

Chapter 871: Car Accident

Ye Jian had always been watching the road. She didn't even have the time to tell Auntie Song to be careful. She unbuckled her seat belt instantly and leaned towards the steering wheel. She held the steering wheel with both hands and turned it furiously. As the glaring light rushed towards then, Ye Jian said calmly, "Step on the accelerator! Hurry!"

At this moment, Director Song's brain was still working. She immediately stepped on the accelerator all the way. The car was like an arrow that left its bow. Under Ye Jian's control, it made a beautiful drift on the road.

The rubber tires scrapped across the ground and released a shrill sound. Amidst Director Song's screams, Ye Jian continued with her second drift so that the car was able to rush to the front violently to avoid the truck's collision.

Fortunately, this was a Ferrari. Its acceleration and control were all top-notch. That was why it was able to complete two drifts under such conditions.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Multiple collisions were heard. From the rearview mirror, Ye Jian could tell that this accident was caused by the huge truck that was supposed to be driving on the other side of the road. The truck broke through the railings in the middle of the road and charged all the way to the other side. After colliding and destroying multiple road lamps, it finally drove onto the median strip once again.

After evading the danger, Ye Jian turned the steering wheel to the front and said in a low voice, "Auntie, let's park the car properly and get down to take a look."

Everything she learned was useful at some time or the other. If she didn't train with the motorized infantry, this would be the second time she died.

As compared to Auntie Song who was frozen in shock, Ye Jian was exceptionally calm. She didn't even have any fearful expressions on her face. Even her eyes were as calm as the surface of a river.

Auntie Song was so frightened her soul seemed to have left her body. She didn't even know how she lifted her feet to step on the brake. She had also forgotten to pull the handbrake. Ye Jian was the one who pulled it up for her. Then, she turned off the car engine and said, "Auntie Song, catch your breath first. I will go down and take a look at the situation."

Ye Jian had met such small accidents during her training before so her brain and hands were able to cooperate with each other instantly. At the first moment, her brain thought of a way to evade the truck and her hands quickly gave a reaction along with her brain. Hence, she was able to calmly evade the sudden accident agilely.

Director Song was still trying to regain her senses all these while. When Ye Jian was talking to her, she turned her neck stiffly and looked at Ye Jian in a daze.

Well, she was looking at Ye Jian but her pupils were dilated and her gaze wasn't fixed on Ye Jian. That meant that her brain hadn't caught up with the situation. She couldn't understand what Ye Jian was saying and didn't know what she was doing either.

After getting off the car, Ye Jian noticed that the front of the truck, which came from the other side of the road, had already become distorted from the collisions. The road was littered with car parts. The cargo truck laid sideways in the middle of the road, blocking the entire road.

Ye Jian's first reaction was to look at the other side of the road to see if any other cars had overturned. The wind blew past her face. The smell of petrol was in the air. There was also a smell that seemed like paint.

These were all strong smells that stimulated one's nose. Ye Jian was sensitive to smells so she twitched her nose uncomfortably.

"An accident has happened!! An accident has happened!"

"Hurry up and call the police. Call the police."

On the opposite side of the road, two private cars that just came back from the airport after picking someone up stopped. Someone with a cell phone quickly called for the police and another person called for an ambulance.

After a while, some cars drove at high speed towards the city without stopping. Based on their speed, Ye Jian could tell that the traffic on the other side was smooth and no cars were hit.

However, the scene on her side was tragic. Car parts were seen everywhere and five road lamps had fallen on the ground from the collision. The road lamp furthest away landed horizontally on the truck. The electric cables buried in the ground got dragged out.

Ye Jian observed the electric cables. She saw that there were no signs of any cables being broken.

Chapter 872: Danger!

The cars that were preparing to go to the airport stopped at the side of the road when they saw what happened ahead of them. The truck lying in the middle of the road coincidentally blocked their entire route.

Ye Jian had already run to the front of the truck that had distorted from the collision. With one look, she noticed that the front tire of the truck was missing. The stinging smell of petrol kept coming from the front. The huge collision caused the engine to stop automatically. The entire engine was stopped.

The truck was very tall so Ye Jian had to jump on the road. She shouted loudly, "Can you hear me talk? Can you hear me? Can you tell me how many people are there in the truck?"

