

Schoolgirl 1271

Chapter 1271 Are You Looking For Me So I Can Kill You?

'The man spoke and suddenly opened fire at the field nearby the teenagers with a machine gun. "Ah! Arghhh! 'The guns—these are real guns!"

'The appearance of these people had only frightened Cai Lin, Qi Xiaoxiao, Lin Zihang, and the others. After all, firearms were prohibited in Country Z and the exterior between a real gun and a toy gun was hardly distinguishable.

Despite that, the bullets of real guns contained explosives while toy guns had mostly a few toy bullets tinier than soya beans and could never kill anyone.

Cai Lin and her peers had thought that these men who made a sudden appearance were only putting up a front by standing before them holding toy guns. While they had no idea of the men's purpose, they were not terrified.

It was until this burly man, who was two meters tall and had powerful arms like the steel wall, grabbed a machine gun and fired an empty field in front of them that they were struck with realization.

'The gun! It was a real machine gun!

'The man frowned.

Although there was only grassland around the riding arena and not even a house saved for the straw hut that Uncle Zhang had built for himself here, it would be problematic if others heard these teenagers when they kept shrieking in terror—especially when the men had yet to find their target.

'The man growled abruptly; his face was covered by a black gauze and it was unrecognizable which ethnicity he was. "Another word and I'll kill all of you straightaway!"

He fired at the ground again with the machine gun.

'This caused Cai Lin and her friends to all crouch in fear, not daring to make another sound. 'These people were outlaws! They had guns! 'They had firearms with them!

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. Qing You who stood next to her wanted to act upon it but Yun Jian grabbed her hand discreetly.

If her guess was correct, this man who stood before them with a black gauze covering his face and speaking fluent Chinese was actually a foreign man. He was the last of Inferno Ring's force, the one who had yet to be uprooted, and the partner in crime of the mysterious culprit who had manipulated others and caused Yun

Zhu's death in their previous life—Metal King Kong!

Metal King Kong was the underling of Inferno Ring's leader, Job, whom Yun Jian had killed. In fact, Job only wore the title of the leader of Inferno Ring because Metal King Kong's status was even higher than

his! Perhaps, it could be said that Metal King Kong was the underling of that mysterious person!
'That was the reality; Yun Jian had not guessed it wrong.

'This large man who towered at two meters in height standing before Yun Jian was Metal King Kong.

Metal King Kong was currently glaring at the group of teenagers holding the machine gun. When no one stood out after some time and he grew impatient waiting, he held the machine gun tighter and hollered, "SG, I know you're among them. You have ten seconds. If you don't step out, I'll kill everyone here with this machine gun!"

Metal King Kong threatened menacingly.

Cai Lin, Yun Jian's classmates, Cai Yi who had come back from the race track, Qi Xiaoxiao, Lin Zihang, and more had no idea who SG was. They did not even know what SG stood for.

"No! Don't! Don't kill us! We really don't know what SG is. Who's SG? Step up now! We don't want to die, wuwu..." someone began to shout in plea.

Metal King Kong ignored that and began to countdown holding his machine gun.

"Ten, nine, eight, ..., three!"

Counting down to three and when everyone nearly peed their pants, an aloof voice of a girl who was unfazed by the terror of the situation rang, "Metal King Kong, are you looking for me so I can kill you?"

Yun Jian stepped out fearlessly and asked despite being surrounded by Metal King Kong and so many of his men.

Her peers who heard what she said almost passed out in shock. Yun Jian was who those guys called SG? What did SG even mean? Did she know what she was saying? Those people had guns! How—how dare she talk to them like this? Was she trying to get herself killed?

Cai Lin almost fainted in fright..

Chapter 1272 Do They Think They're Filming?

Metal King Kong had only received an intel saying that SG was at the horseback riding arena. The intel was accurate because it was disclosed to Metal King Kong by who Yun Jian called the mysterious person. That was why Metal King Kong brought his men here with the plan of killing SG and accomplishing a merit to the mysterious person!

Metal King Kong had assumed that SG must already be in their twenties no matter how young they were but when he turned to look the moment Yun Jian stepped out and spoke, he was stunned.

The girl that greeted his sight had a gorgeous and delicate face that made one genuinely fall for her charm. With her small face and her perfectly proportioned figure, this girl was at most 15-16 years old. She must not have turned an adult yet.

SG was actually a teenage girl?! How... how was this possible?

Metal King Kong was thoroughly bewildered.

