

## Schoolgirl 2091

### Chapter 2091: will help you find your mother

Liu Ying said these words to Yun Jian in the most tactful begging tone. As she spoke, she handed the old black-and-white photo in her hand to Yun Jian with a trembling hand.

Liu Ying's father had passed away, her grandmother was paralyzed, her brother was still young, and her mother had run away with someone a long time ago.

Her only wish now was to see her mother again.

As for this old photo, to Liu Ying, it was the only thing that she remembered her mother's appearance.

Now, she handed the most precious old photo to Yun Jian, which was the trust Yun Jian.

She believed that Yun Jian would help her keep an eye on her mother, so Liu Ying still gave Yun Jian the photo.

However, Yun Jian took the old photo from Liu Ying's hand in front of everyone, and then looked at the people in the old photo.

There were five people in the old photo.

An old woman, a young man, and a young woman.

The young man and the young woman were holding two children in their hands.

It was not difficult to see that the young man and the young woman were Liu Ying's father and mother.

The young man and the young woman in the photo had bright smiles on their faces. The Man was handsome and the woman was beautiful. Both of their faces were filled with happiness.

Although the photo was a few years old, it was kept very well by Liu Ying.

This was probably the best memory of Liu Ying's life.

The cloud tablet glanced at the young woman in the photo and returned the photo to Liu Ying.

Liu Ying took the photo from the cloud note in a daze. She was pleasantly surprised and disappointed.

She was pleasantly surprised because the photo was back in her hands.

Liu Ying would look at the photo every night and fall asleep thinking about her mother's embrace. Now that the photo was returned to the cloud note, it meant that Liu Ying's only pillar of support was gone.

She was disappointed because...

Her sister also had her own life. It was only right for her to return the photo to her and not help her convey these words to her mother when she saw her.

Her small eyes rolled around twice. Liu Ying could not help but drop a tear.

Mother, where are you?

Yingying and her brother can be obedient. Yingying can earn money for you to spend. As long as you come back and return to Yingying and her brother's side, it will be fine...

All of this made Liu Ying feel despair.

She knew that her mother had left for so long because she did not want her and her brother.

Now, even her last hope was gone...

Just as Liu Ying lowered her head dejectedly and tears fell from the corner of her eyes, a hand attached to her head.

Liu Ying was shocked. She raised her head only to see Yun Jian's exquisite and beautiful face.

"I have already memorized your mother's appearance. Now tell me what your mother's name is, and I will help you find her."

Yun Jian's words were like an arm that was extended for Liu Ying in a desperate situation, causing the eleven-year-old child to instantly burst into tears.

"Thank you, sister... Thank you, Sister..." Liu Ying fiercely bowed to Yun Jian, almost kneeling down to Yun Jian.

Then, Liu Ying told Yun Jian her mother's name and age.

As soon as she finished speaking, the bus driver from the university began to urge the university students from Jiangcheng to get on the bus and go back to the university.

Si Yi also followed Yun Jian on the bus back to Jiangcheng. Wu Zhizhi and Shen Qingjiang left first, so there were empty seats on the bus. It didn't matter if there was an extra si yi.

When she just got on the bus, Yun Jian could still sense that Liu Ying was staring at her closely. Her small eyes were full of hope.

Seeing this, Yun Jian pursed her red lips. A second before she got into the car, she left this sentence for Liu Ying:

"I will definitely help you find your mother. I will never lie."

These few days at Liu Ying's house, although Liu Ying was still a child, she treated Yun Jian and Liang Xiumin very well. In the beginning, she would rather freeze herself and give the blanket to Yun Jian and Liang Xiumin.

The reason why her Yun Jian could make her subordinates submit wholeheartedly was because her Yun Jian had always repaid her kindness with revenge.

If she said it, she would definitely do it!

**Chapter 2092: As long as she was in she would definitely win**

Yun Jian's words gave Liu Ying Hope.

No one had ever treated her so well. Liu Ying had an indescribable feeling at this moment.

In the end, the bus gradually went further and further away under the gazes of Liu Ying and the others.

Yun Jian, who was sitting in the bus, saw Liu Ying and her younger brother Liu Shi chase the bus for a long distance through the bus's reflection mirror. They ran until they reached the rugged mountain road. The siblings could no longer catch up to the bus.

There was a hint of begging in Liu Ying's and Liu Shi's eyes.

At this moment, an eleven-year-old child and a nine-year-old child shifted all their hopes and future onto Yun Jian.

They hoped that in the near future, their mother could hear their thoughts and go home.

The bus brought a group of people and returned on the same route. The bus drove very slowly.

What made Yun Jian squint his eyes was that he saw the two old ruffians who tried to surround Yun Jian and Liang Xiu Min in the small bamboo forest the last time.

The two old ruffians were limping. Although they survived, from the looks of it, they would probably limping for the rest of their lives.

Naturally, this was their retribution.

Yun Jian did not expect the two old ruffians to actually survive.

However, Yun Jian was no longer interested in how the two old ruffians survived.

After the car left Wuzhen and drove to the city, Yun Jian directly sent Liu Ying's mother's message to the Gu Sha mercenary group's intelligence group.

It was already evening when they returned to Jiang City.

Early the next morning, Si Yi returned to the dark soul group.

The next day at noon, Yun Jian and Zhu Huili were having lunch in the cafeteria.

While they were eating, a text message suddenly popped up on his phone. He took it out and saw that the person who sent the text message was Diane.

The content of the text message was very simple.

They had already found out the whereabouts of Liu Ying's mother.

After lunch, Yun Jian stuffed his phone into his pocket and told Zhu Huili that he was going to take three days off before he left.

Zhu Huili responded, but she was not surprised.

