

Schoolgirl 901

Chapter 901: Shoot The Balloons Again. Won A Stuffed Toy

Yun Jian's frank words made Ji Shasha's face fall.

Ji Shasha reeked of perfume that smelled so strong that Yun Jian felt nauseated at the whiff of it. She would certainly not blurt things like "Go away, I don't like the perfume on you" to Ji Shasha, but she just did not like getting acquainted with her.

Ji Shasha stilled and rolled her eyes at Yun Jian when the latter talked to her in that attitude. She could not kick up a fuss since they were in front of others, so she assumed Yun Jian to be colder in nature. After a momentary freeze, she plastered on another smile and told Yun Jian, "Uh... we'll go check out that place then."

As if to alleviate the tension just now, Ji Shasha flashed an understanding smile toward Yun Jian.

A few guys who saw how tolerating Ji Shasha was despite how Yun Jian had replied to her so curtly took to liking her as they thought that she had a mild temper. Not only was she pretty, but her temper was great too.

Yun Jian was not too bad herself. Yun Jian was prettier and more delicate-looking than Ji Shasha, and was the type of girl you could not pick out a flaw from. In addition, her dewy skin bewitched everyone although she had not put on any makeup. Even when she had spoken so bluntly just now, the guys thought that she was much better than Ji Shasha.

"Let's go, come on! Let's play. It's boring to stay here!" the guys urged.

The group of teenagers then made their way to where the games were in the square.

The recreational games site was at the side of the square where the middle-aged women were doing their fitness dance. Speaking of which, the balloon shooting game had to be mentioned.

How did Ling Yichen get to know Yun Jian back then? It was during the school's fall outing where there was a balloon shooting game in the park. He had been a little arrogant thinking that he was a sharpshooter in shooting balloons. Since he met Yun Jian, however, he realized that his biggest mistake was to act presumptuously in front of Yun Jian. It had only resulted in him receiving a slap in the face.

"Let's play shoot the balloons! You guys should be good in the game, right? Get us girls a big stuffed toy!" Seeing that Yun Jian ignored her, Ji Shasha turned to hook arms with another girl and suggested loudly.

What she said made the guys roll up their sleeves with the intention to take the game seriously so they could show off to the girls.

"Keep your distance, move away! You'll need me for this!" The guy who called Yun Jian a cutie and was the loudest in goading—the one with a crooked nose but was dressed fashionably—took a glimpse at Yun Jian before stepping forward with the mind of bragging to the girls.

The balloon shooting game could be played with a gun, a flying dart, or a bow and arrow. Basically, one could win a prize as long as one shot the balloons according to the fixed rules.

Nevertheless, it was challenging to shoot the inflated rubber. Some game vendors had rigged the game. Even when the gun was aimed precisely at the balloons, it would be a futile attempt.

The name of this guy with a slightly crooked nose was Zhang Chengrui. He struck a pose he deemed cool ostentatiously before peeking at Yun Jian out of the corner of his eye.

Ling Yichen spoke up belatedly, “Yun Jian, are you playing? Xinyi still has the big stuffed toy you won for her the last time. She’ll definitely be over the moon if you get her one more!”

It was actually very difficult to strike the targets in a balloon shooting game like this—harder if one wanted to win the stuffed toy. Hence, their companions looked toward Yun Jian when they heard that she had won a stuffed toy before.

Chapter 902: Her Prejudice, Offense Is Taken

Picking up the toy gun, Zhang Chengrui was planning to play with the girls as he aimed the sim gun at the balloons when he heard Ling Yichen mentioning that Yun Jian had won a stuffed toy from the game.

Everyone was dumbstruck at the news.

If the game vendors were making money through the game, the set-up of the game must certainly pose a level of difficulty. It also meant that it was basically impossible if one wanted to burst all the balloons and win the big stuffed toy—unless the person was immensely skilled in shooting guns or arrows, or throwing darts. Otherwise, it was out of the question to get the giant plushie.

Guys like Zhang Chengrui were more often than not running his mouth to others. He was not actually skilled in any aspect—what was more, shooting the balloons with a simulation gun. Even if he was given 100 attempts, he might not be able to win the big stuffed toy.

