Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian’s wedding was graced by Gu Sha Mercenaries’ two elders and three heads of its executive departments, as well as An Hun Group’s four commanders! Even Alluring Demon, the CEO of

Dime And Prime Company, one of the top ten multinational companies in the world, and Maier, the CEO of Hachi Company, came!

Let's not mention the other tycoons scattered across the venue. Those people could crush Hu Batian single-handedly as well!

Hua Yun felt like a clown for what she had said and done to Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian previously. Once she thought of it, she paled further.

"Let's go."

Yun Jian threw Hu Batian a meaningful glare without looking up too much. There was a murderous hint at the corner of her eyes but it vanished swiftly. She looked up to meet eyes with Si Yi and linked arms with him to leave.

After the group of tycoons who came earlier, those who came in after that seemed much weaker in status and rank. In spite of it, it was enough to stir a commotion among Ms. Lu and the likes.

Zhang Zhifan, Xu Zetian, Duan Lei, and even Han Biao, the mafia boss of the previous top gang in Zhe Province that had now gone under Yun Jian, were all here.

These were people Ms. Lu and others knew about but had never qualified to get acquainted with. Although they were not as successful as those tycoons earlier, their status intimidated Ms. Lu and the folks just the same.

Ms. Lu and group were actually clueless about the identity of Snake.Lizard, Tiger.Leopard and the others, not that they dared to make a guess of it. After all, they were already unqualified to get to know people like Zhang Zhifan and Xu Zetian.

If Yun Jian had not been the middleperson, Snake.Lizard and the rest were people Ms. Lu and others would never even meet. They might not even have an idea of the tycoons' presences their whole life.

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The wedding ceremony still went on according to village custom but it varied greatly from the usual village wedding in terms of scale and class because Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian got married in a hotel today.

Hu Batian, Hu Chaoqun and Hua Yun did not leave on the spot but braced themselves and got seated. They were already here. If they left without having the meal, Hu Batian would be too embarrassed to show himself in the business field if word got out about it!

The wedding ceremony today leaned toward the western procession. By the time all of it ended, it was already around 6:30pm and the guests were more or less done with the feast.

The big shots had come directly, not sending any wedding gift to Qin Yirou prior to this. It was Snake.Lizard who initiated it, prompting the tycoons to rush up and give Qin Yirou some wedding money in front of Yun Jian and the other guests.

“Mrs. Ge, this is a small token from me.” Snake.Lizard pulled out a red packet from her pants pocket—the packet looked thin. Standing in front of Qin Yirou who was in the center of the wedding venue, she passed the red packet to the latter.

Chapter 1083: The Latest Launch—The Black Card

The red packet was so thin it was like there was no money inside.

When adults gave adults red packets, the monetary gift usually started from 100-200 yuan—some from thousands. It differed from people to people as richer ones would put in more while it was not uncommon for poorer ones to give only tens of yuan.

Snake.Lizard and group had been put on the pedestal just earlier that even Hu Batian with a multinational company ranked top 20 in the world could not compare, so people there wondered. They were so rich but the thickness of the red packet left so much to be desired...

In other words, how much money could there be in a red packet so thin it was like it contained nothing?

It would not have only 100 yuan, would it? 100 yuan was already considered a lot in the gift money folks would give each other in 1999. Despite that, Snake.Lizard and the likes were different—they were international tycoons! Had they not boasted one after another just now?

Yang Xiaochun who sat at a table nearby had been holding herself back for a long time now. She had been watching all along and dared not say a word when the tycoons seemed more intimidating one after another. Her silence did not mean that she was not envious or jealous. On the contrary, she was dying with envy but she knew that she could not have said much during then.

It was different now! The tycoon who seemed so successful and intimidating when she first appeared had only given such a thin, flimsy red packet? How much could there be inside?

100 yuan? Hah! Regular folks could afford that amount for a red packet too.

This group of people had been bragged to be the cream of the crop and the first one who initiated the gift-giving was only giving 100 yuan? If they were poor, why were they crowing so much just now?

Those who were watching thought the same but Yang Xiaochun was the only one to step up and pointed it out when she was peeved.

“Hah! Your red packet is really thin huh? Got any money inside?” Yang Xiaochun sounded nothing lesser than a village gossip and her wording was incredibly off-putting.

She continued after that. “Weren’t you guys tooting your trumpet just now? Why are you so miserly now when it comes to red packets?”

