Schoolgirl 481

Chapter 481: His Trick, He's Still Here

When Si Yi said that, he had already squeezed himself in from outside the door and shut it close behind him.

Yun Jian's expression froze a little before her face was colored pink.

"Get out!" Yun Jian shoved Si Yi, embarrassed anger flashing in her eyes.

Si Yi felt like a statue, however, unmoved no matter how hard Yun Jian pushed him. It was like he was determined to stick around here. His piercing eyes were trained on Yun Jian but the moment they landed on her, his gaze turned tender.

"Shh." Si Yi put his pointer finger against Yun Jian's lips, his good looking face coming clearer in view.

Footsteps suddenly sounded outside of the room and the door was knocked.

Dong, dong, dong...

Qin Yirou was heard raising her voice, "Xiao Jian, do you know where A-Yi's gone to? I don't see him in his room."

It was because he was in her room! Yun Jian closed her eyes and pressed her lips together—she would never say it out loud. That would be crazy. What would her mother think if she said that Si Yi was in her room!

"Maybe he went out, mom," Yun Jian said standing behind the door.

"The young man went back, probably. His car isn't in the front yard anymore." Ge Junjian's deeper voice came from the outside.

Yun Jian was speechless. She wanted to retort. The man was in her room, how was his car not there? If she told Qin Yirou about it, however...

"Ah, the boy didn't even let us know he's leaving!" Qin Yirou muttered softer to herself before picking up her volume again to tell Yun Jian, "Xiao Jian, go ahead and sleep. I was going to have A-Yi and Officer Ge sleep together but since he's left, that's fine..."

As Qin Yirou spoke, she padded away.

Yun Jian was dumbstruck.

Si Yi was supposed to share a room with Ge Junjian tonight but with how things had developed now...

"Looks like I can only sleep here tonight." Si Yi spread his arms as he stood leaning against the wall. There was a mocked helplessness in his tone when he spoke.

"Unless you want your mom to know that I'm here." He smirked, staring directly at Yun Jian.

Yun Jian understood her fate then.

She gritted her teeth as she glared at the young man. "When did you drive your car away?"

"Ya Dang was here." Si Yi pulled himself off the wall and stalked over to Yun Jian.

Ya Dang came too but he was only here to drive Si Yi's Lamborghini away. Yun Jian thought that she was tricked. She clenched her jaw and gritted at Si Yi, "As you wish!"

She could care less about it!

Yun Jian ran to the bed after that and pulled the covers, turning herself in and closing her eyes.

It looked like she was being coquettish to Si Yi, however, and it made the latter smile.

Despite having her eyes closed, Yun Jian could feel Si Yi's heavy gaze on her.

The night was incredibly silent.

Suddenly, the presence of Si Yi completely disappeared.

Yun Jian opened her eyes but realized that the man who stood in front of her just now was gone. The window in the room was opened, a soft breeze gusting in.

Did he leave?

Yun Jian cast her eyes down, actually a little longing. Before she could dwell further, the blanket she covered herself with was pulled open from the back.

A tall figure squeezed himself in.

The moment she felt the presence, Yun Jian froze.

He-he-he was still here?

Chapter 482: Slept Soundly, Slept With Me

Yun Jian reacted swiftly. She flipped around and bent her legs to kick him off the bed; only for Si Yi to trap them with his own ease the moment she stretched them over from under the blanket.

"You..." Yun Jian parted her cherry lips.

"Sleep." Si Yi lied on his side and looked at her with a smirk on his handsome face. With that, one of his hands trapped Yun Jian's legs while another went for the light switch near the bed.

The room was swept into darkness once the light was turned off.

They were still in the compromising position before the light was turned off, but Yun Jian ceased moving now. It was fortunate that it was pitch black. Other than the faint breaths of Si Yi who was incredibly close to her, she sensed nothing else.

It was as if what he just said was magic as Yun Jian quietened down instantly.

"Mm." Unconsciously following him, Yun Jian nodded docilely in the dark.

