

Schoolgirl 361

Chapter 361: Tying Song Shanshan Up. A Sudden Face Slap

Song Shanshan and her little friends were from the poor mountainous region in the countryside.

It had been days since they freeloaded in Zhang Qishan's home and they had been trying to change, namely spending Zhang Qishan's money without shame, purchasing luxury brands, going to salons, and more. In spite of it, none could mask the boorish behavior that was innate in them.

Especially with Chen Xinyi's retaliation, Song Shanshan was infuriated, sassing Yun Jian, "What are you trying to cover up? It's just a jacket—you can't even take it off!"

All Song Shanshan wanted was to see if Yun Jian's figure was as slim as hers.

After all, girls were creatures of comparison. She was from the rustic countryside but that did not stop her from being mindful of these things.

From Song Shanshan's point of view, Yun Jian had such a pretty face but she must either be flat like an iron board or fat like a pear for being reluctant to take off the puffy down jacket. With that thought in mind, Song Shanshan was secretly soothed.

"So what?" Yun Jian turned to look at her, thinking that the girl and the bunch behind her were ridiculous.

Song Shanshan knew that Yun Jian was unwilling to take off her jacket from that response.

"Humph, I hate how you city folks put up a façade like you're better than everyone else!" Song Shanshan hurled an insult at Yun Jian.

Then, with a finger pointed at Yun Jian, Song Shanshan continued to speak, her tone asking for hate, "Just for your ignorance just now, you have to remove that down jacket today whether you want to or not!"

The demanding words put a frown on Yun Jian.

Yun Jian was unafraid of her threat.

"I'm wearing the jacket. Are you sure you have what it takes to take it off me?" Yun Jian hooked a finger at Song Shanshan tauntingly, thoroughly enraging the latter.

Due to the slow economic progress and the sparse population in the mountainous villages, it could take one up to two hours to walk from the village to a town. Song Shanshan was a rustic country girl and a usual bully for having the majority on her side. Yun Jian's hook of her finger tipped her over the edge.

"Hah, you soft city folks, I'll let you know how to ball your eyes out today!" Seething with rage, Song Shanshan had long been jealous of Yun Jian's delicate pretty face, so her wrath only crackled fiercer with Yun Jian's taunt.

"I'll beat you up! Stupid city girl! Conceited idiots!" As Song Shanshan flared, she ran for Yun Jian and tried to yank her down jacket off.

To be honest, Song Shanshan's strength was considerable among women—but it paled in front of Yun Jian.

People were already looking over at what was happening. When all the attention poured in, the sight was Song Shanshan pouncing at Yun Jian in an attempt to cage her and wrench her jacket off.

What they saw next was Yun Jian tilting away slightly and avoiding Song Shanshan's advance before the former smirked and took off her outerwear herself. Holding on to the down jacket and going around Song Shanshan, Yun Jian tied her up swiftly.

Yun Jian had taken off the jacket on her own.

By the time Song Shanshan was bound and dropped to the floor like a twisted doughnut, all everyone could see was Yun Jian's slim figure exposed to their view.

The black see-through laced evening dress hugged her curves perfectly while leaving enough for imagination, catching and stopping one's gaze.

Song Shanshan was restrained on the floor but she could still see Yun Jian.

The latter who was now out of her down jacket was shapely with perfect proportions, mesmerizing those watching into stunned saucer-like eyes.

Chapter 362: Yapping About. I'll Teach You Next Time

It was undeniable that Yun Jian was currently the most dazzling presence among the crowd with her impeccably delicate face and her perfect proportions after removing the puffy down jacket.

Song Shanshan who was restrained by said jacket was frozen as she stared in bewilderment at the absolutely enthralling girl standing in front of everyone.

For a moment, she regretted her decision to demand that Yun Jian took off her jacket.

When she broke out of her daze, she shouted, "Let me go! Let me go! This is how you treat your guest? I'm a VIP. You can't do this to me!"

Song Shanshan struggled but she was unable to shake herself off the fetter of the down jacket. It was just a jacket but with how Yun Jian had tied her up, it felt like an intricately knotted rope.

