

Schoolgirl 491

Chapter 491: Ask Your Father, I'm Yun Jian

"I'll say it one more time. I've never had anything to do with you! How are you even giving me back? Let me hear you spew nonsense again and this will be your end!" Yun Jian took over Si Yi's pistol, the latter allowing it, before Yuan Yingjun finished crying out.

Yun Jian said what she did and pulled the trigger with her pointer finger, shooting Yuan Yingjun who was kneeled on the ground directly.

Tss...

Since it was a pistol with a sound suppressor, there was no worry about a commotion being brought about by the loud bang.

"Ah!" A big guy like Yuan Yingjun screeched from Yun Jian's sudden shot.

He would never have thought that Yun Jian would snatch Si Yi's pistol and shoot him!

Brother Hou and others who were standing on the side quivered from the chill. She actually dared fire the gun!

The bullet catapulting from the silenced pistol brushed past Yuan Yingjun's head just 0.1 centimeter away.

Clang!

The sound of metal being penetrated was heard.

All of them turned to see that a small hole on the metal fence around the cement floor beside the basketball court was produced by the bullet. There was still a wisp of smoke from the pierced pit.

The sight made them swallow.

If the bullet had not brushed past Yuan Yingjun's head but had gone right through it... the group shuddered to think about it.

"Ah..." Yuan Yingjun shrieked. His popular guy persona that he usually feigned all disappeared at this moment. Even the few guys who had come with him were surprised by his current loser front.

It did not cross Yun Jian's mind to kill Yuan Yingjun.

It was the first day of Lunar New Year. She did not want to become a public figure so soon.

Nonetheless, she did not return Si Yi's gun to him. Tilting to glance at the latter, Yun Jian saw that he was staring at her tenderly, like he would stand behind her and support her unconditionally no matter what she did.

Pressing her lips together, it felt like a weight was lifted off Yun Jian's heart.

Shifting her gaze, her eyes were sharp when she looked at Brother Hou. Her cutting gaze scanned the latter, making him shiver.

“You... Why-why are you looking at me like this...” When Brother Hou had looked at Yun Jian like she was a bagged beauty in the beginning, this was no longer the case now.

She fired shots as and when she liked! This was a terrifying woman!

“Your father’s an elder in Falcon Hall? What’s his name?” Yun Jian turned to look at Brother Hou tauntingly.

Her question ran chills down Brother Hou’s back.

“What-what do you want?” Brother Hou was apprehensive, choosing not to answer directly.

“Nothing.” Yun Jian twirled the pistol in her hand.

“Looks like you want to have a taste of this gun too?” Yun Jian threatened, enclosing a proper grip around the pistol now.

It put Brother Hou on edge and made him shout, “Duan Lei! My father’s Duan Lei!”

“It’s him?” Yun Jian asked rhetorically with narrowed eyes once she was told the name.

Brother Lei was Duan Lei’s son?

Duan Lei was Xu Zetian’s subordinate and had dealt with Yun Jian. It came as a surprise that an honest and dedicated man like Duan Lei had a brass-necked child like this.

“You know my father?” Brother Hou panicked when Yun Jian looked like she knew his father.

He had done so many misdeeds. His father would kill him if he found out!

“Then who are you?” Brother Hou braved himself to ask in return.

“You can ask your father,” Yun Jian answered with a smile, “Remember, I’m Yun Jian.”

Chapter 492: Let Him Go. She’s His

“Yun Jian...” Brother Hou hummed softly to himself, his instinct telling him that she was not as simple as it seemed.—How could a woman who shot a gun at somebody be someone ordinary!

Brother Hou was here in Xinjiang Town because his hometown was here at Xinjiang Town’s village. His father had brought him back since it was Lunar New Year.

As for this woman called Yun Jian, she must have some background when she dared make him ask his father who she was.

Brother Hou reeled in his sense of superiority and arrogance faced with Yun Jian who just pulled a gun’s trigger.

“Let’s go!” He waved, gesturing his bros to leave with him.

With that command, the members turned in preparation to withdraw.

“Did I say I allow you to go?” Just as they turned around, Si Yi’s deep rumble of a voice came from their back.