The joyous atmosphere fell a couple notches with what Yang Xiaochun said. There were people who went up to tug her clothes to stop her from saying more but she ignored them.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes and raised a brow but her gaze was murderous.

“Xiaochun, don’t say that. This is just a token from the younger ones. I’d feel bad to accept it if they give me too much,” Qin Yirou said as she accepted the red packet from Snake.Lizard, knowing that the wedding gift money was only for good luck.

If Snake.Lizard gave her a significant amount in the red packet, Qin Yirou would find it too much to take. It was because she saw that the former had not given her too much that she accepted it.

The rest of the big shots passed their red packets to Qin Yirou respectively as well. What seemed odd was that all these red packets were so thin one wondered if they had put in any money.

Yang Xiaochun was even more indignant when Qin Yirou told her that and rushed up to tell the woman, “Qin Yirou, then let us take a look at the ‘luxurious’ red packets these ‘big shots’ gave you. We look forward to it!”

Yang Xiaochun said through gritted teeth. She grumbled inwardly, however, that these so-called tycoons could not even present thicker red packets. As she spoke, she snatched a red packet from Qin Yirou and opened it directly.

“Hey...” Qin Yirou did not even get to stop her.

“Mom, let her open it,” Yun Jian told the woman as she looked at Yang Xiaochun icily.

Yang Xiaochun could care less as she swiftly opened Snake.Lizard’s red packet that was at the bottom and pulled a black card out of it.

Stunned, Yang Xiaochun did not know what the inky black card that both looked and did not look like a bank card was. Yun Jian’s voice rang from behind her. “This is a Black Card, the most exclusive version of the Centurion Card launched in Country Y by American Express with a credit line around 2-10 million yuan.”

Yun Jian took a pause and smiled before turning to ask Snake.Lizard, “Liz, if I guess it right, the card has 8.88 million US dollars you’re used to allocating first.”

Chapter 1084: Open And Return

Snake.Lizard and others had, of course, prepared wedding gifts when they came today. It was just that the red packets they prepared differed from the regular ones as they did not just stuff several hundred yuan inside.

The red packets they prepared were typically cards.

When Yang Xiaochun snatched the red packets from Qin Yirou’s hands and pulled out a black card from Snake.Lizard’s red packet that was at the bottom, she was at a loss.

Firstly, Yang Xiaochun was only a village woman. She was not knowledgeable or experienced. The norm to her was never a bank card given directly as wedding gift money. After all, bank cards were usually an individual’s existing asset; no one would give all their asset to someone else.

Next, the Black Card was a new launch in 1999. There was usually no limit to the typical Black Cards but the one Snake.Lizard gave Qin Yirou was capped at 8.88 million US dollars. This meant that it was

unsurprising for a woman like Yang Xiaochun to not know what a Black Card was when it had just been launched.

After all, people who owned a Black Card did not apply for it themselves. They were tycoons who only qualified when the bank invited them to sign up for the card. Currently, those who were invited to sign up for a Black Card was incredibly rare and few in between.

Therefore, it was not just Yang Xiaochun who was baffled, the others who were present were stunned as well when they heard Yun Jian's explanation regarding the inky black card in Yang Xiaochun's hand.

"T-there are 8.88 million Chinese yuan in here?"

Yang Xiaochun had taken the red packet just now, so she was still holding the Black Card. Looking down at the card, she did not exactly understand the concept but the string of numbers Yun Jian mentioned threw her off.

Her hand that held the Black Card shook but she gripped it tightly, afraid that she would accidentally drop it on the floor. If she had damaged the card, she would not be able to pay for it even if she had to slave over it her entire life!

"8.88 million US dollars. You have to multiply it by 6 to convert it to Chinese yuan. It's not exactly much, only around 50 million yuan," Yun Jian retorted Yang Xiaochun in a drawl.

Her nonchalance felt like a tidal wave when it went to everyone's ears. They were astounded.

Only around 50 million yuan? What did she mean by "only"? That was half a hundred million!

The guests shuddered in thought.

"Ack! 50 million yuan!" Yang Xiaochun was the one who reacted the most violently and her grip gave out. She did not manage to hold the card tight enough and it was dropped to the floor.

Yun Jian could have caught the card with a stretch of arm before it hit the floor but she did not do that, while Si Yi who stayed beside her kept his gaze on her without a care for the world. As for Snake.Lizard, she was watching Yang Xiaochun like the latter was a clown.

