

Schoolgirl 961

Chapter 961: Punishing The Scum. You're Not Good Enough

Si Yi's deep and gentle voice laced with slight dominance sounded from the phone's speaker.

Everyone else aside from Ning Lanlan was dumbstruck.

"I'm at the zoo," Yun Jian pressed her lips into a smile and replied.

Both Si Yi and Yun Jian were not talkers and only two quiet ones would share topics of conversation when they got together.

Shan Zihao could not help being mesmerized when he saw Yun Jian's rare smile. From his impression, Yun Jian had only one expression all this while. She was cold and aloof, enigmatic and unpredictable.

Just now, however, he was suddenly struck with the fact that Yun Jian would actually smile in genuine joy. Whichever it was, Shan Zihao had the impulse of pushing her and pinning her under him.

It begged the question... Who was the man talking to Yun Jian on the phone?

Was he as handsome as he was? Was he as tall? Was he popular with the girls in school like he was? Shan Zihao knew that he could count on one hand how rare a person as fine as he was. Otherwise, why would Wan Siyao willingly lay under him just so he could shower the least bit of attention on her?

Shan Zihao thought that he was like the emperors in ancient times. All the women should pander to him and plead for his attention. Yun Jian repeatedly avoiding him was a huge blow to his ego.

Before Yun Jian hung up, Shan Zihao could not help himself from questioning her. "Yun Jian, who is he?"

The tone he asked was like he was someone significant to Yun Jian. The girl could not help the scowl that dimmed her eyes but she ignored him.

Si Yi who was on the line heard Shan Zihao's voice. With his phone cradled against his ear, his thin lips below fell into a grimace.

"Xiao Jian, come out," Si Yi said, requesting for Yun Jian to leave the zoo.

Just as Si Yi said that, Shan Zihao acted like he caught Yun Jian and Si Yi having an affair as he questioned Yun Jian again with an interrogating tone, "Yun Jian, tell me. Who's he?!"

"Are you crazy? Don't act like you're super close to Yun Jian. You've got nothing to do with her!" Ning Lanlan growled at Shan Zihao the moment she heard Shan Zihao's tone that was bound to make one misunderstand and recall what he and Wan Siyao had just done.

She then scoffed at Shan Zihao. "Let me fill you in. Jianjian's already taken. Scums like you aren't worthy of her!"

Being called a scum infuriated Shan Zihao. He even wanted to pull Yun Jian as he confessed, "Yun Jian, I really like you. Besides, does he treat you as nice as I do? Is he as sincere as I am? I—"

Shan Zihao was about to ramble on when a tall silhouette entered the zoo through the entrance.

Si Yi wore a black leather jacket as he came in with a glower. The ticketing staff of the zoo was going to wave at him for the entry ticket when he was intimidated by Si Yi's gaze and stood frozen instead.

Si Yi was greeted by the sight of Shan Zihao's extended hand in an attempt to grab Yun Jian once he came in.

Focused on his intention to grab Yun Jian, Shan Zihao did not expect a large sinewy hand stopping his motion before he could succeed.

Si Yi stopped Shan Zihao's ill-intending hand with his own. Looking down at the latter who was half a head shorter than him, he gripped his wrist and a loud crack rang from the hold.

"Thinking of laying a finger on my girl? You're not good enough!"

The bones in Shan Zihao's wrist were crushed from Si Yi's iron grip. Once he loosened his hold, Shan Zihao fell to the ground on his knees before he rolled about in pain.

The others then watched as Si Yi took a step forward and dug a foot into Shan Zihao's stomach before he spoke.

Chapter 962: No Need To Stay Alive

The moment Si Yi appeared, his gorgeous look made everyone gasp. How could a man so handsome possibly exist in this world?

Si Yi's every move elicited a gasp from each female who was there even though most of them had only taken a glance from afar without thinking much into it.

Nonetheless, Shan Zihao saw what Si Yi looked like clear as day. He was so charismatic and handsome. Forget comparing him—Shan Zihao was not even the slightest fraction near him!

Although that was what he thought, Shan Zihao would never admit it.