Moreover, Ji Shasha did not really mean what she said just now.

That explained why everyone was staring at Yun Jian right now.

“Have you really gotten the giant plushie? Whoa, you’re amazing!” Seeing that Yun Jian caught everyone’s attention, Ji Shasha quickly made her way over.

She suddenly stopped in her tracks, though, no longer trying to hook arms with Yun Jian but everyone could see her obvious intention to play up to the latter.

“Hah, hypocritical woman!” Zhang Shaofeng scoffed as he watched Ji Shasha go to Yun Jian but did not exaggerate it.

Hence, Ji Shasha did not even hear his scowl. She stood next to Yun Jian and basked in the limelight as well. Her intention of standing beside Yun Jian was to make everyone around them misunderstand that she was incredibly close to her. This way, the eyes on Yun Jian would shift to her, too.

Although Yun Jian ignored her, Ji Shasha was unfazed as she continued asking Yun Jian, “If you’re so good, can you get me a big plushie? I really like the giant teddy bear over there. Can you win it for me?”

Ji Shasha kept up the act of being a close friend of Yun Jian, and she could feel the increasing gazes that landed on her, thus she was pretty pleased about it.

“Not interested,” Yun Jian rejected Ji Shasha’s request directly, not even sparing a glance at her.

It only made Ji Shasha hate Yun Jian more. How dare Yun Jian dismiss her time and again? Who did she think she was? Ji Shasha nearly exploded in anger right there and then. To protect her image, however, she swallowed it back.

As the awkwardness of the atmosphere rose to its peak, Ling Yichen spoke again, “I heard Xinyi saying previously that she wanted a large teddy bear so she could pair it with the giant bunny from last time.”

Right after what he said, Yun Jian was already standing in front of the balloon shooting game and pulling out some change to give it to the vendor as she spoke softly, “Flying darts.”

Ji Shasha who was just rejected by Yun Jian was currently the most embarrassed one out of the situation. When she asked Yun Jian to win her a teddy bear just now, the latter had told her “Not interested” straightforwardly. Yet, when Ling Yichen said that Chen Xinyi wanted one, the girl went to pay promptly?

Whether Yun Jian could actually win the stuffed toy or not, Ji Shasha had taken offense to her action! Since Yun Jian made her life difficult, she was going to get back at her!

Chapter 903: What About This? We Play Against Each Other

Ji Shasha fixed her eyes on Yun Jian with her front teeth biting down on her lips. The force in which she had done it was evidence of how much she resented Yun Jian currently—but her expression was still kept in an extremely friendly manner.

“Hold on!” Watching as the vendor passed the darts to Yun Jian while the latter was going to take them, Ji Shasha stopped them abruptly.

Yun Jian paused and her hand froze in the air as well. She had long seen Ji Shasha for who she really was, so she was waiting to see what tricks the girl had up her sleeves. She paused her motion and crossed her arms in front of herself as she stood before the balloon shooting game stall.

Given Yun Jian’s poise and her outstanding appearance, not only did she look tall and lean standing there, her aloof yet delicately youthful face commanded the attention of others. Her grace and charm was something people like Ji Shasha could never compare to.

“What?” Yun Jian drawled casually, her tone laced with a tinge of idleness.

Ji Shasha could not help gulping but she pressed on with her ever-present signature of a smile. “Zhang Chengrui, weren’t you pretty good at shooting guns, darts, and arrows? What a coincidence that Ling Yichen’s friend is good too. Why don’t both of you compete?”

“Heh, I think a plain game is too boring. It’s more thrilling if you two go up in a match, right?”

Ji Shasha kept challenging them.

Guys like fun thrills, so did girls. As long as they were not the person being put on the spot, they would love to watch others engaging in exciting things or a competition!

Therefore, Ji Shasha had just finished her provocation when she and Zhang Chengrui's friends began to cheer and make noise.

"Yeah, both of you compete! We'll all watch! Heh heh!" someone hollered at Yun Jian and Zhang Chengrui.

