

Schoolgirl 91

Chapter 91: The Shooting Game. To The Arcade

"I'm sitting with my big brother." Without looking up, Yun Jian wiped her mouth and wore a small smile before she fed herself another big piece of meat.

Snake.Lizard turned to Xu Zetian after hearing what she said. "Never mind us."

It was then that Xu Zetian noticed Yun Jian.

The latter had a high ponytail. Although she was dressed averagely, there was a commanding aura from her.

This girl was the one whom he met downstairs not too long ago. He had thought that she got lost in the wrong place and asked her to leave them alone...

What was going on now?

Snake.Lizard was highly ranked upon the Gu Sha Mercenaries that he was also a part of. The particulars of what position she held, Xu Zetian had no right of knowing. He only knew that Snake.Lizard held a significant position in the organization.

Even then, Xu Zetian could only fantasize Snake.Lizard's stature. Yet a personage like her had to bow down to Yun Jian?

Who was this girl?

If Xu Zetian were to know that Snake.Lizard was one of the founding executives of the Gu Sha Mercenaries, his legs would have given up on him on the spot.

Then, if he were to know that the harmless looking Yun Jian was the organization's big boss, he would absolutely pass out and need to be sent to the hospital.

Nonetheless, Xu Zetian did not know either of these secrets.

Such was life... Xu Zetian was Longmen City's top mafia boss who was basically one of the most powerful and dominant figures in the city, but within the Gu Sha Mercenaries, he could not even find out who the boss of the organization was.

"Uh... sure." Xu Zetian rubbed a hand over his mouth and bowed several times to Yun Jian and Snake.Lizard before slowly walking back to Mayor Gu with a tensed body.

"Wow, Yun Yi, your baby sis knows Xu Haozhe's father?" A girl who sat at the same table asked Yun Yi in surprise once Xu Zetian left, obviously just wanting to strike up a conversation with the boy.

Yun Yi was popular in class, especially liked by the girls.

He was sincere to everyone and had a gentle mannerism.

“Uh, I don’t know either.” Yun Yi glanced awkwardly at Yun Jian and Snake.Lizard in an attempt to divert the topic.

He would love to know why Xiao Jian’s friend knew Zhe’s father too!

Others did not know, but Yun Yi was well aware that Xu Haozhe’s father was no exemplary businessman. He was a mafia boss!

Xiao Jian’s friend knew the mafia boss and what was more, the mafia boss was reverent of her. Even when he was talking to someone as important as Mayor Gu, he could leave him and come over to greet her!

Yet the culprit of everyone’s doubt, Yun Jian, was currently devouring the plate of meat in front of her.

“Burp...” At the receiving end of everyone’s anticipating stares, expecting her to give some sort of explanation, Yun Jian burped.

“I’m full.” Yun Jian stroked her tummy and grinned sweetly at them.

Everyone’s smile froze, a little while a huge wave of shock washed through them.

That was all? No explanation?

After the meal, it was already night time.

However, no one was in a hurry to go home.

Xu Haozhe suggested with a chuckle, “Why don’t we go to the new arcade and hang out for a bit? I heard that they got a new shooting simulation game there, the gun controller is like a real gun!”

He turned to look at Yun Jian as he spoke.

Even until now, Xu Haozhe could not forget the scene of Yun Jian counter-firing the sniper.

Chapter 92: The Warmth Of Kinship. Are You Going, Big Brother?

“Yun Yi’s sis, let’s go too!” Xu Haozhe popped his head over to Yun Jian and told her with a beam.

Yun Yi gazed at his younger sister as well.

When Yun Jian shot that sniper the other day, it frightened him, creating an unforgettable scene for him too.

“Are you going, big brother?” Yun Jian asked Yun Yi instead.

Xu Haozhe suddenly wrapped his arm around Yun Yi’s shoulders and answered for him, “Of course Yi will be going!”

“I’ll go,” Yun Jian said without hesitation.

Xu Haozhe grinned from ear to ear. He had suggested going for the shooting game because of Yun Jian. When she killed the sniper that day, she looked just like a sharpshooter!

Otherwise, he would not be going to the arcade for some simulated game-gun. He was someone with a real gun, after all. The simulated pistol in the arcade was scoff-worthy.

