

## Schoolgirl 701

### Chapter 701: I Operated On You. Already Incapacitated

“Let’s head inside,” Si Yi said in incredible calmness with a gleam in his deep eyes even though he had no idea what happened.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded as she helped Lan Su into the house.

“Xiao Jian, you guys are back...” Qin Yirou knew that it was Yun Jian and Si Yi when she heard the door opening, so she turned to greet them—only for her to see Yun Jian helping an unconscious Lan Su enter before she could finish her words.

Then, right after Yun Jian and Lan Su came Si Yi who was helping in Ya Dang who was covered in blood.

Ya Dang and Mo Sen stayed in the mansion as well and were always following Si Yi around, thus Qin Yirou could recognize the young man immediately. So alarmed that she dropped the bowl in her hand, she ran over in a panic and cried, “Wh-what’s going on? Why are the two of them... what happened to them?”

Mo Sen, who heard the commotion came to the stairs from his room. His eyes twitched when he saw Ya Dang who was soaked in blood and jumped off the second floor’s railing without a word. The height of one floor was nothing to Mo Sen.

Qin Yirou had already helped Yun Jian bring Lan Su into the house while Mo Sen went straight for Ya Dang. The few of them moved Lan Su and Ya Dang to lie down on the couch on the first floor and Qin Yirou was already a panicking mess.

“What happened to both of these kids? What did they run into! I... I’ll go to the small shop nearby to call the ambulance!” As Qin Yirou spoke, she was ready to run upstairs for her purse to head out to said shop and make the call.

“Mom, don’t go,” Yun Jian spoke coolly.

Yun Jian’s icy voice caused Ge Junjian who originally planned to stop Qin Yirou and retrieve the mobile phone in his pocket to pause his action as well.

“Xiao Jian? B-but they... they’ve already passed out! And he... he’s bleeding all over! Let’s get them to the hospital right now! Any later and...” Qin Yirou’s hands were shaking in fright.

Back when her hands were injured by the textile manufacturing machine, Qin Yirou had already felt nothing. She had thought that her hands were unsalvageable but the hospital did surprisingly save her!

Hence, she believed that sending one to the hospital as soon as possible when there was an accident was the right way to go!

Her ideals were theoretically correct, but she was in Xinjiang Town’s health center back then where it lacked the standard and equipment to salvage her hands. Furthermore, if it were not for Yun Jian operating on her in the end, Qin Yirou would probably already have her hands amputated.

“We can’t go to the hospital.” Si Yi repeated what Yun Jian said.

“Huh? A... A-Yi, why are you like Xiao Jian? If we don’t send them to the hospital and something actually happens, then...”

Qin Yirou was visibly shaken but she obviously cared for Lan Su and Ya Dang to say what she did.

“I can treat them.” Whilst she was at a panicked loss, Yun Jian’s voice sounded.

Both Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian were stunned.

“Huh? Xiao Jian? How could you...” Qin Yirou’s instinct was disbelief.

She was surprised when she first heard it but this was her child whom she had brought up herself—there was no way she did not know how capable her daughter was.

“Mom, when your hands were injured by the sewing machine, I was the one who operated on you. Otherwise, your hands would’ve been incapacitated given the medical facilities in Xinjiang Town’s health center.”

Yun Jian had to come clean at this critical juncture.

### **Chapter 702: Be Quick. Yirou’s Suspicion**

Yun Jian sounded a bit harsh when she told Qin Yirou the truth, but it was the reality and there was currently an emergency. She did not have time to explain in detail to her mother.

“Mo Sen, go fetch the medical kit in my room. It’s in the first drawer to the left under the cabinet right when you enter,” Yun Jian turned to tell Mo Sen without waiting for Qin Yirou’s response.

“Okay.” Mo Sen had sprinted upstairs almost at the same time Yun Jian said that she could treat Ya Dang and had medical supplies at home. The way he reacted was like something would happen to Ya Dang if he were even a second slower.

“Xiao Jian...” Qin Yirou was flabbergasted. At the same time, she could not help staring at Yun Jian and calling out softly.