"Oh yeah! Pretty girl, go against Zhang Chengrui! You must be lucky to win the giant plushie last time—didn't people say that luck is also a part of one's capabilities? Zhang Chengrui's marksmanship is great and he's good at throwing darts and archery too. Accept the match. We'll give you the seal of approval if you win!"

Although Yun Jian had won the large stuffed toy, she had only won it once. Ji Shasha's friends would never relate it to the possibility that she could be trained. After all, which girl knew how to shoot guns and arrows or throw darts? All of them there just thought that Yun Jian won the big stuffed toy out of pure luck.

Taking in how the group was looking at Yun Jian skeptically, Ling Yichen was inwardly delighted, already picturing how Yun Jian would show them what she could do later.

At the same time, Zhang Chengrui who was asked to compete against Yun Jian in shooting had his eyes fixated on said girl. He had even flicked his cropped hair in presumed suaveness, looking unmistakably vain.

Zhang Chengrui had never won the stuffed toy before but he was known to be good in this balloon shooting game. In addition to the acclamation from people around him, he actually thought that he was remarkable. Simultaneously, he assumed Yun Jian's achievement of winning the stuffed toy as good luck. Truly, luck was a part of someone's capabilities!

Thinking about it, Zhang Chengrui flicked his short hair again and stared right into Yun Jian's eyes, deciding to go big in what he was about to say.

"Cutie, what do you think? We play against each other and if you lose, you'll be my girlfriend!"

Chapter 904: Three Kowtows And Call Me Your Highness

Zhang Chengrui sounded confident when he said it like he was really unbeatable.

"Oooh..." The other teenagers catcalled and cheered once they heard Zhang Chengrui's indirect confession.

Youngsters liked cheering and spurring people on, and it was the same case with Ji Shasha's group of friends. Moreover, some school kids liked it best to match make others; when they ended up dating, they liked becoming matchmakers and pairing others up.

"Zhang Chengrui, don't tell me you like her at first sight! You were trying to get her attention the whole time huh?" a guy teased Zhang Chengrui after the loud whoop.

Guys joked and fired each other up, especially when one of them confessed to a girl. If his friends were around, they would make a huge deal out of it as they cheered.

Although Zhang Chengrui had just gotten to know Yun Jian and he was basically making a bet right now, everyone could easily see that he liked Yun Jian.

“Say, Zhang Chengrui’s not bad at all.. He’s quite good looking and has a great family background. Pretty girl, I think you should just say yes! Say yes to him and we can hang out together next time, isn’t it wonderful? Haha!”

Another guy persuaded on behalf of Zhang Chengrui, but Yun Jian was put off when she kept being addressed as “pretty girl” or “cutie”. For some reason, she disliked the situation; it was not just that, she was revolted by situations and atmospheres like this.

Hearing his bros rooting for him, Zhang Chengrui forgot all about the bet he made as he looked at Yun Jian with a deep, loving gaze.

Yun Jian was gorgeous. Whether it was her looks or her aura, she stood out among the rest. Her bare face was smooth and supple like a newborn and it stirred an urge within those who saw her. If one had their hands on a beauty like her...

“Ew! You’re really trying to push your luck huh? You? Do you think you deserve my master? Please, the sun’s rising. Stop dreaming!” Zhang Shaofeng scowled immediately, nauseated by Zhang Chengrui’s words.

When Zhang Chengrui heard him, he felt like choking him to death. If Zhang Chengrui was not trying to keep a decent image in front of Yun Jian, he would have stomped over to Zhang Shaofeng for a brawl—like how he would usually behave.

“Tsk! What did you mean by pushing my luck? Show some f*cking respect! I’ll make you leave crying otherwise!” Zhang Chengrui did not get physical but his verbal reply was not the best either.

Just when Zhang Shaofeng was going to roll up his sleeves to fight Zhang Chengrui, Yun Jian’s utterly icy voice sounded.

“I accept the bet.” Yun Jian’s cold voice was void of any warmth. Everyone there felt their heart squeeze a little.

Yun Jian agreed to Zhang Chengrui’s wager but from what it looked like currently, it seemed that there was no doubt she would lose. After all, Zhang Chengrui was fairly skilled while Yun Jian... She was only lucky the last time.

