

Schoolgirl 471

Chapter 471: Bought Over. Make Do For The Night

How dare he act so presumptuous in front of Ge Junjian and her elder brother, Yun Yi! A gush of warmth coursed through Yun Jian's heart but it was accompanied by a sliver of fury.

Si Yi had only smiled at her reaction, a devious smirk tugging on his handsome face.

Yun Yi who stood on the side smirked as well. That was his brother-in-law whom he had personally tested!

If Yun Jian had known what Yun Yi was thinking, she would definitely grumble.

"It's good," Si Yi commented abruptly. There was another smirk and an arch of his eyebrow on his ineffably gorgeous face when he continued to say, "I want more."

Yun Jian was speechless. How had she not realized that he liked potato chips so much?

Yun Zhu was already nudging the bag of snacks in front of her. "Here, jiejie. Si Yi-gege says he wants more."

Quietly, Yun Jian took some chips out of the bag and fed them to Si Yi.

It came as a surprise that the person who had the most chips from this bag then became Si Yi. When some chip crumbs were all that was left, Yun Zhu hugged the bag of Lay's close to him and was reluctant to offer Si Yi more, whining, "Si Yi-gege, you're awful! You had the most! Jiejie bought this for me, you can't have any more!"

Little Yun Zhu pouted for effect, clinging to his potato chips.

"I'll get you 100 bags in return after we finish this one." Si Yi took his turn in the Chinese chess game and flicked Yun Zhu's head with his chiseled hand while he waited for Ge Junjian to contemplate his next move.

Yun Zhu's eyes sparkled as he asked in a thrill, "Really? Si Yi-gege will buy it for Xiao Zhu later?"

"We'll go after this game finishes," Si Yi replied with a half-smile looking down.

"Yay! Jiejie, you can feed all these to Si Yi-gege. I'll go buy more later!" Bought over, Yun Zhu thrust the bag of chips to Yun Jian and clapped his hands in excitement.

Looking at the remaining crisps in the bag, Yun Jian felt like sighing with a palm to her forehead.

After some time, the round of Chinese chess came to an end.

Si Yi checkmated Ge Junjian and won the game.

"Young man, I'm an elder still. You should give in a little!" Ge Junjian moaned in frustration.

"Good game." Si Yi stood up. His short hair was ruffled by the night breeze as he smiled, a mirthful expression asking for a punch.

"No more!" Ge Junjian cried, spreading his arms.

That was what Si Yi thought as he smiled and went to tug Yun Zhu along to the sundry shop.

As they left, Yun Zhu's hand was still holding Yun Jian, so the latter was pulled along to go to the shop by Si Yi through Yun Zhu.

"I'm old now! I'm no longer sharp!" Ge Junjian chuckled good-naturedly and stood up. Yun Yi replied with a smiling nod while Qin Yirou came down just in time after preparing the rooms.

"Mom, I'll head upstairs now." Since Qin Yirou had come back downstairs, Yun Yi excused himself to his room as there would be someone with their honorable guest, Ge Junjian, now.

"Ay, sure." Qin Yirou answered with a nod.

Consequently, there were only Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou left downstairs.

"Officer Ge, the bed is ready. We're all villagers and aren't very well off. Please make do for the night." Qin Yirou rubbed her wet hands on the apron she wore and told Ge Junjian awkwardly.

Chapter 472: Ge Junjian's Past

"Not at all! Not at all! Haha!" Ge Junjian was easygoing, letting out a loud chuckle. To prevent Qin Yirou from thinking that he was only making a hasty courteous remark, Ge Junjian sighed and said, "You don't have to see me like I'm all posh and ritzy. People like us from the Special Forces have slept everywhere. There's no bed when we got deployed to the wilderness. The sky's our room and the earth's our bed! Heh, I'm used to it!"

Ge Junjian was not asking for sympathy from Qin Yirou. He was just trying to convey that he was not someone spoiled and would complain just because the living condition here was poorer.

"Officer Ge, you're a man with stories." Qin Yirou smiled, her expression was no longer as stiff as it had been.

Ge Junjian's friendliness rubbed off on her, eliminating the pressure from Qin Yirou.