Yun Jian had been quiet after finding out that Brother Hou was Duan Lei's son. Based on the young man's demeanor, he would certainly ask Duan Lei who she was when he got home, and when Duan Lei found out about the entire situation, Brother Hou would not end up well either.

In spite of it, Si Yi spoke up instead of Yun Jian.

"You disrespect my girl and you're thinking about leaving?" Si Yi's raspy tone of threat shook Brother Hou and his men who were already ready to go.

Compared to Yun Jian who opened fire directly, Si Yi's presence was mysterious. The pistol came from him after all, even though he had pointed it at Yuan Yingjun first.

To be able to brandish a pistol was already proving a point—Brother Hou's father, Duan Lei, who was now a high-ranking figure in the mob, Falcon Hall, did not even have the right to be constantly equipped with a pistol—Si Yi must only be someone doing better than his father!

Brother Hou was astute and observant for making it to where he was now.

He looked at Si Yi shakily and gulped before riding his previous haughtiness to lower his head and ask, "What... What other order do you have?"

The son of a Falcon Hall founding member was bowing down to Yun Jian and Si Yi!

This was dominance! The power of someone's dominant aura!

Yuan Yingjun was eventually recovering from the terror just now but he was still discomposd.

"Let him go," Yun Jian told Si Yi with a light grip on his hand. Her words worked the best on him.

No one could stop what Si Yi had set his mind to do. If Ya Dang and Mo Sen were here, they would probably drop their jaws in shock. It was because Si Yi took a step back with Yun Jian's words.

Since when did An Hun's leader pause before he was going to kill? He had always killed his target straight and forward each time!

"Okay," Si Yi replied with a nod and a gentle gaze at Yun Jian.

'Whatever you say.'

Yun Jian beamed, flashing a charming smile at the young man. Her cherry lips that parted and pressed together looked like a delicious dessert that was pulling one in.

When Brother Hou and his bros heard that Yun Jian was letting them go, they had fled in a flash, while Yuan Yingjun was still limp and trembling on the floor. He was indignant but...

Si Yi's long fingers cradled Yun Jian's small face. Zeroing in on her tempting lips, he pressed himself forward.

When Yun Jian realized it, Si Yi's face was growing in size before her eyes.

Finally, Si Yi landed a kiss on Yun Jian's lips right in front of Yuan Yingjun.

Yun Jian was his! He was declaring that to Yuan Yingjun.

Chapter 493: Loser Yingjun And Flighty Hou

Yuan Yingjun was devastated when he saw Si Yi kissing Yun Jian's soft lips that he had imagined countless times but had never had the chance to touch, right in front of him. No matter how chagrined he felt, however, he dared not even move.

Si Yi was too mysterious and Yun Jian was too terrifying.

The bullet that Yun Jian shot had gone right past his head just now. Yuan Yingjun thought that he was just one step away from death. In fact, it was really just one step and he would be dead!

Death—Yuan Yingjun was a normal person, of course he was scared of dying.

Moreover, he was still young and at the best time of his life. How could he die just like this?

Therefore, he lay limp on the floor now without moving a muscle. He was terrified that Yun Jian would shoot him again if he did move.

Consequently, he watched as Si Yi held Yun Jian's delicate face and kissed her deeply, nettled but not daring to say a word.

His wimpy state was drunk in by his group of friends.

Yuan Yingjun was popular in school. He was known as Xinjiang Town Junior High's most handsome guy after all. His group of friends, however, consisted of several sneaky personas who already had opinions about him usually. Not everyone was happy to see someone doing better than them—like the short guy earlier, for example.

Yuan Yingjun was known in his school, not that he was on the same level as Si Yi. Even then, he was still quite good looking and girls were all over him.

It was why the short guy actually hated him. He was jealous but he had never said it out loud.

What would happen after this was not hard to figure out. Having seen Yuan Yingjun's loser side, these 'friends' of his would be dragging him through the mud when they got back to school.

As it was now, Yuan Yingjun was already humiliated.

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Back to Brother Hou, he had fled back to his house alongside his members.

Brother Hou was named Duan Hou, Duan Lei's eldest son. Duan Lei had a younger daughter as well.