Being kept under Si Yi's foot, Shan Zihao was in agony as Si Yi ground his foot into his stomach. Shan Zihao was bad in his pain threshold, so he struggled to get up but it had only gotten him a more cruel treatment from Si Yi in exchange.

When Shan Zihao was going to grab his foot, Si Yi lifted it and bent down to yank the former up from the ground with a hand on his collars.

Since Shan Zihao was not as tall as Si Yi, in addition to the kick just now, he had already curled into himself. When he was hauled up by Si Yi, he was limp and shriveled.

In comparison to Si Yi, Shan Zihao was currently a pathetic mess.

"Do you know what's your consequence?" Si Yi asked in evil mirth. His words automatically stirred fear from others.

“Let go of me! You took advantage of the situation! Hah, you’re the man who called Yun Jian just now? Let me tell you, she’s mine! Hah, sooner or later, I’ll turn her to mi—”

Before he could finish the word “mine”, Si Yi had flung Shan Zihao several meters away using his grip on the latter’s collars.

The throw nearly made Shan Zihao cough up blood.

Yun Jian stood aside with a dark gaze. It was not just Si Yi, what Shan Zihao said just now disgusted her too.

“Don’t involve me. We’ve got nothing to do with each other,” Yun Jian told Shan Zihao icily.

Due to Si Yi’s sudden appearance, no one noticed Mo Sen who came into the zoo. The guy had waited at the zoo entrance for some time but did not see Si Yi coming out with Yun Jian. After waiting for another moment, he decided to make his way to the zoo.

Just as he entered, he saw Si Yi’s furious look and Shan Zihao who was thrown several meters away. Seeing that his young master had lashed out, Mo Sen instinctively hopped over the ticketing counter to hurry inside.

“Hey! Hey! We’re closing now and you can’t go in without a ticket! Hey!” The employee who was in charge of checking tickets was going to stop Mo Sen but the latter had already ran toward Si Yi.

“Coveting who’s mine? There’s no need for you to stay alive.” Si Yi did not have to see to know that Mo Sen was making his way to him. He pushed both his hands into his pants pockets and looked at Shan Zihao who he had thrown meters away coldly.

The others were completely shocked by his aggressiveness, even Shan Zihao who was flung felt odd. Why did Si Yi sound like he would actually kill him?

While he thought so, he saw Mo Sen going to Si Yi and respectfully asked him, “Young master, do you need me to sever his members?”

Chapter 963: Caught Some People On Camera

What Mo Sen had done most recently was exactly that—cutting people’s members off.

The few men who wanted to assault Chen Xinyi the last time had their members snipped off by Mo Sen upon receiving Yun Jian’s instructions. The man thought that he was now practiced in the procedure. As one of the four commanders of An Hun Group, Mo Sen was good at severing people’s members? Cough!

Nevertheless, when the others heard Mo Sen coming over and addressing Si Yi as young master, they widened their eyes in surprise.

Young master? Do people still use such forms of address now?

While they thought about it, Si Yi pressed his lips together before replying, “Kill him directly.”

Kill him directly?

Si Yi’s tone was indifferent but it felt unprecedentedly grim. It was not like he was joking.

Once Shan Zihao heard that Si Yi wanted to kill him, he scrambled up from the ground to retort with a hand on his chest despite the throbbing pain his body was in from the throw.

“Would you even dare? If you kill me, my dad will catch all of you right now! My dad’s the chief of Longmen City’s police station!” Shan Zihao huffed fiercely with a hand holding his chest.

To be honest, he was truly frightened by what Si Yi said. Shan Zihao did seem like he was really scared that Si Yi would kill him.

People around them were not bewildered at the news that Shan Zihao’s father was the chief of Longmen City’s police station. It was obvious. Why else would Shan Zihao have the confidence to act so brazenly? It was because his father was the chief of the police!

The piece of information was no secret among Ning Lanlan and her friends. As for how the girl found out, she used to go look for Xiao Zhiming and Shan Zihao had often mentioned it in front of her.

Back then, Shan Zihao had even thought about hooking up with Ning Lanlan but the latter had Xiao Zhiming on her side, so Shan Zihao had never dared try anything with her. Ning Lanlan had been puzzled that Shan Zihao finally stopped bugging her but it was today that she finally knew that he had already gotten his hands on Wan Siyao.