Cai Lin, Cai Yi, Uncle Zhang and all of Yun Jian's classmates were astounded as each of them stared at what was happening with bulged eyes.

Disregarding what SG meant, this group of people before them was a group of criminals! They held various firearms that even some guys who were weaponry fans could not name!

How dare Yun Jian speak to them like that? Was she bored of being alive?

Just as they thought in shock, they saw Yun Jian take two steps toward Metal King Kong.

The corners of Yun Jian's lips were lifted. Her smile was almost shy but it gave off a warning for danger. Even Metal King Kong who held a machine gun in his hand could not help retreating two steps back. It was a scene caught clearly by everyone else.

This muscular man who was two meters tall and held a machine gun was actually afraid of Yun Jian who held nothing in her hands? Was Yun Jian that good?

Although her classmates knew of her identity as the Advanced Special Forces soldier, her age made it seem unconvincing.

Standing afar, Lin Zihang, who wanted to assault Yun Jian and asked Qi Xiaoxiao to voice record it for him back when Yun Jian overheard his conversation with Qin Xiaoxiao but had ultimately failed to threaten her, shuddered. Metal King Kong who held a machine gun was scared of Yun Jian!

Lin Zihang was suddenly aware that it was a fool's dream for him and Qi Xiaoxiao to dream of subduing Yun Jian.

Yun Jian kept an unflinching gaze on Metal King Kong. She was fearless and even a little languid when she crossed her arms and told him, "You're good for managing to find me."

Her identity was completely sealed off internationally. It would be harder for the outsiders to find her than to ascend to the heaven.

Metal King Kong clenched his fists, the bones of his hands cracking loudly. He then looked at Yun Jian and raised his voice a little. "SG, you won't be able to escape today! I'll make sure you're dead here!" "Oh, really? Are you sure these trashy guns of yours will be able to kill me?" Yun Jian glanced at the assortments of firearms Metal King Kong and his underlings held and snorted.

Metal King Kong tightened his fists.

True, Yun Jian had never boasted. If the top ranker of the international secret agent chart, Slaying God, could be killed by the guns of his men, she was not Slaying God anymore—she would have long retired from her spot!

“Sister Jian, you won’t be needed to settle these people,” Qing You said with a straight face as others watched her stepped out.

As she spoke, she pulled out several poisonous needles. She had submerged the needles in a poisonous liquid that once the needles stabbed a person, that person would die instantly.

“You’re Lady Venom?!” Metal King Kong cried as soon as he laid eyes on Qing You with a furrow of brows.

Qing You’s moniker was Lady Venom. Venom, or poison, was her best trick of trade—and her reputation in the field had always been terrifying!

The rapid turn of events shocked Cai Lin, Cai Yi, and all the others who were watching but no one dared make a sound.

What about Lady Venom? What about SG? Did they think they were filming right now that they had even given themselves pseudonyms?

Also, was Yun Jian’s moniker not Slashing God?.

Chapter 1273 You Deserve to Die Even More Because of This

“What’s SG and what’s Lady Venom? You... you guys are acting here, right? And... those guns mustn’t have any explosive in their bullets. There’s no warhead, so they can’t kill anyone, right?”

A guy yelled suddenly because he was scared and he needed to reassure himself that everything that was happening before him was fake! These people must have just been joking. All these were not real.

He did not have to be scared, the guy pacified himself.

“Acting? Pft! I think I just heard the funniest joke!” Metal King Kong guffawed, shifting his attention away from Qing You.

Metal King Kong was also someone closely related to assassins and secret agents. His ability was absolutely incomparable to those inferior killers.

Yun Jian might look at ease but she was constantly paying attention to Metal King Kong and everyone around her. She had never been full of herself—even when she looked extremely casual on the outside that her confidence felt overbearing!

Even if she were to fight a beggar by the road, she would never underestimate anyone because no one could be sure that their opponent was someone weak!

If someone had been without Yun Jian’s attitude, showing their emotions all the time no matter who they were fighting and making their opponent aware that they were always being alert, that person must be someone weak!

It was the most basic skill as a secret agent not to let outsiders see through one’s actual thoughts.

Yun Jian captured Metal King Kong's every move. She remained still but if someone scrutinized her, they would see a gleam glinting in her eyes that vanished as soon as it appeared.

"I'll let you have a taste of the bullet then, kid!" Metal King Kong cackled and raised his machine gun to aim at the guy who claimed that all these were fake.

If Metal King Kong were to fire the machine gun, the guy's body would definitely end up in holes like a beehive! Forget if he could survive, it would be unknown if his corpse could remain intact!

