

Schoolgirl 791

Chapter 791: Of Course It's True. Are They Doing Well?

Ge Junjian's comrades were slightly surprised when they heard him.

Sending Yun Jian to Yu Shaoluo's military school after she graduated junior high school? Yu Shaoluo himself was a military officer in Min City's military school—which was also the school that the other six members of Team Monarch had gone to.

It had been a while since Chu Ning and the team enrolled to the school. They had probably settled down in the military school by now.

Yu Shaoluo actually looked rather dashing. He was tanned from being under the sun all year round but his features and visual profile looked good.

As the military officer of Min City's military school, Ge Junjian had asked Yu Shaoluo to take care of Chu Ning and the others when he sent them in, claiming that they were young potentials.

With Team Monarch's fame and finding out that Chu Ning and her friends were all from said squad, Yu Shaoluo was over the moon when they got sent to his military school.

This was Team Monarch they were talking about! The entire military had at least heard about their achievement.

When Yu Shaoluo asked Yun Jian to enroll in the military school he was in for her senior high school education, he was just making a joke at the dinner table. After all, to these military men, how could a pretty teenage girl like Yun Jian want to spend her vibrant youth in a military school?

It was thus unexpected that Ge Junjian was actually sending Yun Jian to the military school for senior high during Yu Shaoluo's mention.

Dong Weiguo and his pals were baffled because they had automatically assumed that Yun Jian did not share a good bond with her future stepfather, Ge Junjian.

In spite of it, what was going on now? Ge Junjian could actually make decisions for Yun Jian?

This was something only birth fathers would do. Furthermore, even when a birth father was intervening with his children's choice, it would have to earn his children's approval.

What was the matter with Ge Junjian? Their relationship was not supposed to be close yet Yun Jian agreed to his words?

"Brother Ge, are you... serious?" Yu Shaoluo asked Ge Junjian in disbelief.

What Yu Shaoluo said earlier was only an adult joking to a child. Everyone at the table could see that. Why had it become true when it came from Ge Junjian then? Was he really planning to send Yun Jian to the military school? One must know that military schools were not the best place to be in.

Moreover, Yun Jian looked thin even though she was curvy in the places she should be. She was just the type to look skinny with clothes on yet still shapely in other areas.

Everyone who looked at Yun Jian thought that she was a softie.

Ge Junjian gaped when he saw his comrades shifting their eyes toward him. He was going to say something when a heavenly melodious voice of a girl spoke up first.

“Of course it’s true.” Once Yun Jian spoke, Ge Junjian’s pals averted their eyes to her instead.

She continued to say, “My teammates have probably reported to school not too long ago. Are they doing fine in the military school now?” The question was posed to Yu Shaoluo.

Yun Jian was adept in observing. From Ge Junjian’s words just now, she could already guess that Yu Shaoluo was the instructor in Min City’s military school.

Her teammates? Yu Shaoluo frowned as he racked his memory.

Other than the six members of Team Monarch who Ge Junjian entrusted him with, he did not accept anyone new recently. All six of the kids were from Team Monarch; Ge Junjian had mentioned then that Slashing God from the team was too young, so she would only enroll in the military school when she was of age.

Yu Shaoluo then mulled over what Yun Jian said just now.

With a soft tap on the table, Yu Shaoluo sprang up in shock. His eyes were on Yun Jian as he asked, under everyone’s doubtful gaze, “You’re... Team Monarch’s Slashing God?”

Chapter 792: Gambler Father Causing Trouble Again

Once words left Yu Shaoluo’s lips, Dong Weiguo and the other men widened their eyes.

Qin Yirou who was going to marry Ge Junjian—her daughter was actually Slashing God from Team Monarch? The Slashing God who led Zhe Province’s troops in annihilating the Inferno Ring?

Just like what the rumors said, Slashing God was really young. Yu Shaoluo and others knew about it a long time ago. In spite of it, no one told them that Team Monarch’s Slashing God was the daughter of Qin Yirou, who was marrying Ge Junjian!

A prodigy like that had become Ge Junjian’s stepdaughter?

In addition, Yu Shaoluo was just joking when he asked Yun Jian to come to attend the military school just now. It was totally unexpected that this was coming true!

“What’s so shocking about it? Sit down, quick!” Ge Junjian snapped at Yu Shaoluo with a chuckle before he extended a hand to pull the latter who was next to him back down on his seat.