Si Yi was not fazed by what Shan Zihao said. He did not even spare him a glance as he went to Yun Jian.

As everyone else watched in envy, he took Yun Jian’s small hand into his bigger one. The tenderness in his action made him feel like an entirely different person from when he beat up Shan Zihao.

“D-did you hear me? My dad’s the chief of Longmen City’s police station! Think twice before you lay a finger on me! Do you want to go to jail?” Shan Zihao raised his head in pride as he hollered when he saw that Mo Sen was still coming for him.

As Mo Sen stalked toward Shan Zihao, he suddenly remembered something.

Not too long after Si Yi entered the zoo, the underling who was sent to survey Shan Zihao had captured several interesting things and got the photos developed on the spot.

Shan Zihao had more or less begun picking up Yun Jian when she joined the foreign languages competition in Foreign Languages High School the last time and having realized it, Si Yi had asked Mo Sen to send someone to keep an eye on the guy.

Mo Sen pulled out the interesting photos he received from his pants pocket and tossed them to the ground with a flourish.

“Young master, Spectre caught some interesting things on camera just now. They’re all here,” Mo Sen said with a cackle.

Spectre was the subordinate sent to follow Shan Zihao.

When these photos met the ground and spread out everywhere, those who were around could see what they were about. They could also see the two subjects caught on camera—Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao.

Both of them saw the photos as well and paled instantly.

Chapter 964: Leave It To Mo Sen To Take Care Of It

The background of the photos was a dense patch of foliage but it was not hard to recognize it as the shrubbery the group of teenagers had taken a break at earlier.

The subjects in the photos were none other than Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao.

With the bushes as their setting, the guy and girl had their backs against the camera but it was clear from the lens that the pair were butt-naked with their nether regions attached closely.

One of the photos showed the heads of the lewd pair. The camera had a high resolution, so it was not difficult to distinguish Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao from the photos.

What sealed the deal was that Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao had gone to the washroom and failed to come back despite the lapsed period of time.

Their friends had not minded it much at that time but now that they thought about it... they blanched—especially the subjects in question, Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao.

“No!” Wan Siyao pounced for the photos once she saw them; it seemed like her caked up face could not even cover her appall.

With shaky hands, she grabbed the photos and tore them into pieces.

“I still have more.” Mo Sen took out another stack of photos from his pocket and tossed them again.

Needless to say, Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao looked utterly aghast.

Blood drained from Shan Zihao’s face as well but his instant reaction was to turn to Yun Jian. Those who were clueless might actually think he and Yun Jian were somehow in some sort of relationship.

“Yun Jian, it’s not what you think... N-no! It’s... it’s this b*tch—Wan Siyao who seduced me. I’m a normal man, that’s why we—”

“Hah.” Shan Zihao’s explanation received Yun Jian’s scoff in exchange.

“You don’t have to explain it to me. We have nothing to do with each other,” Yun Jian scowled and held Si Yi’s hand instead.

Whether Shan Zihao was dead or alive, it did not concern Yun Jian.

“Exactly. All this is just your wishful thinking!” Ning Lanlan added a stab to Shan Zihao on behalf of Yun Jian.

Contrary to Ning Lanlan and Yun Jian, Xiao Zhiming and others had no idea about Shan Zihao and Wan Siyao’s complicated relationship. Now that they found out, they were stupefied.

“Zihao, you...” Xiao Zhiming looked at said guy in equal disbelief. The shock that consumed him was no less than others.

Xiao Zhiming had been best friends with Shan Zihao for years. They became bros back then because Shan Zihao was a nice guy. Right now, however, Xiao Zhiming realized that he had been mistaken.

“Mo Sen, take care of him.” Si Yi ignored Shan Zihao after giving him a glare and left the matter to Mo Sen. He had actually given Shan Zihao a chance but the latter threw it away himself.

“Yes, young master.” Mo Sen nodded.

Si Yi then made his way out of the zoo holding Yun Jian’s hand.