Although the guy felt that everything was fake, he had still quivered in fear. Anyone who had a machine gun aimed at him—even if it were a fake machine gun—would be as fearful.

Just when the guy and everyone else thought about that, Metal King Kong had lifted the machine gun at the guy with his finger hooked at the trigger.

"Ahh!" The teenagers who stood around screamed at once.

All of them saw the bullets making sparks when Metal King Kong strafed the ground just now. Even if it were not lethal, it would be agonizing if one got shot. Moreover, the way Metal King Kong and his men were dressed made it more convincing that they were holding real guns.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me! Ah!" Even the guy just now screeched hugging his head.

"Hah, die for daring to doubt me!" Metal King Kong could care less, finger pulling the trigger, after he growled.

Despite that, the others had only heard him growl halfway when the sharp voice of a girl sounded, "You wish you could kill someone when I'm around. Dream on!"

As soon as they heard the voice, they saw a petite silhouette zooming past the front. Within three breaths, Yun Jian had come close to Metal King Kong who was farther away; she lifted her leg and accurately kicked Metal King Kong's raised wrist.

With a frown, Metal King Kong was stopped from shooting the guy but he did not let Yun Jian kick his wrist. He took a big step back at the same time.

It was apparent that his ability was not to be underestimated.

Narrowing her eyes, Yun Jian changed up her strategy and pounced at Metal King Kong directly. Just as she was about to reach him, she turned to her right and lifted a leg to side kick his abdomen.

Pow!

Metal King Kong fell down from Yun Jian's kick this time but he rolled twice as soon as he touched the ground and stood up again the next second.

If others were to receive Yun Jian's kick, they would not have been able to stand up within half an hour for sure. This meant that Metal King Kong was truly capable since he was able to get up right after the kick.

Yun Jian stood on the spot with a smirk as she mocked Metal King Kong, “You’re not bad at all for lasting an exchange with me.”

There was a pause before Yun Jian’s eyes turned piercing and she snarled, “But you deserve to die even more because of this!”.

Chapter 1274 Hide if You Don’t Want to Die

The death of Yun Jian’s younger brother in their past life had very much to do with Metal King Kong who was in front of her because he was the underling of the culprit—the mysterious person.

Even if Metal King Kong had not come to her today, she had been looking for him. Now that he came to her on his own, he could forget about leaving this place alive!

“Sister Jian, you still won’t be required to move a muscle based on these men’s capacity!” Qing You walked up with poisoned needles between her fingers.

Once she came, it was not just Metal King Kong but his men who stood beside him had all shrunk and withdrawn two steps back. It was not that they were timid; it was Qing You who was terrifying with what she could do.

While Qing You was not good in fights, no one in the world would dare call themselves the top if Qing You claimed the second place regarding her techniques of poisoning.

Who had never heard of Lady Venom’s name? The moniker itself was earned back when Qing You had silently killed countless big shots and several presidents in countries across the globe with her menacing poisoning skills. Anyone in this world who heard Lady Venom’s name was sure to be intimidated.

“Keep one alive, kill the rest,” Yun Jian told Qing You indifferently with her arms crossed as she looked at the group of men before them, having only flashed a glimpse of her skill just now.

“Got it.” Receiving the order, Qing You suddenly flicked her wrist to keep the poisoned needles and pulled out a pair of transparent gloves from her pocket.

The gloves were about as thick as the cling wrap and looked quite similar to it, but its usage was nothing alike. Qing You had made the pair of transparent gloves herself and wearing them allowed her to handle any poison she had concocted without being affected. As long as she wore this pair of gloves, she was fully immune to even the deadly poison that would kill one once it came in contact with one’s skin.

Pulling the gloves on, Qing You then retrieved the poisonous needles again and held them going to Metal King Kong and his men.

Secret agents and assassins, or mercenaries and special forces, whose skills had reached a certain standard would be able to avoid bullets, so Metal King Kong knew that the firearms they held were ineffective against Qing You and Yun Jian.

“Qing You, you fool. Don’t do it on your own. It’s been a while since I did anything. Wait for me!” Gu Nian stretched herself and wiggled her limbs, cracking her bones, while she walked over.

Since Qing You and Gu Nian were going to take care of the men, Yun Jian thought that she might as well stand aside, not at all preparing to do a thing.

“Little captive, you busybody.” Qing You did not care for Metal King Kong and his subordinates as she turned to joke with Gu Nian.