It came as a surprise when a powerful strength pulled her over just as she nodded her agreement. Si Yi who lied beside her had pulled her over with a change of hands.

In the next second, the scent that was uniquely Si Yi heightened as he had pulled Yun Jian into his embrace. Other than that, however, he did not make any additional move.

"Sleep." After some time, Yun Jian who lay against Si Yi's chest heard his deep rumble.

"Mm." Coaxed by his deep voice, she stopped rejecting him, suddenly warmed by the feeling of being in his arms.

For a long time that followed, Si Yi did not move, waiting for Yun Jian to fall asleep. She did. She slept soundly.

Both in her past life and now, Yun Jian kept her guard up all the time, not daring to fall into a deep sleep. It was a secret agent's huge taboo to sleep like a log. This was what An Hun's trainer, Lin Wei, who trained Yun Jian back then had said.

As a secret agent, no one could know if the people around them would kill them in a flash. It was unpredictable if they would be assassinated in the middle of the night.

Hence, a slight rustle or sound could wake Yun Jian who was sleeping up. This was already a habit of hers and it had never changed.

This night, however, was the deepest sleep Yun Jian had ever had throughout her past and current life. It seemed that she had never slept without a care since she was abducted by the organization when she was a lot younger in her previous lifetime.

...

The next day...

Without moving, Si Yi let Yun Jian snuggled him and slept through the night. After he got up, he held her carefully like she was an invaluable treasure and put her down softly. Making sure for the umpteenth time that he did not wake her up, he opened the door and left the room, closing it softly once he was outside.

"Uh... you didn't leave?!" Just as Si Yi exited Yun Jian's room, an exclaim came from the back. Turning around, Yun Yi's shocked face greeted him.

"Mm." Si Yi nodded.

That meant that he slept with his younger sister? The corner of Yun Yi's lips twitched, impulsively feeling like his baby sister was snatched for some reason. Nonetheless, since it was Si Yi who was doing it, it was fine.

Qin Yirou who had come home with fresh produce from the market was surprised as well. "A-Yi, you didn't leave? Where did you go last night?"

She thought that he had left with his car.

"Cough, mom, he slept with me last night," Yun Yi told Qin Yirou as he walked over to sling an arm around Si Yi's shoulders like they were bros.

Chapter 483: The Basketball Team's Memorable Match

Qin Yirou gave a slight nod, not at all skeptical, and asked, "Is Xiao Jian awake?"

"Not yet," Si Yi answered instead of Yun Yi.

"How did you know?" was what Qin Yirou nearly blurted. Si Yi slept with Yun Yi. How was he so sure that Xiao Jian was not yet awake?

Moreover, Yun Jian had never slept in. She used to wake up early for her morning runs and she was still in bed now when it was going to be noon.

Qin Yirou was not clueless. She thought it was a bit strange.

"Cough, we knocked on her door just now. No answer. She's probably still sleeping." Yun Yi made something up to salvage the situation.

Qin Yirou went along with his words without scrutinizing them. Nodding, she went to the kitchen with her goods from the market and told the boys before she left, "If Xiao Jian wakes up, tell her to go to Feiyan. That girl came to find her early in the morning but Xiao Jian was still sleeping then."

The first day of Lunar New Year was the day for friends and relatives to visit each other and pay a new year greeting.

Zhang Meihua was an elder while Qin Yirou returned to her birth home since she had a divorce. Therefore, family and friends came to Zhang Meihua's house to pay her a new year greeting on this day instead.

Usually, elderly people were the ones staying home and being visited.

Qin Laiqian and family, on the other hand, had risen bright and early to pay a new year's blessing to other friends and relatives.

Qin Yirou was divorced, so it was only a matter of course that she cut ties with Yun Gang's relatives. It would look bad on her if she freeloaded in Zhang Meihua's house, thus she had gotten up early to help her mother as well.

As she busied about, Ge Junjian who had woken up early for a workout outside had come back and helped her out.

Eleven in the late morning, Yun Jian finally peeled her sleep-glazed eyes open, feeling vertigo hit her once she did before it returned to normal. She really slept like a log.