Duan Lei's family lived in central Longmen City but his family refused to leave Xinjiang Town to stay with him in Longmeng City, so he brought his wife and children home during Lunar New Year.

Watching his son run back with a bunch of peers, Duan Lei who sat in his house's backyard got up.

"Hehe, gege is flying! Wa, gege flew back!" Duan Hou's three-year-old baby sister who wore pigtailed flailed her hands and giggled happily when she saw the group sprinting, as innocent a child as she could be.

Duan Lei who sat on a short stool outside was already standing up, chiding with a stern expression the moment he saw his son returning, "Hou'er, where did you cause trouble at now!"

As honest and candid a man Duan Lei was usually, he was equally outspoken in educating his children. It was unfortunate that Duan Hou grew up with his mother and the latter could barely keep him in control, thus Duan Hou had been spoiled since he was a small boy.

"Dad! Dad!" As Duan Hou ran back with his bros, it was like they were fleeing from something horrifying.

"How old are you now yet you're so flighty! Unbecoming!" Duan Lei could not help frowning.

His son was already in front of him with his group of young men.

Unable to hold himself back, Duan Hou asked, "Dad, there was a woman just now, a scary woman! I think she knows you! She said that she's some Jian... Right, Yun Jian!"

Duan Lei who was huffing choked. There was a beat of stupor before he uttered words that shocked Duan Hou and his peers, "Sister... Sister Jian?"

Chapter 494: Apologize!

"Dad! You really know that woman?!" Duan Hou was the one who was stunned now, even his friends around him were flabbergasted.

This was Duan Lei they were talking about.

Duan Hou and his bros had only dared assume supremacy in Xinjiang Town because of Duan Lei's reputation.

Poor Duan Lei... He had no idea his son had used his name in oppressing others for so long. He only thought that his son was up for a little mischief and rioting up a little trouble, that was all. Otherwise, no matter how nice he was, he would give his son a good wallop—and that lesson could easily shed some nonsense off Duan Hou.

"What do you mean that woman? Shut it, Hou'er!" Duan Lei bellowed once he heard how Duan Hou was addressing Yun Jian.

It had been a long time since Duan Hou heard his father scolding him with such a tone. Shrinking into himself, he dared not speak another word.

A senior member in Falcon Hall and a founding member of the original Dragon Head Gang, Duan Lei was naturally commanding when he spoke up.

"Brat, what did you do?" Duan Lei continued to bark at his son.

Frightened, Duan Hou came clean to his father about what just happened at once.

The more Duan Lei listened, the darker his face grew. After that, he twisted his son's ear harshly and cried, "You brat almost caused me a load of trouble! Where's Sister Jian? Get yourself there and apologize right this instant!"

Upon hearing Duan Hou's recount, Duan Lei knew there and then that Yun Jian was sparing his son because of him.

“Ow! It hurts! Dad, is that woman really so intimidating?” Duan Hou was not a girl, so he was not as delicate as one. With his ear pulled, he howled but allowed his father to drag him to the basketball court anyway.

Duan Lei did not divulge on Yun Jian’s identity but that only served to make Duan Hou and his peers more curious.

Since Duan Lei had taken the matter into his own hands, the group did not dare run away either, thus all of them went back where they fled from.

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On the basketball court, Si Yi shared a deep kiss with Yun Jian holding her small face. In the end, he longingly separated himself from the captivating lips. They still had a long future ahead...

No one should even dare think of coveting his woman.

Si Yi kissed Yun Jian right in front of Yuan Yingjun. Yun Jian’s flushed cheeks and shyness finally made her look like an actual junior high school girl.

Yuan Yingjun nearly spat blood as he watched on the side! Si Yi was being intentional. He was kissing Yun Jian in front of him on purpose.

When the kiss went deeper just now, it almost drove Yuan Yingjun berserk.

In spite of it, he dared not leave without Si Yi or Yun Jian’s order. His friends were the same.

Aside from these terror-struck people, there were also Lu Feiyan, Li Xiangyi, and friends who were also frightened but recovered quickly. They, too, were taken aback by Si Yi’s bold move.

“Rascal! Move faster!” Duan Lei’s bellow was heard farther away from the basketball court.

His house was not far from the court, only a few streets away.