Although she had her head turned to Gu Nian, she was still glaring at the men out of the corner of her eye.

“Sh*t. Qing You, call me little captive again and I’ll—”

Gu Nian pouted and said as much when a series of shots were fired.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yun Jian had long noticed it but she said nothing.

Over at the other side, Metal King Kong’s men who stood next to him fell one after another. Metal King Kong himself did not even know what was going on.

Si Yi who stood afar had already noticed Yun Jian. With a slight furrow of brows, he walked over to her despite the strafe of bullets since Lin Wei was leading An Hun Group’s assassins to snipe at Metal King Kong’s men.

Yun Jian did not even turn around at the sight as she dashed toward where Metal King Kong was, leaving her warning to Uncle Zhang and her other classmates, “Find somewhere and hide right now if you don’t want to die!”.

Chapter 1275 Killing Metal King Kong, Dying on the Spot

Once Yun Jian said that, Uncle Zhang and her classmates who were behind her startled and swiftly looked for trashcans and all sorts of hiding places to shield themselves.

The guy who Yun Jian saved just now looked at her gratefully before going into hiding as soon as he could. He did not know that Yun Jian had not stepped out to save them because she was concerned about their safety.

When she said “You wish you could kill someone when I’m around. Dream on!” just now, everyone present, including Metal King Kong, thought that Yun Jian was protecting the innocent.

As a secret agent and assassin, she was no saint. It was not her duty to protect any one of them. Yun Jian would not bat an eye even if that guy died before her just now.

In spite of it, she did what she did. If one had to ask why, the reason was simple—she wanted to test Metal King Kong's capability.

Yun Jian had never underestimated her opponent when she was faced with a powerful enemy. Under such circumstances, it was necessary for her to test her rival's ability.

Saving the guy just now was in passing. Yun Jian's real objective was only to probe Metal King Kong's ability. If she was able to do that before she acted, it would be easier for her to kill the man in one go! Back to the reality—Yun Jian had charged toward Metal King Kong now.

Qing You and Gu Nian were slightly astonished before they followed her.

Some distance away, Lin Wei led An Hun Group's assassins to snipe at Metal King Kong's underlings.

This way, Metal King Kong and his men were besieged by Yun Jian and Si Yi, under attack from both their front and back.

"Damn it! Kill them! Kill all of them!" It was only then Metal King Kong recovered from the shock but more than half of his men were already killed by An Hun's assassins under Lin Wei's instruction. Lin Wei was naturally someone to look out for. The marksmanship of the assassins he had led to shoot Metal King Kong's men from afar was impeccable.

Watching people go down one by one, Cai Lin, Cai Yi, Qi Xiaoxiao, Lin Zihang and the rest who were hiding behind trashcans or anything that could shield them were pale in fear. This had gone past the limit of a mafia battle.

This was a gunfight of life and death! Death was the matter of a blink of eyes! If they were not strong enough, one second was all it took for someone to die—one second!

As they realized that, Cai Lin felt a petite silhouette flash across her. She saw Yun Jian leading Qing You and Gu Nian as they bolted into the disastrous battle, fearless of the risk of getting accidentally shot by Lin Wei and An Hun Group's assassins.

Cai Lin had even ridiculed them for speaking like they were in the mafia when Gu Nian said she would work with Yun Jian. With what she was witnessing, Cai Lin felt her face throb as if she was slapped. She looked appalled. Simultaneously, she watched Yun Jian run into the crowd and kill one of Metal King Kong's underling easily before she go straight to Metal King Kong, holding a butterfly knife.

The blade of this butterfly knife was made from the Deicide Blade. It could cut anything in this world and could even kill the deities in Deity Continent.

Yun Jian held the butterfly knife as she stood before Metal King Kong. The latter was ready to retreat but he widened his eyes when he spotted the knife Yun Jian held, crying aloud in shock, "The D-Deicide Blade?!"

“Yun Jian, watch out! He’s from Yulong Mainland!” Gu Nian stared at Metal King Kong before she shouted at Yun Jian with a sudden bulge of eyes.

Metal King Kong reacted promptly in the next second, realizing that things were not as simple as he had imagined.

Risking the fact that he would be unable to cultivate for a century, Metal King Kong summoned Yulong Mainland’s spiritual power on earth directly.

“W-what’s that...” The others who stood afar blanched at the sight.

Yun Jian’s quiet voice rang in the next moment. “You’ve lost.”

Her tone was icy like it was without any warmth.