After calling her form teacher, teacher Yu, and telling her that she was going to leave for three days, Yun Jian walked to the school gate.

Last time, teacher Yu promised her that as long as she went to the countryside to teach, she would be free to ask for leave at school in the future.

Teacher Yu did not go back on her word.

“Hey, President, you’re finally back. We’ve been waiting for you for the past two days...”when he walked to the school gate, he just happened to meet Zhou Juntao from the martial arts club.

Zhou Juntao saw Yun Jian and quickly stopped in his tracks. After meeting his brothers, he spoke to Yun Jian.

Zhou Juntao’s brothers were obviously stunned. Could this girl be the legendary new president of the Martial Arts Club?

The next second, Yun Jian’s words confirmed their thoughts. “Yes, I’ll take three days off. Tell Mo Bufan to continue to supervise the training of the club members while I’m away. When I come back, I’ll check the progress of the students in the club one by one.”

The martial arts competition was imminent, and it depended on one’s willpower.

Yun Jian’s words made Zhou Juntao nod his head.

After she finished speaking, she walked out of the school.

Seeing Yun Jian walk away, Zhou Juntao’s brothers finally opened their mouths and asked Zhou Juntao, “Juntao, is this the new president of Your Martial Arts Club?”

At first, Zhou Juntao’s brothers were still in disbelief. That woman was the rumored new president of the Martial Arts Club, Yun Jian, who directly rushed to the martial arts club of Longcheng University and beat up the President of the Green Bull Gang, Wu Ren?

They had thought that Yun Jian should have grown into a tough woman, but she was so rough and fierce that she was fat and strong.

But she was too damn beautiful!

However, they saw Zhou Juntao proudly and confidently say in front of his brothers,

“That’s right, she is the new president of our martial arts club! With her, we will definitely win the first place in this year’s martial arts competition!”

**Chapter 2093: this kind of attitude, is he going to receive me**

Zhou Juntao’s confident words caused an uproar among his brothers.

Although there was a trace of disbelief in their hearts.

With such a thin and small body, could he really lead the members of the martial arts club to win the first place in this year’s martial arts competition?

But at this moment, no one said anything that was doubtful.

...

The next day.

G province, Guang City.

Guang city was a first-tier city located in G province. The economy was developing quickly, and people's living standards were high.

Outside Guang City, in a tall villa.

There were people standing around the villa holding iron rods and iron rods. This group of people looked like ruffians from head to toe, wandering left and right as if they were guarding someone in the villa.

Inside the villa, in a room that was large enough, a noblewoman was sitting in front of a makeup mirror. She was fiddling with her hair listlessly, and her face was becoming increasingly haggard.

With a creak, the door was opened and closed again.

This noblewoman was completely unaffected by the door's opening and closing. She continued to fiddle with her hair listlessly, like an emotionless doll.

It was not until the door closed and the door was locked that a beautiful female voice rang out. Only then did the noblewoman awaken from her world:

"Abandoning your family, leaving a son and daughter to live a life worse than pigs and dogs in the poor mountain area. Wang Cuifen, have you ever had a shred of remorse?"

The person who had come was Yun Jian.

And Wang Cuifen was the mother who had abandoned Liu Ying and Liu Shi.

When Wang Cuifen heard Yun Jian's words, she suddenly stood up from the bench in front of the dressing table. She turned around and stared at Yun Jian in astonishment:

"Who are you? How do you know Yingying and Little Shi! This place is heavily guarded. There are people outside the door. How did you get in! and Yingying and little shi... how are they doing now?"

Liu Ying and Liu Shi's mother, Wang Cuifen, married the boss of the biggest underground gang in Province G, Hong Tieniu.

A woman who abandoned her family was the most repulsive existence in the world.

However, when Wang Cuifen heard about Liu Ying and Liu Shi, she actually showed a worried expression.

"You don't need to know who I am. You only need to know that your children are not living well," Yun Jian said.

Hearing Yun Jian say that Liu Ying and Liu Shi were not living well, Wang Cuifen covered her face and cried out in a low voice, "Yingying... little shi... Mom has let you guys down! Mom has let you guys down!"

After a long while, Yun Jian waited for Wang Cuifen to calm down before learning the truth from Wang Cuifen.

Wang Cuifen had not abandoned her family. A few years ago, when Wang Cuifen and her husband were entering the city, they had accidentally bumped into the boss of the biggest underground gang in Province G, Hong Tieniu.

Wang Cuifen was beautiful, and even the current her had not been tortured by time.

At that time, Hong Tieniu had used his power to forcefully take Wang Cuifen away.

Wang Cuifen and her husband were afraid that Hong Tieniu would hurt the child, so they lied to Liu Ying and Liu Shi. Wang Cuifen had run off with another man, and even her grandmother did not know the truth.

After all, with Hong Tieniu's power, if an ordinary family like theirs were to go against him, they might not even be able to save their lives.

Wang Cuifen thought that she would never be able to go back in this lifetime.

Hong Tieniu knew that Wang Cuifen's heart was not here, so he had kept Wang Cuifen in the villa for many years, not allowing her to leave the area of the villa even half a step.

When she heard that Liu Ying and Liu Shi's father had passed away due to an accident, Wang Cuifen's face was dull and lifeless, and she could not stop crying.

"Don't Cry, come with me." Seeing this, Yun Jian said.

"Go? No, no, no, I can't go. Young Lady, I'm already very grateful that you can tell me what happened at home. I Can't implicate you! Hong Tieniu is a ruthless person. I don't know how many people have lost their lives at his hands. I'm afraid..."

Wang Cuifen was afraid of implicating Yun Jian, so she shook her head in pain.