Duan Lei still had his hand on Duan Hou’s ear as the group hurried to the destination. They arrived shortly and Yuan Yingjun could not help sucking in a breath.

Judging by how he could pull Duan Hou’s ear and his age, it could only be Falcon Hall’s senior gang member, Duan Lei.

As Duan Lei dragged his son to Yun Jian, he first greeted the girl respectfully, “Sister Jian.”

Then, he barked at his son, “You brat, apologize to Sister Jian!”

Chapter 495: Mentioning Her With Pride

A shudder ran through Duan Hou as he was shouted at by his father.

He wreaked havoc outside, taking reign like he was king, but he was timid like a church mouse in front of his father.

Even when Duan Hou did not know what he had done wrong, he shakily looked up at Yun Jian and apologized when he was being yelled at by Duan Lei.

“So-sorry...”

Everyone else who witnessed the scene was confused.

Duan Hou was usually such a rowdy and blustering person but he was apologizing to Yun Jian?

Their surprise did not stop here because Duan Hou was apologizing. The very senior member of Falcon Hall, Duan Lei, was the one who dragged him here to do it!

As it was known, Duan Hou had been using just Duan Lei’s reputation to intimidate everyone. Now? Now, Duan Lei was hauling Duan Hou personally to apologize to Yun Jian!

What could it mean?

There was only one explanation left! Yun Jian’s identity was greater than Duan Lei’s!

Who could she be then? The rest were curious.

Lu Feiyan, on the other hand, had her guess. The last time, Yun Jian had forced the police to reinvestigate her father’s case by flashing her identity as an Advanced Special Forces soldier. In spite of it, an ASF member was not supposed to intimidate a senior member of Falcon Hall to this extent...

Duan Lei was dismissing his status as he hauled his son here to apologize to Yun Jian after all.

“No need.” Yun Jian pressed her lips together, feeling the ghost of Si Yi’s warmth. Obviously, she was not planning to pursue Duan Hou’s action.

“Sister Jian, it’s my fault I didn’t educate my child well. Excuse me.” Duan Lei said apologetically looking at Yun Jian as he landed a thwack on Duan Hou’s head, getting the younger’s loud ow in return.

“Mm,” Yun Jian replied with a half-smile before licking her lips and asking, “Your hometown is at Xinjiang Town too?”

Back then she was here, she had never seen Duan Lei. Since they were free now, Yun Jian thought she would ask.

“My parents are staying here, refusing to stay with me in Longmen City, so I brought my family back here for Lunar New Year,” Duan Lei explained with a smile.

In fact, Duan Lei was slightly surprised when he heard that Yun Jian was in Xinjiang Town. Thinking about it, however, he did not think of it as much of a coincidence.

Longmen City was not big. The towns and suburbs made up only a small area and Xinjiang Town was considered one of the most populated ones as it was formed by many small neighboring villages.

It was currently Lunar New Year.

There was a joke about how gangsters would rush home for a prosperous new year as well during this festival.

Duan Lei was a gangster but that did not mean he would not be home for the festival.

Other than a rare handful of men staying in Falcon Hall for now, even Xu Zetian had brought his son and wife to visit friends and relatives.

Yun Jian and Duan Lei chatted while Si Yi stood beside them silently. The rest of the people watched and listened without interfering as well. Eventually, Li Xiangyi and the boys lost the mood to play basketball.

After the short chat, Yun Jian excused herself first.

Once Yun Jian left with Si Yi after calling for Li Xiangyi, Lu Feiyan, and others, Yuan Yingjun who was sprawled on the ground sagged in relief immediately.

It was when Yun Jian and Si Yi left for sure that he breathed a huge sigh.

“Dad, who’s she? Why must you make me apologize just now?” Yuan Yingjun and his friends then heard Duan Hou asking Duan Lei. They perked their ears up at that.

There was a sense of pride when Duan Lei mentioned Yun Jian. “Sister Jian’s the current boss of Falcon Hall! The reason Falcon Hall could ascend to Zhe Province’s second biggest mafia group is because Sister Jian annihilated the original Flying Passage!”

Chapter 496: An Uninvited Guest Asking For Money

Once Duan Lei spoke, everyone who was there was doused in horror and disbelief.