Once Yun Jian was within three meters from Metal King Kong, the spiritual power the latter had executed just now was dispelled instantly. He turned into a regular person right away!

Plop!

In a blink of eyes, Yun Jian had already stabbed the butterfly knife she held into Metal King Kong’s heart.

Someone who could strip off the spiritual power of a person from Yulong Mainland within three meters of them... There could only be...

“Wu... You’re Wizard...” He did not manage to utter Wizard Lord Wu in full.

Metal King Kong saw Yun Jian smirk as she calmly said what would be the last thing he heard while he was still alive, “I said, you’ve lost.”

Yun Jian pulled back the butterfly knife right after that.

A large gush of blood spurted out of Metal King Kong’s mouth and he died on the spot..

Chapter 1276 Nothing Happened Today

The moment Metal King Kong died, his underlings crumbled. With the long ranged attack by Lin Wei and An Hun Group’s assassins as well as the help of Qing You and Gu Nian within the distance, all of Metal King Kong’s men died shortly.

It went according to Yun Jian’s initial wish. All of Metal King Kong’s underlings were killed except one who was kept alive.

It was only then Lin Wei and Snow Eagle rushed here with An Hun Group’s assassins.

Watching Yun Jian kill Metal King Kong, Cai Lin and others saw the man use Yulong Mainland’s spiritual power before his death. There was an abrupt glow that appeared on Metal King Kong’s hand just now but before

it could fully grow, Yun Jian had killed him. That was why the others who stood farther away thought that Metal King Kong was just retrieving something akin to a flashlight.

There was a long distance between them and the teenagers would never think that Metal King Kong came from Yulong Mainland. They did not even know of Yulong Mainland's existence.

The era they were in was one that based beliefs in science. Asking them to believe that there was another world was impossible unless they had seen it and experienced it for themselves.

"Th-those people..." Watching Lin Wei and Snow Eagle come over with An Hun Group's assassins, Cai Lin and the others were still too scared to come out.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi and Ling Yichen had seen more terrifying scenes than this. Although they had never asked Yun Jian directly, they knew that she was not as simple as just a teenage girl. She knew some international big shots too.

They were immediately struck with realization once they saw Si Yi. They knew that he was Yun Jian's man, so they walked out when they saw that Metal King Kong and his men were dead.

Cai Lin and others were already scared witless seeing Metal King Kong and his men's corpses. There was no way they dared come out.

As Yun Jian stood stationary, Si Yi came to her and held her hand right away, asking, "Xiao Jian, why didn't you tell me you're here?"

He pulled her into his embrace as he spoke. He did not care that Yun Jian's classmates were still watching from afar—he only had Yun Jian in his eyes.

"Class gathering. We came for horseback riding," Yun Jian pressed her lips together and explained.

Si Yi smiled. Once he saw Yun Jian, all his worry and anxiety melted away.

"Mn," he hummed softly in reply.

"Young madam, young master, I got you the guy!" Snow Eagle said, throwing Metal King Kong's underling who was intentionally kept alive to Yun Jian and Si Yi.

Snow Eagle had purposely placed Yun Jian first when he addressed the both of them because he knew that his young madam's current status was much higher than his young master. His young master would not refuse

it at all if his young madam were to ask him to kneel down and sing.

Snow Eagle thought that he should pander to Yun Jian and plead her to make his young master sing for them in the future.

"Take him back first and clean up the scene," Si Yi told Snow Eagle.

He patted Yun Jian's head affectionately after that, making Qi Xiaoxiao who saw it from afar extremely envious.

Lin Zihang was good looking but he was nothing compared to Si Yi. It was too bad, though, because Lin Zihang was definitely richer than this better looking guy.

Just as she thought about that, Si Yi tugged Yun Jian's hand to leave the riding arena. Chen Xinyi who wanted to follow them was stopped by Zhang Shaofeng and Ling Yichen with a cryptic smirk. Receiving the instruction, Snow Eagle then made his way toward the group who was hiding in various spots. He paused and asked, "Who's the person in charge of the horse riding arena?"

"It's... me..." Uncle Zhang stepped out timidly.

Snow Eagle pulled out a bank card and tossed it to Uncle Zhang in front of everyone, saying leisurely, "Thank you for the arena. Here's 10 million US dollars. Remember, nothing happened today."

Chapter 1277 Won't Kill All of You. I'll Go With You

Uncle Zhang accepted the card from Snow Eagle a little frantically before hearing what he said.

Compared to Metal King Kong and his men who were dead, Snow Eagle, Lin Wei and the rest of them evoked more fear in their appearance because they had firearms-and they were more skilled than Metal King Kong!