Yun Jian's eyebrows, which had just calmed down, suddenly raised slightly. Before Wang Cuifen could finish her words, she suddenly smiled and said, "It seems that you have to go even if you don't want to."

Wang Cuifen didn't know what she meant when she heard that. In the next second, footsteps and shouts came from outside the door:

"Hurry, Hurry, Hurry! Go to Madam's room! Someone has broken into Madam's Room!"

Not long after, a tall and mighty middle-aged man, who didn't look very good, kicked open the door.

Seeing that Yun Jian didn't have any intention of hiding and just stood there openly, the middle-aged man glared at Yun Jian and threatened,

"Young Lady, how dare you! How dare you barge into My Madam Hong Tieniu's Room! Do you not want to be in the underworld anymore!"

This middle-aged man who had rushed into the room with a group of brothers was the biggest gang leader in Province G, Hong Tieniu.

Province G was the same as Zhe Province, both were provinces.

Hong Tieniu was the gang leader in Province G. on a certain level, he was on the same level as Yun Jian who was from Russia.

When he saw Yun Jian's appearance clearly, he saw that Yun Jian was only an 18-year-old girl. Hong Tieniu smiled coldly and said,

"Young Lady, you are so capable! You can actually avoid all the surveillance cameras and my brothers. However, no matter who you are, you will die here today!"

As the boss of a gang in a province, Hong Tieniu's aura was naturally strong.

"No! It's my fault. I was too bored and called her here. Let Her Go, let her go!" Wang Cuifen heard this and quickly stood in front of Yun Jian and spoke to Hong Tieniu.

Hong Tieniu naturally wouldn't let Yun Jian die just like that.

This group of animals usually dealt with pretty girls by gang-raping them before killing them.

Wang Cuifen was scared to death.

However, when the brothers behind Hong Tieniu saw Yun Zhi's beautiful face and proud figure, they smiled evilly and felt that Yun Zhi was in their hands.

Yun Zhi grabbed Wang Cuifen's collar and pulled her away.

Then, Yun Zhi looked directly at Hong Tieniu in front of everyone. Her aura that was not inferior to Hong Tieniu's was fully unleashed. She curled her lips into a red arc and said something that shocked everyone present:

"Is this the attitude that the heavenly dog gang of Province G used to receive me, Rakshasa? Or...".

"The Heavenly Dog Gang of Province G intends to officially declare war against the Falcon Hall of Zhejiang Province? !"

#### **Chapter 2094: that's trouble. Go To Hell**

In the face of the first gang boss Hongtie Niu, as well as Hongtie Niu this group of men.

Eighteen-year-old cloud note not only did not show a trace of fear and fear.

On the contrary, she looked straight into the eyes of the Iron Bull, without fear in front of the crowd to say the words.

This word behavior, already enough lets the Hong Iron Ox and the Hong Iron Ox follow this group of brothers to be amazed.

But what did Yun Jian say?

Rakshasa?

Falcon Palace?

Falcon Palace's Rakshasa?

It was said that that woman's strength was unrivalled!

At least now, the people from the ordinary provinces had heard that the people from Falcon Palace had to take a detour.

They would rather take a detour than compete with the people from Falcon Palace.

That was because Falcon Palace's strength was too strong!

There were even rumors that Rakshasa would sooner or later lead Falcon Palace and become the leader of the underground gangs in country Z!

And today, an eighteen-year-old young girl actually stood in front of everyone and claimed to be the leader of the Falcon Palace, Rakshasa?

"Rakshasa founded the Falcon Palace three years ago. Three years ago, you weren't even fifteen years old, right? Are you going to say that you founded the Falcon Palace when you were fifteen years old?"?

"What a joke!"!

"Big Brother, this little girl is obviously bluffing you! When we capture this little girl and let our brothers take turns to enjoy her, we'll know whether she's a fake or not! hehehe..."

The middle-aged man who was standing next to Hong Tieniu rubbed his hands, smiled and gestured at the plump breasts of the cloud paper from a distance of five to six meters.

This wretched middle-aged man even gestured at the breasts of the cloud paper.

Of course, from a distance of five to six meters, the middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and fantasized.

In fact, he didn't even get within one meter of the cloud paper.

"I was the one who called her to my room to chat with me! She didn't do anything! Quickly let her go!" Wang Cuifen was so scared that she lost her composure.

She was scared because she was afraid that Yun Jian would be ruined by the scumbags like Hong Tieniu!

It wasn't like such a thing had never happened. When Wang Cuifen first arrived here, she once knew a little girl.

That little girl was also Yun Jian's age at that time. She had gotten along well with Wang Cuifen. Later, when she heard about Wang Cuifen's background, she had planned to escape for her.

In the end, Wang Cuifen and the little girl had been caught.

Because the little girl had protected Wang Cuifen's escape, she had been gang-raped to death by the group of scumbags beside Hong Tieniu!

Wang Cuifen had personally watched the little girl die. She would never forget this kind of pain for the rest of her life. Therefore, at this moment, Wang Cuifen was afraid that Yun Jian would be killed by her.



Moreover, she would die in such a humiliating way!

From then on, there were even more guards guarding Wang Cuifen in the villa.

“Yo, Madam, what are you so anxious for! Hehe! This little girl not only wanted to protect you from escaping, she even pretended to be the boss of Falcon Palace, Raksha!”

“Based on these two points, how could we let her go! hehehe!”The wretched middle-aged man rubbed his hands and looked at Yun Jian. Saliva was almost dripping from his mouth.

“Speaking of which, madam, if you want to blame someone, blame yourself. You said that the little girl was killed by you in the past. Today, I don’t know where you found another little girl. Aren’t you asking us to lay our hands on her?”

As the wretched middle-aged man spoke, he had already walked towards the cloud note.