"Ay, that's true. People coming up to our age are all packed with stories!" Ge Junjian's smile grew smaller, as if recalling a certain sorrowful past.

"Yeah." Qin Yirou rubbed her hands together. Although they were standing in the front yard, the breeze outside of the house was still making one shiver.

"Officer Ge, let's head inside. The wind's so strong. Ah, I've overlooked the fact it's so cold, hosting you guys and making you all play chess in the yard and shivering in the wind! Come on, let's go inside quickly!" Qin Yirou said promptly when she remembered that Ge Junjian and Si Yi had carried stools and the foldable table outside for a round of Chinese chess.

It was not really that frosty out there and the outside of Zhang Meihua's house was lit. When they were playing chess just now, Ge Junjian had actually forgotten that they were outside in the wintry breeze.

Now that Qin Yirou reminded him, however, he felt the chill instantly and nodded. "Yeah, yeah, let's. Haha. The game just now was interesting, I've totally forgotten that I was numb in the cold! I'm really old now! Haha!"

As Ge Junjian spoke, he helped Qin Yirou bring the table and chairs into the house. He was a virtuous man. When Qin Yirou was cleaning up and about to carry the heavier items into the house, he rushed to move them for her.

It made Qin Yirou feel good about Ge Junjian as a person.

It was still early in the night. Yun Jian and Si Yi had brought Yun Zhu to the shop again while Zhang Meihua had gone square dancing at Xinjiang Town's community hall after cleaning up.

Square dancing was trending and gaining momentum during this period of time.

Qin Laiqian and their family were already snugly in bed. They were not ones to stay up for Lunar New Year as sleeping late was detrimental to health. As vigilant about health as they were, they had gone to sleep a long time ago.

Without no one around and nothing to do since Si Yi, Yun Jian, and Yun Zhu were not around, and Yun Yi had retired to his room, Qin Yirou fetched herself a chair and chatted with Ge Junjian in the house.

They talked about life and their past experiences. Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian were both people who had lived well past half of their lifetime, so there was definitely a lot of experience to share.

As questions flowed, it was revealed that Ge Junjian had divorced. Enlisted in the military, he could hardly spend time at home with his wife and child. His wife could not take it and got together with another man.

He was left with his son now, but his son studied abroad and did not come back even during Lunar New Year. Even when it was Lunar New Year's Eve where families reunited, Ge Junjian was indifferent about going home.

He would be the only one in the large empty mansion anyway had he gone back. To return to a house like that, he would rather stay in the military.

Chapter 473: Meeting The Whippersnappers Again

Listening to Ge Junjian's story, Qin Yirou could feel a sense of grief from his words.

"Officer Ge must have loved your wife very much back then?" asked Qin Yirou.

She was in her forties and had two children but somehow, she was interested in Ge Junjian's circumstances.

As if having no one to vent all these years, Ge Junjian seemed to have a place to pour his emotions out now that he met Qin Yirou.

He nodded and shook his head. "I thought she was pretty back then, don't know if I've loved her. It was an arranged marriage by my parents when they were still alive anyway. She asked for a divorce out of the blue after that and I agreed instantly. I had feelings, more or less, we'd been together for so many years after all."

Qin Yirou understood what Ge Junjian meant. His marriage was probably one that was matched in terms of family background and status. The upper class prioritized marriages that would affect the profit and wealth creation of the two families.

Ge Junjian carried himself like he was from a wealthy household.

“I’m actually quite similar to you...” Qin Yirou said with a small smile as she shook her head.

Two hearts that had lost love in their early years and beat along the rocky road, that stayed on two parallel lines, gradually converged into intersecting during this long night.—It was just that no one had realized it yet.

...

Back to when Si Yi had tugged Yun Zhu and conveniently, Yun Jian, toward the sundry shop...

Woof! Woof! Woof, woof, woof!

It was later into the night where it was the quietest between 8:30pm to 12am on Lunar New Year’s Eve. Fireworks and firecrackers shot into the sky occasionally but silence returned when the whine and crackle died down.

The trio could even hear the dogs barking.