The smell of blood mixed with petrol wafted into her nose. The smell turned from faint to strong. Ye Jian, who wasn't able to get a reply, sighed deeply.

She needed to climb on the truck to observe the situation inside. After noticing that the oil tank was still intact, she grabbed the side of the huge truck door and used the dim light of the road lamps to see the inside of the truck. Through the broken truck window, she noticed that there were three people inside.

The driver was the most heavily injured. The lower half of his body was stuck under the distorted truck head. Blood flowed from his forehead down his cheeks and onto his neck.

Besides the injury on his head, the injury on the lower half of his body was even worse. However, there was no way to help him for the time being. Ye Jian's gaze turned dark as she pulled the truck door forcefully. The truck door was distorted from the collision too but she still wanted to give it a try.

After pulling it several times, the door still didn't move an inch. Ye Jian had no choice but to give up and see if she could pull the door open on the other side.

"Ye Jian, hurry up and come down!" Director Song ran over with weak legs after she finally regained her senses. When she saw Ye Jian standing at the side of the deformed truck, her heart jumped all the way to her throat in fright once again. "Hurry up and come down! Come down! The smell of petrol is so strong. Be careful! There might be an explosion!"

Just now, this girl saved her life! She really saved her life! If she had not leaned over and turned the steering wheel, her car would definitely be deformed due to the collision with the truck!

Today, if she had not met her, she would be dead! Thoroughly dead!

When she saw Ye Jian disregarding the danger and climbing onto the truck, she disregarded her poise and yelled immediately, "Hurry up and come down! It's dangerous! Come down! Hurry!" Her knees were still weak as she shouted at the top of her lungs.

She used too much force when shouting so the wind got into her throat. This caused her to choke. Director Song, who always took much care of her appearance, coughed furiously. She was in a sorry plight.

"It's alright. The oil tank wasn't damaged and the engine stopped automatically. There are no signs of sparks so there won't be any danger of explosions temporarily." Ye Jian furrowed her brows violently as she jumped down from the truck. She said to Director Song, "The driver might be in critical danger. There are two people beside him. I need to see if the car door can be open."

Ye Jian did not dare to carry out a rescue recklessly. She was afraid that because of her rashness, she might worsen the injuries of the wounded. She needed to observe the situation carefully first.

"Director Song, please call the ambulance and fire brigade. Someone from the electrical power company needs to come too. I'll go and take a look at the other side." It was hard to be a bystander when she met this kind of situation. After she finished speaking, Ye Jian immediately went round the front of the truck without waiting for Director Song's reply. She stepped on the median strip and went to the side of the passenger's seat.

There were already people surrounding the truck. They were standing around two meters away from the car. No one dared to come closer.

When the crowd suddenly saw a young lady jumping out, they thought that she came out of the truck so someone shouted and asked, "Young lady, what happened to the truck!"

Chapter 873: Tragic

"Not very good. There are three people in the truck. The lower half of the driver's body is stuck. The entire head of the truck is distorted. The wounded sitting at the side of the door should have the lightest injury," Ye Jian summarized what she saw and replied to them. Then, she climbed to the passenger seat side and tried her best to pull the door open. The door was locked so she couldn't open it.

She took off the outerwear of her school uniform and used it to wrap her right hand. After that, she grabbed the broken window and quickly pulled one piece of glass away. She continued pulling pieces of glass out so that she could stretch her hand in to unlock the door.

The sharp broken glass got pulled away by Ye Jian piece by piece until she was able to reach the door lock. She lifted the lock and a clicking sound was heard. The door at the passenger seat side opened.

"Does anyone have a flashlight? Can I borrow it?" When the door was opened, Ye Jian turned her head and looked at the people at the side of the road who couldn't go anywhere because the road was blocked. "I need a flashlight to inspect the injuries of the wounded."

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The people at the side slowly realized that this young lady wasn't from the truck. She was just a passer-by too.

Two drivers immediately rushed back to their cars to take their flashlights. A few other people hesitated for a moment before deciding to watch at the side.

At this moment, Director Song was calling her brother-in-law, Commissioner Yang. She said anxiously, "Brother-in-law, I met a car accident on my way to the accident along the intersection at Zhongjian Road. A truck broke through the median strip. Its entire front is deformed. Ye Jian, that bold young lady, is rescuing the people inside now. Hurry up and send people over! Hurry!"

