

Schoolgirl 881

Chapter 881: He's Still Young. Ge Xuan's Heart

Ge Xuan's friends did not say anything during the situation earlier. It was, after all, someone else's family affairs. However, now that they saw Ge Xuan bolting off, they ran after him immediately.

"T-the boy's finally back. Don't do that to him even if he did say some hurtful words. He's still young. Some things can be communicated slowly," Qin Yirou stood up hesitantly to tell Ge Junjian with both her hands entwined together tightly.

Qin Yirou was an extremely kind soul. Even when Ge Xuan called her a vamp just now, she was not angered. It was not that she was a pushover, she just understood how devastating it was to children when their parents divorced.

The reason she was reluctant to divorce Yun Gang back then was because she was scared that Yun Jian and Yun Yi could not accept it.

If one asked why Qin Yirou empathized with such a rebellious mentality, it was because Dong Ruan's parents had divorced a long time ago. Dong Ruan frequently complained to her about it back then.

When Dong Ruan's parents went through the divorce, it caused a huge blow to Dong Ruan and Si Yi's mother. Dong Ruan, especially, had studied so hard when she was younger because she knew she had to be strong for herself!

Nonetheless, Qin Yirou knew that the divorce of Dong Ruan's parents felt exactly like the world had collapsed to her best friend. It was even more evident when her parents built another family of their own respectively; Dong Ruan became an outsider instead.

Although Dong Ruan's parents were rich and she had never lacked in terms of money provision, missing out on familial love felt like she had lost everything in life to Dong Ruan.

Qin Yirou had not wanted Yun Jian and Yun Yi to become children like that. Hence, she delayed divorcing Yun Gang. When she later realized that Yun Jian and Yun Yi had never thought about it that way, in addition to Yun Gang's extramarital affair, she picked up her courage and divorced him directly.

"I'll go check on him." Brimming with motherly love and being a kindhearted person as always, Qin Yirou got up to give chase when Ge Xuan dashed out.

"No need... Hey!" Ge Junjian palmed his forehead wearing an anguished expression.

It was not like Ge Junjian had never thought about Ge Xuan hating him but what could he do? What could he have done?

Seeing that Qin Yirou had run out and worrying that Ge Xuan would bully her, Yun Jian stood up as well and informed the group before following her. "I'll go have a look too."

She left the dinner table to go out of the door. Yun Jian knew that the situation made it awkward for Ge Junjian to go out, especially when Ge Xuan was blowing his top right now. However, she was also worried about Qin Yirou getting bullied since she went after Ge Xuan alone.

Just as Yun Jian got up, Si Yi stood up as well, going after her through the door without saying anything.

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On the other side, Ge Xuan sprinted right out of the door with a snap of the head.

A light rain had somehow begun drizzling outside but the young man ran into it anyway, numb to the chilliness and the cold breeze.

He had been waiting for his mother's return and reconciliation with his father so they could reunite as a family again. It was all shattered now. When he saw Ge Junjian spending his time so happily with Qin Yirou and others just now, he suddenly felt that he would not be able to blend in with the family.

Was his existence redundant?

"A-Xuan!" His friends ran over and stopped him.

Ge Xuan looked weak and staggering, like a man at the end of his life.

Qin Yirou had run out as well, feeling bad when she saw Ge Xuan's state and ran over to him despite the rain.

Chapter 882: Ge Xuan's Jerk Of A Friend

"Xuanxuan, it's so rare that you come back home. Don't get mad at your dad. Follow me home, hmm?" Qin Yirou went over to him as she spoke gently. As she did, she planned to hold Ge Xuan's arm.

In spite of it, contempt filled Ge Xuan once he caught Qin Yirou's hand that was stretched toward him out of the corner of his eyes.

"Piss off! Hypocrite, who says you can call me Xuanxuan? Revolting! Don't touch me!" Ge Xuan spat as he harshly slammed Qin Yirou's hand that was extended to hold him.

Sincerely wanting to take Ge Xuan into her hold, the young man's slap caused Qin Yirou to stumble two steps back. It took a while for her to regain her balance but a sprain of her left leg resulted in her falling toward a pit of a puddle.