“It’s alright, let’s believe in her!” Ge Junjian pulled Qin Yirou into his arms and comforted her gently.

Lan Su had no external injuries nor was it visible that she was hurt anywhere. In comparison, Ya Dang’s state looked much more serious.

There was a gunshot on Ya Dang’s left knee as well as several stabs on his shoulders. Both light and severe wounds that littered across his body made a ghastly sight.

“We have to prepare for a surgery at once but I don’t have sufficient equipment.” Yun Jian frowned.

The reason Lan Su and Ya Dang could not be sent to the hospital was simple.

Lan Su was from Yulong Mainland. According to the woman, people from Yulong Mainland had a different constitution from those on earth—so she must never be admitted into the hospital.

As for Ya Dang who was shot, it would only invite more questions and trouble if he was sent there.

Country Z prohibited the use of firearms. Once a violation was discovered, the consequences were grave. It was why Yun Jian and Si Yi unanimously thought that it was unwise to send Ya Dang to the hospital.

“Got it.” Mo Sen hopped off the second floor easily with a white medical kit in his hands.

Qin Yirou startled, not expecting her daughter to have kept a medical kit, and suddenly thought that her daughter felt different from the past. As they had spent time together, the current Xiao Jian kept surprising her and it had made Qin Yirou suspicious more than once.

Regardless, she would not go so far as to think that her daughter was not actually her daughter, so she had never raised her doubt to Yun Jian.

Taking the kit from Mo Sen, Yun Jian retrieved the content the fastest she could while telling Mo Sen, “Go to Falcon Hall’s headquarters and get its private doctor, a man named Su Zifan, here. Ask him to bring along his surgery tools. Be quick!”

Yun Jian had been the one to operate on Xu Zetian when he was wounded badly and the surgery went smoothly as she was assisted by Su Zifan.

The latter had only been half a private doctor to Falcon Hall, but Yun Jian had later hired him directly to be the gang’s attached doctor.

Yun Jian had only spoken halfway through her words but Mo Sen was already on his way out. With Ya Dang’s life at stake, he would do whatever he could, just like Ya Dang had done for him back then.

“Aunty, let’s head out first,” Si Yi was not medically skilled but he knew that having too many people around would not help the surgery, so he went over to Qin Yirou and told her.

In spite of it, Qin Yirou could barely pay attention to Si Yi. Looking at Yun Jian, she gasped, “Xiao Jian, you know people from Falcon Hall too?”

Falcon Hall was the biggest mob in Longmen City! The fact that her Xiao Jian was the director of New Cruise was already mind-boggling to Qin Yirou but she also knew gangsters?

### **Chapter 703: Assist Me. Lan Su Wakes Up**

“Yes,” Yun Jian nodded as she met Qin Yirou’s inquisitive gaze, answering without hesitation.

After a pause, she pressed her lips together and said softly, “I do have acquaintances with Falcon Hall. Mom, you understand too, New Cruise is only a business legally. You’ve probably heard that Falcon Hall is joining forces with New Cruise.”

Qin Yirou was eased with Yun Jian’s explanation. After all, there had been rumors about New Cruise working together with Falcon Hall recently.

The truth, however, was that Yun Jian had yet to disclose the fact that she was the boss of Falcon Hall. If her identity as Falcon Hall’s boss was revealed to Qin Yirou, the latter would only worry about her even more.

After all, it did not pose too much of an issue when she was just a company director. If Qin Yirou was informed about her being the boss of Falcon Hall, however, that would be huge. By then, the truth that she was not the real Yun Jian would probably be exposed as well.

Yun Jian had not stopped preparing for the emergency operation theater.

“Yirou, let’s head out first. The air needs to be well ventilated during the surgery. Yun Jian will do fine, don’t you worry about it. The military has professional medical staff teaching them these. Don’t fret, it’ll be alright!” Ge Junjian tugged Qin Yirou out.

The man had already known Yun Jian’s identity as Slaying God, so he stepped up to mediate the situation and helped her make up a white lie.

“Mn.” Qin Yirou was doubtful but she believed it once she heard what Ge Junjian said and followed him out.