All of those present had automatically assumed Yun Jian to have won the stuffed toy from sheer luck. Now that they heard her agreeing to the bet, it was like it could be interpreted as... her indirectly agreeing to become Zhang Chengrui’s girlfriend!

While they thought about it—even Zhang Chengrui was thinking the same, they heard Yun Jian tell Zhang Chengrui again. “But if you lose, you have to kowtow to me thrice and call me your highness!”

Chapter 905: Gloating And Ignoring

How ruthless! If Zhang Chengrui lost to Yun Jian, he had to get on his knees and give her three kowtows then call her “your highness”!

If Zhang Chengrui really did all that, his pride and ego would suffer—they would probably be gone.

Everyone else gasped before they shifted their gaze to Yun Jian. What she had said was nothing all of them had expected. Even Ling Yichen, who was waiting to watch the show, as well as Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian, were taken by surprise.

Not only did Yun Jian agree to the bet, she wanted Zhang Chengrui to kowtow to her three times when she won? She was ruthless!

Before everyone could think about it, Yun Jian spoke again, asking Zhang Chengrui in an instigating tone, “So? Do you dare bet with me?”

She sounded like she had everything in control, as if... Zhang Chengrui was certainly losing.

Zhang Chengrui himself could not help sucking in a cold breath. When he caught his breath, he was quiet for an extended moment. If he backed out of his words and refused to bet with Yun Jian, it would cancel the manliness he had just constructed for himself just now.

For a moment, Zhang Chengrui was at a loss regarding his decision.

“Hah, that’s all gung-ho huh,” Yun Jian scoffed and said lightly.

The soft scoff sparked Zhang Chengrui’s spirit immediately. If he had the plan to give up betting with Yun Jian just now, he was completely driven to do it now.

“Of course I’m betting. Why wouldn’t I dare to?” Zhang Chengrui retorted loudly.

With a pause, he scanned Yun Jian from head to toe and continued. “Cutie, you said it yourself! You have to become my girlfriend when you lose later. Don’t try to cheat your way out of it!”

His gaze on Yun Jian was brimming with a lewdness that displeased her. She did not answer him but urged, “Are you going first or me?”

“I’ll go first, of course!” Zhang Chengrui stretched his arms to flex his muscles in assumed masculine charisma but he did not even have an ounce of muscle on him.

As he spoke, he came to the balloon shooting vendor amidst the cheers of the other guys.

“We’ll compete with darts then?” Zhang Chengrui smirked at the sight of the darts Yun Jian was holding.

He heard from Ling Yichen that Yun Jian had won the stuffed toy shooting a gun. Now that they were playing darts and using it for a match, she most probably did not know how to play, right? Once he imagined that he would be able to get his hands on the pretty Yun Jian as long as he burst a few more balloons than her, Zhang Chengrui felt impatient strumming within him.

“Do your best, guys!” Ji Shasha wore a smile as she stood a distance away but she was thinking about something else entirely.

“Go, go! Master, you can do it!” Not to be outshone, Zhang Shaofeng shouted as well.

“Grandmaster, go get it! You’re the best! Heh! Let him see your amazing skill!” Zhang Jian cheered, too.

Boom! At the same time, the first dart in Zhang Chengrui's hand had left him to burst the first balloon. Cold sweat broke out on Zhang Chengrui's forehead for having barely burst the first balloon. Nevertheless, he glanced at Yun Jian gloatingly like he was showing off that he would definitely win after poking the first balloon.

When Yun Jian saw the gaze she was thrown, she ignored Zhang Chengrui thoroughly.

Chapter 906: Throwing 15 Darts In Unison

Zhang Chengrui was not irked that Yun Jian ignored him. Instead, he wore the expression that said "watch me" and focused on picking up another dart to throw it.

Boom! The sound of a balloon bursting sounded once more while Zhang Chengrui's forehead was dotted with sweat. His hand shook each time he threw the dart—until later, it trembled harder the more he played.

After all, he might be able to shoot the first and second balloons with his darts but he was not all that certain. What if he threw a dart off its course and failed to burst the balloon?