Opening the door and going downstairs, lunch was already prepared.

"Haha, Yun Jian, you sleep in on the first day of the new year when you don't have to report to the troops huh! Heh, come, come, your mom made lunch. You're the only one missing before we can start!" chirped Ge Junjian.

"Mm." Yun Jian crinkled her eyes and moved to Si Yi when she saw him sitting beside Yun Yi,

Before Yun Jian woke up, there were already several relatives coming to visit them. A few of them had stayed for lunch now as well.

Yun Jian was informed that Lu Feiyan had come for her after she had lunch. She knew that she had slept too soundly last night. This was probably her first time sleeping in so late.

Freshening up, she went out for Lu Feiyan. Without a doubt, Si Yi had gone with her.

Just as they came to Lu Feiyan's house, Yun Jian saw the girl with a group of friends.

"Xiao Jian!" Lu Feiyan shouted in excitement the moment she saw Yun Jian.

"Mn." Yun Jian walked over with a smile.

The group of people standing beside Lu Feiyan noticed Yun Jian too then.

"Yun Jian! Haha! It's really you!" Standing nearest to Lu Feiyan was Li Xiangyi and the boys from Xinjiang Town Junior High's basketball team.

Back when she was just reborn, these people were her first group of friends. When they parted, they made a promise to get into the same senior high school and reunite in Longmen City.

In fact, when Yun Jian came back to town to visit Lu Feiyan, Li Xiangyi and the boys came to see her after they caught the news but missed her unfortunately.

What was certain was that the basketball match Yun Jian had led them in playing back then was still memorable even to this day.

Chapter 484: Riotous. Her Man

"Mm, you guys are here too?" Yun Jian asked with a raised brow looking at the basketball team who she had not seen for a long time.

It was the first day of Lunar New Year today. Teenagers their age were usually paying new year blessings and snacking on served goodies following their parents.

It bemused Yun Jian that all of them were not doing that.

"Heh, of course! We stayed home to see you. Yun Jian, do you know how hard it is for us to see you again? You didn't even tell us when you came back the last time and we made a trip to Lu Feiyan's house in vain!"

Li Xiangyi was loud and fervent as he spoke looking at Yun Jian, obviously emotional. It was so much so that Si Yi who was standing beside Yun Jian and was a sight to behold himself, was completely ignored.

The young man did not look disgruntled, however. He could see that everyone on the basketball team was only admiring and idolizing Yun Jian.

"Heh heh, we rushed to Lu Feiyan's house the fastest we could last time when we heard that you came back only to arrive at the news that you just left!" Wu Kui was delighted as well, chorusing beside Li Xiangyi.

From the looks of it, the basketball team was thrilled to see Yun Jian again.

"Xiao Jian, the incident was resolved too. It's considered an accidental injury on my dad's part and he compensated alongside the teacher. He's released from the station now," Lu Feiyan went to Yun Jian and told her about her father's case after the boys were done.

Lu Feiyan's father who accidentally caused someone's death did not have to be jailed as long as he and the other party reached a settlement.

Manslaughter and murder were different offenses of the law. Even if one had to be jailed, it would not extend more than several months. Nonetheless, compensation was inevitable and it was not a small sum.

With the teacher, who ran into Lu Feiyan's father, having to share the compensation now, the financial burden on Lu Family was definitely lesser than it had been previously. This was the best outcome that Lu Feiyan and her mother could ever hope for.

"Xiao Jian, my mom told me to make sure to invite you to my house for dinner tonight!" Lu Feiyan invited Yun Jian after that. Her mother's gratitude was ineffable.

Yun Jian was not one to feign courtesy, so she nodded easily. "Sure."

Since Lu Feiyan's mother was thankful to her, she would accept it as it was.

Lu Feiyan beamed. "Xiao Jian, thank you so much for the help!"

"Ay, we're so close, no need to be thanking each other!" Li Xiangyi laughed good-naturedly and dissipated the awkwardness in a flash.