Not even ten minutes after they left, Mo Sen rushed in grabbing a middle-aged man with him.

“Young madam, is this the one?” Mo Sen suddenly chucked the man who was hugging a bunch of medical kits to himself in front of Yun Jian.

“Fal-Falcon Hall’s bo...” Su Zifan recognized Yun Jian the moment he saw her. Just as he was about to address her, he was silenced by her hand gesture.

Yun Jian put her right index finger to her lips to shush him. Then, she announced, “All of you can head out first. Su Zifan and I will stay here for the operation.”

Si Yi kept his hand in his pants pocket. It was useless for him to stay as he was not equipped with medical knowledge, so he went upstairs while telling Yun Jian softly, “I’ll keep an eye on Xiao Zhu and the girls.”

Little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya were still upstairs. As Si Yi headed up, Mo Sen told Yun Jian, “I’ll be outside.”

He left with that.

When Su Zifan saw the man who barged into his house and took him as well as his surgical tools here to leave the living room, he retracted his gaze and looked at Yun Jian cautiously. “You...”

She cut him off curtly. “Assist me. You have 15 seconds to get ready!”

Su Zifan gulped and stepped forward looking at the man who was drenched in blood and laid on the couch.

...

The three people stayed standing by the door for a bit over an hour, but they dared not enter nor ask for updates because Yun Jian was inside operating on Ya Dang.

It was until Su Zifan opened the door that Mo Sen darted right into the house and breathed a huge sigh of relief when he saw that the bleeding was stopped and Ya Dang who was still laid on the couch regained some colors.

Yun Jian had already moved Lan Su to her room as the latter had passed out from sheer exhaustion. While Yun Jian placed Lan Su on her bed and pulled the blanket up for her, Lan Su's eyes opened slowly as she grabbed Yun Jian's hand. "Yun Jian..."

#### **Chapter 704: Murong Clan. Ya Dang To The Rescue**

Yun Jian was not surprised when she saw Lan Su waking up. She passed a mug of tea that she had prepared at the side of the bed to the latter and said, "Don't panic. Have a drink. Ya Dang's fine."

Lan Su and Ya Dang came back together. Without a doubt, something must have happened while both of them were together. Yun Jian had her own guess as to what happened, but she first helped Lan Su up slowly so she could rest against the headboard and drink some tea.

"Is he really okay?" Lan Su gulped down the tea obediently after listening to Yun Jian and then asked straight to the point. The "he" she was referring to was none other than Ya Dang.

"I've just operated on him. He'll probably regain consciousness in a while." Yun Jian looked at Lan Su.

The latter had only gotten to know Ya Dang yesterday and both of them were at loggerheads from the start. How long had it been and Lan Su was already concerned about Ya Dang?

"Mn." A slight pink came back to Lan Su's pale lips as she nodded and explained to Yun Jian, "It's Murong Clan from Yulong Mainland. They're here too."

With the clan mentioned, Lan Su's pretty face gradually lost its color.

"Murong Clan?" Hearing the name for the first time, Yun Jian could not help frowning slightly.

"Mn." Lan Su nodded at her and began to delve into details.

Murong Clan was a notable clan in Yulong Mainland. A few thousand years ago, however, when Wizard Lord Wu of Wu Clan was still around, Murong Clan was not even at Wu Clan's level—not even a speck.

Basically, Murong Clan was only a small family millennia ago, so weak in status that it could be overlooked.

Since Wizard Lord Wu's fall, Murong Clan slowly rose and to this day, it was already one of the four biggest clans in Yulong Mainland, nearly surpassing the current top clan.

As for the Wu Clan that gradually weakened, it became Murong Clan's target to pick on.

Indignant that he had tied with Lan Su in running yesterday, Ya Dang had gone to her again for a final match earlier today, only to encounter members of Murong Clan. It resulted in what happened today.

"It's not probable that you can't fight Murong Clan based on your skill, right?" Yun Jian could not help asking Lan Su.