“Jiejie, Si Yi-gege, walk faster! I’m scared, there are dogs!” Little Yun Zhu pulled Yun Jian and Si Yi in each of his hands and ran faster with his short legs, his body leaning forward like a little charging hero.

“Don’t be scared, Xiao Zhu. Jiejie and Si Yi-gege are here with you!” Despite her words of comfort, Yun Jian allowed herself to be tugged forward by the boy.

They had not heard any barking when they came out just now but it was incessant this time.

Spreading his long legs in moving forward, Si Yi’s single step was enough for Yun Zhu and Yun Jian to jog a little to catch up.

With a smile, Si Yi could see Yun Jian’s delicate pretty face under the moonlight through the corner of his eyes with a slight left tilt.

When they passed by the house of the earlier whippersnappers, Yun Zhu ran even faster. A gleam flashed across Si Yi’s eyes.

Ultimately, Yun Zhu had run holding both of them and arrived at the shop.

There were a lot of patrons at the shop currently, seemingly here to buy firecrackers. Yun Jian was tugged along by Yun Zhu as he followed Si Yi into the shop.

“Heh, heh, it’s you guys!” A child’s cackle sounded and when Yun Jian turned to look, a boy who was about Yun Zhu’s age was looking at them standing beside an adult.

The adult was probably in the shop to buy firecrackers like everyone else while there was a group of children behind the boy, most likely his playmates.

The boy was none other than the crew cut kid who threw lit firecrackers at her and Yun Zhu!

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes.

“Jinjin, it’s them! I was scolded by my mom because of them!” One of the whippersnappers pointed at the siblings and told the crew cut boy.

Chapter 474: Scapegoating Of A Brat

The name of the boy with crew cut hair was Wei Jin, the most mischievous one out of the bunch.

The house that Yun Jian and Yun Zhu had passed by earlier was his house. With his friends’ goading, Wei Jin picked up the firecrackers to launch it at them. It was pretty apparent that he was not thinking with his head.

Upon the prompt by a kid beside him, Wei Jin was huffing instantly. He was scolded by his mother too and it was all because of these two people in front of him!

“This is our territory! You can’t come over!” Yun Jian and Yun Zhu had not said a word but Wei Jin was already propping his arms on his hips and gesturing for his playmates to link hands and made a wall to prevent the trip from going through.

Children were naïve in their thoughts. When Wei Jin and his friends did that, the adults around them did not care even when they saw it.

“Stupid.” Yun Zhu slipped his hands off Yun Jian and Si Yi’s hold to pull his eyelids down and stuck out his tongue to make a face at Wei Jin and his playmates.

“What? He called us stupid! You’re stupid, you’re the stupid one!” Wei Jin moved his stumpy little self over once he heard what Yun Zhu said.

“Jinjin, go for it, beat him up! Chase them away!”

The boys cheered behind Wei Jin like the whippersnappers they were.

The stimulation had only added fuel to Wei Jin’s fire. He ran over when the adults did not pay attention and stretched his hand to push Yun Zhu.

Children’s fights were nothing more than you pushing me and me pushing you. At their young age, usual kids did not know advanced moves other than shoving each other around.

Once Wei Jin came to Yun Zhu and was prepared to give him a hard shove, his wrist was caught by Si Yi’s large hand.

“You... Let go! This is between us men!” Wei Jin looked up at Si Yi in what he assumed to be intimidation like a little adult.

“Are you going to bully him?” Si Yi looked down at Wei Jin who was plump like a rice ball, his deep voice laced with discontent.

“Humph, I got scolded by my mom because of him, so he has to pay for it!” Wei Jin gritted.

“Hah!” Si Yi suddenly let go of Wei Jin’s fat hand and scoffed, not paying much mind when he did.

Wei Jin was only a child. He staggered back when Si Yi loosened his hold abruptly and fell down on his back. His hands and buttocks did not even hurt when he landed but he stayed seated on the floor and wailed, "Grandma! Grandma! Wa... Someone bullied me!"

The shrill cry finally attracted the attention of the adults who were buying firecrackers.

At the sound of the boy, an old woman in her fifties dressed in floral print came scurrying fashionably from the shop, crying, "Oh, my little precious baby! What is it? What is it?"