Falcon Hall was originally the Dragon Head Gang. Before Yun Jian took over the mafia group and renamed it, it had only been a small-time end-ranking gang in Zhe Province. The second top gang of Zhe Province then, Flying Passage, was a mafia group Falcon Hall could only look up to.

Dragon Head Gang that used to be, was known in Longmen City but it was also only within Longmen City. It barely made itself up into the ranks in Zhe Province originally.

Since Yun Jian took over and made it Falcon Hall, everything changed.

It did not take long before the new Falcon Hall leader shone in the nationwide mafia tea party then proceeded to wipe out Flying Passage’s boss alone and took her people to invade and occupy said gang while it was in an internal strife.

Anyone who knew about the underground tumult knew what a tarrying leader Falcon Hall’s new boss was.

In spite of it, this person who put the underground world at sixes and sevens was suddenly revealed to be Yun Jian who looked like an ordinary student with a high exuberant ponytail—Yun Jian who was sixteen years old after Lunar New Year!

How could the recipients of the news not be stupefied?

“No? That’s not possible. How could Xiao Jian be Falcon Hall’s boss? This is not—it’s not possible...” Yuan Yingjun stood up waveringly. The doubt and panic that struck him made him forget that he was supposed to be scared of Duan Lei and Duan Hou.

There was only a scene pictured in his mind currently.

How could this be possible? How was Xiao Jian Falcon Hall's leader?

How long had it only been since she left Xinjiang Town? Half a year at most?

Half a year and she had become Falcon Hall's leader?

Duan Lei, a Falcon Hall senior member, was already intimidating to Yuan Yingjun but Yun Jian, she...

Yuan Yingjun was overwhelmed.

"Why would I lie about this!" Duan Lei replied curtly with a glare at Yuan Yingjun.

"Sister Jian's our Falcon Hall's pride!" Duan Lei said this with a deep sense of pride.

Yuan Yingjun who stood there listening to him broke down completely the moment he heard his words.

If he was feeling resentful because he could not have Yun Jian earlier, he had lost all hopes now.

He and Yun Jian... How was it possible anymore?

She was now Falcon Hall's boss!

The answer was easily negative.

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When Yun Jian parted with her friends, she taught Li Xiangyi and the others a few basic dunking techniques. The boys were basketball enthusiasts, so they had listened to her very seriously.

After they left, Lu Feiyan excused herself too.

It was not like they were really not paying new year blessings with their parents on the first day of Lunar New Year. They still had to go.

Saying goodbye to Lu Feiyan and Li Xiangyi, Yun Jian walked back to Zhang Meihua's house with Si Yi.

Xinjiang Town was not large. It was only a short way from the basketball court to Zhang Meihua's house. It was just that when they arrived at the entrance, they saw an uninvited guest standing outside the spacious front yard—Lu Lanhua.

Lu Lanhua who was Yun Jian's grandmother by title was Yun Gang's mother.

"Qin Yirou, you were Yun Family's daughter-in-law after all. What's wrong if I come to borrow money from you? Don't think I didn't know, you had Yun Jian send some money to the Lu's!"

"They aren't even your family or relatives. Why did you give them money? I've treated you so well in vain. I see who you really are as a person now!"

Lu Lanhua was currently finding fault at their house and the Lu's she mentioned was Lu Feiyan and family.

It was household news in town now, that Lu Feiyan's family received some money and it was from Yun Jian.

Lu Lanhua who heard that Qin Yirou was making money now could not help coming over to demand some for herself—even when Qin Yirou was no longer her daughter-in-law.

It did not change the fact that her grandson was taken away by Qin Yirou! Did she not have the right to claim some money from Qin Yirou for taking her grandson away?

Chapter 497: Qin Yirou's Anger And Bold Retaliation

Although Lu Lanhua was saying that she was here to borrow the money, it was certain that there was no way to get it back if Qin Yirou did lend her some.

Qin Yirou was standing at the door listening to Lu Lanhua's reproach with Ge Junjian who had yet to leave.

While Yun Jian had just come back, it was evident that Lu Lanhua had just gotten here too. Never mind that she had just arrived, she lambasted Qin Yirou right in front of Ge Junjian.