Commissioner Yang was the Commissioner of the Transportation Bureau. Car accidents were under the responsibility of the transportation bureau.

After hearing this, Commissioner Yang woke up immediately. He didn't have the time to wonder why she was with Ye Jian at such a late time. He got out of his bed and said in a low voice, "Have you called the police? What's the situation over there? Pass the phone to Ye Jian!"

"I've called, called the police. I called them before calling you. I also informed the fire brigade! Wait for a moment. I'll pass the phone to Ye Jian."

Director Song walked around the back of the truck and came closer to Ye Jian. She saw a few people raising their flashlights and shining into the truck. As for Ye Jian, she was holding the truck door with one hand with her head in the truck. She was observing the situation inside.

Director Song was still feeling the lingering fear. She ran over in small steps. Before she could pass the phone to Ye Jian, she was stunned by the tragic scenario inside the truck. She froze in her step. Under the rays of the flashlights, blood could be seen everywhere in the truck. The three people inside looked as if they got covered with paint. They were all unconscious.

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“Brother-in-law... Ye Jian... Ye Jian is rescuing the wounded. There are three wounded. The truck... is filled with blood. Blood... blood is everywhere.” She didn’t dare to pass the phone over anymore. No matter how domineering she was in the business world, she had never seen such a gruesome scene before.

Commissioner Yang wore his clothes with the help of his wife. When he heard this, his expression turned even more solemn. “Remind Ye Jian that petrol might leak. Tell the civilians that are helping with the rescue to remove all items that could cause sparks. No smoking is allowed at the scene too!”

Commissioner Yang gave his orders on the phone and Ye Jian said at the scene, “We need to stop the blood flowing on the driver’s right leg. Does anyone have a lifting jack or a spanner of sorts in their car? We need to rescue the wounded at the side first.”

Although Ye Jian had never participated in a rescue mission before, when she was training with the motorized infantry, she learned how to carry out such a mission. Her gaze was calm as she ordered the adults around her in a composed manner. She followed the rule of observing before rescuing. After giving her order, she started inspecting the injury of the person closest to her.

Female, around forty years old, slightly plump.

Unconscious, still breathing, strong pulse, head injury, no signs of bleeding.

There was no massive bleeding on her body but her entire body was leaning forward. There might be a possibility of an organ injury or a rib cage fracture.

Chapter 874: Command

“Can you hear me? Can you hear me?” There were no obvious signs of injury so Ye Jian pressed the lady’s philtrum. Her voice was serious as she kept calling for the lady again and again calmly.

Approximately one minute later, the middle-aged lady groaned. She had regained her consciousness.

“Is your chest hurting?” Ye Jian asked the middle-aged woman immediately after she opened her eyes. A series of professional terms spurted out of her mouth. The other people that participated in the rescue thought that she was a medical student.

“No. I fainted because of the collision. The collision... my husband... my husband...” The middle-aged woman turned her head and looked at the driver’s seat as she spoke. She saw her husband bleeding from the head. He was sitting there quietly with his head tilted forward. When she saw this, the middle-aged woman got agitated immediately. She grabbed Ye Jian’s hand abruptly and said, “Save my husband, save my husband. Please, I beg you, hurry up and save my husband...”

Two trucks from the other side of the road braked abruptly. The two drivers of the trucks jumped down and ran over.

“Old Guan, Old Guan!” Before they reached, they had already started shouting loudly, “Old Guan! Old Guan!”

Old Guan was the driver of the truck. Among the three wounded, the middle-aged woman was Old Guan’s wife while the person sitting in the middle was Old Guan’s business partner.

With the help of the driver’s friends, the progress of the entire rescue mission became faster. The two friends of the driver kept saying, “Young lady, you must help us. Old Guan can’t die. He can’t die.”

“Uncle, everyone is working hard together. No one hopes to see the worse result happening. You can persuade this auntie first. Console her a little. We will be using equipment to rescue her out of the truck.”

Ye Jian took the flashlight and confirmed once again that only the woman’s left leg was stuck. The supply of blood to her left leg wasn’t affected too. Then, she started the real rescue.

“Hold the lady’s body straight. Her neck and her spine both need stabilizing. Pass me the lifting jack.” Ye Jian had undeniably become the temporary commander for the moment. She used the knowledge she learned when she was in medical school as well as the training she had in the military unit to execute the rescue.