She came to Wei Jin in an instant and carefully pulled him up like he was a precious treasure.

"My baby grandson, what is it? Who bullied you? Grandma will make them pay even if I have to risk myself!" The old woman was Wei Jin's grandmother, Mu Lanhua.

When she saw her precious grandson fall, her heart nearly leapt out of her throat.

"It's him! It's him! Grandma, it hurts! My hands hurt, my buttocks hurt too!" Wei Jin got up himself and pointed at Yun Jian, Si Yi and Yun Zhu, shouting like he was severely injured.

Chapter 475: Stepping On His Toes. Say It Again

Wei Jin bawled and wailed, aching Mu Lanhua's heart.

She tugged her precious grandson up hurriedly and checked him from head to toe, muttering, "Oh, my baby grandson! Where does it hurt, baby? Grandma will blow on it, it won't hurt after that..."

Anxious, Mu Lanhua scanned Wei Jin repeatedly to make sure that he was perfectly fine before hostilely turning around to glare at Yun Jian and her company.

This was their family's only heir! All she had was this grandson of this generation! Although she had granddaughters, no amount of granddaughters was as valuable as her grandson!

Mu Lanhua coddled Wei Jin since he was a baby, spoiled him rotten and worried about him getting a scrape or a bruise. Yet, her precious grandson was shoved!

This infuriated her. Pointing a wrinkly and withered finger at Si Yi, she squawked, "Did you push my grandson just now?"

Wei Jin who hid behind her grandmother stuck his tongue out at Yun Zhu with a wiggle of his body when he heard his grandmother standing up for him. It was obvious that the brat had gotten more brazen due to her smothering.

Yun Zhu was young but he understood what Wei Jin implied, anger and frustration rising within him.

"You're awful!" Yun Zhu glared back at him and got pulled back by Yun Jian when he took two steps forward.

"I didn't push him." There was no hint of fright on Si Yi as a corner of his lips quirked upward into a scoff.

He had not actually pushed Wei Jin.

He had grabbed Wei Jin's wrist just now because the latter was going to shove Yun Zhu. When he let go of his grip, it was true that he had overlooked Wei Jin's balance but he did not make any advance on the boy.

Wei Jin was all meaty flesh, his stubby little self falling to the floor on his own.

Moreover, so what if Si Yi did push him? It was already merciful of him when he did not kill Wei Jin for bullying Yun Zhu right before his eyes.

If Yun Jian's family were not settled here and the implication of his action hindering him, Si Yi would just kill Wei Jin there and then without talking so much!

Children were innocent, but Si Yi was never an angelic soul when he could become the leader of An Hun Group. For Yun Jian, however, he could reel himself back now.

"You didn't push him? Why is my precious grandson on the floor if you didn't push him? Young man, you look quite dashing but how are you so unreasonable? Huh! My grandson is only a child. Is this even fair when you won't admit that you've pushed him?" Mu Lanhua ran her mouth.

People around them chimed in immediately at that.

"Yeah, could the child fall down himself? This young man's really something... Denying it after shoving someone!"

This came from a nosy woman in town. She loved gossiping and chorusing whatever commotion there was, but she did not even see if Si Yi had pushed Wei Jin to the floor.

"Si Yi-gege... they're all bad!" Yun Zhu tugged the corner of Si Yi's clothes timidly but shrunk into Yun Jian.

Si Yi's gaze turned sharp and piercing, a brow arched on his gorgeous face, as he stayed quiet.

Mu Lanhua was fuming after rebuking Si Yi for a while but noticed that he was disregarding her when she spotted Yun Jian who stood beside the young man.

She thought Yun Jian to be easy to persuade when she looked fresh and pretty, so she decided to turn it to her. "Young lady, oh, are you this young man's girlfriend? I'm telling you from experience, you should leave people like this, the sooner the better, the farther the better. He..."

"Say it again!" Si Yi cut Mu Lanhua off, his cutting eyes running a shiver down Mu Lanhua.