When Yang Xiaochun saw herself dropping 50 million yuan on the floor, her knees buckled and she fell to the floor in a kneel to pick up the Black Card shakily before giving it back to Qin Yirou.

"Sorry! Sorry! Here's your card back!" Yang Xiaochun nearly had a heart attack.

As she spoke, her hands were shaking like wiggling springs. She passed the card to Qin Yirou but missed continuously due to her trembling hands.

Qin Yirou took the card from her in shock as well, not expecting it to contain such a large sum of wealth.

"T-take these b-back too!" Yang Xiaochun had just realized that she was still holding the red packets Qin Yirou had received from the tycoons and wanted to return them all to the woman when a pair of hands stopped her.

Yun Jian arched a brow at Yang Xiaochun's panicky state and snorted, "Since you're holding them, do us a favor and open each of them before returning them to my mom."

Chapter 1085: It's A Small Token. You're Going Back?

Yun Jian's tone was terrifyingly cold when she said that and her eyes gleamed with a chilling menace.

Yang Xiaochun's hands went slacked and she nearly dropped all the red packets she was holding to the floor. She managed to get a grip of herself ultimately.

"I... I'll open them?" Yang Xiaochun felt herself quivering from Yun Jian's words.

"Since you've taken them, you could only open them now," Yun Jian coaxed with a cold smirk.

She knew that if Qin Yirou were to open the red packets herself, she would definitely be as shocked as Yang Xiaochun was when she found out how much there was in the card. Yang Xiaochun had already started it, Yun Jian thought that she might as well make her open the gifts for Qin Yirou.

"No, no, no. These red packets are Qirou's. If I open them... uh—t-this isn't right!" Yang Xiaochun was already stunned by the Black Card earlier. She dared not open any more red packets lest she pulled out several more Black Cards.

In spite of it, the woman did not know that not all the tycoons could own the Black Card.

The Black Card was just launched in 1999. Other than the best of the bests, some international tycoons were not even qualified to get one. Moreover, even if they were qualified to possess a Black Card, they would not be gifting it away as a wedding present like Snake.Lizard did.

After all, the Black Card was a symbol of a high society status. One who qualified for it would never gift it away. It would be like giving their honor away to someone else.

No one there would do that—except Snake.Lizard. To the woman, or Gu Sha Mercenaries, it was as easy as a walk in the park to obtain a Black Card.

Right now, however, this was not what the wedding guests were focused on but that Yang Xiaochun said that it was not right for her to open Qin Yirou's red packets?

"It isn't right for you to open my mom's red packets but why did it feel right for you to open one just now?" Yun Jian crossed her arms in front of herself and leveled an icy gaze at Yang Xiaochun.

"Uh... I..." It was only then Yang Xiaochun froze, realizing that she had snatched the red packet from Qin Yirou and opened it just now.

"Xiao Jian, it's okay. I'll open them on my own," Qin Yirou stepped out to say seeing that the atmosphere was growing more tense.

She took the red packets back from Yang Xiaochun and let the woman hurry back to her seat after that. It was a wedding, after all; joy and auspiciousness were all that was asked of it.

Since Qin Yirou had spoken, Yun Jian said nothing more.

Relieving Yang Xiaochun from the embarrassment, Qin Yirou tried to give the Black Card in her hand back to Snake.Lizard. "This card... is too much to accept. I can't have it."

How many people could have lived their life without worry with the money in this card!

Qin Yirou wanted to give the card back to Snake.Lizard.

“Mrs. Ge, this is a small token from me,” Snake.Lizard said after a pause, not reaching out to take the card.

“Mom, this money doesn’t mean anything to her. Just accept it,” Yun Jian persuaded as well.

Qin Yirou would not have it but she ultimately accepted it when Ge Junjian stepped up to convince her.

The man knew about Snake.Lizard and others. He had already known Yun Jian’s identity as the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries, so he naturally understood that the amount of money given was truly nothing much to Snake.Lizard and the likes.

In addition, this was a well-meaning gift from a junior, so he had asked Qin Yirou accept it without fretting.

After the wedding ceremony was over and the guests were more or less done with the feast, no one had left yet because they were playing games.

Lan Su asked Yun Jian to step out in the middle of the event and they came to the back of the Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

“You’re going back to Yulong Mainland?” Yun Jian asked with a squinted frown after she heard what Lan Su said.