At that time, the cloud note’s eyes darkened. She, who had been silent just now, suddenly said, “You once killed a little girl who was about my age?”

“Hehe, little girl, the word ‘cause death’ doesn’t sound good. It was that little girl who was so weak that she died after being repeatedly raped by us. Who can be blamed?”?

“But don’t worry, little girl. You’re so beautiful, we can’t bear to let you die...”

The wretched middle-aged man had already walked within three meters of Yun Jian and was speaking lewd words in public.

However, just as he stepped within three meters of Yun Jian, a “Bang” shot rang out.

Yun Jian was holding a silver pistol at some point in time. The gun in her hand was so fast that before anyone could react, the bullet had already pierced through the wretched middle-aged man’s head.

A second before the middle-aged man’s eyes went wide and he lost consciousness, Yun Jian, in front of Hong Tieniu and everyone else present, said indifferently as usual,

“Since you can’t bear to let me die, then I’ll have to trouble you to die.”

### **Chapter 2095:, heavenly dog gang, inescapable net**

By the time everyone reacted, what they saw was not the scene of the vulgar middle-aged man abusing Yun Jian, but the scene of the vulgar middle-aged man being shot between the eyebrows by a bright bullet that penetrated the middle-aged man’s head, the scene of the middle-aged man being nailed to the wall behind him.

The vulgar middle-aged man widened his eyes and stared at the Yun Jian for two seconds.

Two seconds later, the middle-aged man fell to the ground and lost his breath.

“F \* ck! This woman killed the third-in-charge of our Heavenly Dog Gang!”One of the brothers behind Hong Tieniu shouted.

The middle-aged man who died was the third-in-charge of the biggest gang in Province G, the Heavenly Dog Gang, Lin Bulang.

Lin Bulang was the third-in-charge of the Heavenly Dog Gang. He was lecherous by nature and accompanied by beauties night and night. He loitered around a group of sexy beauties every day and didn't care about anything in the heavenly dog gang.

Therefore, the first thing that Lin Bu Lang thought of when he saw Yun Jian was that wretched thing.

Everyone was terrified that Yun Jian had actually taken out a gun and killed Lin Bu Lang. At the same time, Wang Cuifen, who had thought that she would cause Yun Jian Trouble, was also shocked.

The little girl actually carried a gun with her!

The villa was heavily guarded. Since Yun Jian was able to enter the villa without making a sound, it meant that she was definitely not an ordinary person!

Just now, Yun Zhi admitted that she was the boss of the Falcon Palace in Zhejiang province, Luo Sha. Wang Cuifen did not even know who Luo Sha was.

However, at this moment, Yun Zhi took out his gun and killed someone. This scene caused an uproar.

"Boss, this little girl is so bold. She actually dared to kill third-in-charge in front of you. Brothers, F \* ck her!"

A man standing behind Hong Tieniu saw Lin Bulang die. He smiled happily, but on the surface, he pretended to be very angry when he saw Lin Bulang being killed by Yun Zhi.

The man was song Qing, who Hong Tieniu had promoted after the heavenly dog gang had developed into the largest gang in Province G.

Other than the boss of the Heavenly Dog Gang, Hong Tieniu, there was also the second-in-charge and the third-in-charge.

Now that the third-in-charge, Lin Bulang, had died, song Qing, who had always been dissatisfied with Lin Bulang who was obsessed with beauty, was surprised and happy.

There was another reason. If the third-in-charge, Lin Bulang, died, the position of third-in-charge would be re-elected.

Song Qing was determined to get this position!

Song Qing wanted to rush up and kill Yun Jian before Lin Bulang died. He wanted to gain some credit and increase his chances of winning the position of third-in-charge in the future.

Hong Tieniu narrowed his eyes. He waved his hand at song Qing, signaling for him to stop. Then, he fixed his eyes on Yun Jian.

"The leader of Falcon Palace, Raksha? Do you know the consequences of pretending to be the leader of Falcon Palace, Raksha?" Hong Tieniu was a smart man. He tried to test Yun Jian.

Without any real evidence and an awe-inspiring aura, he would make a fuss over the death of a member of his gang.

How could such a person become the leader of the biggest gang in Province G?

"I don't want to know the consequences. I only know one thing. Today, I will take Wang Cuifen away. Anyone who stands in my way will die!"

Yun Jian looked straight into Hong Tieniu's eyes without any fear and said this.

"Hehe! You said you want to take my cuifen away? Then today, even if you are really Russia, you can forget about leaving here!" Hong Tieniu's expression changed when he heard that Yun Jian wanted to take Wang Cuifen away.

Hong Tieniu swung his hand and shouted at the few brothers standing behind him, "Set up the heavenly dog gang's inescapable net. Even if she really is raksha, she won't be able to escape today even if she has wings!"

The heavenly dog gang's inescapable net resounded throughout the entire country.

It was said that none of the members of the underground forces who fought with the Heavenly Dog Gang could escape the heavenly dog gang's inescapable net.

Hearing that Hong Tieniu was going to escape from the inescapable net, Wang Cuifen's face instantly turned pale.

Who hadn't heard of the heavenly dog gang's inescapable net?

It was a move that specialized in capturing the strong!

"Inescapable net?" Hearing this, Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. She suddenly put away the pistol with interest and stood on the spot empty-handed. She raised her eyebrows and glanced at Hong Tieniu before continuing,

"I've never heard of the inescapable net of your heavenly dog gang, but..."

"The inescapable net that you said could trap me, I really want to try it."

### **Chapter 2096: the inescapable net, was just so-so**

The inescapable net that could trap her, Yun Jian?

It was very interesting.

Yun Jian raised his eyebrows.

Yun Jian's words made Hong Tieniu slightly nervous.