Zhang Chengrui and Yun Jian were competing to see who burst more balloons. This was the decisive point if either one between them did not burst all the balloons with the provided 15 darts.—So what if Yun Jian actually shot all 15 of them?

That was what Zhang Chengrui was afraid of. What if Yun Jian was extremely lucky and hit the balloon with every dart? He would have to get on his knees and give her three kowtows as well as call her "your highness"!

No, that must not and could not happen! He had his pride to maintain!

For the following attempts, Zhang Chengrui actually did well as he popped numerous balloons consecutively.. They had 15 darts to throw in the game but when he got to the 13th dart, his hand slipped and the dart he threw missed the balloon.

The blunder jolted Zhang Chengrui as he gulped several times in horror. His hand was still shaking uncontrollably.

"Let's go! Zhang Chengrui! You can do this!" one of his bros shouted his support from the side.

He tried his best to soothe his nerves from the encouragement. Feeling calmer, Zhang Chengrui took two deep breaths and threw his last two darts.

Boom! Boom!

Both darts pierced the balloons successfully and the loud ruptures resounded in the air.

"Phew!" Zhang Chengrui breathed in relief and shook his hand out before looking over to Yun Jian.

"Pretty girl, it's your turn!" he said flirtatiously.

There were a total of 15 darts and he had gotten 14 out of them, which meant that he had burst 14 balloons. There was only one that he missed. The result was likely to be much more above average in standard among the crowd who played the balloon shooting game.

“Zhang Chengrui, that’s awesome! You’re awesome!” Ji Shasha could not help rushing to be the first one to speak. While she sang praises, she glanced at Ling Yichen challengingly.

She was actually fighting to look better compared to Ling Yichen.

“Heh heh!” Zhang Chengrui actually thought that he was that awesome as he rubbed his head and reminded Yun Jian, “Cutie, I’m looking forward to your performance!”

He made it sound like he was the sure winner of their match.

Zhang Shaofeng, Ling Yichen, and Zhang Jian who saw that from farther away were not nervous at all.

They watched as Yun Jian put out both her hands with all 15 darts on them. She was holding them at the same time with seven darts on her left hand and eight more on her right.

“Sh*t, what’s she trying to do? Is she throwing all 15 darts together? Is she stupid? How low are the chances to hit the balloons when you throw all 15 darts together? That’s basically impossible...” someone muttered the rationale under their breath.

The person had only spoken halfway through when Yun Jian threw all the darts on her hands simultaneously. All 15 darts were shot in unison.

Everyone was shocked. Just when all of them thought that she might not even have the chance of winning by throwing all 15 darts at the same time, a series of loud noise reverberated.

Boom!
Boom!

Chapter 907: No Jokes With Me

All 15 darts flew off Yun Jian’s hands as she flicked her left and right wrists together. It was like the darts traveled in an arc as they shot out at the same time.

Instantly, the blasts were heard.

15 darts were thrown in unison! Those present widened their eyes in disbelief as they witnessed the scene actually took place.

For a moment, it turned pin-drop silence. Other than the fitness dance song that drifted faintly from a distance away, anyone who had seen what happened just now was frozen with a shocked gaze.

To be precise, they were frozen with a shocked gaze looking at Yun Jian.

“You... Y-you—you...” Zhang Chengrui was flabbergasted into stammering. He was stunned by how Yun Jian had thrown all the darts in one go and could only stutter out a “you” despite his effort.

He was not the only one. Ji Shasha was also stupefied. She had wanted to make Yun Jian lose; it never crossed her mind that the latter could win—and not only did she win, she won in the shortest time possible, mere seconds, as she threw all 15 darts together!

How did Yun Jian do it? How did she throw all 15 darts—held separately in both hands—and pierce the balloons with each one!

Needless to say, what Yun Jian had just done was shocking. It had utterly astounded everyone's prior knowledge and senses. Even the game vendor was dumbstruck with a dropped jaw, unable to recover from the surprise after a long time.

Did she just... win?

"Heh heh, mister, we got it, we won. Should you be giving us the giant teddy bear?" Ling Yichen shuffled forward and told the stall owner with a grin and a stretched hand to ask for the stuffed toy.