"Ah!" Qin Yirou screamed as her foot tripped, causing her to fall right into a sizable pit that was filled up from the constant drizzle of rain.

"You vamp! This is for being a hypocrite and bullying A-Xuan, go to hell!" A friend of Ge Xuan who stood beside him and saw Qin Yirou falling into the pit came over and raised his leg in an attempt to kick the woman.

This friend of Ge Xuan dressed like a rich heir while the arrogance he wore on his face was indescribable. He was practically the embodiment of hubristic, conceit, and pompousness.

“Shen Jie, stop it!”

Watching as his bro was going to kick Qin Yirou for him and seeing Qin Yirou who was on the ground with an aged face from too much labor, Ge Xuan shouted unconsciously.

Nevertheless, Ge Xuan’s friend did not listen to him. This young man who was referred to as Shen Jie swung his leg down on Qin Yirou.

“F*ck you, homewrecker! Cheap b*tch! You should go to hell!” Unheeding of Ge Xuan’s cry, Shen Jie had already landed a kick on Qin Yirou when Ge Xuan moved to stop him.

Qin Yirou was completely caught off guard when she got kicked by Shen Jie since she had fallen into the pit by accident in the first place.

The scene greeted Yun Jian in time as she stepped out of the door, though she did not expect it. The moment she saw Shen Jie kicking Qin Yirou’s stomach, she sprinted toward the latter with a low growl of “mom”.

Ge Junjian who was sitting inside the house was still palming his face in awkwardness when he suddenly heard Yun Jian’s growl and sprang up.

“What happened? What is it?” Ge Junjian asked as he got up from the dining table and briskly went out.

He trusted his son—believed in Ge Xuan’s character. Although his verbal attacks were upsetting, he would not resort to anything disastrous out of hysterics. Ge Junjian was quick to think of Ge Xuan’s friends. Would it be...

After Shen Jie’s kick landed on Qin Yirou’s stomach, he lifted his leg to continue but was stopped by Ge Xuan.

“What the f*ck, Ge Xuan? Why are you concerned about a mistress like this? Just kill her right now! I’m helping you!” Shen Jie barked self-righteously.

For some reason, Ge Xuan’s heart gave a squeeze when he looked at Qin Yirou who seemed older due to hard work. He must be out of his mind. How could he pity a homewrecker who was about to snatch his father away?

In spite of it, Ge Xuan could not help trudging toward Qin Yirou.

“A-are you alright?” he asked.. He did not even know why he was extending a hand to help her up.

Chapter 883: Go To Hell For Hitting My Mom

Qin Yirou had some years to herself, so she was further weakened from Shen Jie’s kick. Due to years of overworking herself, the repercussions were reflected in her physical health.

Shen Jie could not be bothered with it. Wealthy heirs like him kicked whoever they liked without caring much for the consequences.

Now that Shen Jie saw Ge Xuan giving Qin Yirou a hand to help her up, he cackled behind him and mocked, “Ge Xuan, have you gone stupid? This is a homewrecker! She’s the woman marrying your father and snatching your father’s love for you! Why are you still helping her up? It’s already mercy to her when I kicked her for you, you...”

Ge Xuan had already helped Qin Yirou up during then.

At the same time, rich kid Shen Jie who had been taunting Ge Xuan with a guffaw behind him for helping Qin Yirou suddenly felt a gale blasting from the back. He felt as if he was kicked on the waist in the next second.

When Shen Jie caught up to reality, the kick had already landed on his waist in a hard blow. It was out of reflex that Shen Jie wanted to keep his balance when he was kicked on his waist from his back but the overpowering force shoved him forward and made him fall face first.

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Ge Xuan was helping Qin Yirou up while Shen Jie had his back against the back too. Ge Xuan’s other two friends were the only ones who watched from the side.

Coincidentally, it was their position that allowed them to witness the terrifying scene. Yun Jian sprinted toward them in a frenzy; as she lifted her legs, the pair of limbs seemed to harness powerful magic as they carried her charging over here like she was on a rocket.