It was only then the boy noticed Si Yi who stood beside Yun Jian and raised his thick brows. He walked over to him while asking Yun Jian, "Oh, ho, who's this? Yun Jian, an epiphany hit you huh? You're bringing a boy back?"

As Li Xiangyi spoke, he scanned Si Yi.

"Yeah, who's he, Yun Jian?" Lu Feiyan who noticed Si Yi who had been quietly asked as well.

The group shifted their gazes to Si Yi swiftly and once they did, they gasped. Si Yi was dashing. It was not an exaggeration to say that those around him paled in comparison to his good looks. Even Li Xiangyi and the other boys could not help taking a closer look at Si Yi despite being the same sex.

"Her man," Si Yi uttered the almost riotous words crisply before Yun Jian could speak up.

Whose man?

Yun Jian's... man?!

All of them were flabbergasted.

Chapter 485: The Basketball Court. She's Back

Yun Jian had given Si Yi a light shove just as he said that. She smiled at the rest of them, the honeyed tone of it giving her way.

"Heh heh!" Lu Feiyan was sure that something was going on between Yun Jian and Si Yi just by the look of it, so she sidled up to Yun Jian and asked with a grin, "So Xiao Jian, what happened when I wasn't around?"

Her Xiao Jian had found a man behind her back!

Yun Jian side-eyed Lu Feiyan and blinked before she smiled. Under the anticipating gazes, she flicked Lu Feiyan's forehead softly and said, "Guess!"

Lu Feiyan was stunned before she pouted. Words had yet to leave her mouth when Li Xiangyi spoke, "Alright, come on, let's roam around town! Heh!"

Roam was what he said but Li Xiangyi's intention was to take Yun Jian to Xinjiang Town's basketball court and ask her to teach them more basketball tricks and skills while she was still here. It was not hard to see that Li Xiangyi and the boys were avid fans of basketball.

Needless to say, Yun Jian was aware of Li Xiangyi's thought and cast her gaze down, as if afraid that Lu Feiyan would interrogate her further as she answered promptly, "Mm, let's go."

She went ahead and marched forward with that. Si Yi followed when he saw her moving away, keeping himself by her side.

"Heh, something's on between them!" Lu Feiyan giggled at Li Xiangyi before running to catch up with Yun Jian.

Li Xiangyi and the boys rubbed their heads before finally picking up the hint.

The group went where Yun Jian and Si Yi were walking to and Li Xiangyi jogged to the front to lead the way. Ultimately, they came to the only outdoor fitness space in Xinjiang Town.

It was built near Xinjiang Town's town council and had a full basketball court, set up especially for basketball and fitness fanatics. The place was fully sponsored by the local government.

"Here, Yun Jian. We haven't seen you play for so long. Show us something!" Li Xiangyi fished out a basketball from his bulging backpack and passed it to Yun Jian.

There were already numerous people dribbling balls, running, and shooting hoops on the court. The shrieks and cheers of girls could occasionally be heard as well.

It was visible that there was no empty court for Li Xiangyi and friends to play. The basketball court only had four hoops but as they looked over, all four of the hoops seemed to be hogged by members of the same group.

In spite of it, it was not a basketball match. It was just a group of delinquents with tattoos all over them playing casually.

Wen Rui walked over to them after informing Yun Jian and others, wanting to discuss with the delinquents to see if they could let out a hoop, while the rest of them stood waiting.

"Xiao... Xiao Jian?" A male voice filled with disbelief came from their back out of the blue.

Yun Jian who stood beside Si Yi turned around and wore a sharp gaze when she saw who it was.

The person carried a basketball with one hall and hooked a jacket over his shoulder, acting cool in front of the girls. He was Yuan Yingjun who had not made an appearance for a long time! He was also the indirect culprit who caused the death of the original owner of Yun Jian's body.

Yuan Yingjun was struck with emotions the moment he saw Yun Jian. She was finally back in Xinjiang Town after so long!