“Is Xiao Jian’s identity as Team Monarch’s Slashing God so surprising to all of you? Look at yourselves! Heh!” A rare occurrence that Ge Junjian got to see his bros embarrassing themselves, he could not help teasing them there and then.

As he spoke, he went for a piece of lotus root with his chopsticks and savored it before swallowing with beaming eyes, preening as much as he could.

Yun Jian had obviously become his asset to show off with. She was initially his subordinate—it got even better now. She became his daughter.

Although she was not his biological daughter, Ge Junjian had already taken Yun Jian, Yun Yi, and even little Yun Zhu and Si Yi as his own.

“Oh sh*t! Brother Ge, you made Slashing God your daughter without a sound huh! Impressive!” Yu Shaoluo who sat beside Ge Junjian spoke with a pat on the man’s arm.

Dong Weiguo and the others were still frozen in shock. While Qin Yirou, Yun Yi, and the rest did not know what glory Team Monarch’s Slashing God encompassed. They knew that it must be something to be proud of judging by the reaction Yu Shaoluo and the others were showing. Hence, Qin Yirou’s pride grew for Yun Jian.

When they found out that Yun Jian was Team Monarch’s Slashing God, Yu Shaoluo and the other men kept throwing questions at Yun Jian. They looked like a bunch of old boys meeting their idol.

That was the truth anyway. Yun Jian was a prodigy to all of them. What she had done was perhaps something Yu Shaoluo and the rest could not have accomplished in their entire life.

Amidst the convivial dinner, someone barged into the room suddenly.

“Who are you? Have you gotten the wrong room?” Yu Shaoluo stood up to speak promptly.

Yun Jian, Qin Yirou, and Yun Yi looked up and recognized the person who ran into their room, however.

“Uncle?” Yun Yi called out in surprise when he caught the face clearly.

The person was none other than the elder brother of Yun Jian and Yun Yi’s biological father—Yun Zheng. He was the birth brother of Qin Yirou’s ex-husband, Yun Gang.

Why was he here? Or perhaps, why brought him here?

While they were wondering, Yun Zheng had gone to Yun Jian, Yun Yi, and Qin Yirou, telling them, “Yirou, Xiao Jian, Xiao Yi, I have no other way. That’s why I came to beg you.”

“Xiao Jian, I know you’re a good girl, a smart child, having set up New Cruise at a young age.”

“Your father’s gotten into huge trouble this time. He went gambling at the largest casino in Zhe Province and he lost. People are coming to our house to claim his debts when he can’t repay them, threatening to kill him as well as all of us.”

“I can figure out something for myself but Yaya is still so young. She’s only gotten into junior high.”

“Xiao Jian, please, I’m only here to plead with you because I’m out of solutions. I don’t ask for you to save us all but please, keep Yaya safe, can you do that? Please!”

Chapter 793: Gambling Again—Abominable

Yun Zheng’s unannounced arrival made those at the dinner table rather awkward, especially Ge Junjian.

Yun Zheng was the elder brother of Qin Yirou’s ex-husband and he had popped in halfway during the gathering today that was held to celebrate Ge Junjian and Qin Yirou’s wedding in advance.

What the heck?

Nonetheless, the dinner guests were somewhat surprised at what Yun Zheng said. Ge Junjian knew about Qin Yirou's past family background as he had heard from her before. However, Dong Weiguo and the others were clueless even though they could discern Yun Zheng and Qin Yirou's relationship from the man's conversation and what Yun Yi said.

Hence, Yun Zheng's appearance left a bad impression on everyone present. Although his appearance had nothing to do with Qin Yirou, it had still put the woman in a bad light to the military men.

Since Dong Weiguo and the others were only paying attention to Yun Zheng's action, what the latter said had completely gone past them—even the disclosure of Yun Jian setting up New Cruise. The military men did not even hear it clearly when they dismissed it directly.

"He went gambling again?" Yun Jian's voice sounded when everyone was deep in their own thoughts.

The girl had already shifted her eyes to Yun Zheng. A gleam seemed to bounce off her deep piercing eyes that commanded everyone's gaze on her.

"It's the debt he owed from gambling before Lunar New Year. I didn't expect that he dared go gambling again! To the largest casino in Zhe Province too, at that. The casino staff came knocking at our door now and he got taken away."

