

Schoolgirl 411

Chapter 411: A Face Slap. Do You Know Who She Is?

Yun Jian's words felt like a punch to Zhang Zhiming. Staring dumbly at the girl, he opened his mouth but failed to say anything in the end.

Once it had to do with his son, Zhang Zhiming quieted.

"It's already happened. Do you think your son can come back to life when you try to stir up troubles with your little influence?" Yun Jian's words were a direct jab at Zhang Zhiming.

She did not stop there. Her tone was laced with ice that ran a shiver down someone's spine. "You're dreaming!"

"How dare you say that! You..." Zhang Qin's grandfather was infuriated, turning to get his precious shovel to hit Yun Jian but was stopped by Zhang Zhiming.

Zhang Zhiming looked at Yun Jian, seemingly calmer now, as he frowned and told her, "Go on!"

"The one who stopped them from visiting their family is you." Narrowing her eyes, Yun Jian kept her eyes on Zhang Zhiming when she pointed at Lu Feiyan and her mother.

When words left her mouth, it was not just the mother and daughter who were shocked, the policemen around them stood astonished too.

"How did you know?" Zhang Zhiming was even more startled, gasping, not like he was afraid to expose what he had done.

The police were just stunned. Other than Zhang Zhiming and them in the station, no one else knew about this! How did this young girl find out?

Zhang Zhiming recovered swiftly and snorted. He glanced at Yun Jian before looking at Lu Feiyan and her mother in contempt.

"So what if you know hmm? Hah, do you think you're the chief of the police station? Will you be able to stop me?!" Zhang Zhiming taunted fiercely.

He did not know that Lu Feiyan and her mother had already visited the girl's father. In addition, he was not made known of Yun Jian's identity as an Advance Special Forces, thus his arrogant and derisive attitude.

"Bastard! How could our chief compare to her!" The tall policeman had already believed that Yun Jian was an ASF member and quickly stepped out to censure Zhang Zhiming when he heard him.

Actually, he was just afraid that Ge Junjian would catch wind of their bribery from Yun Jian. Said man was a renowned officer in Country Z!

If their higher-ranking officers decided to investigate the matter, putting the bribe money Zhang Zhiming had bought them over, all the policemen here would face the threat of losing their jobs!

This was a wager they could not risk betting!

In spite of it, the tall policeman's words were interpreted into Yun Jian being incomparable to the chief to Zhang Zhiming.

"Hah, did you hear him? You can't even compare to the chief!" Zhang Zhiming thought that the tall policeman was rebuking Yun Jian for him.

That was not all. Being in the police station and in front of everyone, Zhang Zhiming pointed his finger at Yun Jian with a raised head and barreled forward, saying, "My son was killed because of you all, so you should pay your lives for it! Having power is mightier than the gods. Even if I'm banishing all of you today, you have no place to seek justice for it!"

This was basically dragging everyone in the police station down with him.

If it had been others that would be fair, but Yun Jian was an Advance Special Forces—under Ge Junjian!

The tall policeman panicked. Hurrying to Zhang Zhiming, he slapped him muttering, "What are you talking about? Nonsense! Do you know who she is? She's an Advance Special Forces member! Of course our chief is nothing compared to her!"

Chapter 412: A Ludicrous Thought. Returning It

Slapped by the tall policeman, Zhang Zhiming was thrown aback.

What did he mean she was an Advance Special Forces? What did he mean that their chief could not compare to her?

After the tall policeman gave Zhang Zhiming a harsh slap, his scowl split into a grin as he walked over to Yun Jian with a fawning smile.

"He was making things up just now, don't take it seriously! The police will investigate the case to our best ability and treat the matter fair and just! Don't you worry!" The tall policeman's words baffled everyone, especially Zhang Zhiming.

The reason he dared spew what he did was because he had bribed most of the policemen in Xinjiang Town's police station. He did not expect everything to change once Yun Jian appeared!

Lu Feiyan and her mother were frozen in a stupor when they heard the officer.

From what he meant, the police would be reinvestigating the case?

After all, the root cause of the incident was the school principal asking Lu Feiyan's father back to school for help. According to the law, the school principal should bear necessary legal responsibilities as well.