Song Shanshan could not even free herself.

"What are you yelping about? Keep it up and I'll throw you out to the streets," Yun Jian threatened as she lowered her head to scowl at Song Shanshan.

The latter actually shut her mouth in response. It was truly because Yun Jian's technique of tying her up was so unsettling that it unnerved Song Shanshan from the bottom of her heart.

"Master, you're amazing!" Zhang Shaofeng who stood beside Yun Jian winked at her with all his might as he whispered.

God knew how long it had been since these distant relatives led by Song Shanshan had freeloaded at his house. In the beginning, Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi retaliated, but Song Shanshan had ratted them

out to Zhang Qishan and resulted in them being berated by the elder man. Zhang Qishan had even confiscated Zhang Shaofeng's allowance.

It was not really difficult to imagine how much Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi loathed Song Shanshan and her cousins.

Without a glance at Zhang Shaofeng, Yun Jian side-eyed Song Shanshan and her group of pals before licking her lips and saying, "Take the down jacket as my gift! Dogs only bite based on certain circumstances. You'd be less than an animal if you continue yapping about."

Yun Jian then waved for the rest of her friends and her brother to leave, leaving Song Shanshan and her group to feel embarrassed—not that they would dare pursue it further when they were watched by others.

Moreover, all of them witnessed what Yun Jian did. They would be reckless to go on kicking up a fuss.

Just as they left, Zhang Shaofeng could not help guffawing, "Hahaha! Master, you're awesome! Did you see how Song Shanshan looked, it's like she ate a frog. Humph, it soothes my nerves!"

"Heh, Jian Jian, really, you're the best!" Chen Xinyi gave her a big thumbs up as well, cackling loudly unlike the polished lady she was supposed to be.

"Ay, my goodness, I've really never met distant relatives like these, freeloading in your house all day and whatnot—that's scary!" Ling Yichen could not help exclaiming.

"Xiao Jian, your trick just now was very cool!" Even Yun Yi who did not have much to say praised.

"Do you want to learn it?" Yun Jian chuckled as she turned to look at her elder brother.

"Of course!" Yun Yi answered with certainty at once.

"I'll teach you and Zhang Shaofeng next time," Yun Jian replied with crescent eyes.

"Don't forget me, I want to learn too!" Ling Yichen stepped up to say.

Chapter 363: Playing The Pity Card—No One Bullied Me

"Psh, you? Ling Yichen, look at yourself, I think you should just forget it!" Chen Xinyi sassed him when she saw Ling Yichen poking his nose in as well.

Then, both Chen Xinyi and Ling Yichen started roasting each other.

Yun Jian did not say more to that but her curved lips were evidence of her current jolly mood.

"Hey, hey, do you guys know? I heard that the director of New Cruise will join the dinner tonight too! Just don't know when..."

As Yun Jian and friends passed by the guests who were chatting idly on the side, they caught the topic of their conversation coincidentally.

"Ay, really? The director of that household name, New Cruise, is coming too? I heard that the company's always been under the management of someone named Zhang Zhifan. The director of New Cruise is very mysterious!"

Another whispered remark.

To be honest, Yun Jian perked up and paid attention when she caught people talking about New Cruise. It was her company after all. It was different.

“Hah, master, they’re discussing about your...” Company was what Zhang Shaofeng did not say as he caught his tongue.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi and Ling Yichen learning from Zhang Zhifan was something Yun Jian had allowed a long time ago.

Despite that, Zhang Shaofeng knew how much commotion it would stir up if he announced Yun Jian’s identity, so he had only made a brief mention—the implication of his words was obvious anyway.

“Mn,” Yun Jian hummed her reply before walking forward as she moved past the group who were still chatting on the same topic.

Yun Yi was confused by the conversation but stroking his nose, he followed his sister. No matter how he thought of it, he would never dream that his younger sister was the director of New Cruise!

The fancy evening party had long begun as it was none other than guests meeting up and chatting while they helped themselves with some refreshments and desserts or danced.