The lifting jack couldn’t fit into the truck entirely. Half of it was still outside. Yet, even so, it still managed to offer some help. Using it along with the spanner, they managed to rescue the emotional middle-aged woman first.

After getting her out, everyone didn’t dare to let her walk down personally. Instead, they carried her down carefully.

Old Guan’s wife laid weakly on the side of the road and cried bitterly. Some people gave her some water while others brought over dry towels and helped her to wipe her face.

Before the traffic police and the fire brigade came, the people that participated in the rescue mission were all contributing with whatever effort they could.

Five minutes later, three doctors that were on their way to the villages to see patients on a volunteer basis drove past the accident location. When they saw what happened, they immediately started helping without any hesitation. “Stop the blood first and then do the intravenous injection. The rest of the people can take a break for now. These two wounded can only be rescued with the help of the fire brigade.”

“Prepare for hemostasis, prepare for intravenous injection. Hurry, hurry, hurry.”

The waiting process became less nervous with professional doctors and their medical support. When Old Guan's wife saw the doctors, she saw hope. She cried until her throat was hoarse and she sat on the ground exhausted. Even when a needle was poked into the back of her hand, she didn't seem to feel it.

Ye Jian, who was holding the bandages in her hand, slowly crawled into the distorted truck little by little. With the help of the doctors, she bandaged the broken right leg of the driver who was in the worst state. Then, she took over the hemostatic and pricked it into the back of the driver's hand.

Chapter 875: Cheering For Her

The intravenous infusion dripped slowly. This proved that the driver was still alive.

"Come, young lady. Administer the intravenous infusion on the other wounded." The doctor passed the intravenous infusion tube to Ye Jian, the young lady who wasn't afraid of danger and climbed into the truck to save people. He said to her seriously, "We will be watching from outside. Be careful when you're inside."

They were fortunate that this bold young lady was present. She was small and agile so they were able to carry out the follow-up works successfully.

Without her, they wouldn't be able to climb into the distorted truck to save the wounded even if they had the medication. They were all male doctors. They wouldn't fit inside.

After Ye Jian climbed out of the truck, her clean school uniform was covered with patches of blood. Even her face was stained with blood.

"The driver might be in critical danger. His legs are too tightly stuck and his injuries are too serious." She lowered her voice and whispered to the doctors, "His pulse isn't strong. He might... not be able to pull through."

He was in a bad state. Not only was his lower limbs heavily injured, but blood was also dripping down the corners of his mouth. These all proved that his injury was life-threatening.

The doctors sighed softly. "We have to see if he can defy fate. Young lady, you're not hurt, right?"

Director Song watched Ye Jian at the side while she waited for her. She looked at Ye Jian as she chatted with the doctors in low voices. Even someone like her, a businesswoman who had seen all kinds of situations, wanted to cheer for Ye Jian's courage and guts at this moment.

This young lady... her older sister said that she was a pure and honest person but she was also a kind lady.

If she didn't have the courage to take the first step and try to rescue the people in the truck, Director Song dared to say that most of the bystanders would just choose to stay at the side and do nothing, just like her.

A terrifying car accident and unknown danger. In the face of these, most people would naturally feel afraid. This fear caused them to protect themselves. Once people entered this mode, they wouldn't lend a helping hand so easily.

Yet, she stepped out, and calmly directed the situation.

Wrong, before the doctors arrived, she was the one directing, arranging, and enquiring the situation of the wounded cautiously like a professional.

Since someone took the lead, more and more people started helping out.

The ambulance, fire brigade, and police cars arrived quickly one after another half an hour later. Ye Jian didn't stay at the scene. There were three doctors there. They would report the situation of the wounded to the relevant personnel.

A kind-hearted passer-by took out a carton of mineral water and helped Ye Jian to clean the blood on her hands and face. Director Song opened another bottle of water and passed it to Ye Jian so that she could wash her face. "You must be tired. You were rescuing them for half an hour."

Ye Jian felt a little apologetic. "I'm sorry, Auntie Song. I forgot about you for a moment."

"If you feel sorry, I will be embarrassed." Director Song Sighed. She helped a little just now. She placed her outerwear on the shoulders of the middle-aged woman that got rescued. Then, she called the hospital and used her name to pull some strings. Besides that, she didn't do anything else.