As for the teacher who had knocked into Lu Feiyan's father causing the pole to fall from the third floor, she should be the main culprit held accountable in the entire accident! She should be bearing the fault with Lu Feiyan's father!

As long as the police were willing to look into the matter, this meant that it was highly possible for Lu Feiyan's father to have a lighter sentence and even be exempted from jail time!

Though a penalty compensation was inevitable.

Nonetheless, with what happened, this was the best outcome Lu Feiyan and her mother could imagine! After all, it was a fact that Lu Feiyan's father had cost someone's life.

"What? What about what you promised me?" Zhang Zhiming was bewildered.

He had bought the police off with so much money!—All this just so that his son would not die in vain!

Suddenly, Yun Jian popped out of the blue and destroyed everything!

"Promised? What did we promise? I'm warning you. Whether you or your father dares make a move on the mother and daughter in the future, the police will capture you and handle it according to the law!" Since the tall policeman was set on sucking up to Yun Jian, he was going through with it.

"You—all of you!" Zhang Zhiming glared at them before glowering at Yun Jian, threatening, "I remember you now! Humph, don't let me see you in Longmen City next time! Or else I'll have you know the consequences!"

He was the boss to a small enterprise. It was currently still in discussion but he was so close to working together with New Cruise!

As for Yun Jian, she looked like a pauper's child to Zhang Zhiming.

He dared not step over the line in the police station, so he left behind his threat, leaving with Zhang Qin's grandfather as well as the others.

It was certain that Zhang Zhiming had made a mental note to remember Yun Jian—not like the latter cared.

Back when she flashed her identity as an ASF, it was to make the police seek justice for Lu Feiyan's father.

Leaving the police station once again, it was already noon and Yun Jian finally got to step inside the Lu house.

Lu Feiyan's mother cooked a table full of dishes in order to thank her. It was only then Yun Jian took out the ten thousand yuan from her backpack, including the Kraft envelope Qin Yirou had given her, to give them to the woman.

Lu Feiyan's mother refused to accept them initially, already immensely grateful that Yun Jian had helped them. How could she take her money too?

What was more, it was twelve thousand Chinese yuan!

This was a large sum in the modern era, and it was more so in 1998.

Yet, the Lu's was definitely in need of money with what had happened.

In the end, Yun Jian claimed that she was lending the money. Lu Feiyan could work for her when she grew up.

Lu Feiyan's mother knew that she was only joking, but after pushing it back and forth, she accepted the large sum with grateful tears, thinking that she would be saving up and returning it to the girl after her family got through this hardship.

Chapter 413: An Emergency—His Life At Stake

Yun Jian stayed in Xinjiang Town from morning to noon, returning to Longmen City after having lunch at Lu Feiyan's.

The police had decided to actually investigate Lu Feiyan's father's case, so there was no worry they would be partial like they had been.

Before Yun Jian left, she told Lu Feiyan and her mother to look for her in Longmen City if the police failed to do as they said or if Zhang Qin's grandfather remained stubborn, leaving them with her current address.

Lu Feiyan bid goodbye to Yun Jian with teary eyes, her gaze longing and thankful.

"No need to send me off. I'll come to visit again during the Lunar New Year," Yun Jian told Lu Feiyan with a pat on the back of the latter's hand with crescent eyes.

"Mm!" Lu Feiyan nodded in response.

All the while, Lu Feiyan, and her mother did not ask why or how Yun Jian became an Advance Special Forces soldier. Yun Jian would tell them in the future if she had wanted to.

It was already late when Yun Jian returned to Longmen City.

Qin Yirou asked about the Lu's in concern when she finished work, to which Yun Jian answered in elaboration.

During dinner, there were only Qin Yirou, Yun Jian, and young Yun Zhu at home. Yun Yi was not home, having gone out with his friends, while Dong Ruan was rarely home as she was a busy woman.

Ding dong...

The doorbell rang.

Qin Yirou was about to stand up to get to the door when Yun Jian stopped her. "Mom, eat. I'll go answer the door."

Standing up and stabbing her hands into her pockets, Yun Jian went to the door.

Since there was no answer for a moment, the doorbell had only been rung more frequently in haste. It seemed that the visitor had something urgent.

Yun Jian was already on her way to the door, opening it with a squeak when she arrived.