Had she not heard of the inescapable net that her heavenly dog gang had spread throughout the country?

Was she not afraid?

However, due to his confidence in the inescapable net of his Heavenly Dog Gang, Hong Tieniu squinted at Yun Jian and smiled at Song Qing who was standing behind him:

“Song Qing, set up the inescapable net immediately. Today, she won’t be able to escape even if she has wings!”

The inescapable net that Hong Tieniu was talking about was actually to exhaust a person’s endurance. After that, when the other party’s strength couldn’t keep up, the other party would be defeated in one go.

It was a time when everyone would have their strength exhausted.

For example, if you fought with someone.

If you won the first time, you would immediately fight with another person after you won.

At this time, your strength had almost been used up in the first fight, so when you fought with the second person, you were at a disadvantage in terms of physical strength.

If you won the second person, you continued to fight with the third and fourth person.

Then when your strength was exhausted, even if the other party was just a child, he could probably stab you to death with a knife.

This was the true face of Hong Tieniu’s Heavenly Dog Gang.

And Hong Tieniu was not stupid. Compared to many people in the past, Hong Tieniu was quite smart.

If one only thought that Hong Tieniu had found many ordinary people, that would be a big mistake.

Hong Tieniu could afford to hire a high-level assassin, but with this sum of money, he had hired more than a hundred low-level assassins internationally.

When these hundred low-level assassins worked together to deal with one person, no matter how strong that person was, there would be times when his stamina would be exhausted.

Hong Tieniu’s inescapable net referred to the hundred low-level assassins that he had hired for a long time to deal with one person.

This was the biggest trump card of the Heavenly Dog Gang.

Hearing Hong Tieniu’s words, Yun Jian’s eyes narrowed even more.

“Hong Tieniu! You Can’t deal with her like this! If you dare to deal with her like this, I’ll kill myself for you to see!”Wang Cuifen panicked. She didn’t want to see another tragedy happen.

With a resolute heart, Wang Cuifen rushed to the side and smashed a vase in the room. She picked up the vase fragment and stuck it to her neck.

“Let Her Go! I’ll stay, or I’ll die right in front of you!”Wang Cuifen stretched out her hand holding the vase fragment to her neck.

“Cuifen, you...”Hong Tieniu sighed when he saw this.

Hong Tieniu really liked Wang Cuifen. Otherwise, he wouldn't have used his own power to threaten her after he fell in love with Wang Cuifen at first sight.

If Hong Tieniu didn't really like Wang Cuifen and got Wang Cuifen, he wouldn't have been interested in Wang Cuifen now. He didn't care whether she left or stayed.

But why did he ask his men to guard Wang Cuifen?

It was because he was afraid that Wang Cuifen would leave him.

"Cuifen, put it down. I'll let her go if you put it down..." Hong Tieniu was afraid that Wang Cuifen would really be upset, so he said softly.

"I'll take her with me if I leave." Unexpectedly, Yun Jian walked to Wang Cuifen in a few steps. She snatched the broken vase from Wang Cuifen's hand and threw it far away.

"Moreover, I really want to see the legendary inescapable net of your heavenly dog gang." As she said that, Yun Jian turned around and looked at Hong Tieniu and the others.

She curled her lips and smiled faintly. A strange look flashed across her eyes, making Hong Tieniu and the others panic for no reason.

"Cuifen begged for your life. If you don't appreciate it, then don't blame me for being impolite!" Hearing Yun Jian's tone that he was determined to take Wang Cuifen away, Hong Tieniu clenched his fist and said.

"Boss, the inescapable net has been set up!" Song Qing walked in from outside the door and whispered into Hong Tieniu's ear.

Hearing this, Hong Tieniu laughed loudly at Yun Jian:

"Then let me show you how powerful the inescapable net of my heavenly dog gang is! "Even if you are the boss of Falcon Palace, Rakshasa, unless you have an iron body, how can you deal with the inescapable net of my heavenly dog gang, which is formed by a hundred low-level assassins!"

Hong Tieniu's words caused Yun Jian's eyes to narrow slightly. "100 low-level assassins?"

Seeing Yun Jian's retort, Hong Tieniu thought that Yun Jian was afraid.

The group of brothers standing behind Hong Tieniu also revealed their lips and teeth as they laughed loudly.

So what if she was the leader of the Falcon Palace, Rakshasa?

If the leader of the Falcon Palace was really her, then killing the leader of the Falcon Palace would make their heavenly dog gang invincible!

Just as the group of people were convinced that Yun Jian was scared out of his wits, Yun Jian, who was standing in front of the group, drew a red arc and raised the corners of his mouth. Then, he said arrogantly,

“A mere 100 low-level assassins are trying to block my path. Heavenly Dog Gang, it seems that the inescapable net that you all claim is nothing more than this!”

### **Chapter 2097: the power of the god of shakedown was shocking**

It had to be mentioned that Hong Tieniu was indeed smart. If it were anyone else, they would rather hire a powerful high-level killer than hire a hundred low-level killers with the money of a powerful high-level killer.

However, Hong Tieniu did the opposite.

In fact, although a high-level killer was powerful, his powerful strength was limited.

One chopstick was easy to break, but ten chopsticks were hard to break.

Three Stooges were better than one Zhuge Liang.

These two sayings were completely the same as a hundred low-level killers being better than a high-level killer.

Even Yun Jian had to be on full alert when facing a hundred low-level killers.

However, why did she still speak so arrogantly after knowing all this.

Yun Jian’s words were for no other reason than that she wanted to challenge him!

At this stage, perhaps others would think that her Yun Jian was powerful enough.

However, to her Yun Jian, her life had just started.

An endless challenge to the strong, unleashing her strength in a desperate situation was what she, Yun Jian, wanted all her life!