As she came close to Shen Jie, Yun Jian stomped the ground with her right foot and sent herself plunging through the air with her body staying adjacent to the ground as she leveraged on the potential force her right foot gave her.

The final moment before she came to Shen Jie, she switched into her left leg from her right and extended it abruptly, landing a hard kick on Shen Jie who had his back against her.

Around the same time he was kicked, Shen Jie staggered two steps forward before his legs gave out and he fell onto his knees with his face going down. His upper body failed to support the kneel, so he ended up sprawling on the ground like a frog.

Shen Jie came to face the uneven muddy road. Since it had been raining, the potholes in the road filled up into a big murky puddle. As for Shen Jie, he went down face first into the murky puddle from the momentum of his fall.

Nonetheless, he was quick to react. He came from a wealthy family, after all, so he used to train in taekwondo, mixed martial arts, and whatnot.

When he sprang up swiftly, however, Yun Jian lifted her leg and threw a side kick, shoving Shen Jie back onto the muddy ground once more. It was just that his face finally faced the sky this time.

In spite of it, Shen Jie’s first fall just now had doused his face in the muddy puddle that he could not even open his eyes. When he tried to get up for the second time now, Yun Jian stomped down on his stomach mercilessly. That was not all—she ground her foot into his abdomen after stepping on it.

All Shen Jie felt was like his internal organs were being shattered by Yun Jian's movement. He could not peel his eyes open and was only able to moan in pain. Then, Yun Jian's distinct voice rang in his ears, "Go to hell for hitting my mom!"

Chapter 884: Ruin Me? You'll Die First

Shen Jie could only hear Yun Jian's lofty and dictatorial words. His face was soaked in the roiled puddle of water, so he was unable to open his eyes. All he could do was hear Yun Jian's clear and haughty words resound in his ears. Besides that, he also felt the foot on his stomach like it weighed a ton, cutting his breath due to the pressure.

"Let... Let go..." Shen Jie pushed out with his hand trying to grab the foot that was on his abdomen, paying no mind to what Yun Jian said as his mind was thoroughly muddled with pain.

Yun Jian lifted her foot a little the moment Shen Jie's hand came up. While the latter was about to catch her foot, her slight raise of the foot made her avoid his clutch easily.

Shen Jie breathed in relief, trying to get up once the pressure was lifted, only for Yun Jian's foot to step on his stomach again.

"Ow!" He could not help groaning in agony.

Who was it?! Who was so bold to stomp on him time and again?!

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Being a rich heir, Shen Jie had never been treated this way. He growled resentfully, "What the f*ck are the rest of you doing? Sh*t, come give me a hand! Ge Xuan, I was helping you when I hit the homewrecker just now!"

The term of address boiled Yun Jian's blood.

Ge Junjian had already divorced his ex-wife, so the man was single both legally and morally. Qin Yirou had also divorced Yun Gang. For Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou to get together now, it was legitimate and open. No one was being a homewrecker.

Moreover, Qin Yirou would not agree to it if Ge Junjian was not single.

Hence, when Shen Jie called Qin Yirou a homewrecker once more, Yun Jian picked up her foot and actually pounded it down on him this time.

Shen Jie sunk several inches deeper into the muddy ground from her kick.

Simultaneously, Ge Junjian had rushed to the scene.

"What's wrong? What happened just now?" When he saw Ge Xuan supporting Qin Yirou, he hurried to help him hold the latter.

It took Qin Yirou a long moment to gather herself.

"I'm fine." As she broke out of her trance blearily, it had never crossed her mind to complain about Ge Xuan to Ge Junjian.

Shen Jie bellowed again, "F*ck, what are you guys doing? Get this b*tch off me right now! Damn it!"

Needless to say, Shen Jie was as pathetic as one could get with Yun Jian stepping on his stomach.

Looking at how intimidating Yun Jian was, Ge Xuan's other friends did not even dare go up to pull her off of Shen Jie to help free the latter. Ge Xuan, on the other hand, ran over after Qin Yirou was supported up and shouted after a pause from glancing at Yun Jian, "Stop fighting!"

"Hah!" Ge Xuan's shout received Yun Jian's light scoff in exchange.