Chapter 1086: Idiot, How Dare You Leave?

Looking at Yun Jian’s questioning gaze, Lan Su was quiet for a moment before she nodded. “Yun Jian, I’ve stayed on earth for so long. It’s time I head back.”

She paused before she finished her sentence. “Because... Wu Clan in Yulong Mainland needs me!”

The reason was simple—she was needed in Wu Clan in Yulong Mainland!

For hundreds of thousands of years, Lan Su had shouldered the duties of Wu Clan solely for this reason. It was because of what Wizard Lord Wu said—“I shall return a thousand years later!”

It had been exactly a millennium now and Lan Su had found the clan’s Wizard Lord Wu but unfortunately, Yun Jian did not remember anything from the past. She did not remember the past nor Yulong Mainland.

That did not mean Lan Su had forgotten. She was born in Wu Clan; even if she had to die, she would die in Wu Clan! As for Wizard Lord Wu, Lan Su hoped that Yun Jian could go back with her. What had been passed down from the old times was not unfounded.

“Wizard Lord Wu lives, Wu Clan prospers. Wizard Lord Wu dies, Wu Clan falls!”

The return of Wizard Lord Wu would lift up Wu Clan that had stayed dormant for hundreds and thousands of years! The clan would finally reclaim its throne as the top clan in Yulong Mainland!

This was what Lan Su, as well as every clan member of Wu Clan, had been anticipating and it was the source of their motivation.

But Yun Jian was reluctant.

It was Wizard Lord Wu's personal choice. Lan Su was eager for Yun Jian to follow her back to Yulong Mainland but she was not going to force the latter since she was reluctant.

"Will you be back then?" Yun Jian felt someone eavesdropping on her conversation with Lan Su from a hidden corner and raised a brow before asking Lan Su.

Lan Su was silent for a moment. Her tall height made her look lonesome. She did not answer Yun Jian's question but asked her again seriously, "Wizard Lord Wu, are you really not going back?"

This time, Lan Su did not call her "Yun Jian". She was not joking either as she looked dead serious.

With her eyes meeting Lan Su's, Yun Jian nodded once more. "Mn."

She added after pausing. "I have my family here."

And him...

It did not seem to distinguish Lan Su's hope as she tugged her lips into a smile. "If Wu Clan is going to fall soon? You still won't go back?"

Yun Jian fell silent this time. In her subconscious, everything about Yulong Mainland or Wu Clan was foreign to her. It was not that she would not go back but more like she would not go.

"I understand." The smile Lan Su wore was wry and brimmed with too much anguish. There was a two-second silence before she said in a softer tone, "I'll bring the sandalwood box back to Yulong Mainland with me."

She stared at the ground and looked back up at Yun Jian to continue telling her in a tone that sounded faint and lonesome. "I probably won't be back anymore."

Toward the end, she spoke so softly that she was the only one who could hear herself.

Yun Jian's gaze went up, catching sight of someone who had been holding back at a corner for a long time dashing toward them.

"What did you say? Idiot, how dare you leave and not come back again? What are you saying? Try repeating it in my face!"

Just as Lan Su finished speaking and dipped her head at Yun Jian, a tall figure rushed out from a hidden spot. There was a domineering sense in the figure's brusque manner and the shout was laced with a furious impulse.

Lan Su's eye twitched. Once she looked up, she was met with Yun Jian's innocent but anticipating expression. When she turned around, Ya Dang's enraged, handsome face that looked like he was going to rip her alive greeted her.

“You—” was all Lan Su could get out of her before Ya Dang caught her dainty wrist and dragged her away to a far corner.

Chapter 1087: Why Does It Concern You Whether I’m Leaving Or Not?

“Yun Jian... He—Yun Jian, save me. Has he gone crazy...” Lan Su was nonplussed from Ya Dang’s enraged state, thinking that the man must have lost his sanity and quickly asking Yun Jian to save her.

When she turned around, however, she saw Yun Jian blinking at her innocently again without moving before she... turned to head back to the wedding venue in the Crystal Rhythm Hotel. When she was about to step through the door, Yun Jian had her back shown with a hand extended under the glowing light at night to wave at Lan Su.

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It felt like Yun Jian was telling Lan Su to well... look out for herself.

Lan Su could not help gulping before Ya Dang dragged her off to a corner. What Lan Su did not see was Yun Jian’s light smirk as she entered the hotel.