“You’re all here!” Zhang Qishan who had wrapped up his conversation with the person earlier came to Yun Jian and others who were sampling the desserts.

“I was discussing some matters with a business partner just now, so I couldn’t pay much attention to you all. My apologies!” Zhang Qishan stood in front of the teenagers and even politely flashed an apologetic smile at them.

To which, Yun Jian responded with equal courtesy.

“I should thank you, girl. You aren’t even charging any fee for teaching my son...” Zhang Qishan said but faded into a pause.

“I’m not trying to make money by taking in disciples, so it’s only expected that I don’t take a fee,” Yun Jian said smiling with a nod.

Zhang Qishan was a nice man as he was genuinely amiable to the teenagers.

“Uncle!” Song Shanshan’s grating voice came again.

Although many of the guests had seen Yun Jian tying up Song Shanshan just now, Zhang Qishan who stood farther away did not catch anything due to the size of the venue.

“Hmm? Shanshan, what is it?” Zhang Qishan snapped his head around and asked with a frown when he saw how upset Song Shanshan was.

“It’s nothing, uncle. I’m fine, no one bullied me for coming from the countryside, I’m really alright.” Song Shanshan cast her eyes down as she forced a drop of tear.

Facing Zhang Qishan, Song Shanshan had always put up the façade of a soft weakling.

Chapter 364: State The Obvious. I Bullied Her

Song Shanshan's words were basically stating the obvious, instantly putting a frown on Zhang Qishan once he heard her.

"What happened? Feng'er, did you bully Shanshan again?" Zhang Qishan immediately aimed for his son, Zhang Shaofeng.

"Eh? Dad, I didn't!" Innocent, Zhang Shaofeng turned to glare at Song Shanshan feeling wronged.

"Uncle, no, Shaofeng didn't bully me, he really didn't..." Song Shanshan's voice softened as she spoke, a pitiful tone tinging her words.

Her piteous state only served to make Zhang Qishan misunderstand the situation further.

Shooting the accusation at his son again, Zhang Qishan berated Zhang Shaofeng loudly, "Feng'er, Shanshan's like your younger sister. How can you bully your sister every day!"

"Dad, I didn't!" Angered Zhang Shaofeng scowled back at his father. There was a sense of fiery resolution of a man in his tone.

"Besides, I don't have a sister like her! Shady two-face!" Unable to hold himself back, Zhang Shaofeng continued growling.

"Uncle, don't get mad at Shaofeng because of me. That's not nice. It'll only make him hate me more..." It was not yet irreconcilable... until Song Shanshan added fuel to the fire.

Zhang Qishan was enraged. He thought that Song Shanshan and the others were his distant relatives who had come to visit him all the way from the far-off village, yet his son was embarrassing him for repeatedly unwelcoming them.

Raising his hand, Zhang Qishan was going to land a harsh slap on Zhang Shaofeng.

No one saw how Song Shanshan flashed a little gloating smirk toward Zhang Shaofeng.

As Song Shanshan watched Zhang Qishan's palm hurl down at Zhang Shaofeng and was about to get his face, a pair of fair delicate arms extended to stop the man.

Yun Jian's hands blocked Zhang Qishan as she pulled Zhang Shaofeng aside to avoid his father's slap.

"Mr. Zhang, I bullied her." Without any evasion, Yun Jian stepped out boldly to admit the fact.

"You?" Zhang Qishan was stunned. As if getting to know Yun Jian once more, he scanned her from head to toe staying dumbfounded.

Song Shanshan gritted her teeth, not expecting Yun Jian to step forward and admit it on her own, but it was timely.

"Uncle, don't fight with them for me. I'm going back to the countryside after a few days anyway..." Song Shanshan feigned a look like she was being forced to go back.

It made Zhang Shaofeng and his friends shudder in disgust.

“Go, go! Go back as soon as you can!” Zhang Shaofeng shouted with Song Shanshan’s words.

Of course, the latter was not planning to actually go back. She was just playing the pity card in front of Zhang Qishan. He would allow her to stay in the end anyway.