"Just because you ask for it? Who do you think you are?" Yun Jian continued to say.

Right after she spoke, she lifted her foot again to kick Shen Jie's abdomen in another violent attack.

"Feels good? This is how you kicked my mom just now." Yun Jian's unnerving voice rang with an unmistakable smirk in her tone.

"Ah! Ahh!" Shen Jie was a man of ego. Getting kicked by a girl and struggling in vain, this was extremely humiliating to him.

"F*ck! Piss off! I'll have my way with you! I'll ruin you!" Shen Jie roared crudely.

Si Yi who stood aside was about to retaliate at the insult but Yun Jian had taken a move first.

She fished out her butterfly knife from her pocket and stabbed it right into the soil next to Shen Jie's face. Once the latter moved his head, he could feel that the butterfly knife would have gone into his skull if he had tilted his head just now.

Shen Jie froze with a shudder and heard Yun Jian speak again. "Ruin me? I'll make sure you die before that!"

Chapter 885: Yirou Stopping The Fight. She's In The Military

If Shen Jie had tilted his face to the left, he could feel the blade of the butterfly knife that was currently impaled in the ground cool against his cheek. He trembled feeling chills all over himself.

Birthered in an affluent household, Shen Jie's family of a long lineage was known as one of the few top families in the whole of Country Z.

Things like kicking Qin Yirou just now were what Shen Jie commonly did. A rich heir like him dressed up like a hooligan or a gangster usually and he looked down on regular people since his family background was powerful.

Hence, he was used to harassing maids in his house and getting physically violent with them happened frequently.

It was just that the Shen Family paid very well, so the maids were reluctant to leave. That was simply the reality.

The bad habit formed in his childhood caused Shen Jie to lash out once he caught a chance to hit Qin Yirou. Moreover, it was not unusual for him to fight in school either..

Despite that, Shen Jie had never been pinned on the ground by a woman with her foot as she threatened him. What scared him more was that she actually brandished a knife! She wanted to kill him!

As a rich kid, Shen Jie often got injured from fighting others but he had never experienced the despair of tipping over the brink of death. To the young man, getting injured in brawls might be something cool.

While he pondered, Yun Jian's nonchalant voice drifted again. "You can die now."

Shen Jie felt Yun Jian pulling out the butterfly knife that was against his cheek from the soil. His face was covered in soil, even his eyes were tainted with the sediment, so he could only feel Yun Jian's movements.

When he heard Yun Jian's voice this time, his heart made an anxious leap. She was not joking! She meant what she said!

Shen Jie could feel as if Yun Jian was swinging the butterfly knife down toward his head from above him.

"No! I was wrong! I shouldn't have done it! I'm wrong!" Shen Jie's hubris from earlier was washed down the drain as his pleading tone was tinged with a quiver.

Yun Jian snorted at Shen Jie who was acting like this now when he had been blustering just earlier.

"Xiao Jian, don't!" Qin Yirou cried when Yun Jian's knife was coming to Shen Jie's face. The girl stopped the plunge of her knife just in time.

Actually, Yun Jian had never thought of killing Shen Jie.

She was a member of the Advanced Special Forces but that did not warrant her killing people as she liked. If that was the case, there would be no more rules and regulations in this world.

Yun Jian only wanted to teach Shen Jie a lesson and it had to be one that the latter would not dare be as imperious after that. Yet, Qin Yirou spoke up before she could do it.

"Xiao Jian, don't do it. put the knife away. You're in the military now. Don't give it a bad name!"

Qin Yirou panicked a little when she watched Yun Jian pointing the knife at Shen Jie, so she went over to grab the butterfly knife away from Yun Jian and pulled her aside.

Shen Jie huffed in relief when Yun Jian was tugged away. With the foot that was pressuring him on the stomach gone, it was like Shen Jie had gained a new life as he lay on the ground and panted, gulping large mouthfuls of air.

As Qin Yirou pulled Yun Jian away, the woman's words felt like a bolt of thunder to Ge Xuan. He snapped his eyes to Ge Junjian. "Dad, she's... in the military?!"