Chapter 476: No Need To Sell Them To Her, The Case Of Ten Times The Price

Si Yi shifted his sideways glance at Yun Jian to look at Mu Lanhua directly. There was a killing intent in his eyes that flared.

"What did you just say? Say it again!" He repeated his words but his tone was chilling. It was as if he would kill Mu Lanhua if she dared repeat what she said just now.

Mu Lanhua was shocked by Si Yi's abrupt change in demeanor, a chill running down her old spine. The people who gathered around to watch the argument shuddered from fright as well.

“Why-why-why... Why should I say it? Just-just because you-you-you... ask me to?” Mu Lanhua was so intimidated by Si Yi’s tone that she stammered.

Nonetheless, she had lived long enough in this world. People like Mu Lanhua would never get scared without tangible pain.

A chuckle left Si Yi when he saw how Mu Lanhua was petrified.

How dare this old hag make her leave him! This was something Si Yi would never allow to happen!

Someone he had set his heart on would be his even if she was dead—no one could take her away!

Moving his hand, his long fingers went to his hips where his belt was. There, a pistol lay hidden.

Since this old hag had crossed the line, he should not be held to the constraint.

Although killing someone was troublesome, it was only a matter of a word for An Hun to thoroughly wipe a person out from this world.

Besides, since when was Si Yi ever restrained by anyone?

Just as Si Yi was going to pull out his gun from his hips, a pair of soft hands held onto his.

Side-eyeing the owner of the hands, Yun Jian was shaking her pretty face. She meant to say “Don’t kill anyone”.

Yun Jian’s gesture in addition to her hands holding Si Yi’s dissipated the latter’s anger in a flash, so he let go of his grip.

Yun Jian had stopped Si Yi not because she could not see him killing someone—because the number of people she had killed in her past life could pave a path made of blood, they were the same people—but because she did not want Yun Zhu to revisit a traumatic scene.

More importantly, it was Lunar New Year’s Eve. Quoting Qin Yirou, a new year should be welcomed in peace and warmth so everyone could stay safe and blessed in the year ahead.

Mu Lanhua had no idea that she had just escaped death but she was already fearful of Si Yi. The aura the latter emitted frightened her.

“Whammy! Bad luck!” Mu Lanhua glared at Si Yi and swept it over Yun Jian and Yun Zhu as well, chiding and pulling Wei Jin toward the shop.

While she went away, she was still mumbling, “Jinjin, let’s go! Grandma will pamper you! Grandma will buy you lots of yummy snacks!”

As she spoke, she sounded conceited.

Wei Jin lived separated from his parents. Mu Lanhua coddled him and took care of him indulgently. The boy’s parents worked away from them and would only come back during Lunar New Year. As they worked in construction sites, they were paid handsomely. Consequently, Mu Lanhua had never denied anything Wei Jin wanted.

In a 1998 town setting, Mu Lanhua's family was considerably rich. Therefore, when she spoke, she spoke with an arrogant tone.

On the contrary, Si Yi was dressed plainly on this trip to Xinjiang Town. His clothes were from street vendors, but for some reason he was matching with Yun Jian. It made Mu Lanhua assume that Si Yi was poor since the start, thus her overbearing attitude.

"Mister, give my grandson five bags of chips! Ten lollipops! Oh, right, and ten packets of Oishi!" As if worried that others did not know how wealthy she was, Mu Lanhua yelled at the top of her lungs once she entered the shop.

"Sure!" The shopkeeper nodded with a smile.

Si Yi and Yun Jian were entering the shop with Yun Zhu as well when Mu Lanhua looked at them tauntingly like she was asking "Can you guys afford this?".

"No need to sell them to her. I'll buy everything in this shop for ten times the price." Si Yi's hand slipped into his pants pocket and pulled out a bank card to toss it on the counter.

Chapter 477: Wicked Si Yi. You Can Leave Now

Ten times! He wanted to buy everything in the shop!

When people there watched Si Yi toss the bank card on the register and announced what he did, they were dumbfounded.

This shop had been in business for years and sold all sorts of goods. To buy everything there, however, would require at least tens of thousands of yuan and Si Yi was saying that he would buy them at ten times their price! That would be hundreds of thousands!