Zhang Meihua, as well as Qin Laiqian and his family, had gone out to pay new year blessings. Qin Yirou was probably the only one who had no place to go on the first day of Lunar New Year. Ge Junjian was not in a hurry to go home—he was going to be alone upon returning—and clicked well with Qin Yirou, so he had stayed to chat more and helped her out with the house chores.

Lu Lanhua had a sharp tongue, an infamous catty hag in Xinjiang Town. As she spouted venom, Qin Yirou did not even have the room to counter.

It was clear that Qin Yirou was rather angry at the moment.

Ge Junjian, on the other hand, put himself in front of Lu Lanhua so the woman was not berating Qin Yirou directly.

Yun Jian had just gotten home and heard what the old woman said before she saw Ge Junjian in his valiant one hundred and eighty centimeter's height block in front of Qin Yirou and rebut Lu Lanhua's censure.

"Madam, she's divorced your son. She is not required to take care of you by right!"

Ge Junjian had stood by Qin Yirou, like he had found someone who understood him and they poured out everything about themselves to each other. Hence, he was aware of Qin Yirou's home affairs.

For her to stay home on the first day of Lunar New Year and her ex-mother-in-law to come to her asking for money, Ge Junjian knew that it was not his place to interfere as an outsider but this was ridiculous! Even as an outsider, he could not take it.

"And who are you?" Lu Lanhua's wrinkly brows scrunched up at Ge Junjian who suddenly stepped up. Frowning, she looked menacing as her saggy face folded into itself.

Before Ge Junjian replied, however, Lu Lanhua screeched pointing at Qin Yirou, "Wow, I see why you were so determined to get a divorce with my Gang'er now. You have someone else! What a whore!"

Lu Lanhua was here to ask for money but her brain-to-mouth filter was absent.

Qin Yirou shook from how outraged she was. When Lu Lanhua got Ge Junjian who had nothing to do with them involved, Qin Yirou seethed no matter how mild her temper was.

“I’m not! Officer Ge is only here to pay a new year’s blessing. What could he possibly have to do with my affairs!”

“My conscience is clear that I don’t owe you Yuns a single cent! I brought up Xiao Jian and Xiao Yi on my own. I’ve already filed a divorce with your son. If we want to be clear, Yun Gang’s the one who should provide a monthly allowance for Xiao Jian and Xiao Yi since they are both still underage!”

“Otherwise, I can totally bring this to court!”

“I didn’t ask you for this stipend! I didn’t take anything from your family that I should or shouldn’t take. My conscience is clear, I can keep my head up.”

“I asked Xiao Jian to send money to the Lu’s. That’s my hard-earned savings. It’s my own money. What right do you have to decide for me? It’s my freedom how I want to spend it! So please, leave now!”

Qin Yirou talked profusely and was being louder than Lu Lanhua. She was genuinely furious this time.

Her loud volume even made Yun Jian who wanted to come in and defend her mother pause in her steps. Si Yi wore a small smile but did not do anything.

Chapter 498: Going Up The Roof. Please Leave

Lu Lanhua was shocked.

Her ex-daughter-in-law was nothing but useless and submissive, as well as a tool that could make money. That was all she had been to her.

Qin Yirou was a pushover. She had been meek and unresisting her whole life and was even wholly obedient to Lu Lanhua when she had just married Yun Gang. This was why Lu Lanhua had the cheek to come to her house for money when Qin Yirou had already divorced Yun Gang.

This was utterly absurd.

Lu Lanhua could use some extra money these days. She had been afraid of her husband, Yun Zhong, but it was a coincidence that the latter had taken a ride on his own to visit his friends today. Taking the opportunity, she came to Qin Yirou to ask for what she wanted.

Lu Lanhua’s son, Yun Gang, was incapable of earning. After Qin Yirou left, Lu Lanhua’s source of income was cut. How could an unfilial son like Yun Gang possibly bring a single dime home?

It was why Qin Yirou was the first one to cross Lu Lanhua’s mind when she ran out of money.

Moreover, what happened with the Lu Family was hot news in town. Qin Yirou had given them some monetary aid!

She was so rich but she was giving the money to others instead of Lu Lanhua. The first time the old woman heard about it, she was furious. Once she caught a chance, she made her way to Qin Yirou without a second thought.