What mattered the most was that, Metal King Kong had been so skilled but Yun Jian from their class had still killed him... He was killed by Slashing God from the Advanced Special Forces!

They had only heard of Slashing God's menace in the past but they got to witness her capability today. It was... something that exceeded what a person should have had!

What Snow Eagle later said shocked them even more.

10 million US dollars? The fee to shut their mouth was 10 million... US dollars? Did his family own a bank? How did he lavish 10 million US dollars right off the bat?!

The students were stupefied while Qin Xiaoxiao widened her eyes in shock.

Snow Eagle was the subordinate of the gorgeous, gorgeous man just now and the hush money coming from just a subordinate was already 10 million US dollars.

The total asset of her boyfriend, Lin Zihang's family would at most be one-tenth of 10 million US dollars!

When Qi Xiaoxiao recalled how she had brought Lin Zihang to boast to Yun Jian and others, she felt like an absolute fool. Yun Jian's boyfriend paid 10 million US dollars as hush money but her own boyfriend?

Qi Xiaoxiao despised him immediately.

After Uncle Zhang accepted the sum of money, Snow Eagle scanned the place with his sharp eyes. While he was handsome, the deep scar around his neck made him look menacing, so no one standing around there dared step out.

Snow Eagle smirked to make everyone there quiver in fear and toyed with the gun in his hand, saying, "Actually, I planned to kill all of you today."

Hearing what Snow Eagle said and recalling the massacre just earlier, those who were present could not help shaking.

“But as a favor to young madam, I won’t. Remember, though, anyone who dares let slip half a word about what happened today...”. Snow Eagle spoke eerily.

Before he finished his sentence, a loud bang in the form of a gunshot to the sky resonated.

Without even looking, Snow Eagle fired a shot toward the sky with his pistol. He smirked after that. “This will be how you’d end up!”

According to An Hun Group’s rules, what happened today would have been followed by killing all the witnesses.

However, if all of Yun Jian’s classmates were killed, it would definitely cause a huge commotion in Longmen City. It should not affect An Hun Group at all but Yun Jian still had to live in Longmen City. It was where her family stayed and thrived as well.

Yun Jian was currently tugged by Si Yi into his Lamborghini sports car.

“Not waiting for others?” she asked softly while Si Yi tugged her to the car. There was a pause then she continued to say, “Hold on. I’ll let Xinyi know I’m leaving.”

Yun Jian said and wanted to pry her hand off Si Yi’s grip. She would always blush with butterflies in her stomach whenever she was with Si Yi.

“No need for that, Snow Eagle will take care of it.” Si Yi did not let go of Yun Jian’s hand, pulling her into the passenger seat of his Lamborghini sports car and drove it back to Ge Junjian’s house.

Yun Jian blinked, smiling as she caught Si Yi’s devastatingly charming face out of the corner of her eye.

Just as she smiled, she heard him say, “You’re going to the international mafia tea party three days later.”

It was not a question but a statement.

Yun Jian startled. She remembered that she had not told him about her going to the gathering but she nodded anyway. “Mn.”

She knew that Si Yi had never attended events like that. Snow Eagle had always been the face of An Hun Group to show up in similar activities. Si Yi was never one to reveal himself.

Knowing Si Yi for so long, Yun Jian more or less understood it. He did not like attending such events. That was why she did not tell him – because she felt that he would not be going.

As soon as she thought about that, she heard him say, “I’ll go with you.”

Chapter 1278: I Like It as Long as I’m With You

Yun Jian knew that Si Yi did not like attending formal occasions like that, so she did not ask him along. When she heard what he said, warmth gushed within her but she replied after a momentary silence, “I know that you don’t like events like that, so you don’t have to go just to keep me company.”

She knew that Si Yi did not like such events, so she did not want him to do something he did not like.

She was very well aware of her feelings currently. She could even say it out loud that she liked him—so, so much.

It was because of this that she did not want Si Yi to force himself to go somewhere he did not want with her. If Si Yi were nothing to Yun Jian, she would have never said something like this.

To the girl, she actually wanted Si Yi to attend events together with her.

Yun Jian had her eyes trained in front of her right now. The car was moving forward slowly with the windows shut and the air conditioner blasting in the car.

After what Yun Jian said, she did not hear anything from Si Yi for a while. She paused. Just as she was about to turn to look at him, the car braked with a sudden hiss. She looked up slightly.