Chapter 486: A Dominant Declaration: She's Mine

Before Yun Jian left Xinjiang Town, Yuan Yingjun and Lin Mengyu were Xinjiang Town Junior High's popular couple, garnering envy and admiration from their schoolmates.

Despite that, Yuan Yingjun had only gotten together with Lin Mengyu because her father was the school principal. The person he actually liked was Yun Jian.

His initial plan was to date Lin Mengyu and maintained an affair with Yun Jian in secret. He had thought it out well. Yuan Yingjun was going to utilize Lin Mengyu for a smooth-sailing life and ditch the girl once he graduated and had a stable career. By then, he could get together with Yun Jian openly.

Nonetheless, Yuan Yingjun had never stopped to consider if the original Yun Jian had liked him. From what he thought, all the girls liked boys like him.

Before Yuan Yingjun could execute his plan, however, Yun Jian changed. She was no longer like what she used to be! Even then, Yuan Yingjun had only thought that she was playing hard to get. He was the most popular and handsome guy in Xinjiang Town Junior High! He was the best there was among the boys in the school!

How could Yun Jian not like him?

It was until Yun Jian's repeated ignoring and disregard that Yuan Yingjun felt scared. He assumed that she would forgive him after he broke up with Lin Mengyu. When that failed too, his thoughts strayed from making Yun Jian his!

If a girl's most treasured virginity was taken away by him, Yun Jian would be putty in Yuan Yingjun's hands. It was just that Yun Jian transferred to another school and left before he could carry out his ploy.

It was not like Yuan Yingjun did not ask for people to look for her after that, however, it was like Yun Jian had disappeared. Since he could not leave Xinjiang Town, he could only let the matter go.

He went on with his life as Xinjiang Town Junior High's popular guy and basked in the admiration of the girls. All was fine except once he thought about Yun Jian's overwhelming beauty and delicateness that he had never tasted, he found the girls around him lackluster.

Today, Yuan Yingjun was meeting up with his friends at the basketball court for a game and acting cool for the girls. Only now to see the person he had been longing for day and night upon arriving!

Hence, Yuan Yingjun abandoned his friends and dashed to Yun Jian.

Raising her gaze at the sound, Yun Jian saw the guy looking at her fervently and frowned in discretion.

"Who are you?" she asked nonchalantly after a glance at Yuan Yingjun. It was not that she had forgotten who he was but she did not want to be acquainted with someone like this.

"Xiao-xiao Jian, you-you... you don't know me anymore?" Yuan Yingjun looked like he was deeply hurt as he widened his eyes at Yun Jian, his gaze blatantly checking her out.

"Who's Xiao Jian? Sorry, please call me Yun Jian." Yun Jian glared at Yuan Yingjun. The implication of the firmness in her tone was obvious even to those who were slower.

"Haha, Yingjun, there are girls who don't like you too huh!" A short guy standing beside Yuan Yingjun teased.

Yuan Yingjun was a narcissist. At the teasing remark, his temper flared. He stretched his hand to pull Yun Jian's.

"Xiao Jian, stop joking. Where have you been? Day and night, I've been missing..."

Before his hand could reach the hem of Yun Jian's clothes, a big hand with prominent joints came down on Yuan Yingjun's wrist and grabbed it, stopping his groping hands from landing on Yun Jian's.

There was fury simmering under Si Yi's gorgeous face as he blocked Yuan Yingjun's advance, declaring his position, "She's mine. What are you?"

Chapter 487: Humiliating. Silly Yuan Yingjun

The others who were around them choked on their own breath when they heard Si Yi's dominant and assertive declaration. He simply exuded too strong of an aura! Some people were born with a commanding presence and Si Yi was no doubt someone like that.

He was born a young master of a family who dealt in armaments for generations and the force that he cultivated upon his growth was a terrifying menace.

With this Lunar New Year, Si Yi was already twenty years old. It was still a young age but his status and power were incomparable to others.

Nonetheless, the shock of the others was nothing next to the tremor Yuan Yingjun felt.

Yes, tremor.