Other than those tagging along, some of Yun Yi's classmates decided to head home, especially Wu Bing. After Yun Jian defeated him, he had wanted to leave since then. Now that dinner was over, he had slipped away a long time ago.

Snake.Lizard was not planning to go to some children's playground, so Yun Jian tossed her the car key to Si Yi's Lamborghini and had her drive the car back. She would take it back the next day.

Snake.Lizard hummed her agreement and turned to leave with the key.

Minus those who left, there were about a dozen of them. A few girls had stayed to spend more time with either Yun Yi or Xu Haozhe.

Both the latter were considered immensely good looking in their school. The girls usually did not have much opportunity to come in contact with them.

"Let's walk there following the street. It's not very far, it's at the turn two streets down!" Xu Haozhe pointed ahead and said.

"Sure," Yun Jian said with a nod.

"We'll take it as a stroll!" Xu Haozhe chuckled.

The group of teenagers then sauntered along the city's street.

The city night was beautiful. The sky that Yun Jian could see was illuminated by the city's neon lights while passersby brushed past them.

When the breeze blew with the chill of an autumn night, the refreshing wind was somehow frosty as Yun Jian was wearing short sleeves.

Yun Yi took off his jacket and draped it on Yun Jian, saying with a smile, "Put it on, Xiao Jian. Don't catch a cold."

He was always loving towards his younger sister. It was like that since they were kids.

Yun Jian took a slight pause. She was not actually cold. Enduring all sorts of hardship in her previous life, this breezy wind now was really insignificant.

In spite of it, a warmth spread in the bottom of her heart. She could not help thinking about her baby brother from her past life.

If he were still here, would he be this nice to her?

"Thank you." Yun Jian pressed her lips together. She did not return the jacket to Yun Yi. Instead, she wrapped it around herself.

Yun Yi beamed and ruffled Yun Jian's hair.

The group soon arrived at the arcade that was located on the second floor of a tower.

Tall towers were scarce in 1998's Longmen City. Such structures were only beginning to pick up the trend. This also signified the current status of Longmen City's central.

When Yun Jian and the other teenagers entered the arcade on the second level, they saw the simulation shooting game which had a huge screen. The biggest crowd was gathered in front of said machine, mostly made up of youths.

"I'll go get the tokens. Hold on!" Xu Haozhe left with his words.

Chapter 93: Too Garish, Time To Move

Yun Jian scanned the vicinity while he waited for Xu Haozhe to exchange some tokens.

If Yun Yi had not come here too, she would have preferred not to be in such a place. To her, the shooting games and whatnot here were a little childish.

The storms of bullets and shells that she had been through in her past life did not lack in comparison to the scenes available in the simulation game machine.

"I'm back!" Xu Haozhe ran back from the counter holding a big pile of game tokens. He then distributed them to everyone.

There were a lot of people gathered in front of the simulation shooting machine as it was the venue's newest addition. Even the gun controller was similar in weight to a real gun. Although the player would only shoot at the huge screen, the effect was quite like shooting a real gun.

Students of this era were eager to give it a try, thus there were masses of people both watching and playing the game.

"Hah, looks like we'll have to wait for a bit. There are too many of them waiting to play!" Xu Haozhe said, stroking his head.

Guns and cars were always the boys' preference, but girls were different. Other than Yun Jian, the other girls from their group had gone to play different arcade games together, those that appealed to young girls like claw machines.

Simultaneously, a band of youths exclaimed boisterously in front of the simulation shooting machine.

Standing at the front of the game was a young man in his twenties. He put down the pistol controller wearing a victorious smirk.

The shooting game was played by aiming and shooting the targets on screen with the gun controller.

Without a doubt, the controller had no bullets. It only provided a visual effect of hitting the target on the screen. Nonetheless, discounting the fact that it contained no ammunition, the gun controller's feel and grip were akin to the real weapon.

Therefore, the launch of this machine instantly attracted the attention and welcoming of flocks of youths who liked guns.

“Wow, Bro Lei is amazing. It does make a difference that you’ve held a real pistol before. You struck thirty-two targets in a minute!” A guy who stood not too far away sang praises to the guy holding the gun controller.

It was as if they were worried that other people wouldn’t know that this young man in his twenties had held a genuine gun!