It came as a surprise, ultimately, when Qin Yirou who had been docile erupted in anger. Furthermore, she was asking her to leave right away amidst her fury.

“You? You-you...” Lu Lanhua stammered but each word she repeated only sounded weaker than the last. She had no argument for herself, especially when she heard Qin Yirou saying that she could sue Yun Gang for not paying child support since the children were with her.

It was then Lu Lanhua panicked. She was truly scared that Qin Yirou would do what she said and she would have to fork out her own money to pay for Yun Jian and Yun Yi! Asking money from Lu Lanhua felt worse than death to the old woman!

When Yun Jian saw Qin Yirou retaliated so vehemently, she smiled knowing that her mother could handle it on her own even if Yun Jian did not come to her rescue. Yun Jian then grabbed Si Yi’s larger hand and pulled him to hide at the side before the adults realized that they were back.

“Keep quiet, let’s go up the roof and watch from there,” Yun Jian told Si Yi softly with a slight press of her lips. As she said that, she had already tugged Si Yi to a small lower house next to Zhang Meihua’s.

The houses around Zhang Meihua’s house were all small and low, including hers. There were rarely people who built their houses to three or four levels tall during this time.

As Yun Jian and Si Yi came to the neighboring dwarf house, she gestured for the young man to climb up the roof from the house’s gutter after her. With how skilled both of them were, they had agilely gotten themselves up the roof in a flash.

Si Yi thought that he had never done something so clandestine in his life—climbing the roof of somebody’s house.

In spite of it, he was also never refusing Yun Jian.

The small house was distanced just nicely so that they could hear and see the three adults’ conversation and actions.

“Please leave!” Qin Yirou was assertive, telling Lu Lanhua loudly with a finger pointing at the door.

“Good for you! Grown independent and bull-headed now huh? You’ve forgotten how nice I was to you!” It took a while for Lu Lanhua to articulate her words and speak blatant lies.

Since she was unable to get anything and could possibly be sued, Lu Lanhua spat at Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian crudely before turning to leave.

Chapter 499: Falling Flat. Two Fools

Lu Lanhua had only taken two steps out of the front yard when Yun Jian who was sprawled on the roof flicked her hand to reveal a pebble without trying to be furtive.

Before she went up the roof, she took along the stone just in case. It was now time to put it to good use!

With her lips pressed, the stone in her hand catapulted toward Lu Lanhua who was about to leave with a swoosh.

Lu Lanhua’s buttocks were sticking out as she swayed it left and right, leaving arrogantly.

Out of the blue, a pebble hit an acupuncture point on her knee quick as a flash of light. As her leg suddenly gave out support and Lu Lanhua was still tipping her chin and puffing her chest without regarding her steps, it was too late when she wanted to stabilize herself the moment she felt the abrupt tenderness.

It had been windy last night too, a light drizzle of rain poured on Lunar New Year's Eve night. The front yard was filled with puddles of water.

As Lu Lanhua's leg gave out, she fell flat on her front.—What was in front of her then was a pit filled with the most mud and water in the front yard.

"Ah!" Lu Lanhua screeched in panic as she fell.

Nonetheless, her inability to regain balance meant that she was falling straight into the pit.

As the dirty puddle took Lu Lanhua's weight, the murky water splashed around, ultimately spattering on Lu Lanhua's new clothes.

She clambered up almost at the same time but when she saw how filthy her new clothes were, she cried, "Ah, my clothes! My new clothes!"

Lu Lanhua had only made herself purchase the brand new garment because it was the first day of Lunar New Year today.

Now, the brightly colored fabric was stained with dirty mud.

If she were to be asked how she felt now, there was no doubt she was incredibly aggrieved.

People might have thought that Lu Lanhua had fallen herself, but Yun Jian's undisguised advance was noticed by Ge Junjian.

He was the leader of Advanced Special Forces, after all. How could he manage the troop if he had not the discernibility given his status and years spent in the military?

Trailing after the direction, Ge Junjian found Yun Jian and Si Yi who were hiding at a neighbor's rooftop, and was shocked by his discovery only to see Yun Jian putting her pointer finger against her lips to shush him.