Si Yi's strong hand had pinned his wrist in a death grip and the extent of his strength put a deep frown on Yuan Yingjun's face.

The throbbing pain from his wrist induced a terrorized expression from Yuan Yingjun.

He flung his hand twice, hard, to swing Si Yi's hand that had an iron grip on him away. Gasping in pain, he glared at Si Yi and bellowed, "What am I? Hah, I should be the one asking that, who are you!"

Si Yi had not planned to keep pinning Yuan Yingjun's hand actually. Hmm, because it was filthy.

That caused Yuan Yingjun to think that he managed to pry Si Yi's grip off.

He had not taken a closer look, only having seen Yun Jian just now and not noticing Si Yi who stood beside her. Since when did his Xiao Jian have a man by her side?!

Yuan Yingjun's gaze turned hostile in a flash. His eyes on Si Yi were challenging, his head raised in superiority. He had a bunch of guys here with him for help and all of them were good at fighting!

Si Yi's deep eyes merely spared Yuan Yingjun a glance, thoroughly ignoring the taunt in the latter's gaze, as he grabbed Yun Jian's wrist to turn and leave.

"Huh? Hey, aren't we playing basketball?" Li Xiangyi asked dumbly from the side.

"You stupid? Who's playing basketball with how things are looking now!" Lu Feiyan gestured dramatically beside him and turned to run after Yun Jian and Si Yi.

Before Yuan Yingjun could take his bros and stop Yun Jian from leaving, a bellow came from the court.

"Kid, I'm here playing basketball and I should share a hoop just because you ask so? That'd be humiliating me!"

Taking two steps in being tugged, Yun Jian nudged Si Yi to stop him when she heard the voice. Turning around, her eyes dismissed Yuan Yingjun who was scowling, and went straight to the basketball court.

Wen Rui who had gone to negotiate with the delinquents with tattoos all over them who had hogged all the hoops in the court was currently being shouted at by one menacing thug with a finger jabbed at him.

As the leader of the basketball team, Wen Rui wanted to go around and ask the hooligans if they could free out some space when he saw all four hoops in the court being taken up by them. The delinquent growled at him the moment he heard what Wen Rui was requesting and was so loud that people standing at the edge of the court could hear him.

Once the guy shouted, the other hooligans closed in, glaring at Wen Rui maliciously.

Yuan Yingjun took a look and immediately knew that Wen Rui was with Yun Jian.

He was alarmed but to curry favor with Yun Jian, he walked to her and glared at Si Yi a meter in front of Yun Jian before obsequiously telling the girl, "Xiao Jian, that's our town's troublemaker. It's said that his dad is Falcon Hall's founding member. Get your friend to come back quickly. We won't end well if he's provoked!"

Chapter 488: Your Worth, Asking For Hell

The hooligan who shouted at Wen Rui with an accusing finger was in his early twenties. People called him Brother Hou and the other delinquents around him groveled to him.

The reason was fairly simple. Brother Hou's father was one of the old high-ranking members of Falcon Hall. A founding member of Falcon Hall! The current Falcon Hall was Zhe Province's second largest mob, after all, having wiped out Flying Passage just previously and taking over its territory.

A powerful gang like this was rare even across the nation!

Therefore, Falcon Hall's reputation soared. People like Yuan Yingjun were petrified when they heard about it. Moreover, Brother Hou was the son of Falcon Hall's founding member—that was an extraordinary status!

The reason Yuan Yingjun came to tell Yun Jian about it was purely to leave a better impression of himself for her. He was already causing a risk to himself by telling her about it.

In addition, if he did not tell Yun Jian now and ask her to get the boy back quickly from arguing with Brother Hou, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Instantly, Yuan Yingjun thought that Si Yi who stood beside Yun Jian who was much more handsome and was seven to eight centimeters taller than him looked like a softie with only looks!

He was not as useful as Yuan Yingjun. The latter had risked being heard by Brother Hou and told Yun Jian such important news.