Song Shanshan was right. Zhang Qishan bellowed, “Feng’er!” at Zhang Shaofeng the moment he heard how rude his son was. Then, he turned to look at Song Shanshan and started gently.

“Shanshan, it’s my fault. It mustn’t be an easy trip to come here, don’t leave so soon when you could stay longer here...”

Chapter 365: A Disguised Explanation And A Counterstrike

“But, uncle, Shaofeng, and others don’t seem to welcome me here...” Song Shanshan blinked, flashing a victorious smirk at Yun Jian at an angle that Zhang Qishan could not see.

“Nothing like that!” Zhang Qishan fully believed Song Shanshan’s acting and turned to his son, ordering him, “Feng’er, apologize to Shanshan right now!”

“Dad! Why should I? I didn’t bully her! Master just told you!” Zhang Shaofeng was aggrieved. Grinding his teeth in resentment, he refused to yield.

Yun Jian had already admitted that she was the one who bullied Song Shanshan but there was no way Zhang Qishan was asking her to apologize to the latter.

At the same time, he wanted to mediate the situation, so he could only have his son apologize on behalf of his master. Shanshan was tolerant, surely she would let the matter go, he thought.

To Zhang Qishan, Song Shanshan and her cousins were guileless children. These kids lived in the village like how he did when he was young, meals were never a constant as they were poor.

Since Song Shanshan had brought others along to visit him, Zhang Qishan thought that he should host them properly.

“I bullied her, I’ll apologize,” Yun Jian spoke up suddenly.

“Eh? Master?” Zhang Shaofeng was befuddled.

Chen Xinyi and Ling Yichen were stupefied as well. From what they knew, Yun Jian had never apologized to anyone. Someone so dominant like her was going to apologize to Song Shanshan for Zhang Shaofeng?

Song Shanshan was startled too but she preened.

Zhang Qishan was also taken aback. Yun Jian was his son’s master and Song Shanshan was his distant relative. The person who was the most caught in the middle when both of them fought was actually him.

Asking Zhang Shaofeng to apologize to Song Shanshan was both to save Yun Jian from awkwardness and to appease Song Shanshan. It was just his son, Zhang Shaofeng, who had to suffer for it. It did not occur to him that Yun Jian would step out to apologize.

This was what the girl did, coming to Song Shanshan and pressing her rosy lips together, while the latter watched her in anticipation.

"I apologize for you insisting to take off my down jacket and trying to manhandle me by pouncing on me to grab my clothes when I refused just now," Yun Jian said after a press of lips.

Zhang Shaofeng and others paused momentarily in a stupor at Yun Jian's apology.

Hah, how was this an apology? Yun Jian was telling Zhang Qishan something—that she had only fought back because Song Shanshan wanted to get her hands on her clothes.

"What—what are you talking about? I didn't!" Song Shanshan shouted in alarm, not expecting Yun Jian to recount what she did this way.

"Oh, have you forgotten?" Yun Jian's smirk grew into an unsettling smile as she looked at Song Shanshan.

"Uncle, she... she... she—she's making up nonsense! Nothing like that happened!" Song Shanshan explained frantically, panicking as her façade was being exposed in front of Zhang Qishan.

"My master's down jacket is still with them! Song Shanshan's the one who grappled master's clothes just now and snatched it away!"

Thinking quickly, Zhang Shaofeng bit back instead when he saw someone standing behind Song Shanshan still holding on to Yun Jian's down jacket.

"You—you're making it up!" Song Shanshan lost her composure, shouting at Zhang Shaofeng in fright.

"Why don't you tell us why's my down jacket with you guys then?" With her arms crossed in front of her chest, Yun Jian's smile was faint, but it left Song Shanshan speechless.

Chapter 366: Back To The Village. Is It A Man Or A Woman?

Song Shanshan had nothing to say this time, her face fell.

After she had someone free her when Yun Jian tied her up earlier, she vowed her revenge through gritted teeth; whilst someone in her clique picked up Yun Jian's down jacket out of convenience.