The next moment, the car stopped by the road like a strike of flashing lightning. It happened simply in a blink of eyes.

Then Yun Jian felt herself being pulled into a solid chest. She was stunned for two seconds feeling the secure embrace.

Si Yi had suddenly pulled Yun Jian into a hug from where he was in the driver's seat. When the fresh fragrance he exuded wafted into her nose, she hugged him back automatically. She felt warmth gush to her heart; the strange but poignant sound of her heartbeat rang in her ears again.

Si Yi's voice rang from above Yun Jian's head in a deep buzz. "No matter how I dislike the events, I'll like them as long as I'm with you."

The words were not yelled emotionally, unlike how passionate adolescents in puppy love who wanted the whole world to know how in love they were.

Si Yi had only spoken the true thoughts that came from the bottom of his heart during the right occasions and circumstances like this, as if it was a regular conversation.

It was his utter honesty that made Yun Jian's heart give a leap.

"You..." Yun Jian's heart thumped. She could feel it thumping wildly.

What Si Yi said made her heart throb—maybe she was moved.

Yun Jian had only managed to utter a "you" before she was at a loss for words. After several seconds of silence, she asked an incredibly silly question, "Why are you being so nice to me..."

It was a dumb question, really.

Perhaps it was because Yun Jian did not know what she should be asking anymore, so she blurted as her brain had a short circuit. She regretted it once the words left her lips. Had she gone stupid or what? How could she ask something so silly!

Despite that, Si Yi placed a palm on the back of Yun Jian's head and dipped his head.

All Yun Jian felt was an overwhelming kiss greeting her as her lips were sealed by another pair of cool ones. The cool sensation did not linger on Yun Jian's lips, merely a soft brush on the surface.

Yun Jian was then greeted by Si Yi's fair and flawless face. Staring at him for a few seconds, she then heard his teasing voice that was asking for a wallop, "Because... of this."

Chapter 1279 She's Staying With Me Now

What Si Yi said could easily cause misunderstandings. Yun Jian's cheeks flushed red instantly.

"Hurry up and drive! My mom made dumplings. Let's go home for dinner." Yun Jian gave the mischievous Si Yi a nudge.

Consider it her silent approval for Si Yi to attend the tea party with her. When she spoke, there was even a hint of coquetry in her tone.

It stirred Si Yi's urge for her. The woman he longed for was right in front of him but he could only look at her and have a sample of her; he was unable to get to know her in depth. It was honestly... frustrating.

Once Si Yi recalled how Mo Sen had interrupted him and Yun Jian back when they were in Yulong Mainland, he shook with exasperation.

Yun Jian who sat beside Si Yi gently waved a dainty hand in front of the latter and said after pressing her lips together, "Go on and drive. My mom mentioned in the morning for us to go home and have dumplings." Qin Yirou had asked everyone home as she planned to make a whole pot of dumplings tonight, so they could all gather and have dinner together. Ge Junjian would be around today as well.

It was only then Si Yi reluctantly tore his gaze away from Yun Jian and held the steering wheel before he restarted the sports car's engine.

They were going home.

As for his Xiao Jian, they had time. He would get to know her "in depth" one day.

Ge Junjian's home.

Qin Yirou was bustling like a busy bee currently

Without Lan Su's help, she had no assistant now. When Lan Su used to be around, she was curious about things on earth, so she had always spent time with Qin Yirou asking the latter to teach her various things, like making dumplings.

The portion of dumplings to be prepared tonight was relatively more. With Lan Su's help in the past, Qin Yirou had been faster. Today, it was her alone who chopped up the vegetable and minced meat fillings then folded the dumplings.

Si Luo was already at Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou's house-Snow Eagle having sent her over. She was currently seated in the living room looking a little scared.

The water that was being heated at the back of the kitchen came to a boil but Qin Yirou was unable to attend to it. She softly asked Si Luo who was sitting in the living room, "Uh... Girl, can you give me a hand?"

Seeing that Qin Yirou was calling for her, Si Luo looked over and nodded timidly at Qin Yirou.

“Can you pour the boiling water into the flask for me?” Qin Yirou smiled at Si Luo without pausing what she was doing with her hands.

Si Luo hurried over to help when she saw it.

When Yun Jian and Si Yi came home, Snow Eagle and Lin Wei arrived right after them. Mo Sen who went out to roam around returned shortly as well. Qing You and Gu Nian, as well as Yun Yi and everyone else came back home too.

Qin Yirou set up a huge round table for everyone to sit around it. Little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, Duan Ya, and Ge Junjian were the earliest ones to have seated themselves.