Having offended Si Yi, Shan Zihao’s future was basically gone. Mo Sen had no mercy in his tasks. Ultimately, it was Xiao Zhiming’s plea that prevented Mo Sen from killing Shan Zihao. The main reason, however, was that they were in Country Z. Country Z was a lawful nation, so it was inconvenient to kill someone here.

Despite that, leaving the matter with Mo Sen guaranteed that Shan Zihao would not dare lust over Yun Jian again in his life.

Seeing that Si Yi had tugged Yun Jian away, Ning Lanlan and the others quickly followed even though she bid goodbye to the couple at the zoo entrance.. She then watched Si Yi leave with Yun Jian in his Lamborghini sports car.

Chapter 965: Does Xiao Jian Want To Wear It For Me?

Ning Lanlan watched as Si Yi tugged Yun Jian by her hand into the car and closed the car door. The engine rumbled before both of them left the zoo.

“Wow, it feels like Jianjian’s so loved. I hope she stays happy ever after!” Ning Lanlan could not help shaking her head as she sighed looking at them. Her words brimmed with envy.

Ning Lanlan was envious but it did not mean that she was envious about Yun Jian being together with Si Yi. She was unlike other girls. She was envious because she wanted the person she liked to love her like Si Yi loved Yun Jian. However, Ning Lanlan knew that her Senior Zhiming had always only seen her as a little sister. Even then, she did not want to give up.

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Si Yi sped off the road with Yun Jian in his Lamborghini. When they passed a cake shop, Yun Jian asked Si Yi to stop the car and she bought a small cake home.

Knowing that Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya quite liked having buttercream cake, Yun Jian picked a strawberry flavored cake home although they were not celebrating anyone’s birthday. These three days were a short break due to Qingming Festival and they could make it merry at home.

Just as they arrived home with the cake, little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya ran out chasing one another.

“Jiejie! Si Yi-gege!” The kids greeted respectfully when they saw Yun Jian and Si Yi.

“Mn, I brought you guys cake.” Yun Jian smiled and passed the cake to Yun Zhu.

“Wow! Jiejie is so nice!” Little Yun Zhu accepted the cake happily.

“It’s Si Yi-gege who bought the cake,” Yun Jian added with a smile.

“Si Yi-gege is the best!” Yun Zhu exclaimed holding the sweet treat.

Yun Jian wore an awkward smile as she lamented. Why was she only “so nice” but Si Yi was “the best” to little Yun Zhu? Before she could dwell on it, however, Yun Zhu went to Si Yi and asked him with extra cuteness, “Si Yi-gege, you said you’ll take us to the amusement park last time. Can we go tomorrow?”

“Sure,” Si Yi promised without any hesitation.

“Yay! Chessie, this is great! Si Yi-gege is taking us to the amusement park!” Little Yun Zhu held Duan Li’s hand happily as both of them bounced in excitement.

As they spoke, the three of them ran off into the house to enjoy the delicious cake.

Si Yi led Yun Jian upstairs by her hand. Just as they came to the staircase, Yun Jian saw Yun Yi who stood nearby.

“Ge, Qing You’s coming back tonight. She’ll come off at the train station in Longmen City. I’ll pick her up. Do you want to go—” Yun Jian thought of the matter once she saw Yun Yi. She had just finished her sentence when Yun Yi answered eagerly, “Yes!”

After she told Yun Yi about picking Qing You up, Si Yi tugged her to her room.

Yun Jian was puzzled why Si Yi was tugging her to her bedroom since they had always gone to his bedroom previously but she did not think too much into it.

Right after they entered the room, Si Yi’s dominating aura engulfed the vicinity. Securely, Si Yi pushed Yun Jian down on the bed.

Yun Jian felt her heart lurch. She could obviously feel the change in her heart. In the past, her heart was sealed; no one could enter her world. Now, all her heart contained was him.

Extending her hand to hold and kiss Si Yi back, Yun Jian was greeted with Si Yi pulling out a see-through brassiere from behind her. He suddenly went close to her holding said lingerie and spoke next to her ear, “Does Xiao Jian want to wear it for me?”

It was only then Yun Jian remembered that she had forgotten to keep the sexy lingerie Ning Lanlan got her!