All of them came from the impoverished countryside. Food and warmth was a year-round issue for the one who took the down jacket, quickly copping the down jacket when she saw that Yun Jian no longer wanted it.

What a waste to discard a decent piece of clothing like this!

Song Shanshan did not pay attention to it, leading the group over here as soon as she was freed from her restraint and filled with the thought of taking revenge on Yun Jian.

It did not cross anyone's mind that a mindless mistake like this would expose her.

"I... I..." Song Shanshan repeated the word, unable to come up with anything to continue.

Although Zhang Qishan was from a humble village, he could simply see through Song Shanshan's change in expression after being a businessman for years.

In addition, Yun Jian was wearing that down jacket when he first saw her but the garment was now in the hands of someone in Song Shanshan's clique. What could it mean?

"Uncle, I..." Song Shanshan was hurrying to explain but Zhang Qishan stopped her, "Alright, you don't have to say anything. Tomorrow, I'll send you guys back to the village."

Zhang Qishan must not be blamed for doing a one-eighty.

Toiling in Longmen City in his early years, he had met enough scheming deceits and two-faced people. After falling for them several times, Zhang Qishan very much so hated people like that.

In the beginning, Song Shanshan and her clique gave Zhang Qishan the impression that they were good children who would not do anything bad. They were from the countryside too and they were his distant relatives. He had to take good care of them.

Right after finding out Song Shanshan's true nature just now. Zhang Qishan did not reveal it instantly, but the impatience he was wearing on his face was enough to prove something—he no longer wanted to be of acquaintance to Song Shanshan and others.

Furthermore, Zhang Shaofeng was his son. As a father, it was only natural that he was inclined to his own child.

"Uncle..." Song Shanshan panicked seeing that Zhang Qishan meant what he said.

In spite of it, the man cut her off brusquely just as she called out. "Enough, you guys have been here for days too. Your parents will be worried."

It was a solid conclusion that Zhang Qishan was determined to send the teenagers back.

Song Shanshan's face fell, increasingly resentful of Yun Jian and her friends.

While this saga unfolded, a middle-aged man hurried to Zhang Qishan and asked him, "Mr. Zhang, is New Cruise's director here already?"

There was a pause from Zhang Qishan before he was reminded that said person would be here today as well. It took him another two beats before he shook his head. "Not yet."

Actually, Zhang Qishan did not know who New Cruise's director was either.

It was obvious that this middle-aged man who had suddenly made his way over had a favor to ask from the director as his gaze dulled at Zhang Qishan's answer.

"New Cruise? Uncle, is it the New Cruise Company that's been super popular recently?" Song Shanshan perked up and asked Zhang Qishan, snapping her head up.

Zhang Qishan disliked Song Shanshan's hypocrisy but it would be a stretch to ignore her, so he nodded.

"Is New Cruise's director a man or a woman?" Song Shanshan continued asking.

Yun Jian who stood nearby was puzzled at Song Shanshan's question too, but she saw the reason from the latter's eyes.

If New Cruise's director were a man, it seemed that Song Shanshan planned to seduce him.

Chapter 367: No Game For Song Shanshan. Your Company

It was not difficult for anyone with some common sense to see Song Shanshan's motive from her gaze, especially when she was from the countryside. Bumpkins like her would definitely be reluctant to be sent back to the village out of the blue when she had stayed here for several days living like a rich kid.

"Hmm, I'm not exactly sure. But why are you asking, Shanshan?" Zhang Qishan answered and followed up with a question, not understanding what Song Shanshan was thinking about.

"Oh, nothing, uncle. Nothing! I'm just asking." Song Shanshan did not mention it but she wore an intrigued expression.

Excitement and anticipation were reflected on her face. She hoped that New Cruise's director was a man, then she could...

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen were slightly stunned by Song Shanshan's words before they figured out her intention swiftly, all chuckling at her in their minds.

'Heh, the support you want to leech on, the director of New Cruise, is right in front of you!'

"They're here, they're here. New Cruise's men are here!" Someone could not help crying out when a few people made their appearances at the entrance.