All she wanted was to fight to the death with those one hundred low-level assassins!

Sure enough, Hong Tieniu was enraged. “Kill! Kill her with an inescapable net!”

With that, more than ten masked assassins rushed in from outside the door. They led the vanguard and surrounded Yun Jian from different angles.

Yun Jian pushed Wang Cuifen away. Surrounded by the Dozen Masked Assassins, she fearlessly took out two butterfly knives from her thighs and held them in her hands.

These two butterfly knives were given to her by Mu Ying.

The two butterfly knives were held in her hands, and the red arc was slightly raised. “Then, let me try to see if the 100 low-level assassins are better or if I’m better.”

After her rebirth, she had almost quit the assassin Special Agent Circle. It had been almost three years since she had accepted the assassin Special Agent website’s mission.

The hundred low-level assassins surrounding her today reminded her of the past.

Seeing Yun Zhi holding the two butterfly knives in her hands, the ten or so low-level assassins who were the first to rush in were slightly stunned. Their pupils constricted slightly, as if they had thought of a terrifying figure. The weapon he used was also a butterfly knife.

However, the ten or so low-level assassins still held their weapons and charged towards Yun Zhi.

Kill! Kill her!

Ying Hong Tie Niu's words would kill her directly!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, more than ten killers held their weapons and surrounded Yun Jian. Yun Jian, who should have been looking at the surrounding killers in panic, merely turned her butterfly knife indifferently and turned it to the position where the blade was at the bottom, holding the hilt of the knife.

More than ten killers attacked Yun Jian from different angles.

At that time, Yun Jian raised her eyebrows and moved her legs slightly. Suddenly, in front of Hong Tieniu and the others, she threw herself onto the ground and rolled around. She stood on one knee and raised her hand slightly.

At this time, she turned to look at the other dozen killers. She didn't even look at the position of her hand. The blade of the butterfly knife in her raised hand had already pierced into the throat of the first low-level killer who didn't have time to react.

Throat-slicing!

This speed was so fast that no one present could react in time!

This low-level assassin had already fallen to the ground and did not make a sound.

The pupils of the other ten or so low-level assassins constricted, and they were about to attack Yun Jian from the side.

However, after the low-level assassin's throat was slit, Yun Jian kicked the abdomen of this low-level assassin with a horizontal kick. At the same time, she turned around, and with a speed that no one could see clearly, she nimbly maneuvered the butterfly knife, she flashed past the low-level killers.

By the time everyone reacted, Yun Jian had already flashed past the low-level killers.

Her figure was clearly imprinted in front of Hong Tieniu and the others.

After her figure flashed past, the ten or so killers all fell to the ground without exception.

There were not many people in the room. The other eighty or so low-level killers surrounded the door, waiting for a second attack.

More than 10 low-level killers had been killed by her blade for 10 seconds.

One second, one low-level killer was killed!

When Hong Tieniu and the others in the room reacted, they looked over and saw that the 10 or so low-level killers had all fallen to the ground.

When they saw the necks of the 10 or so low-level killers clearly, there was a fatal stab at the center of their throats right below their chins.

The fatal point of these low-level killers was like a retreat!

At that time, Yun Jian was already standing at the door, staring at the 80-odd low-level killers standing outside.

At the same time, she was stepping on the corpse of a low-level killer who did not have time to react to her stab.

She held the butterfly knife with both hands, like an emissary from hell. The blade was so fast that it stabbed a dozen low-level killers to death without a drop of blood staining the blade.

Seeing this scene, Hong Tieniu and the others suddenly tensed up.

In ten seconds, she killed more than ten low-level killers. Her figure was like a ghost and her knife skills were extremely fast. There was not even a drop of blood on the blade of the knife.

Who Was She!

#### **Chapter 2098: blood relatives meet and make a trip home**

Yun Jian used the butterfly knife to quickly finish off the first batch of low-level killers who rushed into the house in less than ten seconds.

This speed shocked Hong Tieniu and the others.

“Stop! Stop! Stop! I Promise You!” Hong Tieniu rolled his eyes. Seeing that the situation was not good, he immediately opened his mouth to stop Yun Jian.

These 100 low-level assassins were not cheap.

Ten low-level assassins had died, and the heavenly dog gang had already suffered heavy losses!

If Yun Jian continued to kill, Hong Tieniu was now sure that Yun Jian indeed had the ability to kill 100 low-level assassins of his Heavenly Dog Gang!

Then his heavenly dog gang would be finished!

Such a terrifying woman, it seemed that she was indeed the boss of Falcon Palace, Rakshasa!

“If you want me to stop, I will stop. In this world, there is no such thing.” Yun Jian held the two butterfly knives in his hands and was about to walk towards the 80 low-level assassins outside the door.

However, before Yun Jian could walk out of the door, Hong Tieniu made another concession:

“My wife, I will let you take her away! As long as you let go, I, Hong Tieniu, will promise you three conditions in the future! As long as I can do it, I will never go back on my words! I swear on my Heavenly Dog Gang!”



Hong Tieniu's words made Yun Jian, who had achieved his goal, conveniently insert the two butterfly knives back into the tight place at the base of his thigh.

Don't look at the people in the underworld. People in the underworld were the most loyal.

Even if they would make people detest them in certain aspects.

When Yun Jian heard this, she tilted her eyes and looked at Hong Tieniu, intending to stop at this point. "Remember what you said."

After that, she beckoned Wang Cuifen to leave with her.

When Wang Cuifen left, she was stunned. She had never thought that Hong Tieniu would actually let go!

It was good to use those hundred low-level killers as practice, but Yun Jian was not stupid enough to get into trouble.