Chapter 966: What Do You Want Me To Do?

Yun Jian remembered that she had already kept it in her closet but she retrieved it again later out of curiosity. Although she did not wear it, she could not help doing a double take on it. After that, Qin Yirou called her when food was ready and she did not keep the brassiere back in her closet.

She was just wondering why Si Yi led them into her room when he had always pulled her to his room directly. It was only now that she knew what he was thinking about...

As the train of her thoughts carried her here and her inky eyes were still staring upward, Si Yi's voice rang from above her once more. "Xiao Jian, you got distracted."

The puffs of Si Yi's breath had already reached her neck then.

With a slight pant that was huffed directly against her neck, Si Yi wore a small smirk as his voice gradually softened. "You look so beautiful like this."

His Xiao Jian was so beautiful... that he really wanted to hug and squeeze her until she melted into his bones, so she could only be his for this lifetime!

Si Yi did not say what he thought after that aloud. He turned his head to attach his thin lips to Yun Jian's neck softly.

The gentle touch ran a shudder down Yun Jian as she panicked. She nudged Si Yi with her lips pressed but did not push him away.

"Speak properly. I'm going to pick Qing You up at the train station. Hurry up and get up," Yun Jian said and nudged Si Yi again.

Her eyes stayed glued to the side all this while. With the blush that adorned her cheeks, she dared not look at Si Yi. Yun Jian could clearly feel the heat from a certain growing part of Si Yi as he kept her down.

Si Yi had stood up promptly from Yun Jian's soft prod, so she thought that he was not going to do anything to her knowing that she was going to pick Qing You up tonight. Right as she stood up, however, he grabbed her hand and pressed her against the wall nearby to kiss her fervently holding her head.

As the kiss ended and Yun Jian gulped in the fresh air, she felt a wash of chill on her chest. A large hand had pried her clothes from her waist, going past her brassiere, to fondle her soft mounds.

Yun Jian flushed. She had only gotten aroused but Si Yi had let her go.

His Xiao Jian was still young. No matter how much he felt control slipping away, he must not do it now.

Si Yi kept Yun Jian against the corner of the wall as he slowly smoothed down her clothes and took her into his embrace. His bigger build meant that he was about a head taller than Yun Jian.

"Xiao Jian, you have to grow up faster," Si Yi told the girl with a bated breath.

What was implied in his words made one's mind go wild.

"Mn." Although Yun Jian went along with what Si Yi said verbally, her heart jumped a little thinking differently. What were they going to do when she grew up? She wanted no part of it.

"Xiao Jian, I'm heading out. I'll take the kids to Uncle Ge's place for dinner when I come back later. Come together after you pick Qing You up..." Qin Yirou's voice sounded alongside the noise of the door being pushed.

The sight of Si Yi hugging Yun Jian, his towering build enveloping her petite figure, greeted Qin Yirou the moment she opened the door. The scene caused the woman to blush.

After several seconds of stupor, Qin Yirou closed the door blabbering something embarrassing. “Uh, I didn’t see anything. You guys go on, ignore me...”

She hurried downstairs with that.

Yun Jian who was inside the room was stunned as well. She looked up at Si Yi for two seconds before attempting to push him off only for the guy to hug her tighter. She huffed, “You’re not allowed in my room if I don’t lock the door next time!”

With a smirk, Si Yi bent down to press his lips against her ear. “Xiao Jian, what do you want me to do to you?”

It was incredibly suggestive.

Chapter 967: The Delinquent Recolored His Hair Black

If someone were present to hear what Si Yi said, they would definitely be flustered right now. Si Yi’s words were simply begging to be misunderstood.

“Nonsense.” Staying in Si Yi’s embrace, Yun Jian felt his warmth and the slight rise of temperature.

As it was, Si Yi was only saying. He really held himself back from doing anything to Yun Jian.

Pressing her lips together, Yun Jian snuggled in Si Yi’s hold with her face against his chest. Her eyes were tinged with a contented smile.

It was not a sarcastic smile. Her smile came genuinely from the bottom of her heart because of the joy she felt.

Feeling a weight on her head as she was curled up within his arms, Yun Jian could feel Si Yi’s hand on it before he rubbed it gently like he was treating something precious to him.