The question sounded indignant while the "she" Ge Xuan referred to was none other than Yun Jian.

Chapter 886: Health Is Important. Concerned About Him

Ge Xuan's question ran a shudder down Shen Jie who was half-dead on the ground and his other two friends. Yun Jian was serving in the military?

While the young men were dumbstruck by Qin Yirou's words, the woman had pulled Yun Jian to the side.

"Xiao Jian, I'm fine. I'm still strong. It's okay now, all's good." Shen Jie had actually kicked her hard just now and it felt immensely painful. In spite of it, Qin Yirou swallowed the pain to placate Yun Jian.

Qin Yirou was doing this partially because Shen Jie was Ge Xuan's bro.

Ge Xuan was a pitiful child. From what she could see earlier, the young man was not unkind. He stepped up to stop Shen Jie when the latter kicked her..

On the other hand, Qin Yirou disliked someone like Shen Jie. He was basically a hooligan, the type of person who people said to influence whoever they hung around with negatively.

The only reason Ge Xuan hung around these bros was to earn Ge Junjian's attention and make him claim his responsibilities as a father. However, Ge Junjian seemed to have taken the idea wrongly as he yielded and let Ge Xuan do whatever he wanted due to his guilt for his boy.

It resulted in Ge Xuan abandoning himself without a care to the point of spending his time with these troublemakers now. Even when they were abroad, he was fighting all day long. The people he hung around were no different from Shen Jie and friends; they would beat up women and children too.

As for the main reason Qin Yirou did it, it was because Yun Jian would be put behind bars if she had killed Shen Jie out of rage over the matter—even if she was an Advanced Special Forces soldier.

Qin Yirou was the proudest for having Yun Jian and Yun Yi as her children. How could she watch Yun Jian do the wrong thing without interfering?

Nonetheless, she had no idea that Yun Jian was not really going to kill Shen Jie, she was just scaring him.

As expected, the short instant of threat just now was enough to scare Shen Jie witless.

Qin Yirou's persuasion was effective on Yun Jian as well, as the latter calmed down immediately.

There was a murderous flash glinting in Yun Jian's cold gaze. She told Qin Yirou, "Mom, you don't have to do this," before she paused and averted her eyes to Shen Jie who was on the ground.

"My mom forgives you, so I'll let this slide today. If you dare attack my mom again, not even god can stop you from seeing satan!"

Yun Jian spat and brought Qin Yirou into the house with an arm around her. As they walked, she asked, "Mom, does it still hurt? Let's go inside. I'll take a look."

Yun Jian left but not Si Yi. His tall stature, especially his handsome face, stood out more than everyone else there. In addition to the brutal wash of killing intent on his expression, he was gorgeous to anyone who set eyes on him.

Shen Jie was already propped up by his two friends who had been frozen in fright and dared not help earlier while Ge Xuan and Ge Junjian stood unmoved.

With Yun Jian holding her, it was then Qin Yirou felt the throbbing pain in her waist. She felt like she was breaking apart from Shen Jie's kick there.

Taking only two steps away, however, she turned back to look at the few people who were still standing in the rain and urged, "Hurry up and go inside. It's still raining. Nothing's more important than your own health."

Qin Yirou went inside the house with Yun Jian holding her after that.

Ge Xuan who heard her knew that she was telling the last of her sentence to him. Was she... concerned about him? A slight stupor zapped through Ge Xuan.

Chapter 887: She's Better Than You, Much Better Than You

Ge Xuan had never felt a mother's love.

His mother had left him at home after giving birth to him and dolled herself up to go out meeting others. Even then, Ge Xuan had no complaints about her. There was no other reason than because that was his biological mother. He could only accept the reality no matter how bad his birth mother was to him.

Since Ge Junjian divorced his birth mother, Ge Xuan was disappointed in them but he had always held a little bit of hope within him.

What if his parents remarried each other one day? What if they pampered and coddled their children just like other parents? Even without any pampering or coddling, even if life was hard, it would be enough if they could care about him a little more!

In spite of it, Ge Xuan had actually felt the sliver of familial love from this woman who was going to become his stepmother. Was he being delusional? The familial love that even his birth parents had never provided him—he had felt it from someone else?