Understanding her gesture and was never an impartial saint, he kept quiet.

"You fell on your own, it's not our fault," Qin Yirou spoke first knowing Lu Lanhua well.

Having spent more than a decade with someone like Lu Lanhua, Qin Yirou was well aware of the woman's character. If she had not pointed it out first, Lu Lanhua was probably going to accuse Qin Yirou of her fall. She would even twist the truth and go as far as blaming Qin Yirou for not filling up the pits in her front yard and causing her to fall.

Yun Jian who hid some distance away smiled, sincerely gleeful when she saw Lu Lanhua leaving in the end under her mother's insistence. Qin Yirou had learned how to retaliate now, at least.

Hiding on the rooftop and watching Ge Junjian accompany her mother who was still fuming enter the house, Yun Jian was about to turn to Si Yi to suggest they go home too when a boy's voice came from her back.

"Mommy, what are gege and jiejie doing up so high?" A little boy pointed at Yun Jian and Si Yi as he asked curiously.

"They're probably two fools. Let's go home!" The little boy's mother held her son's hand in slight apprehension and left the place quickly.

Chapter 500: A Hug Like That

When the little boy's mother spoke up from behind them and left in a hurry like she was fleeing from a contagious disease, Si Yi's face sank into a dark expression. The corners of Yun Jian's lips twitched as she turned to look at the young man from her sprawled position on the roof but there was a hint of smile ghosting her face.

It was difficult to imagine Si Yi being called a fool. Now that she has witnessed it today, it was fun!

"Just you wait," Si Yi said in a deep rumble, looking at Yun Jian's grinning face from the side where he stood before scanning her up and down, even shifting his gaze slightly to linger on her chest.

It made Yun Jian shudder, feeling butterflies from the stare.

"I'm going home." She pursed her lips before standing up. In the next second, she was already standing straight on the roof.

The roof was not high, only about two to three meters from the ground, but any ordinary person who jumped down from this height would easily break their bones if not kill themselves.

Yun Jian had jumped down from the back of the roof. She was light on her feet like she was hopping and landing on flat land. Making a half somersault in the air, she landed securely.

The reason she was going down from the house's back door was because Lu Lanhua was passing through this house's front yard. If she went down from the front, she would be meeting the old woman face to face.

However, an elderly man was sitting at the back of the house with his leg crossed on top of another as he hummed a tune holding a hand warmer. He was seated just under the roof.

When he saw a shadow flashing from above him, the old man felt his heart lurch. After seeing Yun Jian, he cried in surprise, "Oh good gracious, young lady, can you let me know before you come down? What a shock..."

Just as he said that, another shadow flashed above his head and landed. The elderly man was so astonished, he threw his hand warmer on the ground out of surprise.

Goodness, another one!

"You both were hiding on my roof? What... what did you do?" The elderly man stared dumbly at Yun Jian and Si Yi who had just gotten down, too stupefied to do more than that.

“Some special things,” Si Yi said and went over to wrap an arm over Yun Jian’s shoulder then went around the small house toward Zhang Meihua’s house.

The elderly man who was frozen there was speechless, obviously having misunderstood something.

Just as Yun Jian and Si Yi got back to Zhang Meihua’s house, they saw Ge Junjian’s hands resting on Qin Yirou’s shoulders like he was comforting her in the center of the house once they opened the door.

Ge Junjian was first astounded when the door was suddenly opened before he pulled back his hands from Qin Yirou’s shoulders.

Yun Jian smiled awkwardly. It seemed that she had not come back at the right timing...

Yun Zhu’s mumbling came from the stairs then. “Jiejie, Si Yi-gege, I want a hug. I want a hug like Uncle Ge and Mama Qin...”

Having just woken up from his nap, little Yun Zhu’s sleepy face looked adorably pink.

As Qin Yirou took care of Yun Zhu like her own son, the boy called her “Mama Qin”. The reason it was “Mama Qin” instead of just “Mama” was because Qin Yirou thought that Yun Zhu still had his biological mother.

Anyway, what Yun Zhu said seemed to have revealed something big.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. From the corner of her eyes, she spotted Ge Junjian’s flustered face. It was obvious that little Yun Zhu was not lying.