There was a pause suddenly—it went on for a few seconds—before Lan Su answered faintly, "Our abilities are greatly restrained on earth, so we usually don't apply what we do in Yulong Mainland here. Otherwise, there's a hefty price to pay."

Lan Su then added. "Those people from Murong Clan are no match against me."

“Then...” Yun Jian turned to look at Lan Su with a smile.

Lan Su who was embarrassed from being stared at finally got to the main point. “So they came with firearms. I can’t use my skills outside Yulong Mainland easily and I only brought my flying darts. I didn’t expect him to take those bullets and blades himself just to save me.”

Even without the abilities she had cultivated in Yulong Mainland, Lan Su was by no means weak. She was the best at using flying darts, by the way. It was just that there were too many Murong members back then. Ya Dang was a maven himself but they were outnumbered.

Having no alternatives, Lan Su finally used her Yulong Mainland skills and killed the juniors of Murong Clan but it caused a backlash. When she ultimately brought Ya Dang here, she lost consciousness immediately.

### **Chapter 705: Unable To Cultivate. Zhe Province’s Mafia Gathering**

“What’s the consequence of using your power on earth?” Yun Jian took the empty mug from Lan Su and placed it on the bedside table before nudging her back onto the bed and asked.

“I won’t be able to cultivate for a hundred years.” Watching Yun Jian drape the covers over her, Lan Su’s thin lips moved slightly with a tinge of solemnness on her distant face.

Yun Jian could not help the twitch on the corner of her lips when she heard it.

A hundred years was a person’s lifetime. Moreover, the majority of the people nowadays are not able to live up to a hundred years old. Elders who were 80 or 90 years old were considered to have lived long.

To have used Yulong Mainland’s power here on earth meant that one would not be able to progress no matter how they cultivated within a hundred years. It was a great price to pay!

That was also why the Murong juniors who Lan Su mentioned, including Yulong Mainland’s people who had come to earth, would never unleash their abilities here. After all, a century’s halt on their cultivation was crueller than taking a cultivator’s life!

“You...” Yun Jian hesitated before she asked with a pause.

Lan Su had already taken action during the critical juncture, so it meant that her cultivation base would stay as it was now for the next hundred years.

“I’ll be fine.” Lan Su smiled sweetly. With how aloof she usually looked, her current smile squeezed at Yun Jian’s heart.

“Have a good rest. I’ll go check downstairs,” Yun Jian said while she tucked the blanket under Lan Su and left the room.

Just as she exited her bedroom, however, she saw Si Yi standing by the staircase. His tall build was very eye-catching. His cropped black hair swayed as he pivoted toward Yun Jian slightly and made his way to her.

“What’s the situation?” Si Yi raised a brow and asked looking at Yun Jian.

Yun Jian relayed all that Lan Su had said to Si Yi who was standing close to the wall by the stairs. The reason they were standing there was to avoid being seen by those downstairs.

After listening to her, Si Yi wore a small frown and an arched brow, telling Yun Jian, "You need to be careful from now on."

"You mean...?" Quick to catch on to Si Yi's consideration, Yun Jian looked up slightly to confirm.

"Mn." The young man nodded.

Without allowing her to think further, he held her hand and went downstairs.

What Si Yi meant was simple. Since Murong Clan had come to earth from Yulong Mainland, and the juniors were killed by Lan Su, the clan would not possibly let the issue go without retaliating.

With the help from Ge Junjian, Qin Yirou was not exactly suspicious.

For the following days, Yun Jian did not go to the military training camp while Chu Ning and the rest of Team Monarch had departed to the military school in Min City.

Ya Dang had originally stayed in the mansion while Lan Su was also staying here now for the time being. Kindhearted as Qin Yirou was, she took care and made sure to prepare nourishing meals for them.

Days passed by in a flash.

Yun Jian went back and forth to her house, the school, New Cruise, and Falcon Hall, while Qin Yirou and Ge Junjian's wedding invitations were all distributed.

Two weeks later, Ya Dang who had long regained consciousness had recovered considerably as well. Mo Sen and Lan Su fought to take care of him, making the former feel a whole lot better.