Since Ya Dang got injured and Lan Su took care of him, Yun Jian had noticed that the young man liked Lan Su. His injuries had recovered since a long time ago. Could that minor injury on his leg actually keep the commander of An Hun Group off duty for so long? Hah, what a joke!

It was just that Ya Dang had been pretending to suffer from a serious injury and could only walk with the support of somebody. Everyone had basically noticed it except silly little Lan Su; she genuinely thought that Ya Dang had only recovered recently and had been guilty about the guy being injured so gravely because of her.

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Just as Yun Jian entered the Crystal Rhythm Hotel, two taller men came from the direction opposite of her.

Mo Sen was coming toward Yun Jian with a furrow of brows, pausing when he saw her, and asked, “Have you seen Ya Dang, young madam?”

Yun Jian raised a brow and lied with a straight face. “No. Is there something you need him for?”

“Nothing at all! Haha! Mo Sen’s just a little worried about Ya Dang. To be honest, though, that kid’s never given us peace anyway!”

Snow Eagle who held a glass of wine gave Mo Sen a light bump with a chuckle and slung an arm over his shoulders.

Yun Jian squinted and was about to say something when a familiar and melodic voice rang behind her. “Are you two trying to grow mushrooms with how free you are? Aren’t you going to help out, hmm?”

Si Yi’s voice that had a deep buzz came from behind Yun Jian. By the time she broke out of her thoughts, she felt herself being pulling into a familiar and warm embrace.

Si Yi ordered Mo Sen and Snow Eagle to work without any qualms.

Now that the wedding ceremony was over, the tycoons were about to leave in their cars while Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's family and friends were leaving with the wedding treats. There was still some packing up to do at the venue, so Si Yi had made Mo Sen and Snow Eagle go help.

The two men went off instantly upon hearing what Si Yi said.

As for the young man himself, Si Yi hugged Yun Jian from the back and perched his chin on her shoulder. "What are you up to again?"

Si Yi's bright eyes sparkled under his straight brows as he spoke with a small smile.

"Matchmaking." Yun Jian merely beamed and easily freed herself from Si Yi's embrace before taking two steps forward.

With an arch of brow, Si Yi went after his girl.

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On the other hand, Lan Su was tugged all the way into a hidden corner by Ya Dang.

"Are you crazy?" Lan Su yelled after snapping out of her daze when she rubbed against the rough surface as she was mercilessly flung to the wall in the corner.

"Yes, I've gone crazy!" Ya Dang pinned Lan Su against the wall aggressively while he threw a right fist against the surface in a punch.

The cement wall crumbled a little from Ya Dang's punch.

"Tell me why you're leaving." Ya Dang's eyes were reddened.

"I..." Lan Su went quiet and dared not meet Ya Dang's eyes. She took a pause and finally leveled her gaze at him. "Why does it concern you whether I'm leaving or not?"

Right after she said that, Ya Dang held her face and kissed her.

Chapter 1088: I'll Pretend Nothing Ever Happened

Ya Dang felt like he had lost his mind. He must be going crazy right now! When he heard the woman saying that she was leaving, he felt like his whole world was crumbling. It felt like something he treasured was leaving him.

What was worse was... what did that woman say? That she probably would not be back anymore?

She would not be back anymore?

Dream on! Had she asked if he agreed to her leaving?

Ya Dang bit Lan Su's lips harshly.

Lan Su was tall but she was still petite in comparison to Ya Dang. Moreover, the man had bowed and kissed her so abruptly that she was unable to react in time. By the time she caught up to the event, Ya Dang was already holding her head and devouring her lips.

All four commanders of An Hun Group were inexperienced virgins.

Right, one must not laugh at the statement. Not only were they virgins, they had not had their first kiss too.

They were most probably affected by Si Yi's repulsion for woman as the four commanders of An Hun had not a single woman by their side. Even Snow Eagle who represented An Hun Group in meeting other organizations kept his distance from women when they met up at places like clubs and bars.

Hence, when Ya Dang kissed Lan Su, it was inexperienced and amateur. The kiss felt like he was biting her.

Lan Su who was being forcibly kissed by Ya Dang had shoved the man almost simultaneously but her effort was futile no matter how much strength she exerted. She bared her teeth to bite back at Ya Dang's lips then to try and push him away.

Tears brimmed her eyes.