"We don't have any money to repay the debt. Those people said that they'll kill him and the rest of us if we can't gather the amount within three days! They also—also said they'd sell Yaya into brothels to make up for the debt! Xiao Jian, all I ask of you is to save Yaya please. She did nothing wrong!" Yun Zheng asked in a grimace.

As a matter of fact, Yun Zheng's entire family was innocent.

The matter was simple. Yun Gang went gambling before Lunar New Year whilst owing debt, which the creditors were after right now. He was naturally unable to repay it, so he got captured.

There was a saying about children being obliged to pay for their parents' debts. Now that Yun Gang's ex-wife, Qin Yirou, and their two children, Yun Jian, and Yun Yi, had left the man, they had severed ties with him.

News about Yun Jian being New Cruise's director was spread high and far as well. The creditors had probed around Yun Gang's family background and knew better than to claim the debt from Yun Jian, the director of New Cruise.

That was because everyone in Xinjiang Town knew that Yun Jian had taken Qin Yirou to cut ties with Yun Gang and family. Under such circumstances, Yun Jian would not be paying for his debt even if those creditors asked for it from her since she no longer cared about Yun Gang's life and death.

Regardless, these people were relentless as long as they had yet to claim the debt, so they shifted their focus to Yun Zheng.

Yun Zheng was an honest farmer who minded his own business usually. He had even stepped up to help Qin Yirou back when Yun Gang's mistress came to beat her up. When Qin Yirou asked for a divorce after that, the man supported her as well.

Basically, Yun Zheng was a kind man of ethics.

He would not have come to Yun Jian for help but he had a daughter. Due to Yun Gang's debt, the creditors were targeting her now. Those people threatened to kill their family and even sell his daughter, Yaya, off to brothels to make up for the debt if they failed to pay anything.

His Yaya had only gotten into junior high school! Moreover, Yun Zheng was innocently dragged into this.

It was because he was truly out of solutions today and tomorrow morning would be the deadline those creditors had given him that Yun Zheng came here.

The man did not ask Yun Jian for more. He was only pleading for her to save his daughter. That was all. Furthermore, the matter was caused by Yun Jian's birth father.

Chapter 794: Alive Or Dead, It Doesn't Concern Me

Yun Zheng could care less that there were others present in the room. Once he started speaking, he blurted the head and tail of the matter. Until the end, he was already chuckling wryly with an extremely helpless grimace.

If he could help it, he would not be seeking Qin Yirou and others when they were in the middle of a joyous gathering.

Knowing that Yun Zheng's family was innocent, Yun Jian was also aware that all these happened because of her birth father by title, Yun Gang. From what she could remember and rummage from the original owner's memory, her uncle, Yun Zheng, had always been kind to their family.

Back when Qin Yirou was the sole support of their household's economy and took care of Yun Jian and Yun Yi alone, Yun Zheng would share some fish from his family with them. It was not an extravagant gift but the gesture meant a lot.

It was unlike Yun Gang who did not care about his family.

"Xiao Jian, I'm really out of ideas. That's why I come to beg you. Please, save Yaya. She's my life and she's still so young..." Seeing that Yun Jian kept quiet for so long, Yun Zheng thought that she was reluctant to help.

As the man spoke, he was shaking. Slowly, he got onto his knees facing Yun Jian.

It was an old saying that one did not simply kneel down for others. However, Yun Zheng was truly at his wit's end. Due to Yun Gang's fault, it was soon the deadline given by those creditors.

Yun Zheng was only a farmer. How could he and his family possibly come up with so much money? Those people asked for 500 thousand yuan in one swift go! This was almost like asking for his life!

Yet, Yun Zheng would rather die than to see his daughter being sold into prostitution.

Seeing that Yun Zheng was going to kneel down in front of her daughter, Qin Yirou ultimately hurried to him and held him back from doing so.

"Brother, what are you doing?" Qin Yirou chided as she pulled Yun Zheng who wanted to get on his knees to plead Yun Jian up.

Although Qin Yirou had divorced Yun Gang, Yun Zheng had extended his help back when things were the hardest for her. Qin Yirou would remember his kindness her whole life, so she had always seen the man as her elder brother.

Of course, she did not have it in her heart to see the man kneeling down to Yun Jian.

“That abhorrent animal. I thought he’s gotten better but he went gambling again!” Qin Yirou closed her eyes. She no longer had romantic feelings for Yun Gang but they had been husband and wife for decades after all; it was impossible for her to be completely unfeeling.