Yun Jian had paid for the balloon shooting game just now, and there were so many people watching. It would be foolish for the game vendor to talk his way out of the situation.

Picking up the giant teddy bear displayed at his stall, the owner ultimately passed it to Ling Yichen without having much of a choice.

Ji Shasha looked envious when she saw that Yun Jian had actually won the teddy bear. Then, she watched Ling Yichen receive the plush toy and hug it in his arms. She was dying with envy.

"Uh... Ling Yichen, can you give this teddy bear to me?" Ji Shasha shamelessly asked for the stuffed toy from Ling Yichen.

She did not care that the soft toy belonged to Yun Jian. It was currently in Ling Yichen's hold anyway. Back when they were still a couple, Ling Yichen bought anything for her and was extremely nice to her.

It was later that Ji Shasha cheated on him with other guys for the reason that Ling Yichen was not as good as him. She thought that Ling Yichen would give her the teddy bear since they used to be a couple in the past.

"What the f*ck? Piss off! Who's giving it to you? This is Yun Jian's!" Ling Yichen cursed without sparing Ji Shasha a glance.

Ji Shasha was astounded. She had never heard Ling Yichen cursing her before.

At the same time, Yun Jian was heard speaking, "I won. You should fulfill your side of the agreement."

She was talking to Zhang Chengrui.

"Uh..." Recalling what he had agreed with Yun Jian, Zhang Chengrui bit his lips.

"Ay, I was just joking. Pretty girl, you were kidding, too, right? Heh heh, we're good friends. Let's just forget about the bet just now!" Zhang Chengrui made up nonsensical excuses.

"Yeah, we were just joking earlier! Hehe, I think we should just put this behind us!" a guy spoke up for Zhang Chengrui as well.

Forget about it? Yun Jian frowned.

If she were the one losing today, she was sure that Zhang Chengrui would make her carry out her part of the bet even if he had to force her. Hah...

“Trying to back out of it?” Yun Jian looked at Zhang Chengrui with a murderous flash in her eyes.

“I...” Zhang Chengrui was going to say something when he felt a flash before his eyes. Instantly, he felt someone kicking him from the back before he fell to the ground on his knees.

With a kick to Zhang Chengrui’s back, Yun Jian made the guy kneel down while she spoke from behind him—a stern threat lacing her voice, “No such jokes with me. If you don’t serve your side of the agreement today, I’ll make sure you won’t get to see tomorrow’s sunrise!”

Chapter 908: The Ferocity Of Her Movement, The Ruthlessness Of Her Force

Others were shocked by Yun Jian’s abrupt action.

It was certain that Zhang Chengrui would not keep his promise. No adolescent guys and girls would want to get on their knees and kowtow to someone in addition to calling them “your highness”, especially guys like Zhang Chengrui who was immensely boastful.

When he flirted with Yun Jian earlier, he was thinking that he would look extra good in front of his friends and schoolmates if he could successfully make her his girlfriend, since she was so pretty. That way, his ego would be stroked.

When he agreed to bet with Yun Jian, Zhang Chengrui thought that he would not lose. Even if he did, he would never follow through with his promise. At most, he would seek an excuse and the bet would be gone with the wind—the whole thing would be left behind easily!

Yet, who would have guessed that Yun Jian did something so shocking when Zhang Chengrui and his friends tried to turn Yun Jian’s words into a joke like they had done so in the past?

She had gone behind Zhang Chengrui directly and kicked him on his back to force him to kneel down.

Girls were usually modest and meek, especially in front of guys—even an ill-tempered girl would turn more reserved..

Look at Yun Jian, though. She made a wager with Zhang Chengrui and the latter refused to acknowledge his defeat, so she kicked him down on his back in public! She had even said something like “If you don’t serve your side of the agreement today, I’ll make sure you won’t get to see tomorrow’s sunrise!”. Was this how a girl should be acting?

“Ow!” With Yun Jian stepping on his back and forced to get on his knees on the ground, Zhang Chengrui struggled to stand up feeling that he had lost his pride. In spite of it, Yun Jian’s foot felt like it weighed a ton; it was like a huge rock that was pressing down and cutting off his breathing.