As expected, the crowd exclaimed and gasped when they heard the revelation.

Bro Lei was incredibly flattered, thinking he was superior.

“It’s nothing. You guys have never held a real gun. The real deal is still different from this toy!” Brother Lei crowed, tipping his chin so high that his nose was going to point above his eye level.

“Are you guys done? Can you move if you are?” Xu Haozhe stepped forward and asked when he saw the group not moving away nor continuing to play after the round.

Brother Lei who was still bathing in the crowd’s adoration and applause glared at Xu Haozhe at once.

“Where the f*ck did you come from, you bastard child? How dare you fight for the game with me?” Brother Lei clenched his fists and bumped them together in a challenging manner. There was a swagger in his provocation, reflecting how conceited he felt.

It was as if he was saying “I’ll beat you up if you say another word”.

Xu Haozhe opened his mouth to retort. He had just asked a question, yet the other party was beginning to shout at him angrily. However, Yun Jian spoke faster than him, while mercilessly stepping on the other party’s pride. “Hitting only thirty-two targets in one minute, your shooting stance is flashy but garish. You should move!”

The mass was astonished by Yun Jian’s harsh critique that hit every pretentious spot of Brother Lei.

The latter looked enraged.

What the f*ck, where did this group of people come from?

Chapter 94: A Threat. An Unnerving Tone

Brother Lei’s elder brother was a militant with an assigned pistol. Therefore, he felt very supercilious, having held a real gun before.

He felt even more prominent when he played the shooting game, like he was standing on top of the world, overlooking a group of kids who had never even seen a real pistol. It was as if he had an elevated status.

In addition, the shooting simulation game had just been released. It was already impressive that he could strike thirty-two moving targets on screen within one minute!

It was the highest record on the machine!

In spite of it, Yun Jian had butted in and criticized his assumed superiority as well as belittled him when he was proudly blowing his own trumpet.

How could Brother Lei stay quiet about it?

He did not care that Yun Jian was a girl. He growled back at her, "Where did you kids f*cking come from? Do you know who I am? How dare you try to snatch this game? Tsk, are you bored of being alive?"

He then pointed at Yun Jian viciously. "F*ck you, does my shooting skill require a rascal's comments? Give it a go if you're so smart!"

Brother Lei was a frequent patron of the arcade and a thug on the streets. He was good in games, thus he was respectfully referred to as the "King of Games" in the clique.

He had subconsciously thought that he was the king of the arcade too. Any arcade games that he had played, he would be the one to renew the highest score!

This was why he had overbearingly challenged Yun Jian.

He was not ready to believe that a young little girl could defeat him.

The boys from Yun Yi's class who had tagged along were now worried. They did not expect Xu Haozhe and Yun Jian to be at loggerheads with someone the moment they came to the arcade.

In addition, Brother Lei looked menacing, like you would be doomed if you provoked him. What should they do?

Yun Jian cracked a smile, unintimidated by Brother Lei's daunting character. Instead, her smile was amused as she sneered, "Okay, I'll have a go. Move."

Seeing that Yun Jian was not scared and was going against his challenge, Brother Lei's gang was stunned.

Brother Lei himself was startled too and took a double take at the girl.

Yun Jian wore clean clothes, although it was apparent that her garments came from roadside vendors. Her gaze and demeanor, however, exuded a distinct aura.

Was this an illusion? Brother Lei shook his head. This was just a little girl who liked to outshine others!

"Alright, c'mon, have a go you punk! Just for what you said, if you didn't hit as many targets as I did this round, you have to take off your clothes and kneel down before my brothers! Hmph!" Brother Lei glowered in his threat.

"Xiao Jian, don't..." Yun Yi was anxious, panicking when he saw his baby sister going up against people like Brother Lei and his gang who were obvious thugs.

These people could do anything!

Before Yun Yi said anything louder, Xu Haozhe pulled him back.

"Yi, trust your sister! Don't you want to see her limit?" Xu Haozhe said softly to Yun Yi looking at the aforementioned girl.

The shooting game could test a person's shooting skills. This was the ulterior reason for Xu Haozhe to trick Yun Jian here.

He wanted to know the marksmanship level of Yun Jian who could counter-strike a sniper!