An anxious figure was pacing back and forth outside and when the person saw Yun Jian, he rushed over and spoke fretfully, "Sister Jian! Goodness! Boss got shot. His life is at stake now..."

This person was Xu Zetian's subordinate, Duan Lei.

Duan Lei was a calm and composed man but none of that was present right now.

Yun Jian immediately knew that something might have happened to Xu Zetian.

Although Yun Jian had taken over Dragon Head Gang and renamed it Falcon Hall, the gang members were used to calling her Sister Jian while keeping their old term of address, Boss, for Xu Zetian.

Yun Jian had never minded it.

“Let’s speak outside.” Duan Lei’s voice was loud, thus Yun Jian gestured for fear that Qin Yirou heard it from inside of the house.

That was exactly what happened. Qin Yirou who heard the noise stood up to walk to them, asking, “Xiao Jian, what’s going on? Whose life is at stake?”

Yun Jian had Duan Lei step out first before turning to lie to Qin Yirou, “It’s the troop, mom. I’ll go and have a look, see if I can help. Don’t worry.”

Upon her mother’s approval, Yun Jian then left home in a hurry. Qin Yirou had not probed further since she believed it was something to do with the military.

After Yun Jian left, she went up to Duan Lei and hurried to Falcon Hall’s headquarters together.

“What happened in particular?” Yun Jian dove right into the main topic.

As they brisk-walked, Duan Lei explained. His slight panting, however, made him look edgy. “Boss was holding an executive meeting in the gang but a sniper ambushed him from a distance. It was close! Boss was almost killed on the spot...”

When he spoke, Duan Lei’s voice was trembling.

Chapter 414: Who Did It? Feuds And Grudges

Yun Jian knew that Duan Lei and members were Xu Zetian’s brothers. He had led them in founding the Dragon Head Gang back then.

The relationship they shared was undeniably significant.

“Found out who did it?” Yun Jian pressed her lips together but did not look nervous, merely walking to Falcon Hall’s headquarters with Duan Lei in hasty steps.

“We have our guess but we’re not sure,” Duan Lei answered, having calmed his emotions for a bit.

He had run all the way to Yun Jian just now but once he was beside her, his fear was pushed aside. It was as if nothing was a problem as long as Yun Jian was here, there would be solutions.

“Who is it?” Yun Jian asked.

“Flying Passage Gang,” Duan Lei replied, enunciating the three words.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded. A sharp gleam not unlike a blade flashed across her impassive eyes.

Flying Passage, if she remembered correctly, was a gang in Taizhou City that was nearest to Longmen City.

Recently, Flying Passage had a dispute with Falcon Hall regarding their territory. There were a lot of urban districts around Longmen City. One of which was by Xu Linbo, whom they had met in the last national tea party and was the mafia boss of Yuzhou City neighboring Longmen City.

As for the recent feuds and grudges between Flying Passage and Falcon Hall, it was due to the former. For some reason, Flying Passage insisted that a busy district in Longmen City actually belonged to their territory.

It was impossible that Falcon Hall would relinquish an area that was obviously their own, so they got into a conflict.

Xu Zetian had held the meeting today to discuss how they should be tackling Flying Passage when he was ambushed by a sniper. He was currently under first aid, still in a state of unconsciousness.

That was why Duan Lei surmised that this was done by Flying Passage!

With that thought, Yun Jian and Duan Lei arrived at the headquarters of Falcon Hall.

According to Duan Lei, they had asked the doctor over to extract the bullet from Xu Zetian but to do it in the headquarters instead of the hospital where supplies were complete, it was naturally a lot more dangerous.

As for why they were not sending Xu Zetian to the hospital, it was not without reason.

People involved in gangs would never frequent the hospital casually, especially when it was a case like Xu Zetian who was shot.

Which ordinary citizen would get shot out of the blue? Moreover, Country Z prohibited its civilians from owning firearms. Once they were revealed to break the law, a serious penalty awaited.

If Xu Zetian was sent to the hospital, he would probably be detained in no time.

If a gang member was caught usually, he could be bailed out of bars. The police might even keep an eye shut. If said gang member was caught in the hospital, however, it was more than trouble.

Hence, mafia members would usually stay away from the hospital when they were shot in order to keep their gang out of sight.

As they spoke, Yun Jian and Duan Lei had arrived at their destination.