Although the Heavenly Dog Gang was nothing to her, if she had one more enemy, when she was down and out, it would be the same as having one more person to kick when she was down.

When you're in the spotlight, you can trample anyone under your feet and treat them as ants. However, you must remember that if you're down and out one day, the people you once provoked will do anything to make you fall into hell.

And the down and out you might not even be able to resist an ant.

Not to mention a group of ants.

Yun Jian knew this very well, so when she made her move, she would either cut the weeds and eliminate the root of the problem, or she would stop at nothing.

Seeing Yun Jian take Wang Cuifen away, Song Qing was still thinking about the position of third-in-charge, so he moved closer to Hong Tieniu's ear and said flirtatiously, "Boss, do you want me to send someone to follow her and do her? Bring Madam Back!"

"Do? Can you do it too much!" Hong Tieniu pushed Song Qing away.

"What about madam? Do you want to just watch madam go back to that poor country?"

Song Qing asked again.

"I have my own plans!" Hong Tieniu roared in anger. He kicked open the door and walked out.

...

Yun Jian brought Wang Cuifen and rushed back to Wu Zhen's Dali village overnight.

When Liu Ying and Liu Shi saw Wang Cuifen coming back, they were stunned and dumbfounded.

"Is, is it mom? Did sister really bring mom back? Did We really see Mom..." Liu Ying stood there in disbelief.

When Wang Cuifen left, her younger brother, Liu Shi, was still young. When he saw Wang Cuifen, his blood was thicker than water. He, who relied on his family, immediately pounced on her. "Mom!"

After Wang Cuifen left and her father passed away, Liu Ying, a teenager, took on the job of supporting the family.

When she saw Wang Cuifen, she was dumbfounded. She stood there in a daze and didn't move for a long time.

"Yingying..." when she saw Liu Ying, Wang Cuifen shed tears.

She hugged her son, Liu Shi, walked over, squatted down, and hugged Liu Ying, crying bitterly.

When the Yun Jian saw this, it curved slightly. Then, she walked out of the door, leaving the space for her mother and child, whom she hadn't seen for a long time.

Just as she walked out of the door, a text message entered her phone.

He took it out and saw that the sender was Qin Yirou. It said:

Little Note, go home this weekend. Something happened at home.

### **Chapter 2099: the arrogant old man died in an accident**

Qin Yirou didn't mention what happened in the text message.

Qin Yirou usually didn't send text messages. If she could send a text message to her, it meant that something must have happened at home.

Yun zhi typed a "En" in the text message editor box on her phone and clicked send.

Then, she conveniently hid her phone in her pocket and walked to the door.

"Mom, it's mom... It's mom who really came back... Yingying isn't dreaming, right... Sister said mom would definitely come back, sister didn't lie to Yingying..."

Liu Ying's trembling voice sounded with a hint of disbelief, but also disbelief.

Even if Yun Jian stood outside the door, he could feel Liu Ying's trembling from the depths of her soul.

A teenage child, after his mother left and his father passed away, took on the heavy responsibility of supporting the family. He had to take care of his sick grandmother and take his younger brother to and from school.

He even had to work in the fields, raise chickens, raise ducks, and herd sheep to support the family.

For a child who was seven or eight years away from adulthood, it was indescribable.

Many people came to university empty-handed. They even had to ask their parents for money and eat and drink well every day.

For a child from a poor mountain area, she did not even have the right to have a childhood where she could eat and drink well.

...

After Wang Cuifen and the two children had a good cry and calmed down, she insisted that Yun Jian stay for a few days.

However, Yun Jian insisted on leaving that night.

Wang Cuifen took the two children and walked for a few hours on the mountain road with Yun Jian. She bowed to Yun Jian as she sent Yun Jian out of Wuzhen. She almost knelt down to Yun Jian.

The moment Yun Jian left, Liu Ying looked at Yun Jian and suddenly opened her mouth to ask,

“Sister, will you come again in the future?”

Although she had only been with Yun Jian for a few days, Yun Jian had found her most important mother in her life. To Liu Ying, Yun Jian was different.

“Maybe.” Yun Jian did not give a positive answer.

“If sister can’t come to me, I will go to see sister in the future! Teacher said that as long as I study hard, I can leave Wu Town and go to the big city to study. Sister, I will study hard!” Liu Ying seemed to have made up her mind, she said loudly to Yun Jian.

“Okay.” Yun Jian nodded when he heard this.

Then, she left Wu town.

...

Early the next morning, it was Friday.

The weather on Friday was very cloudy. Dark clouds covered the sky, and the wind was a little strong. After December, the weather was gradually approaching the cold winter.

In such weather, it seemed that light rain would fall at any time.

In winter, there was rarely thunder.

Yun Jian wore a pure white down jacket, which made her look just fine.

In the morning, after checking the training results of the martial arts club members for the past few days, Yun Jian took a bus back to Longmen city.

On the way, he returned with Liang Xiumin.

Liang Xiumin, the daughter of a rich family, was requested by her father to take a bus home from now on.

Perhaps it was because she had gone to a poor mountain area, Liang Xiumin’s temper was much more restrained now.

Just as she arrived at the station and separated from Liang Xiumin, Yun Jian returned home and saw that Qin Yirou had a white headscarf tied up with a mourning cloth on her head and a mourning cloth on her hand.

Yun Yi was sitting next to her. Yun Yi was dressed like Qin Yirou, but the difference was that Yun Yi was wearing a white mourning cloth.

“Xiao Jian, you’re back?” Qin Yirou looked at Yun Jian and said tiredly.

“Yes, Mom, What’s Wrong?” Yun Jian asked.

“Your grandmother passed away and blocked a knife for your biological father,” Qin Yirou explained.