Yun Jian wore a grin that raised goosebumps. She told Brother Lei flatly, "After I win, you'll have one arm broken!"

She would not let those who sexually harassed her off the hook so lightly.

What an unnerving tone! The crowd was nonplussed by Yun Jian's words.

Chapter 95: A Shoot-Out. The Game Has Begun

Brother Lei smirked lewdly as his gaze roamed over Yun Jian like he was certain that she would definitely lose. In fact, he was already fantasizing about her nude state.

"You'll have to win first!" He looked at Yun Jian condescendingly with a scoff.

How could he take her threat just now seriously? Even his gang of brothers wouldn't give a second thought for the girl's words.

What a joke! How could Brother Lei lose to an underage girl?

Consequently, he was impatient to see Yun Jian lose and cry begging for mercy, but would still be undressed by them.

It was not like his gang was unfamiliar with crude deeds like this.

They were thugs. They had committed a lot of nasty deeds. They would usually just grab whichever woman they set their eyes on. If they failed, they would drug her and force themselves on her. It would always work out.

Yun Jian was pretty, it was a visible fact. Actually, when she had first locked horns with Brother Lei, the rest of his gang had been checking her out.

It was also the reason Yun Yi was fretful. How could he remain oblivious when his baby sister was being undressed by the eyes of a gang?

"Come on, little girl. Why are you still standing there? You wouldn't be afraid now, would you?" One of the guys from Brother Lei's gang could not help urging when he saw that Yun Jian was not in front of the arcade machine yet.

Yun Jian scoffed. She threw the handful of tokens in her palm into the air and caught them charismatically before she took one out and passed the remaining tokens to Yun Yi.

"Big bro, hold these for me," she told him.

"Xiao Jian, don't force yourself!" Yun Yi bit his lips and finally said worriedly.

Despite the fact that Yun Jian counter-killed the sniper that day, he was still worried for the girl as her elder brother.

“Mm.” Yun Jian flashed him a smile feeling warmth spread within her.

It felt great to have someone supporting her.

Before Yun Jian made her way to the shooting game, she turned to look at Xu Haozhe and smiled showing her teeth. “Watch carefully now.”

Leaving the vague words, she went to her destination.

Xu Haozhe was flummoxed.

Yun Jian had discovered why he had brought her here? Xu Haozhe spoke to Yun Yi in a whisper just now. He did not expect the girl to have found out.

That was why she asked him to watch carefully.

Xu Haozhe felt his cheeks heating up immediately, embarrassed that Yun Jian had exposed him.

Musing, he consoled himself that it was fine. He just wanted to know how skilled she was. What was wrong about that?!

While Xu Haozhe was occupied with his thoughts, Yun Jian who was in front of the game machine was not in a hurry to insert the token. She picked up the gun controller and bounced it in her hand.

The spectators were bewildered by her action. What was she doing?

Yun Jian was checking the difference of the gaming console from the real gun.

She weighed it momentarily as she inserted the token.

A string of English words popped up on screen promptly. The Chinese subtitle reading “Shoot-out starts!”

The game has begun! Yun Jian narrowed her eyes while the spectators held their breath.

One after another shooting target moved from the side on the screen.

As the targets moved, a steady rhythm of shooting was heard from the machine’s speaker.

“Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang...”

Chapter 96: Breaking Your Arm. I Keep My Word

Anyone knew how to hold the simulated gun and to pull the trigger to shoot, especially with an arcade game like this. Players could usually still strike the targets with a constant pull of trigger at the screen, despite their lack of aim.

Simply put, a fool knew how to work such a simple mechanism too! Unless someone was so stupid that they did not know where the trigger was.

Whether the bullets could hit the moving targets on the screen, however, was another story of its own.

When Yun Jian pulled the trigger of the gun controller, she looked just like any other person who kept firing at the huge screen.

It did not seem unusual, until everyone noticed that the constant stream of “bang” meaning that each shot struck a moving target!

The speedily moving targets that people usually could not catch in time to aim, were being shot by Yun Jian’s controller without missing a beat!

If an average person were to shoot the targets that popped out continuously, the influx of targets from the opposite side would have already disappeared by the time they aligned their aim. That would be considered a failure as they would miss the opportunity to shoot other targets.

Yet each shot fired by Yun Jian was as if she had already known the positions of each target that appeared in multiples.