A row of high-ranking members stood at the foyer of Falcon Hall's headquarters. All of them looked ashen, irritable, and panicky.

"Sister Jian's here!" Someone called out as if finding mental support instantly when he saw Yun Jian entering with Duan Lei.

Yun Jian scanned her surroundings upon entry and spoke looking at the group, "Where's Xu Zetian?"

"Sister Jian, he's in the room. The doctor's picking out the bullet. The room has to be ventilated, in case the boss' wound gets infected, so we can only wait here outside," one of the senior gang members told Yun Jian hoarsely with red-rimmed eyes.

It was obvious that he was worried for Xu Zetian's safety.

Chapter 415: I'm Practiced In Medicine. Kindling Hope

Xu Zetian was in the room right now, the doctor operating on him.

Nonetheless, the doctor had only shaken his head with a sigh of "I'll do my best" when he saw Xu Zetian's wound. It was because of what he said that reddened the eyes of the gang's executive members.

Waiting was always the longest way to pass time, especially when they had no idea about the state of Xu Zetian's injury and if the doctor could save him.

After all, the man had passed out immediately the moment he got shot.

If the doctor had not come so fast, Xu Zetian would probably barely be able to hold it out to this point in time based on his condition back then.

Yun Jian shifted her gaze to the closed door of the room Xu Zetian was in, suddenly striding over to it.

Seeing that Yun Jian was going to extend her hand to open the door to the room that Xu Zetian was being operated on, the executive member who had just spoken stopped her quickly. "Sister Jian, you can't enter! The doctor said that air must be kept ventilated inside or it'll influence the surgery."

The executive member was only saying so out of his concern for Xu Zetian's wound. Yun Jian understood it.

Before she said anything, Duan Lei's voice came from behind her, "Sister Jian, we know that you care about your boss too but what we can do now is only to wait. All of us hope that the boss comes out safe..."

As Duan Lei spoke, his voice grew raspier toward the end. There was even a tinge of sob that slipped.

Xu Zetian's subordinates here were loyal. The man himself had never treated them like his subordinates. He looked at them like they were his actual brothers.

Now that this happened to Xu Zetian today, these big burly men who were fearless, developing Dragon Head Gang from where it had been to the scale it was now on sheer brute force, wore red-rimmed eyes as they hung their heads. No one said anything.

Despite their sullen state and apprehension that bad news would be delivered from the room anytime, the light melodic voice of Yun Jian rang, "I'm practiced in medicine."

When the men heard the voice, it felt only like a light nudge. Not even three seconds later, they suddenly snapped their head up. All of their eyes were glowing as they looked straight at the girl standing before them.

Sister Jian was trained in medical practices?

They were baffled.

Smiling at the response, Yun Jian flicked her hair and pressed her lips looking at the men, asking airily, "Why? You guys don't believe me?"

Yun Jian's words felt like a loud ringing bell to the group. When they looked at her again, the color of their eyes was radiant once more.

Duan Lei stepped up almost immediately as he nodded with assertion, telling Yun Jian, "Sister Jian, we believe what you say!"

Since what Yun Jian did in the mafia tea party the last time spread throughout the gang, all of them believed it! Yun Jian had never made empty promises!

Whatever she said was dependable!

Looking at the men's swift change of expression and their deeply trusting eyes, Yun Jian could not help being moved. She did not know when it had started but they actually believed in her to this extent.

"Duan Lei, come in with me. Everyone else, wait outside," Yun Jian told the gang after taking a glance at Duan Lei.

After that, she pushed the door to enter the room without any hesitation.

Duan Lei had no idea why Yun Jian had asked him to go with her but he went anyway. Upon entering the room, he closed the door.

Outside, it was like hope was rekindled in the senior gang members as the crestfallen looks earlier were completely washed off.

Chapter 416: She's The Boss. Be My Assistant

Once Yun Jian and Duan Lei stepped into the room, they saw a long table draped in white gauze with an unconscious person laying on top. It was none other than Xu Zetian.

The long table was apparently being used as a temporary surgical theater while countless surgical tools were placed beside it.

A middle-aged man in a white doctor's robe was standing on the side in preparation for the surgery.

It had yet to begin.