Whether it was in Yulong Mainland or the earth, Lan Su had always kept an aloof and cold image. It was not a character she tried to create but she was just born like that.

Wu Clan had its own rules. The women of Wu Clan were prohibited from interacting with men too much.

That was why Lan Su had always kept several meters of distance from men. Back when Ya Dang got injured all because of her, it was already her limit to hold and support the man throughout his healing process.

As for this kiss today, it had already gone against the rules of Wu Clan. A Wu Clan woman was not allowed to share any touch with a man aside from her husband—not even holding hands!

Ya Dang's kiss had basically terrorized Lan Su. She dared not use her power from Yulong Mainland on earth either, so she could barely resist Ya Dang. The last time she used her power from Yulong Mainland, it had already stopped her cultivation base from improving for a hundred years. If she had to go through another hundred years of that, Lan Su could barely accept it—she would rather be killed.

Lan Su would only resort to skills from Yulong Mainland when her life was threatened. Otherwise, she would do her best and hold herself back on earth.

As it was, Ya Dang kissed her for a good ten minutes while Lan Su hit him just as long albeit without much strength and kept biting him. When Ya Dang let go of her, his lips were already bleeding from the woman's bites.

Ya Dang noted the tear tracks on Lan Su's face when he let her go.

Wu Clan had its rules, which Lan Su had always obeyed, but now...

"Idiot, how dare you cry!" Ya Dang was even more furious at the sight of Lan Su's red-rimmed eyes.

"Wu Clan has its clan rules. Women of Wu Clan are not to have any form of physical contact with men or they're left with two choices." Lan Su did not look at Ya Dang nor continued her sentence.

“I’ll pretend none of this happened. Excuse me,” Lan Su said and turned away with a harsh wipe on her mouth that Ya Dang had left his marks on.

Chapter 1089: Hop On The Train—Tchoo, Tchoo

Lan Su had just turned around but Ya Dang pulled her back.

“You’re still leaving?” Ya Dang’s voice was low and dark with a hint of dominance that said “I’ll make sure you learn your lesson if you dare take a step away”.

Lan Su’s delicate hand was grabbed once more by the man. She was a little scared of the current Ya Dang but she nodded coldly. “Yes.”

“And if I ask you to stay for me?” Ya Dang’s eyes were red while his free hand was clenched tightly into a fist. He asked, staring at Lan Su’s frail back against him.

“Sorry, I...” Lan Su dropped her head.

There was no way she could stay. She was around because she was the guardian of Wizard Lord Wu. Not only that, she was Wu Clan’s guardian.

Wizard Lord Wu could refuse to go back but Lan Su could not—she had to leave!

“Heh, an apology?” Ya Dang pulled Lan Su’s hand to him suddenly and scoffed with reddened eyes.

“Not to have any form of physical contact with men? F*ck the clan rules! I’m f*cking you today!” Ya Dang tugged Lan Su’s hand in a surprisingly powerful grip. At the same time, he hauled her toward the deluxe suite he had been staying these days in the Crystal Rhythm Hotel.

Ya Dang did not stay in Dong Ruan’s house recently mainly because there was no one there. Everyone in Dong Ruan’s house had gone to Zhang Meihua’s house in Xinjiang Town, so Ya Dang took the opportunity to move out as well.

It was a coincidence that he had stayed in the Crystal Rhythm Hotel that the wedding was held at.

Lan Su paled the moment she heard Ya Dang’s last line.

“Are you crazy? If I, a Wu Clan woman, sleep with a man, I can only kill you!” Lan Su was ashen-faced. She could not even bring herself to think why Ya Dang had said something like this to her or did something so out of his character.

“There’s a second choice, isn’t it?” Ya Dang dragged Lan Su to the door of his hotel suite and swiped the card before pulling her inside.

There was, indeed, a second option.

A Wu Clan woman who slept with a man before marriage could either have the man marry her, kill the man, or kill herself. There was no other way around it!

“What are you doing? Stop acting rashly! I’m going back to Yulong Mainland now. I won’t ever come back if you do this to me!” Lan Su shouted.

She was scared of Ya Dang who acted like he was out of his mind.

Initially, Ya Dang still had a fraction of a sane mind left with him but once he heard Lan Su repeating that she would not come back after returning to Yulong Mainland, he exploded in rage and dragged the woman back to his room directly.