Each pull of the trigger shot a target accurately. She managed to not miss a single target!

“Thirty, thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three! She got thirty-three targets!” Someone could not help but shout, feeling fervent as they watched.

It had only been less than ten seconds into the one-minute shoot-out.

In less than ten seconds, Yun Jian had shot thirty-three shooting targets and overtaken Brother Lei!

She was still firing shots!

Oh gosh!

Since she had begun shooting, the spectators went from disdain, to shock, and now to stupor.

There were even people at the back who had started to cheer and whistle.

Brother Lei blanched. When he was pompous and condescending to Yun Jian a few seconds ago, he now looked like he was just beaten up violently.

Yun Yi felt like his emotions had just gone on a rollercoaster ride. Meanwhile, Xu Haozhe was currently suppressing the tremor that was threatening to rack through him. He shakily counted the moving targets on the screen that he could barely follow with his eyes, yet they were respectively shot down by Yun Jian.

No matter how exaggerated the feelings of those around her were, the girl, who had a knee propped up in front of the shooting video game in the cliché shooting stance, remained unaffected.

Her finger pulled the trigger swiftly as she raked the shooting targets on screen.

When the game ended, the huge words appearing on the screen, and a string of digits pushed everyone’s emotion to the climax.

The red words that popped up on the monitor read “Highest record” with white digits below them that displayed “203”.

Yun Jian had shot two hundred and three targets in one minute!

“Oh my god! My eyes aren’t deceiving me right! You could do that with a gun! This girl is so cool! Did you see her shooting stance just now? She’s awesome!” Some guys who loved firearms were nearly jumping in ecstasy from the scene he had just witnessed.

Brother Lei who had shot thirty-two targets in a minute was already amazing, but Yun Jian shot two hundred and three targets in the same amount of time!

Was there a need to compare their results?

“Godly sharpshooter! She’s divine! Did you guys see? Not one of her bullets went astray! This girl is a godly sharpshooter!” The crowd was rowdy and it attracted the other people from other arcade games.

Yun Jian who had gently put down the simulated gun, stood up, and went to Brother Lei beaming.

It was a beam but there was a piercing gleam hidden. When she walked over to him, she used an incredibly usual tone in saying the terrifying words. “I won. I’m breaking your arm, I keep my word!”

Chapter 97: He Pointed At Me With His Left Hand

Brother Lei thought Yun Jian was just joking. It never occurred to him that she was really intended to break his arm!

She must be kidding, right?

Regardless, Brother Lei and his group were gangsters. Crimes such as brawls and violence were part of their daily lives.

Brother Lei had intended to let this episode end right here, he was at a loss after all, but Yun Jian was brash.

Out of patriarchal ego, Brother Lei’s face fell at once as he looked at Yun Jian and cursed, “F*ck off, whose arm are you breaking? You stick figure kids? Do you want to fight?”

Was this raising the curtains for a brawl?

Afraid of getting involved when they saw Brother Lei exploding in anger, the spectators hurriedly retreated a few steps.

The little girl had won, but Brother Lei and the gang were never ones to keep their words.

Furthermore, they had yet to lose in any fight they had gotten into.

Brother Lei had support to back him up too!

Rumors had it that Brother Lei and his gang had assaulted someone to the extent they were incapacitated for life. While they were taken into custody by the police, they were released without charges half a day later.

How was that possible if not for a higher-ranking, influential alley covering up for them?

Someone reminded Yun Jian kindly, "Little girl, leave quick! Don't push it!"

Brother Lei heard the whispers around them as well and felt his esteem boost. His malicious gaze locked on Yun Jian's face with a crude smirk. "Hmm... little girl, as long as you apologize to this big brother and be my company tonight, I will forgive you!"

Addressing himself as "big brother" served only to disgust Yun Jian further.

"I only want your arm." Yun Jian wore a smile but it did not reach her eyes.

"What!" It was like Brother Lei did not hear her clearly. He was baffled again at the teenage girl's audacity. He had given her an out but she was not taking it. Instead, she was going up against him face on?

Xu Haozhe watched from the side quietly without the intention to step up and help Yun Jian.