During this week, Yun Jian received updates about Duan Li's father. Duan Shi's penalty for child abuse was a two year jail sentence. The sentence was harsher because Duan Shi had not changed his ways despite several police detentions for his earlier child abuse reports.

At the same time Yun Jian received the news of the penalty, the gathering that Zhe Province's top mafia group, Panthers Pack, had organized to assemble various Zhe Province mobs, international business tycoons, politicians, and successful personages, had thus begun.

### **Chapter 706: The Eve Of The Gathering. To Hang City**

Early on a Saturday morning, Yun Jian went home with Yun Yi after working out with him and Zhang Shaofeng.

Si Yi had gone back to An Hun Group, escorted only by Mo Sen. Due to Ya Dang's severe injuries, he was currently taken care of at home by Lan Su. Perhaps it was because Ya Dang had risked his life to save her, Lan Su's attitude toward Ya Dang took a big turn for the better.

Due to the ambush Yun Jian encountered, as well as what Ya Dang and Lan Su ran into, Si Yi had gone back to An Hun Group with the plan to get to the bottom of it as he felt like they could be related.

Yun Jian had a warm bath after she got home. She had a change of clean clothes and left the house with a small suitcase.

Qin Yirou was no longer a cleaner in New Cruise. The company was Yun Jian's. If she was still working in her daughter's company as a janitor, she felt bad for Yun Jian's sake thinking about it. After all, her Xiao Jian's status was different now. As a mother, she must not embarrass her daughter. Ge Junjian preferred her not going to work as well, so Qin Yirou stayed home as a housewife.

"Xiao Jian, go slow. Be careful when you're out. Don't get cheated! Don't listen to people you don't know!" Qin Yirou reminded in a raised voice as Yun Jian pulled her suitcase out of the house.

"Got it, mom. I'll be back tomorrow, don't worry." Yun Jian turned around, her petite frame looking more mesmerizing. She flashed a grin at Qin Yirou and went on her way with a wide stride.

She had lied to her mother again, claiming that New Cruise required her to travel for a business deal, so she would not be able to make it back tonight when the reality was that she was going to attend Zhe Province's gang gathering.

Nonetheless, Panthers Pack, the top mafia group in the province, did actually invite a representative from New Cruise.

Xu Zetian was unable to attend due to his serious injury, so Yun Jian could only go on behalf of Falcon Hall. Zhang Zhifan would be going along with her but the man was representing New Cruise.

The last time Yun Jian had attended the nationwide mafia tea party, Qing You was with her. The girl was still in her hometown now as she was spending more time with her family after reconciling with them.

Arriving at New Cruise's storefront, Yun Jian could see Zhang Zhifan waving at her from a distance away.

"Sister Jian!" Zhang Zhifan greeted reverently when he saw said the girl.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded and asked, "All ready?"

"Yes, Sister Jian. We can depart anytime," Zhang Zhifan told Yun Jian pointing at a small RV behind him. All he needed was Yun Jian's command.

"Let's go," Yun Jian announced as she wheeled her suitcase forward.

There were only two people going on this trip with Yun Jian—Zhang Zhifan and Duan Lei. Xu Zetian was unable to make it because of his serious injury.

The best mob in Zhe Province, Panthers Pack, was located in the capital of the province, Hang City. It was not far from Longmen City, a maximum two hours drive. Departing today, Yun Jian would only stay a night in Hang City and return the next day. The reason she brought along a suitcase was because she had brought firearms.

By the time Yun Jian and Zhang Zhifan were settled in the RV, Duan Lei who was seated in front turned back to look at them. "Sister Jian, we'll depart now?"

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded easily.

Driven by Duan Lei, the RV started out slowly as it cruised toward Hang City.



## Chapter 707: A Sick Young Mother

Duan Lei's driving was assuring. When he slowly but surely steered the RV to Hang City, it was already past 9am.

"Sister Jian, let's drop our luggage in the Novel Park Hotel first." Duan Lei kept his eyes on the road when he drove but he was speaking to Yun Jian who was behind him.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded with a hum, her eyes trained outside the window.