In spite of it, it was clear from Qin Yirou’s words that she was utterly disappointed in Yun Gang.

As the rest listened in, especially Ge Junjian and his comrades, they could not help sympathizing with Qin Yirou for what she had been through in the past. They pitied Yun Zheng for having a younger brother like that as well.

Swiftly, Dong Weiguo and others whose impression of Qin Yirou had lowered just now due to Yun Zheng felt sympathy for the man and thus regained their favorable impression of Qin Yirou.

“What the heck! Are these scums dismissing human lives when we soldiers are standing guard?” Dong Weiguo stood up with a slam on the table and told Yun Zheng in reassurance, “Let’s see what those thugs can do to you when I’m there!”

The other military men chorused the sentiment as well when Dong Weiguo spoke up.

Then, Yun Jian’s voice rang distinctly, “You guys don’t have to do anything. This is my family affair.”

As she spoke, she stood up to tell Yun Zheng, “No one from your family will be harmed.”

Her eyes turned sharp at this point. “But I’ve said before that it doesn’t concern me whether Yun Gang is alive or dead!”

With that spoken out loud, everyone in the room, especially Ge Junjian’s comrades, were dumbstruck.

Chapter 795: A Close Friend Coming

How could a young girl like her say something so merciless?

Yun Gang was still her birth father regardless but she declared that his life and death had nothing to do with her.

Actually, Yun Jian did say that previously, that Yun Gang’s life and death was irrelevant to her. Back then, she had already saved his life and that was when she announced that Yun Gang’s life would not concern her anymore.

She was someone who kept her words.

In spite of it, what Yun Jian had done felt very different to the others at the dinner, especially Dong Weiguo and his friends.

In the beginning, they thought that the girl disagreed with her mother marrying Ge Junjian. After all, a child would definitely be upset when their mother wanted to marry a second time after the divorce if the child had an irreplaceable kinship with their birth father.

Despite that, Ge Junjian's pals had guessed it all wrong.

When Yun Jian heard what happened to her birth father, she was not only unfazed, she was saying that she was unconcerned with his life and death.

This was the first time Dong Weiguo and others met a girl like Yun Jian and they were extremely shocked by it.

While Yun Zheng would be reluctant to see anything bad happening to Yun Gang since the latter was his younger brother, he could not help it under such circumstances. It was already the best case scenario that Yun Jian was willing to help him.

A convivial gathering was interrupted before it even got started but everyone present said nothing about it. Little Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya were still enjoying the food.

"I'll take care of this for you," Yun Jian said and turned to ask Yun Zheng, "Uncle, have you had dinner?"

With Yun Jian agreeing to help him resolve the issue, Yun Zheng felt much more relieved.

"Not yet." Yun Zheng still had lingering panic and fear, but he was a lot more composed now compared to how helpless and despairing he had been earlier.

"Sit down and have dinner with us. I'll get the server to add another set of cutlery for you," Qin Yirou said, inviting Yun Zheng to take a seat.

Unable to refuse the invitation ultimately, in addition to him needing to fill in Yun Jian on the details, Yun Zheng sat with them.

Ge Junjian was not angry about Yun Zheng's appearance. In fact, he and Qin Yirou had gotten together because of their ability to tolerate and accept each other. He welcomed Yun Zheng as well, the ex-husband's elder brother of the woman he was about to marry. It was because Ge Junjian had heard from Qin Yirou that Yun Zheng was the only one who was friendly when she was in the Yun family and would often help her when she had difficulties.

Later, Yun Zheng told Yun Jian that the creditors had given the last deadline that was the next morning. If he was unable to repay the debt by tomorrow morning, those people would capture Yun Xiaoya; if they refused to let her go, the thugs would kill their whole family.

Needless to say, Yun Jian would offer her help when she promised to help Yun Zheng and family.

Although the matter involved Yun Gang and it had been a mood-dampener, Yun Zheng was a virtuous man—his addition to the dinner did not stir any awkwardness; instead, Ge Junjian's friends, Dong Weiguo and a few others, chatted merrily with him, going on about everything in life and life itself.

Beep...

Ya Dang's phone rang suddenly. It was a text message notification. When he picked it up to check, his long fingers got to work as he typed out a reply and sent it out.