That amount of money could start a considerably-scaled supermarket in this era!

Point was, he was that rich?

How Si Yi was dressed told nothing about him, but maybe it was his strong dominating aura that felt like he was born a king, everyone there believed that he could actually produce that much money.

Moreover, the card that Si Yi tossed was real.

"Uh... this..." The old man shopkeeper was stunned.

He was standing right behind the cash register, watched Si Yi toss the card and say what he said, and was now at a loss about how to react.

As for Mu Lanhua and Wei Jin, they stood there dumbly.

Mu Lanhua was dumbstruck, with extreme disbelief in her eyes as she stared at Si Yi looking like she had seen a ghost.

Did the card really contain that much money?

There was no way someone who brought a bank card containing hundreds of thousands yuan with him anywhere he went was someone ordinary!—But he wore cheap clothes!

Mu Lanhua could not figure it out. Why was Si Yi dressed so poorly when he was so rich?

The young man's deep voice rang again.

"Oh, right, this card has five million US dollars. Take the card, the password's six eights. You can bring it to the bank for verification then pass the goods in the shop to me," Si Yi acted like the recall was sudden as he ran his fingers through his short hair and told the shopkeeper casually.

Five million US dollars!

Everyone there nearly fainted at the confession. The card had five million US dollars!

If that was converted to Chinese yuan, it was thirty million Chinese yuan!—Thirty million!

Millionaires usually referred to people with assets worth millions of their respective currency, and in 1998 someone who could be titled a millionaire was rare and few.

Then came Si Yi—who flashed a card containing thirty million yuan!

What kind of horror was this!

"You... I... You..." Mu Lanhua was not stupid. She could tell that Si Yi was basically giving her a loud slap in public by doing so.

In fact, she was already regretting her ways when Si Yi said that he was buying everything in the shop at ten times the price. She had spoken rudely to Si Yi all because she guessed that he was a pauper's child since he was dressed plainly.

Now with what the young man had done, no one would refuse to believe it even if he claimed himself to be a certain rich man's son in Country Z.

"I'm fine. This shop is mine now. I don't plan to sell anything to you, you can leave now." Si Yi narrowed his eyes at Mu Lanhua, his expression a scoff.

"Don't forget to take your grandson with you too," he reminded.

Honestly, the five-million-US-dollar card was the card with the least cash on Si Yi. The sum was nothing to him. After all, the secret agents and assassins under An Hun would never accept missions offering lower than five million US dollars. As for the elite secret agents and assassins, they were worth even higher commission.

Chapter 478: A Family Fight: Loving Herself More

Mu Lanhua was a materialistic old woman. Her biggest pride when she was out and about was her money-making son.

Usually, she dressed herself up lavishly and obtrusively like a bourgeois old lady, while she looked down at poorer families. In between that, she was making acquaintances with rich housewives.

Mu Lanhua had not been courteous to Si Yi and Yun Jian from the start but she was now speechless.

“Grandma! It hurts!” Wei Jin, as a child, did not have much grasp on the concept of a large sum of money. When he saw Mu Lanhua not standing up for him like she usually did, he put his hands on his buttocks and shouted at her in a wail.

His demand was clear,

Mu Lanhua would try to get anything for him, even when he asked for the stars, every time she heard his cries. Today, however, his grandmother was indifferent even when she heard his bawl.

Wei Jin was antsy. He wanted Mu Lanhua to avenge him, so he pulled the end of her clothes and urged, “Grandma, Jinjin is hurt! He pushed me, he pushed Jinjin just now!”

Wei Jin had already ceased whining when Mu Lanhua took him into the shop to get snacks but when he saw Yun Zhu making faces and laughing at him, he was infuriated again.

“Be good, Jinjin. Grandma will take you home!” Too humiliated to stay here, Mu Lanhua grabbed Wei Jin with the intention to head outside.

“No! Jinjin wants grandma to help Jinjin! I want Oishi! And chips and milk! Jinjin won’t go back otherwise! I’m not going home!” Wei Jin kicked up a fuss once he was pulled to the door.

Mu Lanhua was enraged at that. She had lost her pride because of her grandson today.