As compared to Ye Jian who was busy from the start till the end, she didn't seem to be of any help at all.

"I have some casual clothes in my car. Normally, I will wear them after work. If you don't mind, you can change in the car. They are all clean. You don't have to worry." Ye Jian was Director Song's life savior now so her attitude towards her was different from before. In the past, she treated her like a little child but now, she treated her amiably with a hint of familiarity. She also felt respect towards Ye Jian.

Ye Jian looked at her blood-stained shirt and thought of Director Song's expensive Ferrari. She felt that she really needed to change.

Director Song's Ferrari appeared in the 1995 car exhibition held in the capital. That was the first time a Ferrari was displayed in China. After the exhibition, numerous mysterious and wealthy people bought the Italian sports car at an exorbitant price.

Chapter 876: Admirable

Director Song was one of those mysterious people.

She took out six paper bags from the boot of the car. The logos on the bags were all from luxury brands. She took out the clothes from the six bags and said as she looked through them, "This is not good. The color isn't suitable for you. It makes you look old."

"This isn't right too. It's an evening gown. This looks alright... Oh, wait, no. This is A-line dress set. It's not suitable for a student." Director Song flipped through five paper bags before nodding in satisfaction.

"This is alright. You can wear this. It's just the right weather to wear a long-sleeved dress. You won't feel cold."

She took out a customized dark green casual long-sleeved linen dress. It was like a bohemian dress. Colorful threads were used to form many pieces of peony on the dress. It looked refreshing and enchantingly beautiful.

The design and style of this dress were rarely seen in the market. One look and one could tell that this was an expensive dress.

Director Song stuffed the personalized long dress in Ye Jian's hand without any unwillingness. She didn't allow Ye Jian to reject her. "There's no need to be polite with me. You were the one who saved my life. I will give you a hundred dresses if I need to. Go and change in the car. I will stand outside and watch over you."

She didn't give Ye Jian a chance to be polite as she continued, "Auntie is not afraid that you will dirty the car. Think about it. If you appear in these bloodstained clothes at the airport, will the staff at the airport allow you to enter?"

There was indeed no reason to reject Director Song. If Ye Jian wore her bloodstained clothes to the airport, she would scare the staff as well as the other people over there.

Director Song was slightly shorter than Ye Jian. When Ye Jian wore the bohemian-style autumn long dress, it emphasized her features. She was tall so she managed to wear a long dress beautifully. She looked pure and mesmerizing at the same time.

Big pieces of peony bloomed at the edge of the long dress. From the waist to the chest, there were a few branches with some vines on it. It elongated elegantly all the way to the collar. It was enchanting and refreshing.

When she wore the school uniform, she looked like a good and obedient student. After changing her clothes, the change in her aura surprised Director Song.

"You look good. You look really nice... My friends say that they needed to request a model from Taiwan or Hong Kong but I feel that there's no need. You can be the model..."

Ye Jian couldn't see the effects of herself wearing the dress so she smiled when she heard Director Song complimenting her. "Auntie Song, it's your dress that's beautiful."

"No matter how beautiful the dress is, it needs someone to wear it. The person must have the right aura so that the clothes will look pretty." Director Song, who had not settled down completely, spoke. Her voice was still a little hoarse. Just now, when she shouted for Ye Jian, she strained her throat.

She took out two bottles of mineral water from the car and passed one to Ye Jian. Director Song didn't drive the car immediately. Instead, she raised her head and took a huge gulp of water. After a while, she smiled bitterly and said, "Little Ye, you can drive the car. My legs are still weak now. I don't even have the energy to step on the accelerator."

Her legs were weak and her stomach was churning. The moment she remembered the bloody scene in the truck, she felt like vomiting.

Behind them, the lights from the police cars were shining. The police officers and firefighters were starting the rescue. The medical staff sent the wounded to the hospital. Everything was proceeding orderly.

It was lucky that the car accident happened at 4 in the morning. If it was during the day, the situation would only be even more tragic.

Chapter 877: There are Mysteries On Her

As for the driver Old Guan, no one could promise that he could be saved.

Ye Jian said in a soft voice, "Everything is over. Have some rest. I will drive." The scene was truly quite gruesome. However, on the battlefield... it was worse.

"You don't seem afraid at all. When you were evading the truck, your reaction was quick too. Little Ye, Auntie is very curious about you."