After sending the text message, Ya Dang turned to Yun Jian—it would be a bad idea to call Yun Jian “young madam” in front of everyone, so he coughed and asked, “Cough, Yun Jian, my friend’s here. He’s already at the door. Don’t mind him joining us?”

“Hmm?” Yun Jian arched her brow.

“Xiao Dang’s friend is here? Invite him in and have dinner with us!” Qin Yirou was hospitable.

Not long after Qin Yirou said that, Snow Eagle appeared at the door.

Out of the four commanders in An Hun Group, Ya Dang, and Snow Eagle were the closest. The latter had even gifted Ya Dang a set of menswear previously. It was just that Si Yi had grabbed it later on...

Chapter 796: Ya Dang And Snow Eagle. Shaofeng Calls

The menswear Snow Eagle had gifted Ya Dang previously had been taken by Si Yi, so Snow Eagle had then given Ya Dang a Rossini watch after that.

It was also the watch that Ya Dang was currently wearing.

A while later, Snow Eagle appeared before everyone.

He was rather good looking with distinct features. If one could look past the huge scar on his neck that looked like a blade was brutally dragged through it, Snow Eagle perhaps looked better than Ya Dang.

Yet, a handsome man like him looked sinister due to the scar on his neck. Even with the terrorizing scar, however, it was positive that most men were not half as attractive as Snow Eagle was.

Snow Eagle had been to Longmen City but he had never met Qi Yirou and others. Hence, his appearance now had slightly stunned those present since the scar on his neck was too noticeable.

“Hurry, hurry, come here. Why did you take so long? We’re almost done.” Ya Dang hooked an index finger at Snow Eagle from his seat; the resemblance to Si Yi that made people want to hit them was uncanny.

Without saying anything, Snow Eagle went over following Ya Dang’s instructions.

“Heh, woman, I’m afraid you’ll have to move. I’m sitting with my bro!” Ya Dang flicked Lan Su’s hand lightly and spoke with slight mischief.

Once Lan Su heard him, she snapped her head to ignore him.

“Huh, your temper’s getting worse huh!” Ya Dang joked without any riled up.

“I’ll move for new gege!” Little Yun Zhu looked up at Ya Dang before averting his eyes to stare at Snow Eagle for two seconds then he made to hop off his seat.

The new gege he mentioned was none other than Snow Eagle.

Before he could hop off his chair, little Yun Zhu’s head got held on by Ya Dang.

“Thanks, Xiao Zhu, but it’s okay,” Ya Dang said rubbing his head.

In the end, Snow Eagle sat down next to Duan Li and Duan Ya who was sitting beside Yun Zhu.

Ya Dang introduced Snow Eagle to the dinner guests as well in very concise words, “This is my best bro, Wang Er[1].”

Ya Dang had simply made up the name Wang Er before Snow Eagle could come up with one for himself. As expected, Snow Eagle glowered once Ya Dang blurted the name while the latter gloated in his misery.

Snow Eagle was only a moniker. They would usually make up a temporary name for themselves when they had to be introduced. Ya Dang’s name sounded rather proper and his reputation was not as intimidating as Snow Eagle’s.

Snow Eagle was the commander who managed An Hun Group directly since he was in charge of the entirety of An Hun’s internal organization. Therefore, most people in their area of expertise and even the police knew the name Snow Eagle.

Nonetheless, before Snow Eagle could say anything after Ya Dang introduced him with the nonsense nickname, Dong Weiguo who sat opposite of them spoke up, “Wang Er... Uh, what a great name!”

The name was horrible but the man put a hand over his conscience and made the compliment.

The corners of Snow Eagle’s mouth twitched while Yun Jian pressed her lips together in a silent chortle.

After dinner, Yun Zheng rushed home. Yun Jian had asked Zhang Zhifan to send some people to handle the matter, so she did not have to personally take care of it.

Since Ya Fang had given him the name Wang Er without even consulting him, Snow Eagle—who had traveled all the way to find the former after his busy schedule in An Hun Group only for Ya Dang to tease him—ignored Ya Dang on their way back.

It was already 5:45pm now when the group had gotten to the street next to the main road.

Beep, beep, beep... It was during then that Yun Jian’s phone rang. When she checked it, it was Zhang Shaofeng who was calling her.

[1] The word 二 (èr) is sometimes used to call someone dense and stupid.

Chapter 797: Something Happened To Xinyi. Excusing Herself Midway

Zhang Shaofeng did not usually call Yun Jian, although the two of them as well as Chen Xinyi had saved each other’s number.