These people were men between their thirties to forties and were executives of New Cruise who were seen attending various events representing the company.

Yun Jian knew them too and was very familiar with them.

They were men who followed her and Zhang Zhifan out of Xinjiang Town for the venture. Now, all of them looked like they had achieved something great.

"They're here! Which one's New Cruise's director?" Song Shanshan yelled once she sighted the men. She could not help vowing in her mind—if one of these men was New Cruise's director, rest assured she was going to fling herself on him!

She was not going back to the wrecked countryside! She, Song Shanshan, refused to go back to the village and this is the only solution she could come up with.

The men's presence beckoned Zhang Qishan's attention. He had heard of New Cruise's reputation and anyone among these men could be the famed New Cruise's director. He was thrilled by the thought.

The men scanned the venue and moved toward where Yun Jian was.

Song Shanshan nearly shrieked from the sight.

Oh my god, were they walking over because they spotted her!?

Yun Yi stood beside Yun Jian with a frown, not bewildered despite the men coming toward them.

It was until these men came to Zhang Qishan and under his flabbergasted stare, went around and behind him toward Yun Jian, to make a ninety-degree bow at Yun Jian while calling out in unison, "Sister Jian!"

Sister Jian...

What?!

These executives of New Cruise were addressing Yun Jian as Sister Jian. This meant that...

Song Shanshan's smile froze as she stood shocked.

Zhang Qishan was stunned as well.

Yun Yi who was beside Yun Jian felt a twitch in his eye.

Zhang Shaofeng walked over with a chuckle and slung his arm over one of the men to begin chatting, "Bro Hei, why are you only here now!"

The man who was called Bro Hei was one of the thugs who left Xinjiang Town with Yun Jian back then.

Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen were helping out and learning from Zhang Zhifan at the company, so they were familiar with those working there.

When Zhang Qishan saw his son being so chummy with someone from New Cruise, he was dumbfounded.

Yun Yi's shock could no longer be contained as just a shock. Staring at Yun Jian, he asked after a long moment, "Xian Jian, this New Cruise, it's your company?"

Yun Yi was intelligent, having already connected many of the dots.

His younger sister's change and the rise of New Cruise seemed to begin at the same point. The only reason he was asking Yun Jian now was to obtain a confirmed answer—yes or no.

Chapter 368: I Founded It. I'll Take My Leave

Everyone's gaze shifted to Yun Jian in the form of wonder at Yun Yi's words.

His question was exactly what they were all thinking about.

These middle-aged men were New Cruise's executives. Other than Zhang Zhifan and the director of New Cruise, it was almost certain that they would not be reverent of someone else.

Yet, they went to Yun Jian and called her Sister Jian. What could it imply?

"You—what did you say? She...she—she... she's New Cruise... director?" Before Yun Jian could answer Yun Yi, Song Shanshan was already screaming.

The director of New Cruise was a female and was this Yun Jian whom she had fought with? This reality was too much for Song Shanshan to handle.

"Is there a problem?" Yun Jian raised her brow and turned to glare at Song Shanshan before fading into a smile and looking at Yun Yi. Her tone was firm and honest as she came clean to him, "Yes, Yun Yi, I founded New Cruise."

Her monotonous words sparked surprise in those around her. Hearsay was never as real as what they witnessed for themselves.

Other than Zhang Shaofeng, Bro Hei, and other executives of New Cruise, everyone who heard what unfolded here, Yun Yi included, was rooted to their spot frozen with their last action.

This was New Cruise they were talking about!

It came rising up when it held the auto show. It had not even been two months when it took over the country by storm! Its sales in the car dealership industry fronted nationwide as an exemplary enterprise. The achievement was approved and sung praises by even international tycoons.

All that said, the director of a company like this, the founder of New Cruise, was actually a girl who was yet to turn eighteen!

Yun Yi parted his lips but nothing left his mouth ultimately from the overwhelming shock.

Was this really his younger sister, Yun Jian?!