Novel Park Hotel was a five-star hotel arranged by Panthers Pack as accommodation for all Zhe Province's mobs, international business tycoons, and politicians, as well as globally famous personages who had come to attend the gathering.

The event was scheduled for 8pm. It would have been late by the time it ended, so Panthers Pack had prepared a room for everyone who had made it all the way here for the gathering. The guests could check in as long as they told the front desk their names. This was also the courtesy Panthers Pack's boss was offering his guests.

"Sister Jian, I'll help you with the luggage." Yun Jian was no longer able to wheel her suitcase when she came to the staircase of Novel Park Hotel. She had to lift it, so Duan Lei jogged over to her with the intention to help her with the labor.

Yun Jian had already pushed the handle of the suitcase back into it swiftly, lifting the baggage one step ahead of Duan Lei.

"It's okay, I can do it myself," said Yun Jian.

As she spoke, she moved up the hotel stairs with ease holding her suitcase.

Duan Lei followed her closely without pushing his request seeing that.

Just as they got to the entrance, a mother and son pair came face to face with them.

The mother who was walking in front was dressed ostentatiously. The woman in her twenties was currently tugging her son as she sashayed toward the door from the inside. Behind the young mother and son, a large group of bodyguards in black escorted them.

This group of people was now exiting while Yun Jian was entering the hotel.

Yun Jian paid them no mind. After she ascended the flight of hotel stairs, she dropped her suitcase and pulled out the handle again to wheel it forward, while Duan Lei and Zhang Zhifan followed behind her.

There was only a door in Novel Park Hotel that was opened, the other doors had closed with exception for the day.

Yun Jian was about to step through it to go into the hotel while Duan Lei and Zhang Zhifan remained walking behind her. Just as she was about to go through the hotel door, the young mother opposite of her noticed it and wore a light frown.

She glanced at Yun Jian in contempt as if peeved that the latter was stepping through the door ahead of her and thus blocking her exit, so she hastened her steps when Yun Jian was about to go in.

Yun Jian realized the young mother's action, narrowing her brows slightly before she turned a blind eye like she did not see the young mother pulling her son and walking toward her in large strides.

For one, the young mother was definitely competitive.

Just as Yun Jian was about to step through the hotel entrance, the young mother—coming onto Yun Jian and tugging her son—pulled her right shoulder back in an attempt to shove it against Yun Jian casually.

The discovery struck Yun Jian with a glint in her eyes. A step faster than the young mother, she pushed her suitcase's handle back and lifted it up swiftly to sidestep.

The bodyguards behind the young mother were stunned. How was this young girl so agile?

At the same time, the young mother and her child crashed toward the floor.

### **Chapter 708: Your Honor. An Influential Background**

The young mother, despite still holding her son, was trying to teach Yun Jian a lesson by suddenly bumping into her.

The girl had seen her just now! How dare she walk through the door before her still! She had got the guts! Did the girl know who she was!

What the young mother did not expect was Yun Jian's fast reflex that allowed her to avoid the collision when she tried to shove her in the shoulder.

In spite of it, the young mother was no longer able to pull herself back. She was still standing in Novel Park Hotel where the floor was paved with smooth shiny tiles, which was incredibly sheeny with a slip since the cleaner had just mopped it earlier.

Losing her footing accidentally, the young mother fell to her front pulling her son along with her.

"Madam! Little master! Be careful!" A few bodyguards rushed forward with a shout but they ultimately managed to only save the young mother's son, while the young mother fell with a crash from Yun Jian's side.

The young woman felt like her nose was being flattened by the heavy crash on the floor and her head felt a dull thud. In the next second, a violent pain shot up and spread within her.

"Ah! Ah!" It was only after the young mother fell that the bodyguards behind her reacted and helped her up but she was already jerking in resentment.

She blamed it all on Yun Jian.

Helped up by the bodyguards, the young mother felt like her bones were shattered as the pain was excruciating. The more in pain she was, however, the more she thought it was Yun Jian's fault.

"It's all your fault! Why did you avoid it? I wouldn't have fallen down if you didn't avoid me. Are you crazy!" The young mother lashed out at Yun Jian with a finger pointed at her while she was being supported by her bodyguards.