“You—Pretty girl, this is too much!” one of the guys accused Yun Jian with a finger pointed at her. This was the guy who had asked Yun Jian to agree to become Zhang Chengrui’s girlfriend in support of the latter earlier.

“F*ck, what did my master do that’s too much? You people were the ones suggesting a bet today and my master is just asking you guys to fulfill your own promise. How’s that too much? You guys just can’t submit to your defeat huh!” Zhang Shaofeng defended Yun Jian.

“Exactly! If you can’t take a loss, why did you ask to compete with my grandmaster? Do you not have shame?” Zhang Jian took the opportunity to add.

“You...” The guy who was defending Zhang Chengrui earlier was not an opponent to Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian. Both the latter took words out of his mouth easily.

“Are you kowtowing and calling me or not?” Stepping on Zhang Chengrui’s back, Yun Jian forced his head lower.

“Is-isn’t this... too much? How could we girls act like this?” Ji Shasha’s voice sounded from the side meekly. Her question was for Yun Jian.

In spite of it, when the words left her mouth, it sounded like she was blaming Yun Jian for being rough and unladylike.

Before everyone could dwell on it, they saw Yun Jian pressing down on her foot that was on Zhang Chengrui’s back, causing the latter’s head to touch the floor and make a loud thwack in kowtowing.

“I’ll help you since you’re not doing it!” Ignoring what Ji Shasha said, Yun Jian spoke as she lifted her leg to stomp down on Zhang Chengrui’s back again when his body rebounded.

The ferocity of her movement and the ruthlessness of her force intimidated those who were watching.

Chapter 909: Like It Better. So Merciful

As Yun Jian spoke, she picked up her leg and stamped it down heavily the moment Zhang Chengrui was rising from momentum. Repeating the motion, Zhang Chengrui’s head was pushed down to the ground in a kowtow, again and again, each time making a loud thud.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to call it. I’ll just make you kowtow one thousand times,” Yun Jian chuckled darkly as she repeated the action and made Zhang Chengrui kowtow several more times brutally.

Kowtow a thousand times? Zhang Chengrui’s head would be crushed from it! The group could not help sucking in a cold breath.

As Zhang Chengrui’s head was knocked to the ground continuously and resulted in heavy thuds, the sound made everyone’s skin crawl.

“No! No!” Zhang Chengrui struggled as hard as he could, dizzy from the rise and fall of his forced kowtows, and even stretched his hand to the back to grab Yun Jian’s foot that was stepping on his back—but he could not even reach her.

“Mercy! I’ll do it! I’ll do it!” Zhang Chengrui could even feel his forehead bleeding from the knocks. Scared witless, he frantically surrendered to Yun Jian and asked for mercy.

“Speak.” Although Yun Jian had stopped making Zhang Chengrui kowtow, her foot was still on his back. Having experienced her brutality, Zhang Chengrui did not dare attempt anything sly. He still wanted to stay alive! He took a huge gulp and braced himself—his forehead throbbing from the impact and he refused to withstand it any longer, calling out softly, “Your... Your Highness...”

It was as soft as a kitten’s mewl.

“Can you guys hear what he said?” Yun Jian turned to smirk at Zhang Shaofeng, Zhang Jian, and Ling Yichen, looking so dazzlingly beautiful.

“Huh? Did he say anything? Master, I didn’t hear anything.” Zhang Shaofeng dug his ear pretending like he heard nothing but he was inwardly cackling.

“Did anyone speak? Was someone speaking just now? Grandmaster, I only heard you talking!” Zhang Jian added a stab.

Ling Yichen felt his insides hurting from trying to hold his laugh. Cupping his hand into a fist, he brought it up to his mouth and coughed into it.

“Cough! I didn’t hear anything either,” he lied with a straight face.

“All of us heard him. Why did you guys...” One of Zhang Chengrui’s buddies stepped out to defend him. Halfway through his sentence, however, Zhang Chengrui squealed in pain again.

Yun Jian had brought up her leg to kick the guy’s head to the ground once more, making a loud bang.

“I didn’t hear what you said either. Last chance. If there’s still nothing coming from you, I’ll assume that you want to give me a thousand kowtows,” Yun Jian spoked unnervingly.