When Yun Jian saw the thorough astonishment on her brother's handsome face, she pressed her lips together before explaining to him, "I didn't tell you previously because I was worried that you won't agree to me starting a company."

Of course, he was not agreeing to it!

If Yun Yi knew that Yun Jian was starting a company from the beginning, he would never allow her to embark on the route no matter what.

This was an entrepreneurial attempt after all—there are risks at any time!

Before Yun Yi replied, a voice intervened. "Cough, uh, nice to meet you, Miss Director. I have something I'd like to discuss with you..."

The person who spoke was the middle-aged man who came looking for Zhang Qishan just now to ask if New Cruise's director was here. Before he could finish, however, Yun Jian cut him off. "You don't have to come to me for any business matter. Go to Zhang Zhifan in the company. He's able to make decisions."

Yun Jian was determined to be a carefree boss.

The man could only nod and go away.

"Mr. Zhang, thank you for your treat. I'll take my leave first," Yun Jian told Zhang Qishan with a swing of her arms.

"Uh..." Zhang Qishan started but thought that he could ask his son, Zhang Shaofeng, who had been keeping things from him if he had any questions, so he nodded. "Mm."

Yun Jian then exchanged some words with Bro Hei and the rest of the men before bidding goodbye to Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi, and Ling Yichen, and turned to Yun Yi. "Ge, let's go out and talk."

All this while, haughty Song Shanshan was utterly ignored.

In a blink of eyes, Yun Jian and Yun Yi were already exiting the dinner venue side by side.

Chapter 369: It's Like What You See. My Xiao Jian

Standing beside Yun Jian, Yun Yi's taller and bigger build contrasted against Yun Jian's petite frame. He turned to look at his sister, the frown between his brows so deep that it could kill a fly by trapping it in his folds.

Leaving the warm venue with the heater, the cool breeze of winter blew like piercing needles, prickling Yun Jian who wore only an evening dress baring her arms and shoulders without a jacket.

The winter wind was the worst out of four seasons, especially when Yun Jian's down jacket was seized by Song Shanshan's clique—although, Yun Jian would not take the jacket back even if they did not want it.

"Xiao Jian, are you cold?" Yun Yi was shaking in the cold, but he was not in a hurry to ask Yun Jian about New Cruise, concerned about her wellbeing instead.

"I'm not, ge." It was frosty but Yun Jian was not wary of the cold. In her past life, she had gone for a mission in a subzero region and she had only worn a sleeveless jacket then, nearly freezing into an icicle, but she managed to overcome it and smoothly completed the mission.

Therefore, the current temperature was nothing to Yun Jian.

Wearing only a suit without any outerwear, Yun Yi was shivering in the cold even though he planned to remove his suit jacket to drape it on Yun Jian. Before he could, there was a flash in front of him—a man who was as tall as him but with more pronounced eyes and sculpted features appeared before his younger sister.

Si Yi pulled a cotton coat over Yun Jian. Looking at the pink adorning her cheeks due to the freezing temperature yet she was unaware of it, Si Yi felt a pinch on his heart as he asked, "Why didn't you bring a jacket?"

Yun Yi felt his eyes twitch looking at Si Yi who had made a sudden appearance.

He was not unfamiliar with him, since they were staying under the same roof, but he had never seen Si Yi being so gentle to Yun Jian like... they were a couple in love.

"Why are you here?" Looking up, Yun Jian adjusted the men's outerwear around her and asked Si Yi.

"I was passing by," Si Yi lied unabashedly. He was not going to tell her that he had followed her here.

In spite of it, Si Yi would not attend the fancy dinner. He disliked the atmosphere.

"Let me send you guys home." Si Yi took a step back, taking his spot beside Yun Jian, before holding her hand and making his way to where the car was parked.

"Hold on!" Yun Yi called out.

"You guys are?" Yun Yi asked with a frown, his gaze locked on Si Yi's grasp around Yun Jian's hand.

Yun Jian was caught off guard, not expecting Si Yi to grab her hand in front of her brother, and quickly pulled her hand back.