Ye Jian took the driver's seat of the Ferrari. Although this was her first time driving a luxury car, she didn't find it unfamiliar. In her past life, she had worked at a luxury car company before. She saw and felt all kinds of luxury cars including Ferraris, Maseratis, and many more.

When she heard Director Song's question, Ye Jian started the engine and gave a small smile. She replied, "I grew up in the military unit. I'm bold and a little rough. I always saw motorized infantry soldiers training in the field so sometimes, I will pester them to take me along. As time went by, I got familiar with cars."

No wonder she was so calm. She grew up in the military unit.

Her older sister told her that Little Ye's mother was a martyr and both her parents had passed away. Thus, it was understandable that she grew up in the military unit.

"If it wasn't for you today, I might not be able to make it." Director Song finished her bottle of mineral water but she still hadn't managed to calm down. She leaned against the back of her seat weakly. If you looked closely, you would notice that her fingers were still trembling.

She just escaped death. It was hard to forget about the emotions so quickly.

"Next time, I have to be more careful when I'm driving. I felt that my driving skill is not bad but as compared to yours, there is still a huge gap." Then, she said in a half-joking manner, "Little Ye, are you interested in becoming my chauffeur? I will make sure that you have enough salary. If it's a long-distance drive, I will pay you three times your hourly income. What do you think?"

Director Song wasn't entirely joking when she said this. She did have the intention of asking Ye Jian to drive her around.

Of course, if Ye Jian didn't agree, she wouldn't force her.

After all, Ye Jian was just a student. However, her years of experience and wisdom as a successful businesswoman told her that some things were worth a try. You would only know if it was possible after trying.

Ye Jian smiled. She just came out of a car accident but her expression was still calm and composed. The bloody scene didn't leave any trauma in her. She replied, "Your offer is indeed enticing. However, I am just a student. I don't even have a driving license."

"But, don't worry. I might not have a driving license but I will drive carefully so that we can reach the airport safely."

Her tone was calm and unperturbed. There was a hint of teasing in it too. It sounded a little cheeky.

When she was speaking, her voice was stable. It was like the spring water that flowed slowly among the mountains. It had the strange power to make people feel at ease.

Director Song was already laughing. She was a strong woman. She was never stingy to give compliments to the people she admired. "That's right. Unfortunately, you're just a student. To us, someone like you is very precious."

No wonder her older sister wasn't worried about Hengheng making friends outside. Even though he would go to the cybercafe and fight outside occasionally, her older sister and brother-in-law never interfered with his life. This was because they had complete trust in Hengheng's judgment and believed in his socializing ability.

Even if you only had Ye Jian as your friend for your entire life, it was a lucky thing.

As they joked around, they went further and further away from the accident scene. Amidst Ye Jian's calm voice, the fear on Director Song's face slowly disappeared. The fear in her heart dissipated slowly too. Very soon, this strong and powerful lady of the business world calmed down.

Chapter 878: Distinguish Good From Bad

The car entered the airport's parking lot. Ye Jian parked the car and placed the car keys in Director Song's hand. "Auntie Song, I might have to leave first later because I need to rush back to the hotel in a while. I won't be able to wait for you. When you're driving back, be careful. If you really can't drive, you can call your friend or ask the chauffeur at the hotel to pick you up."

Director Song's daughter would be arriving at the airport at 7.45 am. It was only a little past 5 am now. Ye Jian didn't want to keep Xia Jinyuan waiting for too long. She wanted to bring his military uniform back as soon as possible so that he would have clothes to wear.

Also... he was in her room now. If her school seniors came over to look for her and found out that there was a grown-up man wearing a bathrobe in her room, what would they think?

All in all, she must send him back the military uniform as soon as possible!

She looked down and glanced at the long dress she was wearing. It was an expensive dress... and she was wearing it just like this. Forget it, she could only wear it for now!

She thanked Director Song once again before walking towards the first floor of the airport.

Ye Jian walked very quickly. In a blink of an eye, she had disappeared from Director Song's vision. As she looked at the slender and delicate back view disappearing in front of her eyes, Director Song, the Director of the second-largest hotel in the Southern Province, Hotel Venus, sighed softly.

This young lady wasn't just capable. She was so capable that even an adult like her felt inferior.