Yun Jian's eyes twitched. She was not expecting the young mother to push the blame on her.

“Sister Jian...”

It was obvious that this young mother was exceptionally unreasonable. Duan Lei and Zhang Zhifan who were behind Yun Jian and saw the entire incident wanted to step up and argue for her but the girl raised a hand to gesture for their silence.

Having complete submission to Yun Jian, Duan Lei and Zhang Zhifan could only clam their mouths since Sister Jian had refused for them to get involved.

The disparity of being poor and wealthy, as well as societal status, were distinct during this era.

Certain affluent people could paint the white as black no matter how unreasonable they were. Some of them were even finding joy in showing off and bragging to people who looked lower in ranks than them.

These people basically had nothing better to do, and the young mother here was apparently someone like that.

“You were running into me first. If I didn’t avoid you, should I have stood there and let you knock me down?” Yun Jian side-eyed the young mother, her icy voice tinged with a chilling murderous tone.

The young mother could not help shuddering but once she remembered her current status, she shouted back at Yun Jian with a tip of her chin, “It’s your honor if I knock you down!”

Most of the people there were repulsed by what she said.

Yun Jian creased her brows slightly. Compared to this young mother here, all the people she had met before seemed to make so much more sense.

“Hah.” Yun Jian let out a single-syllabled sneer.

She planned to turn and leave with that scoff, not intending to keep herself entangled with the young woman.

“Hold it! Stay there! Do you know who I am? My husband’s the president of Longwen Group! The Panthers Pack’s boss is my brother-in-law! How dare you act so insolently before me!”

### **Chapter 709: It Was Critical. A Young Girl**

Yun Jian was planning to enter the hotel directly with Duan Lei and Zhang Zhifan, ignoring the young mother’s farce, when said woman’s shout came behind her.

Yun Jian’s lips were tugged up into a small smile. Longwen Group?

Longwen Group was one of the very best companies in Zhe Province and was very reputable across the province. Unlike New Cruise which has just been established, despite the company already gaining fame in the country, Longwen Group was established in the late period of the dynasty era. After generations of research and promotion, the corporation was now the face of Zhe Province.

It had long been rumored that Longwen Group and Zhe Province’s best mafia group, Panthers Pack, shared a close comradery but it was unexpected that such was the nature of their relationship.

The wife of Longwen Group’s president and the wife of Panthers Pack’s boss were birth sisters?

It was now understandable why Longwen Group and Panthers Pack were considered indomitable in Zhe Province. Someone had even claimed that it would be harder to believe that either Longwen Group or Panthers Pack was uprooted than it was to believe that the sky was falling.

The young mother thought that Yun Jian was intimidated when she paused. Coming over with a sneer, she threatened Yun Jian, "Are you scared now? Apologize! I'll teach you a lesson to remember even if you're just a young girl otherwise!"

The young woman rubbed her arms and spoke coldly. Her name was Cai Wenhui, wife to Longwen Group's president. What was more daunting about her was that her brother-in-law was the boss of Panthers Pack, the greatest mob in Zhe Province!

Cai Wenhui was excessively proud of her status no matter who she met and frequently picked fights.

"That's right. You'll have to see if we approve if you want to leave after offending our president's wife!" One of the burly bodyguards stepped forward and turned to holler at Yun Jian, probably to show off his groveling to Cai Wenhui. When the other bodyguards saw how overbearing he was acting, they stepped up as well.

It was as if Yun Jian had really provoked Cai Wenhui first.

"Oh?" Yun Jian's deep eyes narrowed, her icy gaze raking over them.

Just as she was about to speak, a clear female voice sounded, "Jiejie, she's my friend. Don't make it difficult for her!"

Following the voice, a sweet-looking girl clad in a pink maxi dress ran over.

She ran to Yun Jian happily and hooked her arm over the latter's shoulder as she told Cai Wenhui.

Yun Jian's eyes twitched but the pink dressed girl who had appeared out of the blue had slung her arm on her shoulder in the next second. Yun Jian was able to react in time but her body was not resisting the girl's approach.