The name of the man in the white coat was Su Zifan. He was a doctor from a private hospital and was pretty skilled in his practice. He took house calls as well.

Dragon Head Gang in the past, that was the current Falcon Hall, would ask for Su Zifan whenever someone was injured. In a way, Su Zifan was a part time private doctor for Falcon Hall.

When he saw Yun Jian and Duan Lei entering, he frowned. He was disinfecting his surgical tools but his movement halted.

"What are you guys coming in for? Didn't I ask you to wait outside? No one is allowed to stand in the room. If the wound gets infected with germs and bacteria, I'm not going to be held responsible!" Su Zifan spoke with a scowl as he stopped what he was doing.

Earlier, the executive members were chased out of the room to wait by the same words from Su Zifan. The surgeon did not know Yun Jian, so naturally, he did not know that she was the boss of the current Falcon Hall.

“Move aside, I’ll lead the surgery,” Yun Jian stated her intention simply without providing further elaboration.

“You?” Su Zifan was shocked. It was only then he looked at Yun Jian properly and that only served to startle him more.

How old was this young lady?

Lead the surgery? Did she think an operation as a joke?

“Lead the surgery? Have you learned medicine? You’re still in high school, aren’t you? Little girl!” As the only doctor in the building, Su Zifan’s tone was slightly patronizing when he spoke.

In addition, he was truly quite skilled and many hospitals had recruited him offering a handsome remuneration but he had rejected all of them.

Besides, patients would always have to listen to his order and it was not like Su Zifan had met any match, so he was usually pumped with a sense of pride and haughtiness.

“Su Zifan, look at who’s standing in front of you clearly! Careful I’ll get you killed for being so rude!” Duan Lei huffed fiercely looking at Su Zifan, abruptly annoyed at him.

The doctor had been the only doctor here previously, thus Duan Lei tolerated him when he could. Things were different now. Sister Jian could practice medicine too!

Stunned, Su Zifan did not expect Duan Lei to speak to him in such a tone.

“Sister Jian, please go ahead.” Seeing that Su Zifan clamped up slightly in a flash, Duan Lei wasted no time and turned to tell Yun Jian.

“Mm.” Yun Jian walked over.

Sister Jian? Someone who could be addressed as “Sister” by Duan Lei, a high-ranking member who was influential in Falcon Hall... Was this the rumored young new leader of Falcon Hall?

Su Zifan was dumbfounded, only then realizing how offensive he had sounded.

He shuddered on the spot, not daring to move even an inch.

She was Falcon Hall’s boss! This meant that if Yun Jian got furious, it was possible for her to kill him right there and then!

While Su Zifan was in his stupor, Yun Jian had already come to the long table and wore the surgical scrubs and sterile gloves that the former had brought.

“Be my assistant.” Yun Jian suddenly turned to glimpse at Su Zifan. She was not upset about Su Zifan’s disdain nor did she say anything else.

Not expecting Yun Jian to say that Su Zifan was dazed for another beat before he nodded. “Oh...”

Was this a chance for him to redress his mistake for making a slip of tongue just now?

Chapter 417: Shocking—Reappearance Of The Grim Reaper

While Su Zifan was in his trance, Yun Jian had already come to Xu Zetian’s side.

It was undeniable that Su Zifan was an expert in his field. The disinfection of the wound where Xu Zetian was shot was very well taken care of.

The man was shot in his back, near where his heart was. It was fortunate that the moment the bullet penetrated his body, his beating heart was contracting in that instant, thus the bullet did not go through his heart.

This at least gave Xu Zetian a sliver of hope to survive.

If Xu Zetian had been shot to his death on the spot, even Yun Jian would be unable to reverse the situation.

“Scalpel.” Yun Jian extended her hand to where Su Zifan was.

“Huh?” Su Zifan was still bewildered.

“Scalpel!” Yun Jian repeated patiently.

If Su Zifan had not been the only one around who practiced medicine, Yun Jian would not even have considered him to be her assistant.

After all, this was a surgery near where the heart was. If she was careless, it could kill Xu Zetian instantly!

To complete the surgery on her own was risky. Under such circumstances, Yun Jian could only have Su Zifan as her temporary assistant.

While Su Zifan was still dazed, he passed the scalpel over once Yun Jian called out again.