Her phone vibrated. Director Song looked at the caller ID and picked up the call. "Hello, Brother-in-law. Me? I'm with Ye Jian at the airport. Yes, we're alright. No, I should say that without Ye Jian, you might be seeing my crushed car at the accident scene."

When Commissioner Yang rushed to the accident scene, he kept hearing people from the command center saying 'If it wasn't for the young lady in school uniform, the three people in the truck might not survive.'" All of them mentioned a young lady in school uniform.

Even the three doctors that participated in the rescue mission said that without the young lady in school uniform, they wouldn't be able to get into the truck to save those wounded.

Commissioner Yang felt emotional when he heard this. Without a doubt, the young lady in school uniform they mentioned was Ye Jian.

Ye Jian was bold and had fearless righteousness on her. She was able to distinguish the good from the bad and knew how to take temporary setbacks. Huiying said that she wanted to take her as her goddaughter... That was a good decision!

Yang Heng would have a younger sister and Little Ye would have an older brother. Both were sincere people. It was very suitable for them to become siblings!

When he went back, he would ask his wife to make the arrangements. This was a good thing. He would support her entirely.

"Why did Ye Jian go to the airport so early in the morning? How did the two of you end up together?" Commissioner Yang asked his wife's younger sister, "I'm doing an on-site investigation at the accident scene now. I noticed that there were two traces of drifting. Are they left behind by you?"

Director Song let out a long sigh. When this matter was brought up, she still felt a lingering fear. "No. Ye Jian was the one who noticed something amiss on the other side of the road first. She reacted quickly and grabbed the steering wheel. She evaded the truck that came over with two drifts."

Ye Jian snatched the steering wheel and drove his sister-in-law, Song Tinglan's car, and quickly evaded the truck that was rushing towards them. He asked urgently, "Are you and Ye Jian really fine?"

Director Song winded the car window down and used one hand to press her temple. She replied, "We're fine. We're really alright. Ye Jian came to the airport to settle some things. I didn't ask her explicitly what it was. She has left now. I'm still waiting for my daughter."

That's good, that's good. As long as everything's alright. Commissioner Yang didn't probe further. He said, "Alright," before hanging up the call.

Chapter 879:

Something Strange About The Car Accident

Director Song still wanted to say how frightening the car accident was but she could already hear the disconnected tone on her phone. Her fingers were still rubbing her temple. Her brother-in-law has never hung up on people before.

She threw the phone to one side and closed her eyes to calm her emotions down.

The driver was still not rescued. The road leading to the airport was blocked entirely. The traffic police cleared the railings in the middle of the road and used one lane on the other side to allow cars to drive towards the airport. This prevented a complete blockage of the route.

When the sky lit up, they could tell how dangerous the accident was. Everyone felt fortunate that it happened during the early morning when there were not many cars. Based on how the truck drove onto the other side of the road and skidded there... If it really hit the cars on the road, all the smaller cars would be squashed into scrap iron!

"Commissioner..." A police officer ran over. Commissioner Yang kept his phone and immediately undertook the nervous rescue mission.

"Just now, when we were inspecting the tires of the truck, we found four steel nails in the front tire that had burst. The preliminary deduction is that the driver didn't notice the steel nails because of his negligence and caused this accident." The police officer that ran over reported their findings in detail. The people beside him were the driver's friends, old buddies that drove trucks along with the driver.

"After going down the highway, we specially went to the maintenance workshop for a maintenance check. Then, we rested for a while before we started driving again. Commissioner, we can swear that there were no nails in the tire. These nails are huge. We have been driving for around seven years. We will definitely notice it."

The driver was from Henan so he had a strong accent. The police officer added, "The four steel nails are the most common 2.4-inch steel nails. Once they stab into a tire, they will cause the tire to burst when the vehicle moves at a high speed. The truck lost control because of this and caused the accident."

"That's right. We are experienced drivers. The lives of our family depend on the truck. How can we be careless about it? Before we come on the highway and after we get off it, we will stop the truck for an inspection." The driver's eyes were red. He wiped his tears as he continued, "Old Guan is our master. Ever since we started driving, we have been following him. How is it possible that he didn't notice the nails? How can he be so careless? Yesterday night, Old Guan personally inspected his truck with a flashlight."