"Xuan'er, stop it! Your aunt is a kind soul. She's nothing like what you said. And that's Xiao Jian.. Since you've asked about it, I won't keep it from you. Xiao Jian is under me in the army." Ge Junjian had never planned to hide these from his own son.

Right after Ge Junjian said that Yun Jian was a member of his troop, however, Ge Xuan scoffed in indignation once more, "What did you say? She's really in your troop?"

With the same indignant tone, he snapped. "You let her join your troop? Back when I wanted to enlist in the military, you didn't allow me to. You said I wasn't capable enough. What about now? Have you really lost your mind from being bewitched? How could you stop me back then and let a girl like her enlist in the army?!"

Ge Xuan raised his voice.

He had a patriotic heart too. When he was younger, Ge Junjian was his role model. Ge Xuan had wanted to become a soldier since he was a child but Ge Junjian had never given him the chance.

Ge Junjian was the leader of the Advanced Special Forces and had the authority to recruit potential talents amongst the country's youth.

When Ge Xuan wanted to join the Advanced Special Forces and become an ASF soldier back then, Ge Junjian did not give him the opportunity. That was why he was enraged now when he knew that Yun Jian was already part of the troop.

Although Yun Jian had been intimidating and domineering just earlier, Ge Xuan did not think she was that good. It was also because Ge Xuan was trained; he knew that Yun Jian was skilled but he would not admit that she was better than him.

How could he not dwell on it under such circumstances?

Why had his father rather Yun Jian join the Advanced Special Forces than him? What was it if not bias?

"Shut it! What do you know, Xuan'er!" Ge Junjian gritted his teeth. He wanted to spill everything but he was interrupted when the words were close to tumbling off his tongue.

"Isn't that the case? If you weren't bewitched, why would you make her an ASF soldier?" Ge Xuan raised his voice again.

Shen Jie was already helped up during then.

"Why? You want to know why huh?" Ge Junjian shouted, unable to hold himself back anymore.

"Because she's better than you! She's more capable than you—she's stronger than you whether in terms of ability or skills!" Ge Junjian was reluctant to put his own son down but he had to acknowledge the fact.

It was just that he would not reveal Yun Jian's identity as Team Monarch's Slashing God if he could help it.

Chapter 888: Assaulting My Mother-In-Law. Letting It Slide

Ge Xuan rarely ever heard his father criticizing him like this. More crucially, he had never heard him praising someone in the tone he did since he was a child. Basically, his father was someone who would never compliment others to Ge Xuan. That was why he was surprised.

"Never mind, forget it. It's useless talking about it. Let's go home." Feeling a slight headache from arguing with Ge Xuan, Ge Junjian told Ge Xuan whilst rubbing his forehead and ruffling his hair.

Ge Xuan did not want to concede but Ge Junjian had spoken. He was no longer a child either and had understood Ge Junjian after years of being father and son. There was no room for turning back whenever Ge Junjian did something.

Well aware of the fact, Ge Xuan dropped his pursuit of the matter.

Bang! Just as Ge Xuan had calmed his raging emotions and was going back with Ge Junjian, they heard the noise of a heavy thud.

Both Ge Xuan and Ge Junjian swiveled back at the same time to check out the situation.

All they saw was Shen Jie who had just gotten up and regained his sight after wiping the soil and mud off his face with a napkin getting kicked down to the ground again by Si Yi in a violent lift of leg. That was what made the loud noise.

As Si Yi kicked Shen Jie flying, the latter's bones clattered from it. Shen Jie did not even expect that the reason Si Yi had not followed Yun Jian back into the house just now was so he could stay and teach him a lesson.

Shen Jie was still dazed when he dropped to the ground after the kick while his bones were noisily knocking against each other. In the next second, his pained cry shot off the roof. "Ah! My leg! Argh!"

The crisp crack of his bones was evident that the bones in his leg were shattered. Si Yi had crushed the bones of his leg in just one kick!

The rest who were present shuddered from Si Yi's overbearing action, especially Ge Xuan and Ge Junjian. They were just watching Si Yi stand next to Yun Jian quietly but it turned out that...