Information technology was slowly filling the market in the year 1999. Rich people owned cellphones and the portable device gained popularity even among wealthy heirs and heiresses.

Back when Qin Yirou found out that Yun Jian owned a cellphone, she was rather dumbstruck. After all, the gadget was something she could never imagine owning in the past. It was just that nothing seemed impossible anymore when even the company New Cruise was Yun Jian’s. It was how Qin Yirou accepted it without much fuss.

Curious, Yun Jian answered the call swiftly. Before she could speak, Zhang Shaofeng's voice came from the other side of the line first. His tone was helpless and anxious.

"M-master, I can't get through to Xinyi. I've called her 20 times and it's been ringing for nearly 20 minutes but she's not picking up!"

"I heard that you both met a talent scout at the school gate yesterday and she's headed out in excitement around 5pm today saying that I don't have to go with her!"

"So I made her promise that she'd call me to let me know when she got to the... uh, Beiguang Model Agency safely but she didn't call when it was 5:30pm. I got worried and kept calling her but she still isn't answering!"

Zhang Shaofeng's voice was a little shaky. He had tried his best to calmly explain everything to Yun Jian as clearly as he could. Although he and Chen Xinyi were always bickering, he cared for her during the times that mattered.

"Can't get through to her?" Yun Jian stopped walking once she heard what Zhang Shaofeng said and frowned.

"Yeah. I don't know what else to do, master. Do you think something will happen to Xinyi like that last time... Pft, pft! Nothing like that. Master, Xinyi told me in the morning that you know who the talent scout is too. I'm worried about her. Can you help me look for her?" Zhang Shaofeng was going out of his mind fretting.

Plenty of things went on behind the public's eyes for entertainment companies like this. Some talent scouts recruited new potential to their company but there were various unspoken under-the-table rules.

Zhang Shaofeng had warned Chen Xinyi repeatedly not to go alone but the girl would not listen. Relenting, he asked her to call him instead when she arrived but she had not given him a single call ever since she left.

Instead, Zhang Shaofeng had called her over 20 times but she did not pick up any of them. It made the guy panic.

It was only then that Yun Jian recalled that Zhao Zhengmin, who had recruited her back then, did seem a little strange. She did not think much about it, not like she could read minds and know what the man was really thinking.

"Xiao Jian, what's the matter?" Qin Yirou turned back for a glance when she noticed that Yun Jian had stopped walking.

They were all strolling on the sidewalk to aid digestion as they were quite filled up from the dinner.

"Mom, I have to excuse myself. There's something I need to check out," Yun Jian told Qin Yirou after telling Zhang Shaofeng to wait for her on the spot and hanging up.

After that, she ran toward an alley on the side without bidding anyone else a greeting.

"Young..." When Ya Dang saw Yun Jian running off to the alley, he wanted to stop her to tell her that his young master was almost back to Longmen City but she had vanished out of sight.

“Sigh, this child’s really...” Qin Yirou could not help shaking her head with a sigh as she watched Yun Jian disappear from her view.

“Alright, let the young one be,” Ge Junjian told Qin Yirou tenderly standing next to her.

Chapter 798: Found The Address. Who’s Driving?

Qin Yirou let the matter slide listening to Ge Junjian and continued the walk with the rest snuggled up next to Ge Junjian.

As for Yun Jian, she was sprinting to where Zhang Shaofeng was like a gust of wind.

Speeding to the address Zhang Shaofeng mentioned, Yun Jian saw the guy beside a road with someone standing beside him too. It was their classmate—Zhang Jian.

Initially, the two guys were going to the taekwondo gym of Zhang Shaofeng’s uncle to practice after Chen Xinyi left with the proclaimed talent scout, Zhao Zhengmin, upon meeting him at the school gate.

Other than mealtime, Zhang Shaofeng diligently went to train in the taekwondo gym alone every Saturday. Since Chen Xinyi said that she did not need his company today, he had gone to the taekwondo gym for practice as a matter of course.

With Zhang Jian as his disciple now, Zhang Shaofeng called him along on Saturdays as well. This way, he would not feel lonely during his practice.

Since he had waited for Chen Xinyi’s call in vain after so long in the taekwondo gym, Zhang Shaofeng was getting anxious, so he took the initiative to call Chen Xinyi. However, no one picked up.