Nonetheless, this was her grandson!

She squatted down to look at Wei Jin and said softly, “Jinjin, let’s go home. Grandma will make yummy food for you when we get back!”

The shop was bought by Si Yi and the latter had explicitly stated that she was not welcomed. Everyone out there was just looking at her like she was the butt of the joke.

Mu Lanhua wanted to flee home as soon as she could. She was not about to stay in the public’s eyes and be at the receiving end of their gloating stares.

In spite of it, Wei Jin was a child who was spoiled from the moment of his birth.

When Mu Lanhua pulled him, he was unhappier and refused to let go of his grip on the doorframe. He wailed, “No! No! Grandma, I want snacks! I want! Buy them for me! Buy them!”

“Jinjin, be good!”

Mu Lanhua was bending down to tug the boy when he began kicking and flailing in his tantrum.

Swipe!

During his fuss, Wei Jin’s fingernail scratched Mu Lanhua’s face.

At the stinging pain that consumed her, Mu Lanhua could not help screeching. Everyone saw a long, deep gash on Mu Lanhua’s cheek where Wei Jin’s sharp fingernail had cut her in the next second.

Blood seeped from the mark swiftly. It was not a lot but the face was, after all, a woman’s most prized body part. Even when Mu Lanhua was old now, she treasured her face.

Mu Lanhua shrieked at the stinging pain and the moment she touched the blood that oozed from her cheek because Wei Jin had scratched her, she pounced at him in berserk, shouting, “Grandma loves you so much and you do this to me. Where’s your conscience? Do you have a heart?”

Mu Lanhua loved her grandson but she loved herself more.

As everyone watched what happened, they were shocked by the change of events.

Chapter 479: Not Greedy For A Dime

Mu Lanhua pounced—she actually became physical and hit her grandson.

Everyone in town knew that Mu Lanhua loved her grandson, but none knew that she loved herself more. If she were to choose between her grandson and herself, she was definitely centering around herself.

Why was she pampering her grandson? She was only scared that no one would take care of her when she was senile. In Mu Lanhua’s olden perspective, granddaughters were mostly useless as they were like splashed water when they got married—lost to their husband’s families.

Hence, she poured her heart and soul on Wei Jin. The objective was obvious. When she was older and needed someone to attend to and take care of her needs, her grandson could play the part, both financially and physically.

It was unfortunate that Wei Jin did something unacceptable to Mu Lanhua just now. He scratched her face!

Mu Lanhua was either in her fifties or sixties but she was dressed in gaudy, garish clothes. It was pretty obvious that she cared about her appearance.

The deep scratch wounded Mu Lanhua. At the same time, it scraped off her last bit of patience. This was why she lost her composure and lunged at her grandson.

This was her face! The gash was so deep! Even when it healed in the future, it would leave a scar.

People were astounded as they watched Mu Lanhua, who was usually the most indulgent of her grandson, scolded and hit Wei Jin. Pinching and twisting where she could get her hands on. However much Mu Lanhua spoiled Wei Jin usually, however hard she was diving in now.

Wei Jin shook in fear, staring at his grandmother in petrification. For the first time, he felt like this aggressive violent old woman in front of him was not like his grandmother.

In the end, Mu Lanhua was pulled away when the crowd could not bear to watch it any longer.

Wei Jin shrunk into a ball, too scared and overwhelmed to say a word.

It was Wei Jin’s mother who rushed to the shop and took both of them away after catching news of the incident.

The commotion ended but it was apparent that the topic of Mu Lanhua pampering her grandson would take a shift from now on...

The shopkeeper who had been quietly holding Si Yi's bank card finally found a slot to speak up, asking Si Yi, "This card..."

"Hold on to the card. Verify it at the bank, deduct your charge, then send all the things in the shop to this address."

Si Yi hooked the black pen with a cracked case beside the cash register with his long finger and pulled a piece of white paper from the table before scribbling down an address on it and passing it to the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper was a little baffled. Holding the card, he frowned and told Si Yi, "Young man, aren't you afraid that I'll take all the money in this card when you told me the password?"

"Of course I believe you when I give it to you." Si Yi smiled nonchalantly.