Yun Jian had just helped Qin Yirou into the house and Si Yi acted more brutal than the girl. He broke Shen Jie's bones in his leg in just one kick and elicited such terrifying cracking noises as well.

While others watched Si Yi in terror, the latter, with his long legs, strolled to Shen Jie who was hugging his leg and squealing on the ground.

"Wh-what are you going to do?" Ge Xuan and Shen Jie's two other friends who saw Si Yi making his way toward them felt shivers running through them once they recalled Si Yi's earlier action. Now that he was coming for them, they were actually scared into retreating.

Si Yi kept his silence as he came to Shen Jie. Crouching slightly, his muscular hand with prominent joints made a harsh grab on Shen Jie's collar. Lo and behold, Si Yi's yank pulled Shen Jie who was flailing on the ground up directly.

"Ah! You... What do you want?" Shen Jie was drenched in sweat in a matter of seconds from the pain. As he set eyes on Si Yi, his gaze looked like he was seeing some monstrous beast.

"Did you think we'll let this slide just like this when you dare assault my mother-in-law?" There was a murderous glint flashing in Si Yi's sharp eyes. His lips curved into a smirk and his expression exuded an unmistakable sense of savage.

Shen Jie was quivering in pain. His stomach that Yun Jian had kicked earlier was still throbbing.

He was not joking! Si Yi looked like a king who overlooked the world; his tall stature was not at all at odds with his flagrant words. There was even a piercing sense of authority that commanded submission.

Chapter 889: A Racing Bet. How Did You Know?

It never crossed Shen Jie's mind that Si Yi would take the matter into account to this extent.

In the past, it was always Shen Jie who bullied others. There was no way others would be able to mistreat him. He was also one who liked forming cliques, grouping into a gang when he was studying overseas just to fight others.

Due to such circumstances, Shen Jie thought that he was almighty. When he kicked Qin Yirou just now, his spoiled rich kid mannerism showed as he went all-out in the attack.

What Shen Jie did not expect was Si Yi getting physical with him and was so fierce that he did not even have the chance to counterattack.

“I...” Shen Jie had to surrender under Si Yi’s pressure. Shaking like a leaf, he continued to say, “I’m wrong! I can apologize...”

Shen Jie felt like his legs were close to being crippled. He had never met people like Si Yi and Yun Jian. One had just hit him and actually not killed him because Qin Yirou stopped her while another crushed his bones with one singular kick.

He had just kicked Qin Yirou several times!

If Shen Jie had known that this would happen, he would most probably not do anything to Qin Yirou. He simply would not dare to!

However, Si Yi did not regard Shen Jie this time. He yanked Shen Jie’s collar again and kicked his stomach in front of Ge Xuan and Ge Junjian. It nearly broke all of Shen Jie’s bones.

“Oww!” Shen Jie was sent flying with another howl and fell down with a heavy thud, no longer making any sound after he landed. He was not dead—just unconscious.

“Sh-Shen Jie!” Ge Xuan and Shen Jie’s two other friends dashed for the young man in shock.

“F*ck!” Ge Xuan cursed and ran toward his friend as well.

After the kick, Si Yi did not seem worried about Shen Jie’s state as he made his way into the house. His tall and lean silhouette swiftly vanished before everyone’s sight in the drizzling rain.

Shen Jie was his bro after all, so Ge Xuan and the two other friends helped carry Shen Jie to the hospital. Ge Junjian did not go with them, going back to the house after leaving Ge Xuan with some reminders.

Ge Xuan then sped off with his sports car to take Shen Jie who had passed out to a nearby hospital.

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Ge Xuan’s return that escalated the conflict dampened the mood of the dinner at Ge Junjian’s house, so the group did not manage to eat much—except Ya Dang, Mo Sen, and a few others, of course.

Yun Jian and the rest had still gone back to Dong Ruan’s villa at night. When Yun Jian came back from her morning run the next day, Qin Yirou had already gone to Ge Junjian’s house to prepare breakfast for Ge Xuan.