Despite being doubtful, Zhang Shaofeng did not actually relate it to being anything bad. When he had continuously called Chen Xinyi over 20 times but she was not answering, it was only then he panicked. Grabbing Zhang Jian to leave, he called Yun Jian as he ran.

This was because Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng had reached the agreement that she would call him regardless of what happened once she arrived at Beiguang Model Agency to keep in touch.

What else could it mean when Chen Xinyi was not calling back and not picking up her phone either?

“M-master, w-what do w-we do?” Zhang Shaofeng was already stuttering from the distress, running over with Zhang Jian once he espied Yun Jian.

When he called Yun Jian just now, fear was already lingering within him but he forced himself to keep his composure and relay everything he knew.

“Calm down,” Yun Jian told him and pulled out her phone to call Gu Sha Mercenaries’ intelligence department.

The last time Qin Yirou went missing, it was an individual that was impossible for Gu Sha Mercenaries’ intelligence department to keep an eye on. This time, she was looking for a company, Beiguang Model Agency.

Not too long after Yun Jian asked, the intel department had given her an address and sent all the information regarding the model agency to Yun Jian’s phone.

“It’s at 67, Shizi Street, East Avenue of Longmen City. We need about an hour to walk there from here. You’ve got a car?” Yun Jian asked Zhang Shaofeng.

Zhang Jian was simply baffled. It was because they did not know where Beiguang Model Agency was that Zhang Shaofeng called Yun Jian helplessly. How did his grandmaster find out the particular location of the model agency just through one phone call?

“Yes, I stay nearby. We have a Volkswagen Santana at home,” Zhang Shaofeng said.

“Lead the way, we run there!” Yun Jian said, knowing that they could not waste another second.

Zhang Shaofeng understood it swiftly while Zhang Jian’s reaction was speedy too.

When the three of them arrived at Zhang Shaofeng’s house, Zhang Jian who was heaving but basically kept up with them thought of another issue—all three of them here were underage; who was going to drive?

“Master, key.” Zhang Shaofeng bolted through the door to grab the key and tossed it to Yun Jian.

“Get in!” Yun Jian ordered and slipped into the driver’s seat.

Zhang Jian followed Zhang Shaofeng into the car blearily as well. Just as he got seated and the door was only half-closed, Zhang Jian watched with a terrorized gaze as Yun Jian had already started the engine and stepped on the accelerator, the car zooming out like a rocket.

Chapter 799: Barging In—Die If You Get In My Way

The moment Yun Jian stepped on the pedal and the car sped away, Zhang Jian’s fleshy face contorted from the bustling wind since the car window was opened.

Feeling the unprecedented speed like he was on a rollercoaster ride in the theme park, Zhang Jian was so scared that his heart felt like it stopped. God, someone tell him why was Yun Jian so aggressive?

Zhang Shaofeng, on the other hand, was already used to Yun Jian’s ways and was only worried about Chen Xinyi now. To the guy, the faster Yun Jian drove, the better.

Yun Jian was truly speeding along the way.

She drove up to 100km per hour in a busy city area, scaring the pedestrians into stumbling back as the car zoomed past like a flash of lightning and a bolt of thunder. The distance that took one hour of walking, which was about a 20 minutes drive, became five minutes under Yun Jian’s maneuver.

By the time he got out of the car, Zhang Jian felt like his legs were wobbling like jelly. In spite of it, he quickly caught up with his stumpy self when he saw Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng heading for the tall building in front once they got out of the car.

Zhang Jian was fat and looked rather average but his speed was pretty fast. He was still weaker than Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng but he was already a quick one among regular guys.

Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng ran in front of him.

This was a tall building with over ten stories. Any architecture that had more than ten stories in 1999's Longmen City was a considerably impressive structure already.

If one stood farther and looked, there were several golden words hanging at the roof of the tower—Beiguang Model Agency.

Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng had gotten to the entrance but before they could enter, they were stopped by a receptionist who looked the part.

"Sorry, no regular visitors are allowed inside." The receptionist stopped Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng with a hand haughtily.

The entrance of entertainment companies like this usually prohibited the entry of regular visitors except for company staff. This was because they housed a number of celebrities. If a non-employee entered and happened to be a fan of one of the celebrities, it would create a great deal of trouble.

Hence, the place normally prohibited regular visitors—unless they were here for auditions or they were brought in by an employee like Zhao Zhengmin.