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Yun Jian had no driver’s license.

Road safety was becoming more standardized now. Although it was not as regulated as the modern times, it was satisfactory for 1999. Traffic police patrolled randomly as well, so Yun Jian had Si Yi drive her to be safe. They called for Yun Yi too when they were about to leave.

Seated at the backseat of the Lamborghini sports car where space was limited, Yun Yi did not feel cramped at all. All he could think of was meeting Qing You—there was no more room for other thoughts.

“Are we there yet? Have we arrived at the train station?” Yun Yi stuck his head forward to look left and right like he was in some kind of hurry.

“Not yet, soon.” Yun Jian pressed her lips into a small smile.

When they arrived at the train station, Yun Yi asked to get off first before they could park their car. Yun Jian then accompanied Si Yi to park it.

Cars were not common during this era and they were even rarer at the train station.

Yun Jian, keeping Si Yi company, managed to find the parking lot swiftly. After they locked the car and went to where Yun Yi went off, Yun Yi was already returning to the spot pulling Qing You's suitcase for her.

"Sister Jian!" Qing You tossed her backpack to Yun Yi and dashed toward Yun Jian once she saw her.

Receiving a handful of the girl, Yun Jian gave Qing You a full embrace and asked with an amused smile, "How have you been doing at home recently?"

"Great." Having slipped out of Yun Jian's hug, Qing You answered as she picked up the backpack she had thrown to Yun Yi just now and hooked arms with Yun Jian to continue their walk with a grin.

Yun Yi who stood at the back and helped to carry bags once he got off the car was speechless. His gaze dimmed and he felt like crying. Why did Qing You not run to him just now like how she had hugged Yun Jian?

With one hand holding Qing You's suitcase, Yun Yi rubbed his head with another hand and gave up thinking about it when he failed to figure it out.

The four of them departed to Ge Junjian's house directly.

By the time they arrived there, they met a guy with short black hair going toward Ge Junjian's house as well. Yun Jian did not see the guy and had not paid attention initially but when she unintentionally caught a glimpse, she recognized the face. It was...

"Ge Xuan-ge?"

Yun Yi and Ge Xuan had met before. Not too long ago, both of them had become close with each other. Seeing him now, Yun Yi nearly froze from the surprise before he called out in bewilderment.

Ge Xuan who had colorful hair and looked like a typical delinquent in the past had now re-dyed his short hair black. From his back, he already looked cool and lofty. In addition to his handsome face, he did not pale in comparison to Yun Yi's good looks.

Chapter 968: Ge Xuan's Mother—Posh And Fancy

"Mn." Ge Xuan stroked his black cropped hair openly and chuckled before he asked dorkily, "How is it? Does the color suit me? Is it cool?"

He even struck a cool pose as he spoke like he was the chicest guy around.

In spite of it, everyone knew that Ge Xuan was only cracking a joke.

"Cool, cool, very cool! Ge Xuan-ge, this style looks great on you!" Even Yun Yi sighed dramatically.

Speaking of which, anyone who had seen Ge Xuan's past appearance would probably think that his current style was brilliant.

"Heh heh!" Ge Xuan scratched his head embarrassed after the compliment by Yun Yi.

"Let's head inside then. I think mom's already made dinner," Yun Yi continued to say with a smile.

“Yeah, sure. Let’s hurry inside.” Once Ge Xuan heard that they could start dinner, he took the lead and ushered everyone in.

Yun Jian and Si Yi walked at the back. She was not in a hurry, watching Ge Xuan slung one arm around Yun Yi’s shoulder and the two of them looked like brothers by blood as they walked together harmoniously.

“Oh, right, we have a garden at home. The flowers must’ve bloomed by now. Do you guys want to go and check them out together?” Halfway through the walk, Ge Xuan recalled the matter and immediately thought that girls liked flowers.

Seeing that Yun Yi had brought Qing You back, Ge Xuan could connect the dots even though he did not ask anything, thus asking what he did.

“Sure! You guys have a garden? Let’s go check it out now!” Yun Yi got excited when he heard Ge Xuan say that they had a garden at home since he was fretting that he had nothing to gift her when she had just come back.