There was a slight pause before she added. “Of course, I like it better if you kowtow to me and admit your wrongdoing.”

She said and forced Zhang Chengrui down again, the heavy thuds of his forehead banging the ground clear to everyone’s ears.

“No! N-no, I’ll say it, I’ll say it!” Forced to a corner by Yun Jian, Zhang Chengrui could no longer take it and cried out with a shouting wail.

Just after he sobbed, a rich baritone voice of a guy rang from the side. “Xiao Jian, you’re still so merciful.”

The voice sounded smooth like flowing spring water, prompting those who heard it to turn and search for the owner. They were greeted with the sight of a tall, handsome man slowly making his way over from a distance away.

Chapter 910: Filthy Woman. Shameless

All the girls were thrilled the moment they saw the guy. As he strolled toward them, Si Yi's steady stride was spellbinding and captivating

Ji Shasha who was standing rooted watched as Si Yi appeared and leisurely made his way over. She thought that her heart was melting. It was as if she rediscovered love for the first time... She was even thinking if this man who had suddenly made his appearance would walk toward her.

Of course not!

Si Yi went around Ji Shasha and others, not at all attracted by the girls who were staring at him in adoration. He did not even spare them a glance. All this while, there was only a tall and lean silhouette reflected in his inky eyes.

The wonderful silhouette with her slender shape, as well as each of her actions and movement, filled him up with utmost affection.

"What brings you here?" Yun Jian asked Si Yi softly despite her foot on Zhang Chengrui's back that remained hefty.

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"How should I trample these flies that are coveting my woman if I don't come?" Si Yi answered as he came to Yun Jian. While he spoke, he extended a leg and stamped it down on Zhang Chengrui's palm, twisting and digging into it.

"Ah! You—Ow! It hurts! You..." Zhang Chengrui was already planning to call Yun Jian "Your Highness" just now in order to save himself from further torture in exchange but he had never dreamed that Si Yi would pop out of the blue when Yun Jian had agreed to relent.

Si Yi did not care who he was. Without another word, he had come up and stepped on the back of Zhang Chengrui's hand. The excruciation made Zhang Chengrui curl up into himself.

"Your Highness! I called you Your Highness! Please, let me go! Let me go please!" Zhang Chengrui was breaking out in cold sweat as he cried incessantly, "Your Highness" tumbling out of his mouth without a problem.

Reaching her goal, Yun Jian dropped her foot.

Despite that, Si Yi refused to back down. He kept his foot on the back of Zhang Chengrui's hand with a wash of repugnance coloring his gorgeous face.

"Get ready to die."

There was no doubt Si Yi was crueller than Yun Jian. If one had to ask why that was because Yun Jian had more concerns in comparison.

Yun Jian's family was in Longmen City. This familial bond had not come easy. Yun Jian had dreamed of it for two lifetimes before she received it.

Si Yi was considerably carefree. Hence, it was either he refrained from taking action or sending others to death once he did. Nonetheless, he had toned it down significantly for Yun Jian. It did not mean that he was letting people who lusted after his woman slide, though.

Ji Shasha was consumed in jealousy as she watched from a distance away.

Why must the gorgeous hottie who appeared out of the blue turn out to be Yun Jian's man? Why!

As she thought about it, she plucked some courage and went up to Si Yi.

"Hi hottie, he's my friend. Can you let him go?" Ji Shasha asked, throwing flirty looks at Si Yi. She was confident about her beauty and did not think that she was any weaker than Yun Jian in terms of their looks.

Seeing someone so charming like Si Yi for the first time, Ji Shasha could care less about other things when she was already enraptured.

When Si Yi ignored her, she was indignant and had a hand out to touch him while she continued to say, "Hottie, do me a favor!"

She stuck out her tongue playfully and went on. "He's my friend. Can you..."

Ji Shasha did not notice that Si Yi's brows were already knitted together.

When Ji Shasha was around half a meter away from Si Yi, Si Yi suddenly lifted his foot that was on Zhang Chengrui's hand and raised it higher to kick the girl's stomach, sending her a few meters away, while icy words rolled off his thin lips, "Filthy woman, piss off!"