Zhang Jian was anxious as he watched from the back. They had just found the place but got stopped and failed to enter! Just as he thought about it, Yun Jian's icy voice rang out. "Move!"

"Sorry, I'm just doing my—"

That was all the receptionist managed to say as Yun Jian raised her leg and kneed the lady's stomach, causing the latter to fall off to the side.

"Let's go!" Seizing the moment, Yun Jian called out to Zhang Jian who stood behind and was stupefied from the scene, as well as Zhang Shaofeng who was already used to her style.

Three of them made their way in with that.

"Security! Security! Intruders!" The receptionist hollered to the inside clutching her stomach.

Her tone when she spoke to Yun Jian just now had been aloof, but the kick made her resent the girl.

A place like Beiguang Model Agency hired plenty of employees and security guards because they were worried about troublemakers kicking up a fuss here.

Not a while later, a large group of big brawny security guards appeared before Yun Jian and the guys.

"Where do you come from, young lady? How dare you try to wreak havoc here? Get out right now!" the leading security guard shouted at Yun Jian and brandished a stun baton that was buzzing with electricity.

Zhang Jian shrunk, slightly intimidated, when he saw the security guards who had stun guns. It was at the same time that Yun Jian's words laced with arrogance sounded, "Die if you get in my way!"

Chapter 800: Casting Couch And Yun Jian's Knife

Once she finished her sentence, a butterfly knife appeared in Yun Jian's hand. This was a newly bought one that Yun Jian had yet to use—she would inaugurate it with these security guards today!

“Sh*t...” Zhang Jian could not help cussing when he saw Yun Jian flicking a knife out of nowhere but he was quick to recover.

Yun Jian came prepared! She had a knife on her at all times! Zhang Jian took pride in it. His grandmaster was really the Slashing God of Team Monarch—even her making a simple move looked so cool!

Nevertheless, Zhang Jian looked at her in worry.

Although Yun Jian had a butterfly knife in her hand, those security guards had stun batons. These security-purposed stun batons were electrically charged. While coming in contact with it might not kill someone, it would electrocute them strongly and cause general numbness, loss of strength, and momentary debilitation.

Even if Yun Jian were Superman, she would not be able to avoid the consequences.

Hence, Zhang Jian was still very worried. Moreover, there were so many security guards opposite them. Yun Jian was outnumbered. No matter how good she was, it could not be guaranteed that she would not be struck even once by those stun batons.

While Zhang Jian was deep in thought, one of the security guards opposite of them growled, “F*ck, the girl has a knife. She’s obviously here for trouble!”

The leading guard then shouted at Yun Jian again, “Young lady, drop your knife and leave with your friends. We won’t make it difficult for you. Otherwise, don’t say we didn’t warn you!”

As he spoke, he turned on his stun baton. Once the weapon was switched on, the connected end buzzed with a hissing charge.

Actually, the guards were scared of Yun Jian’s butterfly knife as well. There were only so many of them. If Yun Jian waved the knife around in berserk, it would easily cut them. Furthermore, jobs did not come easy. The salary of a security guard was meager. It would be too much of a loss if they died in their job for the peanut pay.

That was why the security guard turned on the stun baton. His sole purpose was to intimidate the three teenagers and have them leave on their own.

“We won’t leave! Unless you hand my cousin back to us!” Zhang Shaofeng glared at the security guards who stood in their way. He was shaking from anger and resentment. Once he thought that something could have already happened to Chen Xinyi, he felt like he was doused in fear; he hated himself for not coming along with her earlier.

If the worst did happen... how was his cousin supposed to go on with life?

The leading security guard understood the situation just from the short exchange. The talent scouts of their company liked tricking naïve pretty girls here for auditions.

They said that it was to audition for dramas and movies but the reality was that they shot lewd indecent things. The company was known among its own employees for its casting couch rules.

Those talent scouts usually tricked the girls here and assaulted them directly if they remained defiant. They would even take videos of it and blackmail the girls with them, threatening to expose the footage if they did not listen.

The security guards had heard about things like that but they feigned oblivion since they were merely lower class staff who paid to do their job.

“No such thing as your cousin here! This is Beiguang Model Agency! The person you’re looking for isn’t here. Off you go, shoo, get out!” The leading guard denied the claim adamantly as he walked over waving his turned-on stun baton.

As the guard went toward Yun Jian, the latter was also making her way to him holding her butterfly knife without saying a word.