He was actually rather opposed to Yun Jian carrying out the surgery. He believed in his own judgment. Did this young girl really know how to carry out an operation?

Why did he not stop her? That was because he was certain that Yun Jian was Falcon Hall’s boss.

Hah, how could he have stopped something that the Falcon Hall boss wanted to do?—Unless he was suicidal!

When Yun Jian took over the scalpel and moved it near Xu Zetian’s wound, Su Zifan almost screeched.

No one had ever done such a surgery like this!

If the scalpel in Yun Jian’s hand slit the artery, Xu Zetian would have died on the spot!

Finally, out of a doctor’s ethic, Su Zifan spoke up, “Don’t. Cutting his artery directly will result in massive bleeding and cause direct death!”

At the same time, his eyes widened as he watched Yun Jian's hand continue its course as if to casually sever a pulse on Xu Zetian's back. He yelped out of fright to stop her.

"Shut up!" The girl did not turn to him. Her mouth was covered by a mask as the light yet authoritative voice came through.

Su Zifan shuddered.

By then, Yun Jian had already broken the artery with the scalpel.

"Hemostat!" Yun Jian put down the scalpel and extended her hand to Su Zifan without shifting her gaze away from Xu Zetian.

Su Zifan shakily placed said tool on Yun Jian's hand.

Agile with her hands, Yun Jian stopped the refluxing blood from Xu Zetian's artery the fastest she could. The process that followed was not as tricky then.

In spite of it, Su Zifan's breathing had only turned harsher.

Yun Jian's surgical method was unlike common surgeons. Every cut she made was a deadly gash but she could always suture it in time. She had only stopped when the bullet was extracted and the wound was stitched up, signaling the end of the surgery.

Su Zifan on the side was dumbstruck. His mouth was agape into an "O" shape.

He thought that Yun Jian's method was familiar like he had seen it somewhere.

"Operation completed. He's fine now. They can come in and have a look at him but don't go too close," Yun Jian turned to pull down her mask and told Duan Lei who was similarly baffled.

"Mm!" It was after a long pause that Duan Lei snapped out of his shock and turned to open the door.

The senior gang members outside poured into the room.

"Boss is alright now?"

"Thank goodness!"

"Sister Jian is amazing!"

The group of men chorused, immensely relieved.

"Grim... Grim Reaper's Hands!" It was then a meek voice sounded.

The person was Su Zifan who was stunned to his core on the side of the room.

"What?" The men quickly noticed the doctor who was standing nearby Xu Zetian and someone from the group asked in surprise.

"Grim Reaper's Hands! Her method of surgery just now is exactly like the internationally famed God of Doctors, the woman who's called Grim Reaper's Hands!"

As if recalling something, Su Zifan pointed at Yun Jian and exclaimed in alarm.

Chapter 418: Nobody Goes, One Is More Than Enough

Yun Jian was slightly perplexed as well when she heard the nickname, which was given to her by her peers when she practiced medicine in her past life, leaving someone's mouth once again.

"Grim Reaper's Hands" was a title she had earned during a mission where she disguised as a mature lady to approach her assassination target. It was reputable in the medicine sphere but she did not expect someone to recognize her past life's disguised identity here in Country Z.

It was certain that Su Zifan did not recognize Yun Jian through her looks but her skills!

When he studied abroad in Country M, he had been fortunate to watch the full video recording of the surgery headed by the woman called "Grim Reaper's Hands" from his master. That was basically a medicine science miracle!

What Su Zifan gasped out had equally flummoxed the men around the room, especially Duan Lei who had witnessed the entire process of Yun Jian's surgery. The emotions that were running through him right now could hardly be put into words.

Everyone was looking at Yun Jian inquisitively as if waiting for her reply.

The girl waved her hand, pressing her lips together before spreading them into a smile. "It's just a coincidence."

The high-ranking gang members were not skeptical at the answer they received. Su Zifan, however, frowned looking at Yun Jian, unable to calm his rampaging emotions down.

Others might not know it but he had personally watched the entire surgery by that "Grim Reaper's Hands" woman!

On a percentage scale, Yun Jian and that woman's techniques were ninety percent similar!

Other than different appearances, it was like they came out of the same mold!

"I'm leaving Xu Zetian's aftercare to you," Yun Jian said after a moment of side-eyeing Su Zifan.