One must know that Brother Hou was resentful. If he knew that Yuan Yingjun was talking behind his back, the latter would be doomed! Falcon Hall was a gang that Yuan Yingjun and his friends could only watch but dare not come into contact with his whole life.

To them, they would never dare offend and stand up against people like Brother Hou should they meet.

"Falcon Hall?" Yun Jian turned to look at Yuan Yingjun at the words despite being still held by Si Yi.

Yuan Yingjun nodded fervently when he saw Yun Jian turning to look at him and continued saying, "Yes, Falcon Hall! The one that annihilated Zhe Province's second biggest gang, Flying Passage, earlier! It's astounding, not something we can offend."

As he spoke, he threw a taunting look at Si Yi. Yuan Yingjun's intention was simple. He saw Si Yi as a vase. He was just a little more good looking, a little fairer, and a little taller than his 170cm height. Hah, was he as knowledgeable as Yuan Yingjun was?

This black market information was not something ordinary people could find out anywhere. Even Yuan Yingjun had to dig through various channels by making friends from various backgrounds in order to find out.

"Oh..." Yun Jian smiled and looked down, only to enchant Yuan Yingjun with her action.

Lowering her head with a half-smile and showing the tall ponytail at the back of her head, the captivating view took everyone's breath away. Before they could take in the sight longer, however, a large hand pulled the girl's petite frame into his embrace.

Yun Jian was pulled into Si Yi's arms without a word. Someone who belonged to him was not whom others could simply covet, not even an action or movement from her!

"Surround this guy. Sh*t, and that group of his! Close in on all of them! How dare you set eyes on my territory? You don't know your worth without some lessons taught huh? You're asking for hell on the first day of Lunar New Year?!" Brother Hou pointed at Wen Rui then dragged his finger over to where Yun Jian and the rest stood, spitting haughtily.

Chapter 489: The Nature Of Trash

Where Brother Hou pointed included Yuan Yingjun and his friends, baffling them.

Oh no, Brother Hou had probably thought them to be in Wen Rui's clique! They were doomed!

"Yuan Yingjun, you got us done for!" The short guy standing beside Yuan Yingjun whisper-shouted at him, his tone thick with a grumble.

"It's not me..." Yuan Yingjun quickly said out of panic, regretting it once the words left him. He had just blurted his true thoughts—he was blaming Yun Jian's friend for offending Brother Hou and getting involved for talking to her.

The first did not matter much but he would lose his chance if Yun Jian misunderstood that he was blaming her!

"Xiao Jian, I..." Yuan Yingjun struggled to explain.

"Shut up!" He was muted by Yun Jian's low growl before he could finish.

Yun Jian's piercing gaze swiped over to Yuan Yingjun, shocking him and causing him to recall the scene where she killed the cobra single-handedly back then, as well as her terrifyingly agile movements.

Yuan Yingjun shuddered.

By then, Brother Hou's people had caught Wen Rui and moved to encircle Yun Jian and the rest of them. The leader of the hooligans sauntered over as well.

Any part of the body that was exposed on Brother Hou and his gang was covered with ink. They looked intimidating and massive when they ran to surround Yun Jian and her friends, like a group fight scene in movies.

Yuan Yingjun was stunned, gulping a few times. If one were to look closer, his rather long and thin legs could be seen shaking subtly, bouncing like a pair of springs.

"Heh, so I heard you guys want a hoop from me?" Brother Hou with his black ripped t-shirt and distressed pants was dressed strikingly different from others during this era, and was ambling over to Yun Jian and friends.

Wen Rui was already pinned.

"No... Brother Hou, we weren't snatching anything from you! We aren't with them!" The short guy beside Yuan Yingjun explained in fright.

"Shut up!" Brother Hou was checking out Yun Jian then Lu Feiyan with squinted eyes before he turned to roar at the short guy.

The latter actually clammed his mouth shut, trembling in fear.

"Pretty girls, you want to play basketball?" Brother Hou's gaze turned lecherous from the earlier hostility after taking a good look at Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan.