He was the son of Longmen City's mafia boss. If he were to disclose his identity, Brother Lei and his gang would cry begging for mercy. However, he watched on, squinting while wondering how Yun Jian would resolve the matter.

Being held back by Xu Haozhe, Yun Yi was unable to stand guard before Yun Jian. Though, he knew that his best friend, Zhe, would definitely help out if Xiao Jian was unable to take the guys down. The thought provided him a slight sense of comfort.

"Oh my gosh, this girl can shoot but calling out Brother Lei like that, is she voluntarily taking herself to hell?" The crowd could not help muttering.

"She's a pretty little girl, it's a pity that she'll be ruined anyway after facing Brother Lei!" Someone in the crowd sighed whilst avoiding being heard by said man.

So what if Yun Jian was a sharpshooter? To the spectators, Yun Jian was doomed meeting a hooligan like Brother Lei.

"Left hand." Yun Jian scanned Brother Lei, unfazed by the latter's intimidating aura.

"What?" Brother Lei was confused.

He was not the only one. The others stunned on the spot, perplexed by her words as well.

What left hand?

Yun Jian already took two steps closer to Brother Lei.

Her next course of action was simple yet extremely swift.

Before Brother Lei and the gang could react, Yun Jian's hand wrapped around Brother Lei's left wrist lithe like a snake.

"Crack!"

A crisp crack of the bone rang.

Before Brother Lei responded to the fact that Yun Jian was in front of him, his left arm was already broken by her.

A sharp pain shot up and spread through his body as his moan broke out immediately.

“Ah! Ah! My arm! ...”

It took a mere three seconds.

The spectators were stupefied. Their gaze swept toward the beaming devil who had just broken someone’s arm, yet was wearing a grin.

The young girl widened her smile innocently. “He pointed at me with his left hand just now.”

So? Was that why Brother Lei’s left arm was broken?!

Chapter 98: A Devil. What About The Car?

The spectators who still believed that Yun Jian was a pretty and delicate young girl were currently staring at her in disbelief. Their eyes were wide like saucers.

What made this girl so delicate again?

Just because Brother Lei pointed a finger at her, she broke his entire arm!

The tyrannical action shocked the crowd tremendously.

She was a devil dozens of times scarier than Brother Lei!

Yun Jian narrowed her sight and side-eyed Brother Lei’s members who were gawking at her. She challenged with a smirk, “Still here? Do you guys want to roll on the floor like him too?”

As she spoke, she pointed at Brother Lei who was thrashing on the floor in agony, while she beamed like a blossoming flower.

With Brother Lei as the precedence, the hooligans felt chills coursing through their spines upon meeting Yun Jian’s grinning face as they heard what she said.

How dare they stay here any longer?

The gang carried Brother Lei who was still rolling around on the floor and vanished from the arcade in a flash.

The two people who carried Brother Lei while they fled were nearly tripped by the door due to their haste. They managed to avoid falling and ran off even faster.

Those who watched them laughed heartily.

Who could have thought that Brother Lei and the gang were the ones fleeing in the end?

Yun Jian’s eyes shone as she turned to face Yun Yi and friends, asking, “Do you guys still wanna play?”

The teenagers shook their heads like a rattle drum.

Hah, with the divine sharpshooter Yun Jian here, they would just be embarrassing themselves if they were to play!

It was just that they were still surprised that Yun Yi's younger sister was so charismatic while beating up Brother Lei and his gang, in addition to being a sharpshooter!

When Yun Jian broke Brother Lei's arm, no one had actually captured how she did it!

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Parting with Xu Haozhe and the rest of their classmates, Yun Yi and Yun Jian walked back to the mansion.

It was around seven or eight o'clock at night, a constant breeze was sweeping past them. Yun Yi who wore short sleeves, was shaking in the cold since he had given his jacket to Yun Jian.

"Yun Yi, I was just moving around just now. I'm still all warmed up. You can have back your jacket!" Yun Jian took off the jacket and returned it to Yun Yi when she saw the boy shivering, not giving a chance for the boy to oppose.

Yun Yi opened his mouth with the intention to retort, instead it split into a smile.

His baby sister was concerned about him! How could he reject her kindness?

Yun Yi quickly put on his jacket.

Returning to the mansion, the house was brightly lit but the adults were not home yet.