Commissioner Yang took a nail over to have a look. This was a brand new steel nail and the most common ones too. At first, they thought that this was just a normal accident caused by a burst tire but after listening and analyzing the situation, this didn't seem to be a normal car accident.

"Bring the people over from the maintenance workshop for questioning. Then, question the driver's wife. Also, call the police station and ask them to send people over." Commissioner Yang quickly gave his orders and took control of the situation so that his subordinates could start their work orderly.

As they were waiting for the police station to send people over, Commissioner Yang called Director Song again. He needed to ask Ye Jian if she noticed anything at the scene after the accident happened.

After all, Ye Jian had a photographic memory and helped the police to solve a huge case before.

Ye Jian had already entered the airport and was on the first floor looking at the directory. Suddenly, she heard someone looking for her from the announcement. Towards the end, she realized that it was Miss Song who was looking for her so she moved her legs and walked towards the reception desk.

Miss Song was Director Song.

When she reached the reception desk, she saw Director Song holding her phone and looking around to find where she might appear from.

Ye Jian hurried over and waved her hand to greet Director Song. "Auntie Song, I'm here."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry that I called you over again. Yang Heng's father has some urgent matters. He said that he wants to ask about the scene of the accident." As Director Song spoke, she passed her phone to Ye Jian. "He said that I must look for you. Don't be afraid. You just have to say what you saw."

Chapter 880: The Accident Was Caused By Someone

Commissioner Yang's voice appeared on the phone. It was different from the amiable tone she heard yesterday. Today, there was a hint of seriousness in it. He asked, "Little Ye, did you notice anything amiss during the car accident this morning?"

Anything amiss?

When she heard this, Ye Jian's expression turned slightly cold. She recalled the moment before the car accident happened.

The scenes before the accident seemed to pause in her mind. As she recalled what happened, the scene slowly moved as if she was watching a replay.

At that time, she heard a series of loud bangs before the huge glaring light shone over. She didn't have any other thoughts and just instantly grabbed the steering wheel from Director Song. She quickly completed two drifts and evaded the truck.

Then, she came down from the car and rushed to the truck to inspect the situation. The engine of the truck was off at that time.

These were the actions she completed.

As for what strange things happened on the other side of the road... Ye Jian closed her eyes and fixed the image to the second she got down her car and was looking over at the road opposite.

In her mind, there were cars driving on the road. It was early in the morning so there weren't many cars. Ye Jian only remembered seeing two. Those two cars stopped at the same time.

Wait, there was another car at the back. When she was running over to inspect the truck, a car went past the road on the opposite side but it didn't stop.

After recalling everything, Ye Jian told Commissioner Yang who was waiting for her to speak, "At that time, there were three cars on the opposite side. Two of them stopped but one grey sedan didn't. I couldn't see the car plate clearly. You can check the surveillance cameras around the area and see if you can find the car that appeared at that time and its car plate."

By right, after seeing such a huge accident, most people would stop to take a look. Even if they didn't, they would at least slow down before leaving.

But, in Ye Jian's memory, that grey sedan just sped past without pausing at all.

This was the strange thing about that car.

Since Commissioner Yang asked her about it, it meant that there was something different about this accident.

What was different?

Ye Jian pursed her lips and asked, "Can I ask if there's any problem with the accident scene?"

Commissioner Yang paused for a short moment. Then, he nodded and said in a low tone, "There were four steel nails stuck in the front tire of the truck. But, based on our understanding, they went to a maintenance workshop after they left the highway. The workers at the workshop confirmed that they inspected all the tires but didn't see the four steel nails."

"So you're saying that someone stuck those steel nails in the tire, right?" Ye Jian's voice tensed up. "In that case, this is a man-made car accident."

This was why Commissioner Yang wanted to talk to Ye Jian on the phone. Also, he trusted Ye Jian's judgment.

"For now, we are suspicious but it's not confirmed yet. We still need a more detailed investigation. Little Ye, you can settle your things now. I have understood the situation. Thank you for your cooperation."

Then, Commissioner Yang added, "I might contact you again."

"If you need my help, I will definitely help." If someone caused this accident, she wouldn't reject helping Commissioner Yang.

Director Song felt her goosebumps coming out when she heard what they were talking about. As she took the phone, she asked in a trembling voice, "Little Ye, did my brother-in-law say that this accident is caused by someone? Did someone want to harm that driver?"