She was wearing mourning clothes, which meant that someone in the family had passed away.

The grandmother referred to Lu Lanhua and her biological father, Yun Gang.

Yun Jian’s heart didn’t waver when he heard this.

Qin Yirou walked over and said to Yun Jian sincerely,

“No matter how bad she treated us when she was alive, we should send her off. Today, I went to the crematorium with Little Yi. Tomorrow, we will send her to her grave. Little Jian, you should go too. Although she isn’t your biological grandmother, she was born in the countryside. If you don’t go, you will be laughed at.”

#### **Chapter 2100: Why Aren’t You Sad? Why Are You Sad**

After Qin Yirou found out that the Yun Jian wasn’t the Real Yun Jian, she didn’t force her to do anything.

But a daughter’s reputation was very important.

Even if the Yun Jian was already there, even if she wasn’t the Real Yun Jian.

At least in Qin Yirou’s mind, she didn’t want people to gossip about her.

In the countryside, no matter how the old man treated her when she was alive, if she died, if she was calculative, then the person who would be gossiped about would definitely be her.

Lu Lanhua did not die of illness, but Yun gang was being hunted down by the person who had lost the gamble two years ago. He had escaped for two years, and the loan shark’s debt was getting bigger and bigger.

Yun gang had already left Longmen City, left Zhejiang province, and avoided the group of loan sharks for two years. When he returned to Longmen City this time, he originally had a sudden repentance and wanted to take his old mother away to leave this place and start a new life.

Unexpectedly, when the loan sharks found out that he had returned here, they rushed to his door and asked for his debt.

The two sides had an argument. The moment Yun Gang’s heart was stabbed by one of them, Lu Lanhua took a knife for Yun Gang.

After all, those people were also afraid of causing death. After seeing Lu Lanhua take a knife for Yun gang, they were all scared away.

Hearing this, Yun Jian's heart still did not have any fluctuations.

Lu Lanhua's death didn't have any sad or uncomfortable emotions for her.

Yun Jian only looked at the position of Yun Yi not far away.

Seeing his brother Yun Yi's dull expression, it was obvious that he was sad.

This wasn't difficult to understand.

Lu Lanhua valued sons over daughters. She despised Yun Jian and Qin Yirou, but she treated Yun Yi really well.

From the original owner's memories, Lu Lanhua saved herself a few days' worth of food in order to give Yun Yi meat to eat.

To Yun Jian and Qin Yirou, Lu Lanhua was loathsome, but to Yun Yi, she was also a good grandmother who had treated him well.

People were like that. Even if a person treated you extremely badly, that person would still have people they wanted to treat well, and would also have their own circle of life.

Yun Zhi not only sighed.

Naturally, Yun Zhi could not restrain Yun Yi. She wanted Yun Yi to be like her. After Lu Lanhua's death, he would not be sad or sad.

Everyone had a different way of life, and outsiders treated her differently.

Yun Zhi would not restrain anyone who hated her. She could only do one thing:

If someone bullied her, she would return the favor a hundred times over.

As for how the person who bullied her treated others, she would not interfere.

...

After her soul returned to reality, Yun Jian stared at Yun Yi, who was silently wiping her tears for two seconds. She asked Qin Yiruo, "Does mother want me to go?"

"Yes."

Yun Jian agreed to Qin Yiruo's request.

...

It was early on Saturday morning at four o'clock in the morning. Yun Jian didn't have time to go for his morning exercise, so he followed Qin Yiruo and Yun Yi back to Xinjiang Town.

Qin Yiruo had already gotten GE Junjian's permission to send Lu Lanhua back. GE Junjian was a soldier and was extremely righteous, so he naturally wouldn't care about this.

After sending the deceased up the mountain, they usually had to wake up early.

It was already past six o'clock when Yun Jian and the other two arrived at Xinjiang Town.

Lu Lanhua's relatives and friends from all walks of life had all arrived.

There were many banquets placed at the entrance of her house.

There would be banquets for weddings and funerals in the countryside, inviting relatives and friends from all walks of life to have a meal together.

When Yun Jian arrived here, all he saw were people he didn't know.

These people naturally had nothing to do with her.

It was already past six o'clock in the morning when he arrived here.

There were many tables in front of Yun Gang's house, and relatives from all walks of life took their seats.

The ones who cooked and served the dishes were usually old women from the countryside, and most of them were gossipy.

These gossipy women had a lot of mouths, but when it came to a critical moment, they were not bad at heart.

Yun Jian also sat on the bench in front of a table of banquet.

In fact, there were many people who cried and mourned this morning, but the ones who truly cried bitterly for the dead were in the minority.

Usually, distant relatives would only come to eat a sumptuous breakfast, lunch, and dinner. For distant relatives, a funeral banquet was also a celebration.

As soon as Yun Jian was served, some of the distant relatives around saw that Qin Yirou had arrived.

"Isn't this Yun Gang's ex-wife, Yirou? What are you doing?" A bald middle-aged man looked at Qin Yirou and asked. His face didn't have the sadness of Lu Lanhua's death.

"She is the child's grandmother after all. I brought the child here to miss her," Qin Yirou explained. She was really sad about Lu Lanhua's death.

"Oh..." the bald middle-aged man nodded.

A middle-aged woman sitting next to the bald middle-aged man glanced at Yun Jian and asked Qin Yirou, "Sister, this is your daughter. I remember her name is Yun Jian, right?"

As she spoke, without waiting for Qin Yirou to answer, the middle-aged woman turned to Yun Jian and asked, "Daughter, your grandmother passed away. Why aren't you sad?"

When the middle-aged woman asked, the surrounding people looked over.

Yun Jian raised her head slightly. Her cold eyes moved and she replied indifferently, "Why should I be sad?"