There was another reason for Brother Hou and his gang to play basketball here. Like Yuan Yingjun and his friends, they were not really here for the game. They just wanted to look cool in front of the girls.

Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan did not even look at Brother Hou properly while the latter clicked his tongue, feeling more intrigued.

"Heh, beautiful, why don't you two keep me company tonight and I'll be nice and let you all go?"

The vile words pinched both Yun Jian and Si Yi's brows together. Before either of them did anything, Yuan Yingjun's voice rang again.

"As... as long as they are your company tonight, Brother Hou, you'll let us go?" Yuan Yingjun's meek voice was heard saying.

He was terrified of Brother Hou, hearing that someone's fingers were chopped not too long ago because they offended him! He was scared of being embroiled in this mess.

Acting like he was actually related to Yun Jian, Yuan Yingjun turned to her and told her decisively, "Xiao Jian, Brother Hou's talking to you... Go be his company and we'll be fine... Don't worry, I won't ever despise you for it..."

Chapter 490: Kneeling Yingjun. She's Yours

Yuan Yingjun spoke like he was a couple with Yun Jian and Si Yi was just some irrelevant person.

What did he mean by asking his girl to keep this Brother Hou person company? Si Yi frowned, his sharp gaze penetrating Yuan Yingjun's face.

Before Yun Jian replied or Si Yi attacked, Lu Feiyan was cursing angrily at Yuan Yingjun on behalf of Yun Jian. "Blurgh! Shameless, you trash! Don't talk like Xiao Jian is on your level! You're unworthy for that!"

Lu Feiyan taking Yun Jian's side had been a constant since the start.

Her words disgruntled Yuan Yingjun as he glared at her in disgust and spat back, "What are you fussing about? I'm asking Xiao Jian to keep him company, not you! You..."

As they were quarreling, Brother Hou was already gazing at Yun Jian like she was his prize. The blatant burning gaze that roamed all over Yun Jian gave one goosebumps.

Before Brother Hou could watch Yuan Yingjun persuade Yun Jian, Si Yi's voice was stern and unforgiving when it sounded. "Go die if I hear another word degrading her from you!"

Yuan Yingjun and Brother Hou jolted at the voice before shifting their gaze to Si Yi slowly and were both stunned when they saw him properly. Then, fear, shock, and terror swept over them like a tidal wave.

Somehow, there was a pistol in Si Yi's hand.

The silver-crafted pistol looked elegant and expensive.

As Si Yi's lean hand clasped the gun, his finger curled slightly against the trigger.

The muzzle of the pistol was pointed at Yuan Yingjun's head.

A pistol! Si Yi had a real gun in his hand!

When Yuan Yingjun and everyone else caught up with the situation, they were simultaneously scared witless.

Si Yi looked nothing older than early twenties but he had a gun! This was something not even ordinary gangsters could usually get their hands on.

Combining the fact with what Si Yi had just said, Yuan Yingjun and his friends were sure that there was no doubt Si Yi would shoot Yuan Yingjun's head if they dared utter another word that insulted Yun Jian.

Yuan Yingjun gaped but could not speak a single word.

Even Brother Hou's breath was bated—the only reason he was feared around this town was because his father was a Falcon Hall founding member. Even then, he did not have a pistol!

Compared to these people. Lu Feiyan, Li Xiangyi, and his teammates were frightened as well. They had not expected Si Yi to own a gun! This was smuggled arms!

Before Si Yi did anything drastic, a plop was heard.

Everyone was stunned once more. Yuan YIngjun who had been brimming with confidence just now fell into a kneel toward Si Yi.

"No! Don't kill me! I'm wrong! I give Yun Jian back to you! She's yours. I don't want her anymore! Don't kill me!" Yuan Yingjun stared at the muzzle of Si Yi's pistol as he pleaded kneeling down.

Beautiful girls were important to Yuan Yingjun but nothing meant more than his own life. Furthermore, he only wanted to toy with Yun Jian, tossing her away after becoming bored.

Asking him to risk his life for Yun Jian now—was he stupid? He was not, so of course that was impossible!