Dong Ruan was a government official and was usually home late. Sometimes, she would not even return home if work occupied her the entire night.

Her son was fully entrusted to the private school's teachers, so he was rarely home as well.

Qin Yirou had gotten a job as a restaurant waitress. Her wage was relatively higher than as a textile factory worker. In addition, she only had to serve and clean up the tables. It was just that she would finish work late, around ten o'clock at night.

Qin Yirou didn't have any qualifications, thus Dong Ruan could only allocate her a job at places like the restaurant.

Now that Yun Jian, Yun Yi, and Qin Yirou were staying in Dong Ruan's house, it made the house feel livelier.

"Xiao Jian, I'm gonna rest up in my room. I'm going back to school early in the morning tomorrow. We're having a monthly test in a few days. I can only fully concentrate on my revision if I'm in school." Serious about studying, Yun Yi told Yun Jian once they arrived home and went upstairs to retire for the night.

Not too long after Yun Yi left, a tall figure walked down. It was Si Yi.

Yun Jian was about to explain when Si Yi's good looking lips parted to speak first. His first question surprisingly did not enquire about his car. "You just got home?"

Si Yi wore a slight frown when she saw Yun Jian's exposed arms. The short sleeves could hardly deter the cold.

He took off his jacket and tossed it toward Yun Jian, saying aloofly, "Layer up when it's cold at night. My aunt will blame me if you catch a cold!"

His sculpted face tilted away as he spoke. His last words were obviously a lie he made up.

He was confused as well. He was here to ask her for the car keys, was he not?

Chapter 99: A New Company. New Cruise

Yun Jian was taken aback. Frozen for a brief second, she caught the jacket that Si Yi chucked her and slowly draped it on after a moment of hesitation. Then, she spoke dazedly, "Your car is with my friend. I'll return it to you tomorrow."

"Mm." Si Yi nodded and took a glance at Yun Jian with his deep eyes before turning around. Without a goodbye, his tall form disappeared from Yun Jian's view.

Yun Jian was bemused once more. She pressed her dry lips together with a jerk on the corners of her lips.

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The next morning, Yun Jian asked Snake.Lizard to drive Si Yi's Lamborghini over and returned both the car and the car keys to him.

Then, she headed out with Snake.Lizard.

She had just settled down in Longmen City, however, the decision to start a company in the city was made a long time ago.

Yun Jian was a person of determination and always kept her word. Since she had said so, she would definitely fulfill it without delay.

Zhang Zhifan and his men were already transferred to Longmen City long before Yun Jian herself moved here. The group was currently staying at a rented house in Longmen City.

Yun Jian had arranged this secretly, keeping it from the knowledge of Qin Yirou and Yun Yi.

The current Country Z was only starting to develop its economy. The people's life was slowly progressing from poverty to moderate prosperity.

In the past, people walked as a mode of transportation. It was gradually being replaced with bicycles and motorcycles during this era. To own a car as the means of transport, however, was only affordable by wealthy families.

Nonetheless, as times changed, cars would be introduced sooner or later, thereby becoming the people's most convenient mode of transportation.

This meant that one day, eventually, each household would be able to afford a car.

Of course, Yun Jian had deduced this from the present circumstances and the future business trend, as well as completing a fact check.

Some parts in the European and American regions, which were thriving economically and had a better standard of living, were already growing toward this direction.

The reality proved that Yun Jian's deduction was accurate too, but this was of course, a revelation of the future.

What Yun Jian had in mind to set up was a car dealership.

The idea seemed outrageous. How could a girl who was not even eighteen open a shop that sold cars?

Starting a company required capital. It was undeniable that Yun Jian had the money.

She also had both local and overseas channels to import and export cars.

In spite of it, Zhang Zhifan and the rest of his men jolted when Yun Jian pitched her business idea. They nearly passed out from the shock.

"What? You want to start a car – car – car... car dealership?" When Zhang Zhifan stuttered the bombshell, his gaze at Yun Jian was incredulous.

If one owned a motorcycle during this time, they could already flaunt it. Cars were the symbol of riches!

Furthermore, to open a car dealership, they had to purchase the cars in bulk.

Secondly, they needed working capital. Then, they had to submit relevant applications and possess a showroom.

These were the necessary procedures.