“Hah, well I don’t buy this. I’m sleeping with you today!” Once Ya Dang thought of how Lan Su was leaving and never coming back again, he lost control of himself.

He closed the door after he pulled Lan Su into his suite and dragged her to the edge of his bed before tossing her on it.

Lan Su was terrified. Just as she scrambled up, she was pushed back on the bed roughly by Ya Dang.

“Ya Dang, what are you trying to do? Have you lost your mind!” After a few back and forth, Lan Su ended up with both her hands pinned on the bed by Ya Dang. Wearing a floral dress that went over her knees today, she shouted immediately when Ya Dang pried her legs open.

Without utilizing her skills from Yulong Mainland, Lan Su could not defend herself at all.

When Ya Dang heard Lan Su shout at him with his full name, he pounced at her. At the same time, his voice rang by her ears once more. “What am I trying to do? Woman, I’m trying to do you!”

Chapter 1090: The Wedding Draws To A Close. Yun Jian’s Plan

Ya Dang growled in a frenzied voice. Once he thought of Lan Su leaving and never returning, he could not help the tremor that ran through him.

To this age, he had never lost this much control of himself before.

Ya Dang’s hot temper was a common knowledge to everyone in An Hun Group. Among the four commanders of An Hun Group, Ya Dang had the most volatile temper while Mo Sen was the calmest with Lin Wei and Snow Eagle balancing them out.

The joker was usually also Ya Dang, so when Lan Su saw Ya Dang being this furious for the first time after the lengthy period of her helping him walk during his recovery, she was dumbstruck.

“You can’t do this. You—Calm down! You need to calm down!” Lan Su held both her hands against Ya Dang’s bigger ones to stop him from tearing her clothes while she tried to squeeze her long legs close.

Nevertheless, it fell on deaf ears. Ya Dang had completely lost his cool.

“Calm down? I’m very calm right now!” Ya Dang retorted as he roughly tore the flimsy floral dress that Lan Su was wearing and used his legs to keep Lan Su’s legs open despite her effort to press them together.

Lan Su only had her underwear on right now, revealing her flawless and toned figure that was shapely with baby-soft skin.

Ya Dang was nearly beside himself at the sight. He was determined to make her his no matter the circumstances!

When the last two pieces of undergarment were torn and her hands were pinned above her with her legs being spread, Lan Su gave up struggling when Ya Dang pressed himself on her.

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What was taking place in the hotel suite did not affect the few people who were packing up the last of the wedding venue even the slightest. Without Ya Dang in the picture, the other three commanders of An Hun Group helped clean up the place.

“Say, where did Ya Dang go? He’s gone for the most part and still isn’t back to help!” Snow Eagle asked as he toyed with whatever he was holding lazily.

“Pranking someone again I guess. That’s his favorite thing to do,” Lin Wei who was usually quiet quipped as well.

Lin Wei was the oldest among the four An Hun commanders. At the same time, he was the most mature in the way he carried himself.

Among the three of them, Mo Sen was the only one who kept quiet. He kept having a premonition but he could not pin an exact finger to it.

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The wedding ceremony drew to a close but the banter ritual at the bridal chamber was yet to begin.

The international tycoons were bidding goodbyes and even Alluring Demon had excused herself to Yun Jian to return to Country M. Most of the neighbors who had come from Xinjiang Town for the wedding had left too as the banter ritual would take place with closer family and friends. Others had all left.

Those who were busy were still occupied since a lot of things from the wedding venue needed to be transferred back.

Yun Jian was the only one who sat on a stool with her arms crossed idly in front of her. Even Si Yi was pulled away to help by Yun Yi; the former dared not slack when his future wife’s elder brother asked for his help.

Hence, the leader of An Hun Group, the young master of Depot Leng—the top armament family, was currently being ordered around to help. What felt bewildering was that he was doing it willingly.

With Si Yi being asked to help, Yun Jian sat alone. Her brother had also asked Qing You away to help as well. Sitting on the stool, one of Yun Jian’s arm was perched against the dining table while her other hand lifted her phone so she could take a glimpse at the time.

It was 19:00—less than half an hour since the guests left.

“Sister Jian.” Just as she saw the time on her phone stating 7:00pm, two people appeared in front of Yun Jian. They were Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard.

“Let’s go.” Yun Jian turned off the screen of her phone with a smirk and a flash of murder in her eyes. She then led the way to the exit with Snake.Lizard and Tiger.Leopard following her.