“Come on, I’ll lead the way!” Ge Xuan chuckled openly and guided the group to the garden.

Spring was the season everything came alive. Ge Junjian’s villa was exceptionally large and was surrounded by a flower garden that was immensely beautiful.

Yun Yi had dropped the luggage off a long time ago and went to the garden to pick some flowers to offer to Qing You.

Since it was spring, sunset was later than winter, so the sun was hanging to the side of the sky with a ray of evening gold.

The garden was huge. As Yun Yi took Qing You along toward the center of it, the sky was nearly dark when they came out. Yun Jian sat on a large rock while Si Yi stood next to her; he played with Yun Jian’s hair, wrapping inky black strands around his long finger, and seemed thoroughly intrigued by it. Anything that belonged to Xiao Jian, he liked it.

By the time Yun Yi and Qing You left the garden, Qing You had a bouquet of colorful flowers in her hands.

It was only then the group made their way home.

Just as they came to the door of the villa, they saw a deluxe Rolls-Royce parked outside of it. Rolls-Royces were rare—what was more, this was 1999.

In spite of it, Ge Xuan’s eyes twitched the moment he saw the expensive car.

“This is a Rolls-Royce?” Even Yun Yi could not help pausing.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes before she saw Ge Xuan rushing into the house like a gust of wind. She quickly stood by the door with Si Yi then and was greeted by two people standing in front of Qin Yirou inside the house.

One of them was a posh and fancy middle-aged woman who had her arm hooked with a bald and fat man who was half a head shorter than her. Their eyes were trained on Qin Yirou.

Ge Xuan jogged in and stopped in his track. Looking at the familiar yet estranged middle-aged woman, he panted and called out finally, “Mom...”

Chapter 969: Aren't You The Cheap Woman?

Mom? Ge Xuan's mother? So she was... Ge Junjian's ex-wife?

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes.

Ge Junjian was not home yet. The military must probably be hectic, so he was still there. He would come back at night but that would be a little later from now.

Watching the posh woman hooked arms with a bald man who was shorter than her, greasy and decked out in gold and silver, Yun Jian felt an inexplicable sense of repulsion. Although she did not know what brought Ge Xuan's mother here, her instinct told her that it was no good news.

“Mn.” Ge Xuan's birth mother, this fancy-looking middle-aged woman, flatly hummed in reply when she heard him calling her. It was like seeing Ge Xuan made no difference from seeing a stranger by the road.

It was evident that Ge Xuan's biological mother did not even treat Ge Xuan as her own son.

Yun Jian also caught the sobering of Ge Xuan's slight excitement in his expression when he saw how his mother looked at him with a gaze that was no different from treating a stranger.

Ge Xuan's birth mother was named Hua Yun—Hua was her family name and Yun was her first name. Hua Yun was Ge Junjian's ex-wife and Ge Xuan's biological mother.

Back when she married Ge Junjian, it was only because her family had arranged it. It was the type of arranged marriage where their family backgrounds matched. Hence, Hua Yun and Ge Junjian had no foundation of feelings. In addition to being unable to tolerate Ge Junjian leaving her out due to his busy schedule in the military, she had an affair.

According to the military marriage law, Hua Yun was supposed to be penalized for the extramarital affair but the subject of her affair was this short, fat, and bald middle-aged man she was hooking arms with.

This man was Hu Chaoqun. Hu Chaoqun's uncle was an international tycoon and had a certain level of economic standing in the world. Hu Chaoqun's uncle was the type of presence who could make a snort in the global scene and the whole business sphere would shudder in consequence—but this was only effective to certain people. Should he meet people better than him, he would have to bow down in deference too.

As for Hu Chaoqun, he managed to escape the penalty for having an affair with Hua Yun leveraging on his uncle's status.

Ge Junjian was already the cream of the crop in terms of wealth in Longmen City but compared to Hu Chaoqun, he perhaps could not even reach a finger of the latter's affluence. That was how far the disparity was.

It was exactly because of this that Hua Yun turned her back against Ge Junjian, abandoned Ge Xuan, and left with Hu Chaoqun.