"Huh... me?" Su Zifan was stumped.

"Mm." Without giving him the chance to refuse, Yun Jian made a press of her lips before turning to head out immediately.

"Sister Jian, where are you going?" Duan Lei and the other men could not help asking.

"I should return Flying Passage a generous gift since they dared send a sniper to hurt my people!" As Yun Jian spoke, a piercing killing intent flashed in her eyes.

As expected, Sister Jian would never abandon Falcon Hall and disregard them!

Everyone was brimming with resentment. Yun Jian's words were just in time to raise their heads up in pride.

What Yun Jian was doing was telling them that each person in Falcon Hall was a part of the gang itself! Targeting anyone from Falcon Hall was harming her men and Yun Jian was not going to let it slip easily!

“Sister Jian, I’ll go with you!” Knowing that Xu Zetian’s life was no longer threatened, Duan Lei walked over to Yun Jian as he spoke, leaving the job of taking care of his boss to someone else.

His eyes were reddened still, not from welling tears but rage crackling from fury and revenge.

“Sister Jian, we’re going too!”

“Me too!”

“How dare Flying Passage lay a finger on our boss! We’re going to paint them red in blood!”

...

Vehement voices filled up the floor as all of them shared the same thought—to make Flying Passage pay!

They were already a hundred percent sure that shooting Xu Zetian was Flying Passage’s doing.

“Nobody goes.” Yun Jian looked at the men as she said, her red lips parting and meeting.

What she continued to say next, however, was fiery. “I, alone, am more than enough to handle a mere Flying Passage!”

Her audacious words sounded immensely domineering to the gang.

At the point of time, no one thought that she was youthfully naïve and flippant because she was Falcon Hall’s pride!

Chapter 419: Sir Third. Go Up To Heaven

A fiery red Ferrari LaFerrari was speeding along the highway from Longmen City to Taizhou City.

The red sports car overtook countless cars as the pedal was stepped pushing the car to its limit.

Passing a traffic mirror, it was reflected that the mirror on the car showed a small fresh and delicate face.

Yun Jian drove her LaFerrari, cruising straight on the highway that was rather empty with cars.

She had only one destination in mind, Flying Passage Gang in Taizhou City.

She was also the only person involved in what she was about to do. She did say that she alone was enough, so she did not allow anyone from Falcon Hall to go with her to Taizhou City.

Moreover, Xu Zetian needed care. The successful surgery did not mean that he was totally out of risk. The gunshot was close to his heart. He would have to recuperate with care and attention in order to heal and recover.

To prevent the sniper from coming back since Xu Zetian was not killed, Yun Jian had sent Qing You to patrol Falcon Hall more frequently. The latter may not be mighty in battles, but she had over a thousand ways to kill the other party if she resorted to ambush and assassination.

As long as Qing You was around Falcon Hall on standby, Xu Zetian and the rest would do just fine.

...

Flying Passage, Taizhou City.

An extravagant dinner banquet was being held somewhere. Fancy lighting illuminated the venue as guests flitted about in socializing, greeting, and making acquaintances in harmony and pleasure.

Somewhere in the banquet, a bald middle-aged man had a glass of red wine perched on his right hand as he chatted with a man of similar age who wore only a simple black shirt with a dragon tattoo around his collarbone.

The bald middle-aged man was Xu Zhouzheng, mafia boss of Taizhou City's Flying Passage. People called him "Sir Third".

Flying Passage fared better than the original Falcon Hall. Led by Xu Zhouzheng, Flying Passage had been keeping its rank as the second top mafia in Zhe Province. Hence, Xu Zhouzheng's status was front and center among the gang leaders in Zhe Province.

The man with the dragon tattoo whom he was talking to currently was the head of an armament organization, Yan Tianlei.

Yan Tianlei's firearm business was barely known internationally, but he was a distinguished smuggler of armaments in Country Z.

Even the second top mafia leader of Zhe Province, Xu Zhouzheng, had to regard Yan Tianlei with esteem.

Xu Zhouzheng had basically held this banquet to welcome Yan Tianlei's return.

"Bro Xu, I heard that you're caught in a dispute over territory with Longmen City recently, is it true?" Yan Tianlei held a wine glass too as he asked Xu Zhouzheng with a squinting smile, his face that was far from handsome looking more menacing.