Yun Jian nodded and leaned against the corner of the table showing her long legs. She wore a natural smile when she told Zhang Zhifan, "I told you, you don't have to worry about the capital. What you need to do is to fully operate this business for me."

It was impossible for Yun Jian to not seize the opportunity to make money when there was one.

With investment comes return. Yun Jian would never set up a business that was bound to lose money.

"Me?" Zhang Zhifan pointed at himself in a trance.

"You." Yun Jian grinned. "And the company will be registered under your name."

After a pause, Yun Jian was glowing with confidence, causing Zhang Zhifan and his men to look at her with a renewed perspective.

"The new company will be named..." Yun Jian looked up slightly to set her sight afar. Smiling, she said, "New Cruise."

A new life, a new voyage. – New Cruise.

Chapter 100: Money Makes The World Go Round

Zhang Zhifan was completely befuddled. He did not expect Yun Jian to trust him so much.

Yun Jian was bearing all the capital funds, and he did not have to be concerned with the process of starting the company, yet his name was to take full credit when the company was being registered.

This was a godsend that one could rarely encounter in life!

At the same time, Zhang Zhifan stood firm on one belief in his mind. – Whether Yun Jian could succeed in the endeavor or not, he would remain loyal!

“Sis Jian, don’t worry! I, Zhang Zhifan, guarantee with my head, that I’ll do my best!” Zhang Zhifan declared seriously.

Since he was subdued by Yun Jian that day, Zhang Zhifan and his men had seen Yun Jian as their boss and had been referring to her as “Sis Jian”.

If Zhang Zhifan became the chief of the company, his men would naturally become the company’s founding members.

The group of ex-gangsters looked at Yun Jian fervently and spoke simultaneously, “Sis Jian, we promise you our allegiance and swear to stay with you till the end!”

Yun Jian smiled with a nod and told Zhang Zhifan, “Submit the application form for the company as soon as possible and keep an eye out for a store location. Let me know when you’ve found the place. You don’t have to worry about the other matters.”

“Mm!” Zhang Zhifan nodded.

Leaving the men’s rental, Yun Jian and Snake.Lizard walked along the pavement.

“You still love money like you used to. You already own a few international enterprises, but you never miss an opportunity to make money,” Snake.Lizard teased while walking beside Yun Jian, despite her staying silent just now.

Yun Jian suddenly cracked a grin and side-eyed Snake.Lizard with a tinge of a young girl’s guile. “Money makes the world go round. Who doesn’t want money?”

Snake.Lizard had an aloof temperament, yet she could not help a tug at her lips upon hearing what Yun Jian said.

...

Yun Jian returned to school on Monday.

Establishing a business could not be hastened, especially the procedure of the application.

Yun Jian was currently seated in the class for her lesson.

She twirled the black pen in her palm out of boredom while she looked around leisurely.

Once class was dismissed, both jokesters, Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng, sprang to her.

“Hey, master, it’s been so many days. Shouldn’t you be teaching your pupil something amazing, no? Ah, like what you did previously, knowing that I was going to trip you without looking at the floor, yet also having the time to kick me instead. That was so cool!” Zhang Shaofeng stuck his handsome face closer, speaking to Yun Jian in veneration.

Chen Xinyi shoved the boy away and laughed. “Ignore him! Let him be! Jian Jian, let’s talk!”

Since Yun Jian had transferred to Yi High’s Class A, people had been trying to find faults within her. However, they were all thwarted by Zhang Shaofeng and Chen Xinyi, making life easy for her.

Nevertheless, troubles still came her way sometimes even when she was not looking for any.

Yun Jian noticed that a heated gaze had been trained on her for a long time now, although she pretended not to notice.

The owner of the gaze seemed to have lost her patience as she walked toward Yun Jian.

Lu Rongrong asked roughly, “Hey, who’s the one who picked you up from school last Friday?”

Lu Rongrong could not be blamed. Si Yi was too charming for his own good. His impeccable charisma and handsome features had bewitched plenty of girls.

Yun Jian glanced up at Lu Rongrong before ducking back down to look at Chen Xinyi without regarding her.

Riled up from the reaction, Lu Rongrong grabbed a book from Yun Jian’s desk and hurled it against her table in a tantrum, speaking even louder, “I’m asking you, you bumpkin!”