It was also true that she brought no good news with her now that she was back.

"Mom, what brings you back?" Returning to his calm, Ge Xuan asked Hua Yun.

"I heard that Ge Junjian's getting married again and the bride's status is lowly, so I came back to see what sort of woman it is that Ge Junjian would go so far to marry a cheap woman as his wife," Hua Yun placed her right hand atop her left and said snobbishly.

Coming from a well-known and rich family, Hua Yun oozed the vibe of a wealthy heiress automatically. She called Qin Yirou a cheap woman crudely while she acted high and mighty.

Due to Hu Chaoqun's higher standing in society and his fame across the world, Hua Yun spoke like she was better than everyone else; she saw her old associates as cheap, lowly people while she was the successful and superior one.

After all, she considered Ge Junjian to be the relatively well-to-do one among the group and he was not even the level of her current husband, Hu Chaoqun, whether in terms of background or social standing.

While Hua Yun was hoity-toity with her rich wife act, Yun Jian's cold voice rang assertively, "Cheap woman, did you mean you?"

Chapter 970: Calling Them Swines

"Cheap woman, did you mean you?"

Yun Jian's nonchalant words rang just when Hua Yun confidently thought that no one there would dare retort her.

Hua Yun had always assumed those who were present as losers. That was why she rushed back with her rich husband, Hu Chaoqun, to have a good laugh at Ge Junjian, more so when she saw the woman who was going to marry him was someone so meek and powerless. She nearly laughed out loud with ridicules running through her mind.

In spite of it, she had never thought that Yun Jian would pop out of the blue when she verbally scorned Qin Yirou in an attempt to emphasize her affluence. Hua Yun was stunned when Yun Jian retorted.

Once she recomposed herself, she questioned Yun Jian with a frown and an even more snobby tone, "And what are you?"

Maintaining her arrogance, Hua Yun scoffed, "The product of a low-life is another low-life..."

Ge Xuan could hardly take Hua Yun's mockery and cut her off. "Mom, Aunt Qin and Xiao Jian aren't low-lives! They're—"

He was just going to defend them but Hua Yun took away his turn to speak abruptly. "Ge Xuan, whose son are you? Whose side are you on?"

Hua Yun looked at Ge Xuan in disbelief. It was only now that she was reminded that Ge Xuan was her son.

"I'm dad's son," Ge Xuan finally answered with a frown after a two-second silence.

He realized that it did not seem as difficult as he had imagined to say what he had said. His words implied that he was subconsciously siding with Qin Yirou.

"So they're my family now! At least they genuinely care about me!" As if feeling that his point did not hit home, Ge Xuan suddenly shouted at Hua Yun with thick disappointment lacing his tone.

Hua Yun was stunned, not expecting Ge Xuan to actually help Qin Yirou and berate her.

Nevertheless, if Hua Yun had any remorse left in her, she would not have done what she did back then, so she held Hu Chaoqun's hand tighter after the initial silence.

"Hah, I really gave birth to an ungrateful brat! Sickening!" Hua Yun scoffed and said.

Keeping her arm hooked with Hu Chaoqun, she twirled in exaggerated grandeur with a sway of hips and turned her back to Qin Yirou, Yun Jian and others.

As she was about to make her way out, Hua Yun suddenly turned to speak with only her side profile visible, "Remember to tell Ge Junjian that I'll attend his wedding, ohoho! I'd love to see what sort of wedding you guys could manage."

She even rolled her eyes as she said that.

Standing next to Hua Yun with an arm wrapped around her waist, Hu Chaoqun, who was short, fat and bald, gave the woman's thin waist a pinch and cackled, "Babe, based on their measly socioeconomic status, it'd be nice if they could manage a wedding 0.1% like ours back then."

What Hu Chaoqun said was responded with equal sarcasm from Hua Yun.

"Thank you for your wishes. We have standards in this house, we don't welcome swines. Please bring along some sanitizer next time. I'm a clean freak... I detest filth."

Yun Jian wore a small smile when she retorted flatly looking at Hua Yun and Hu Chaoqun who were about to step out of the villa's door with cold eyes.

The couple was taken aback before they swiftly recovered. Did she just call them swines?