Feeling a gush of warmth from his trust, the shopkeeper laughed and kept the card and address, promising Si Yi, "I, Old Zhang, have been doing business for years and I haven't been greedy for even a dime of others. Don't you worry, I won't take a cent extra from the money in this card and I'll send the goods over to you!"

"Mm," Si Yi hummed with a beam.

Yun Zhu was made to pick some snacks afterward and the boy chose a few bags of Lay's chips. Once he went off to play, he would not be able to eat as much anyway. Moreover, Si Yi had bought the whole shop, Yun Zhu could have whatever he wanted after this.

After the purchase, the three of them went back to Zhang Meihua's house.

On their way back, they noted that the door to Wei Jin's house was shut tight. It went without saying that a fight must have broken out inside. Yun Jian did not take a second glance at it. Holding Yun Zhu's hand, she moved forward smiling sweetly.

Chapter 480: Good Night Then

It was unintentional when Si Yi caught sight of Yun Jian's sweet smile. He beamed as well at the sight with crinkled eyes.

When Yun Jian and Si Yi brought Yun Zhu back to Zhang Meihua's house, Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian were already so engrossed in their chat that they had not realized when Yun Jian came to open the door.

As they chatted, they spilled grievances they had felt over the years to each other, finally feeling freed from the heavy baggage they kept in their heart. Both Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian had buried their true feelings to the deepest part of themselves throughout the years, preventing others from discerning their past pains.

Just now, however, they opened their hearts and poured the content out with the idea that they were merely acquainted outsiders to each other, it was fine even when they were honest. Hence, both of them talked endlessly.

It was then that Yun Jian, Si Yi, and little Yun Zhu came back.

“You guys are back?” Qin Yirou asked when she saw the three of them coming in.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded.

Little Yun Zhu who stood between her and Si Yi holding onto their hands was already nodding with drowsiness. His eyes were turning into narrow slits as he tried to stop himself from dozing off.

Yun Zhu was still a growing child. Yun Jian let go of his hand to squat down and look at him, telling him, “Xiao Zhu, you should go to sleep now. Jiejie will put you to bed, okay?”

Children around Yun Zhu’s age were usually eager to stay up until 12am in anticipation of red packets from the adults. It was just exciting for kids their age to be doing it.

With his eyes protesting, Yun Zhu struggled to keep them open as he shook his head. His puffy little cheeks were soft, prompting Yun Jian’s caress as she said, “If you go to sleep now, you get to wear new clothes when you wake up—you get to receive a red packet from Si Yi-gege too! You won’t get it if you don’t sleep now, though!”

Yun Jian coaxed and it worked.

“No, Xiao Zhu will go to sleep now!” Little Yun Zhu sprinted off in front of Yun Jian and went up the stairs.

“Xiao Zhu, be careful!” Qin Yirou followed him up when she saw the boy skipping upstairs. Yun Zhu usually slept with her when she was home.

Relief washed over Yun Jian as she thought that kids were not easy to deal with. You would have to wheedle them right where it mattered or they would not listen to you.

Ge Junjian was flustered and headed upstairs as well when he saw that he, Yun Jian and Si Yi were the only ones left, claiming that he was going to look for Qin Yirou to ask her where he was sleeping.

Consequently, Yun Jian and Si Yi were the only ones downstairs.

Realizing it, Yun Jian’s eyes flitted around before she tugged the corner of her lips. “I’ll be heading to my room too.”

She went upstairs, to which Si Yi followed closely.

The room for Yun Jian was on the third floor and was only a wall away from Si Yi’s room.

Zhang Meihua’s house had a lot of rooms but it was no mansion. Each room here was connected with only a wall separating them.

Yun Jian did not plan to stay up. At her age, it did not seem to matter much. Standing in her room, she looked at Si Yi who stood outside of her door and gestured to close it, telling him, “Good night then.”

Yun Jian pushed the door to close it but before it came to a close, the door was stuck. A tall figure slipped inside and closed the door.

Si Yi’s handsome face came a lot closer to Yun Jian as he grinned. “I want to sleep in the same room with you.”