Just as Yun Jian and Si Yi sat down, Qin Yirou brought out bowls of dumplings that she had plated in the kitchen and served each of them.

“Watch out, it’s hot. Eat slowly.” Qin Yirou grinned and went back to the kitchen. The moment she turned around, Snow Eagle stopped her. “Aunty, where’s Si Luo? I don’t see her around?”.

Of course Snow Eagle would be asking since he did not see the girl when he had dropped her off here in the afternoon.

“The sweet girl? Heh, she’s helping me in the kitchen! It’s all thanks to her this afternoon or I wouldn’t have been able to finish all these! Si Luo’s really a nice child. See, there she comes!” Qin Yirou praised, pointing at the girl who was walking over as she spoke.

Si Luo held a bowl of dumplings and placed it in front of Snow Eagle before she took two steps back.

“The child has a pitiful background. Both her parents have passed. You know what? Let her stay with me from now on. I have nothing to do at home anyway, the girl would have a home like this too. What do you think?” Qin Yirou suggested what she had been thinking.

The moment she said that, Snow Eagle replied with a long face, “Aunty, she’s staying with me now.”

Chapter 1280 You Can’t, I Don’t Want To

It was only one sentence but the meaning it carried was telling.

Qin Yirou understood it immediately once she heard Snow Eagle and told him in realization, “Ah, okay, okay. I understand.”

She had even let a chortle escape as she answered.

“Actually, I don’t have to trouble you...” Si Luo told Snow Eagle, still a little afraid of him.

Speaking of which, she recalled how Snow Eagle disagreed for no reason when she had wanted to stay with Qing You previously, so she turned to Yun Jian and asked her, “Can I stay at your place?”

Si Luo had no idea that Yun Jian did not stay in Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou’s house now. She only knew that Yun Jian had the biggest say here.

The last time, she was dragged away by Snow Eagle before she got to ask for help. She did not want to stay with the man any longer because he was terrifying, especially with that scar around his neck...

"You can ask him. I have no objection if he agrees," Yun Jian told Si Luo with a smirk as she gestured at Snow Eagle. "Huh..." If Snow Eagle agreed? That would be like she never asked. Si Luo paused. She was a girl. Why could she not stay with Qing You? Si Luo did not understand.

"Forget it!" As expected, Snow Eagle squashed Si Luo's hope immediately.

The reunion dinner went on happily. Si Luo was the only one pouting but she had still enjoyed it with delight.

Halfway through the meal, Ge Junjian told Yun Jian, "Get yourself ready. You'll have to pack up and report to the military school two days later."

Yun Jian looked up at what Ge Junjian said but the latter continued explaining, "Senior high freshmen of the military schools don't start at the same time as regular senior high schools. Freshmen from regular high schools usually report to school a week in advance and would be done with a week of military training."

"But military training for military schools lasts for a month. That's why you'll have to report to school by beginning of August. The following one month's time will be your military training and you guys start classes like regular high schools in September."

Ge Junjian told Yun Jian in detail. After that, he turned to tell Si Yi, "A-Yi, since you've enrolled in the military school as well but you're a high school senior according to your age, seniors don't have to attend military training."

"The military school is a closed-off type of school, which means that you can't visit her during the one month of military training." They would still have to go through these things following the military school rules.

Even when Si Yi's status was unlike others, Ge Junjian meant for Si Yi to withstand it-not meeting Yun Jian for a month-when he said it out loud.

"Sure," Si Yi agreed easily.

He had agreed directly because who could stop him from visiting Xiao Jian if he wanted to? What Ge Junjian meant was that he could not meet Xiao Jian openly; who could stop them if they were to meet in secret?

"Mn, I know." Yun Jian nodded as well.

She was slowly improving her skill in practical battles but she knew that she was not strong enough. She had not yet reached her ability in her past life, although she was not far from it.

Yun Jian was not going to let any chance that she could use to enhance her skill slip. Military training might sound like hell to others but it was godsend to her.

Dinner ended soon. Qin Yirou cleaned up the table swiftly with Si Luo helping her. It must be mentioned that the girl was attentive and meticulous.

After the meal, all of them went back. The tea party would be held three days later, so Yun Jian planned to depart the next morning.

That night, Snow Eagle dragged Si Luo back to where he stayed with a glower. Once they stepped inside, Si Luo flinched in fright; she opened her mouth before mustering her voice, “You... You can’t be like this. I don’t want to stay with you. I—”