Repulsion painted over Cai Wenhui's expression once she saw the girl. Keeping her eyes on the girl, she pointed at her viciously and shouted in a growling tone of insult, disregarding her image, "Scram! I'm not your sister. You b\*stard of a girl, you aren't worthy of calling me jiejie! B\*tch! Don't let me see you!"

Cai Wenhui cursed while she made her leave. After seeing the girl, she had practically grabbed her son and fled with the bodyguards, forgetting about finding fault with Yun Jian.

It raised Yun Jian's suspicion.

The girl in the pink long dress then extended her hand to Yun Jian. "Hello! I'm Dai Qingqing. I apologize, I've called you my friend due to the critical situation just now."

As she spoke, Dai Qingqing stuck her tongue out at Yun Jian.

### **Chapter 710: Qingqing's Background. To The Ice-Skating Rink**

Yun Jian smiled back looking at Dai Qingqing's sincere face.

“Hello, I’m Yun Jian,” she replied as she shook hands with Dai Qingqing.

“Heh heh.” Dai Qingqing chuckled after she retracted her hand wearing a bright smile. She seemed like a guileless young girl.

Yun Jian knew that the young mother just now would not have relented if Dai Qingqing had not stepped out in time to claim that she was her friend. To be fair, she had helped her.

“Right, how did you manage to offend her just now?” The handshake signified their acquaintance, so Dai Qingqing asked Yun Jian with a smile.

The latter recounted what happened just now briefly and Dai Qingqing fumed for her. “She’s always been self-centered like that. It’s been a long time since I began to dislike her.”

As she spoke, she deflated. “But I’m only an illegitimate daughter. If grandpa didn’t acknowledge my birth, I’d have been chased out of the door by now.”

Dai Qingqing’s affability kept Yun Jian listening to her unknowingly.

Zhang Zhifan and Duan Lei had already proceeded to the front desk to declare themselves and collected keys to three rooms.

Since Dai Qingqing was also staying in this hotel and was already quite familiar with the place, she led the trio upstairs. As they walked, she continued telling Yun Jian about herself.

Dai Qingqing was Cai Wenhui’s younger sister but they had different mothers. Dai Qingqing’s mother was the mistress of Cai Wenhui’s father; in that case, Dai Qingqing was truly the despicable daughter out of wedlock.

“After giving birth to me, my mom passed away when I was ten. Grandpa insisted on taking me home despite the family’s protest and had even registered one-third of the company’s asset inheritance under my name. That’s why the Cai Family loathe me but they dare not lay a finger on me,” Dai Qingqing told Yun Jian.

Although they had just gotten to know each other, Dai Qingqing’s instinct told her that Yun Jian was a friend worth making.

The father of Cai Wenhui and Dai Qingqing had a total of three daughters. His eldest daughter, Cai Wenhui, was currently married to the president of Longwen Group; his second daughter, Cai Wenling, was now married to the boss of Panthers Pack. Dai Qingqing followed her mother’s surname as she was, after all, an illegitimate child.

The current director of their father’s company was their grandfather and the reason Cai Wenhui dared not harm Dai Qingqing was because their grandfather had given inheritance, which was the company’s share, to the latter.

Their grandfather had only the three of them as granddaughters, so the company would be passed to them sooner or later.

It was complicated but Yun Jian listened to Dai Qingqing until she was done.

Fate was a funny thing. Some people had just gotten to know each other, barely considered friends, but they felt comfortable like they had been friends for years.

To Yun Jian, Dai Qingqing was one of those people and perhaps the only one.

In the end, Dai Qingqing stayed in Yun Jian's room to chat with her. Since Yun Jian had nothing to do either, she kept the conversation going.

When noon came, Dai Qingqing volunteered to take Yun Jian and the men to a neighboring restaurant for boxed lunches.

"Yun Jian, let me take you to the largest ice-skating rink in Hang City after lunch! It's filled with people there. I need to play host and take you there no matter what you came all the way from Longmen City!" Dai Qingqing offered as she ate.