Si Yi was not in a hurry to take her hand again. With an arch of his brow, there was an added sense of masculinity when the streetlight spilled on the side of his perfect proportions.

“It’s like what you see,” Si Yi said with a smirk, spreading his arms roguishly at Yun Yi.

“You...” Yun Yi’s eyes bulged.

He had never thought that his younger sister whom he had protected since birth was swept away by Si Yi just like that—when did it happen? Why did he not know anything?!

“Did you take advantage of my Xiao Jian!” Rage suddenly rose within Yun Yi as he yanked Si Yi’s collar, asking through clenched jaws as he pushed his head in front of the young man.

Chapter 370: Rot In Hell. Her Cheeky Brother

While Yun Jian looked away, Yun Yi had already had Si Yi’s collar in his grip. Alarmed, she stopped him quickly. “Ge, he didn’t!”

“Xiao Jian, tell me honestly. Did he take advantage of you? If he did, I won’t let him go so easily!” Yun Yi was still enraged, tightening his hold on Si Yi’s collar.

Si Yi, on the other hand, did not look like he wanted to do anything to Yun Yi.

Yun Jian knew that if Si Yi had intended to do something, Yun Yi would probably not be able to touch even the edge of his collar.

“He really didn’t! It’s reciprocal!” Yun Jian shook her head at Yun Yi. To reassure him, she continued. “I’m so skilled, Yun Yi, how could I be taken advantage of?”

Yun Jian was quite guilty of her claim. She was skilled but in truth, she could hardly do anything to Si Yi.

Considering his sister’s capability and how she did not look like she would be bullied, Yun Yi was suddenly relieved. Casting his eyes down, he calmed down in an instant.

Si Yi was only a tiny bit taller than Yun Yi. When Yun Yi heard Yun Jian’s explanation, he loosened his grip at once.

“When did this spark happen between you two?” Yun Yi certainly had the right to ask when it was his baby sister he had guarded since her birth.

“Not too long,” Yun Jian answered like a docile little sister. She was content with the warmth she felt; she was not alone anymore. It felt great that she had family caring about her.

“I’m making it clear to you now. No matter who you are, whether you’re God or Jade Emperor, don’t let me find out that you mistreat my sister. Even if I have to die, I’ll bring you down as well!” Yun Yi warned with an abrupt turn of head, his tone stern as he looked at Si Yi.

“If I mistreat her, you don’t have to do anything, I’ll rot in hell!” Si Yi said sincerely.

Yun Jian was probably the only one in this world who could prompt Si Yi to curse himself like that.

In a blink of eyes, Yun Yi reeled in his firm uncompromising stance and laughed. With a playful squint, he looked at Si Yi. “If it’s you, I don’t have to worry about Xiao Jian’s future then, haha!”

With a hearty guffaw, Yun Yi walked away first.

What did he mean?

Yun Jian mused about her brother's words before blushing. Did her brother approve of Si Yi a long time ago?

"Xiao Jian, bro-in-law, what are you guys doing standing there? Where's the car? Come on, I'm freezing!" Yun Yi who was some distance away was struck with the realization that he did not know where to go and turned to ask.

Hearing how her brother had addressed Si Yi as his brother-in-law so directly, Yun Jian flushed a deeper shade of red.

"Let's go." Si Yi's lips stretched into a smirk as he took Yun Jian's hand in his and walked over.

With Yun Jian and Yun Yi, Si Yi led them to an eye-catching Rolls-Royce parked nearby.

"Hop on," Si Yi said with a tilt of head, having Yun Yi and Yun Jian sit at the back while he went to the passenger seat beside the driver seat.

Si Yi did not drive his Lamborghini here and the person driving the Rolls-Royce was Ya Dang who had settled down here.

"Let's go," Si Yi told the man once they were all seated.

"Yes." Ya Dang nodded as he tilted to catch the men's cotton coat on Yun Jian through the rearview mirror.

That outerwear was a rare gift from Snow Eagle for his birthday. He did not even get the chance to wear it once, yet Si Yi took it without a word when he saw Yun Jian leaving the dinner venue without a jacket...