"That's right!" Xu Zhouzheng nodded. As if to play up to Yan Tianlei, he went closer to the latter's ear and whispered, "Bro Yan, we're old friends now. I won't hide some of the news from you. Hah, Falcon Hall in Longmen City's gotten a woman as their boss. I didn't attend the last nationwide mafia tea event but I heard some things."

"I'm not believing it! What can a woman do? Other than spreading their legs and giving birth, could she have gone up to heaven? Heh, I'll tell you honestly. I hired a gunman. If nothing goes wrong, I'm afraid the boss of Falcon Hall—hmph, is dead by now!"

Just as Xu Zhouzheng spat his words, the tightly shut doors of the banquet were kicked open by someone from the outside.

A soft pretty young girl dressed in a long black down jacket stepped into the venue, attracting some attention to herself.

Xu Zhouzheng and Yan Tianlei were astonished, only to hear the girl scoff after scanning the place, "Where's Flying Passage's leader? Get your *ss here this instant!"

Chapter 420: Wipe Out Flying Passage. Her Preeminence (1)

Yun Jian's appearance and her hubristic demand garnered the attention of everyone around her.

Xu Zhouzheng whose name was mentioned and Yan Tianlei who was talking to him had both shifted their gazes to the door, landing heavily on Yun Jian who came kicking down the door.

Fresh and delicate in her beauty, Yun Jian's proportional curves were bundled up in an average long black down jacket but it did not require much to imagine the shapely figure underneath.

Nonetheless, what baffled most of the guests was still the words tumbling out of the girl's lips.

Everyone knew that this dinner was hosted by Flying Passage's leader, Xu Zhouzheng and his guest of honor was armament tycoon, Yan Tianlei.

This young girl who came out of the blue taunted the boss of Flying Passage right in front of all of them!

Did her mother not teach her that doing so would invite death?

The guests were guessing Yun Jian's identity but from her youthful appearance, all of them were only assuming her to be a student—nothing else.

That was why what she said just now sounded shocking to them.

Xu Zhouzheng frowned maliciously, his hand swiping over his bald head as the corners of his lips upturned into a menacing smirk.

"Little girl, you're looking for me?" Xu Zhouzheng was standing on a side of the venue glancing at Yun Jian sideways. His eyes turned disparagingly teasing after espying her face.

The people around knew that tone of Xu Zhouzheng, serious with a hint of mockery—it was the foretelling sign of his rage. Some of them were quick to retreat some distance away in fear.

Come on, Xu Zhouzheng was Taizhou City's mafia boss! Who would dare provoke him?

Just as the guests watched with piqued interest, thinking that Yun Jian was a goner for being foolish enough to rile Xu Zhouzheng up, the girl's crisp voice came again. "You exactly! I shall wipe out Flying Passage today for daring to send a sniper to shoot my men in Falcon Hall!"

So full of herself!

As the audience felt their hearts lurch, their gazes turned to contemplate when they turned to look at Yun Jian again.

Was this girl from Falcon Hall?

It was not that they did not believe in what she said, it was just, Yun Jian's age made them all skeptical.

More importantly, why was she here alone when she declared herself to be from Falcon Hall?

It only caused the guests to treat Yun Jian's words as a joke.

Moreover, she claimed that she was going to wipe out Flying Passage? Alone?

She was not here to clown herself, was she?

Alone? She could be killed at once!

“F*ck off, you rat! Get your *ss back wherever you came from! Falcon Hall? What even is your Falcon Hall worth? Don’t try and act cool even if you have nothing to do, little girl. Another word and I’ll shoot your head off!” A lackey in front of Xu Zhouzheng was swift to pull out a pistol and pointed it at Yun Jian as he threatened.

The guests shuddered at the sight. After all, the fear elicited from witnessing a pistol was innate.

Yun Jian who was held at gunpoint did not even blink. Barely noticeable, her lips quirked into a smirk as a flash of murderous intent gleamed in her eyes.

“She’s—isn’t she Falcon Hall’s new boss, Slaying Luo? I saw her in the last national mafia tea event!” Someone suddenly yelped, pointing at Yun Jian from the crowd.

Those words muted the entire venue.