Ge Junjian had left for the military while kind as Qin Yirou was, she was worried that Ge Xuan would not have breakfast since he was alone at home, so she rushed there to prepare the meal for him.

Fretting that Ge Xuan or his bros would find fault with Qin Yirou, Yun Jian went to Ge Junjian’s house with two pieces of bread that Qin Yirou had prepared for her, treating it as a walk. As she got to the gate of Ge Junjian’s house, she bumped into Ge Xuan who had just left the villa.

Ge Xuan scoffed the moment he saw Yun Jian and wanted to go around her to leave.

“Stop,” Yun Jian uttered softly without turning to look at Ge Xuan.

Her soft hum earned a snort from Ge Xuan before he resumed going around her to go outside.

“Let’s race as a bet, what do you think? As a car racing fan, you should be incredibly interested in racing. If I win, you’re not allowed to be rude to my mom again,” Yun Jian said, not disgruntled at all as she watched Ge Xuan leave going around her.

Her words stunned Ge Xuan as expected. The latter stopped in his track and turned to look at Yun Jian with an astonished gaze. “How did you know I’m interested in car racing?”

Chapter 890: Let’s Negotiate—Modifying The Sports Car

Ge Xuan was completely taken by surprise.

Auto racing was a symbol of being wild. Abroad, especially in Ge Xuan’s school, guys who raced cars and raced well were seen as extremely manly by the girls.

Following the trend, Ge Xuan and his bros grew fascinated in car racing. When they were in school, Ge Xuan’s infatuation with auto racing was basically an obsession.

Auto racing was both exhilarating and risky. Ge Xuan and his friends might have gone into the sport jumping on the bandwagon, it was undeniable that all of them had later fallen in love with it.

In spite of it, Ge Xuan had never mentioned his interest in car racing even to his birth father, Ge Junjian. How did Yun Jian know?

Ge Xuan had wanted to ignore Yun Jian but her words froze him, so he snapped his head back to ask. He was greeted by the sight of Yun Jian crossing her arms in front of herself looking at ease but she did not answer instantly.

Just as Ge Xuan thought that she was going to stay quiet, her voice rang, “Your sports car is modified huh?”

Yun Jian said it like a statement instead of a question.

It was after what Yun Jian said that Ge Xuan turned back to glance at his sports car that was parked nearby and turned back to look at Yun Jian dumbly before nodding his head. “Mn...”

After the slight daze, his confusion kicked back in. “How did you know that my sports car was modified? You didn’t observe it close-up either. How did...”

Yun Jian cut him off. “I saw it last night. I can differentiate this level of modification in one glance.”

She took a pause before she continued. “Regular people won’t be thinking about car tuning. Besides, I saw scuff marks on your sports car. It’s a sports car. You won’t be able to do that to it unless you like racing.”

Yun Jian’s explanation took words out of Ge Xuan’s mouth. The reality was that she made sense.

“Cough!” Ge Xuan let out a cough, not expecting his stepmother’s daughter to discern all these. Did a girl like her like car racing too?

“You’re a girl. Did you like studying things like this too?” Ge Xuan was suddenly interested in Yun Jian. A quick switch from how he ignored Yun Jian just now, he asked her promptly.

There was no doubt that his interest was only a sense of curiosity toward a younger sister. It was just that Ge Xuan did not even notice the change in his attitude. He still did not believe that Yun Jian knew how to race—she was not even legal yet.

Yun Jian was 16 years old, an underage in Country Z, so she would not be able to get her driver’s license. How could she know how to drive without a driving license? Unless she was a genius. Otherwise, who could be that capable?

Yun Jian was not angered when Ge Xuan did not believe her. She dropped her crossed arms and ran her left hand through her high ponytail that reached the front of her chest.

The way Yun Jian ran her hand through her hair was different from other young girls. The way she commanded submission with a graceful sense of assertion mesmerized Ge Xuan. The latter simply felt refreshed by the sight.

Then, he heard Yun Jian speaking again. “Your sports car’s modification is awful. Let’s negotiate it. We’ll race. If I win, you’re not allowed to be rude to my mom and I’ll help you remodel your car. What do you think?”