

## Schoolgirl 811

### Chapter 811: Picking The Lock And Barging In

The girl who blushed looking at Si Yi took another shy glance at him after she spoke.

Even when Si Yi had not said a word since the start, and that his eyes had stayed glued to Yun Jian all this while, the girls were still staring at him. It simply could not be helped. Si Yi was too gorgeous.

“Sit down and wait. She’ll surely be out in a short while...” The girl took another glance at Si Yi bashfully before telling the three of them as well as Zhang Jian who had later come in.

Before the girl could finish her sentence, Zhang Shaofeng and Yun Jian were already hurrying to the audition room’s door respectively.

Since Yun Jian went there, Si Yi followed, staying close to the girl.

When the girl saw him leaving, she was upset. She was good looking too. How could the handsome guy not spare her a glance? Hence, she went over as well.

“Lanlan, what are you doing?” the other girl who had been talking to her just now pulled her back and asked.

“I... I just wanted to go and have a look!” The girl addressed as Lanlan freed her hand from the other girl’s hold and approached Yun Jian and Si Yi.

The girl was named Jiang Lanlan. She was rather beautiful; she was tall and had bright, feminine features. Seeing that Si Yi ignored her, she pouted a little but went after him.

“Don’t go in there. They’re having an audition right now. It’s not right for you all to do this...” When Jiang Lanlan saw Si Yi tilting his head, she clamped her mouth shut instantly.

In spite of it, Si Yi did not tilt his head to look at Jiang Lanlan but Yun Jian who was next to her.

“Open the door.” Ignoring Jiang Lanlan, Yun Jian told Zhang Shaofeng.

“I told you, don’t open it. You’ll be interrupting the audition inside! That’s rude!” Si Yi was certainly not one of the “rude” ones because Jiang Lanlan was shouting at Yun Jian from the back in annoyance.

Even a fool could see that Si Yi’s indulgent and fond gaze was all for Yun Jian. That was why Jiang Lanlan grew more upset the more she looked at Yun Jian.

While she was still speaking, Zhang Shaofeng’s hand was already extended to open the door to the audition room.

With a clack, he looked back at Yun Jian swiftly with a frown. “Master, the door’s locked!”

This young guy was calling her master? Since Si Yi was looking at Yun Jian so affectionately, Jiang Lanlan could not help doing a double take at Yun Jian.

It was obvious that Jiang Lanlan formed a crush on Si Yi. In fact, she couldn’t help notice that all the latter’s attention was on Yun Jian.

What surprised her was that Zhang Shaofeng actually called her master. Master? It was funny how the girl was still playing games like children! Jiang Lanlan could not help scoffing at Yun Jian in her mind.

“I’ll take over.” While Jiang Lanlan thought about saying something more, Yun Jian had put herself in front of Zhang Shaofeng and held a wire who knew she got it from in her hand.

“Pft, a wire... Are you actually thinking of picking the door lock with this wire? Do you think you’re a secret agent trained in the military? If you’re...” Jiang Lanlan could not help mocking.

Clack.

Before she finished her sentence, however, Yun Jian had already opened the door with said wire. It shut Jiang Lanlan up instantly while Yun Jian kicked the door open and entered.

### **Chapter 812: Don’t Touch Her First. Send Her To The Hospital**

Jiang Lanlan was going to say something more but Yun Jian had already stepped into the audition room.

“You...” That was the only word Jiang Lanlan could utter before Yun Jian went in.

When the soundproof door got kicked open, the voices inside blared.

“F\*ck! You idiots! I asked you to stop her and you made her kill herself! What do we do now? What the heck do we do now?” Zhao Zhengmin’s voice crackled in everyone’s ears like thunderous waves.

However, when his voice traveled out of the room, the few girls standing by the door straightened up immediately. Kill herself? What was going on?

At the mention of suicide, Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng flew into the room. There was a slight change in Si Yi’s gaze and he, too, went in the room the fastest he could.

Jiang Lanlan who heard the noises inside frowned in skepticism and made her way in as well.

Since Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng were the first ones in front, they were the first ones to see the state of the room.

The audition room was large but it was dark and gloomy. The windows were closed and curtains were drawn, making one feel like they were in the dark. At least the light was still on, but it did not feel bright since there was still daylight outside. On the contrary, it made one feel like they were in darkness even more.

In spite of it, Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng were not paying attention to the scene. What gained their focus was Chen Xinyi who lay in blood.

Looking from afar, there was a shattered vase on the floor while Chen Xinyi was holding one of the shards. The broken piece had cut open the main artery on her left wrist as blood gushed out the wound profusely.

Those who had just come in did not have to ponder to be able to imagine what happened here judging by the scene.

Chen Xinyi slumped on the floor but her willful gaze struck a chord in everyone’s heart.

A scholar would rather die with honor than live in humiliation. It was not just men who could live up to the proverb—she, Chen Xinyi, had done the same!

She would rather die than submit to disgrace!

By the time she saw Yun Jian, Zhang Shaofeng, and others, Chen Xinyi's vision was gradually going blurry. Her eyelids were struggling to stay open and she finally let them fall shut; the last thing she saw was a hazy sight of her friends.

That was great... Zhang Shaofeng did not abandon her and Xiao Jian was here too...

Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng's eyes turned bloodshot the moment they saw Chen Xinyi's state. They wanted to rip the men in the room apart.

When Zhao Zhengmin and others saw Yun Jian and a group who had suddenly appeared in the audition room, he quivered. W-why was she here?

For some reason, Zhao Zhengmin felt his heart shuddering when he saw Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng running over. It was like something had dealt a heavy blow on his heart and he felt his breath catch in his throat.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng did not regard Zhao Zhengmin and his men. The two of them went past his group to go directly to Chen Xinyi.

It was fortunate that it had only been a short moment since Chen Xinyi slit her wrist. It was still not too late now that Yun Jian and Zhang Shaofeng were here.

Zip! Slit! Yun Jian ran to the curtains and tore two long strips down from the fabric instantly.

"Don't touch her first! Leave it to me!" Yun Jian said running over and slightly lifted Chen Xinyi's wrist to put pressure on the cut using one of the fabric strips. Then, using the other strip of a curtain as a tourniquet, Yun Jian tied it around the limb closest to Chen Xinyi's heart.

It was until she saw some blood stopping that she told Zhang Shaofeng, "Send her to the hospital."

### **Chapter 813: Yun Jian's Wrath—Who Slapped Her?**

"Carry her, I'll send you guys to the hospital," Si Yi told Zhang Shaofeng straight to the point.

"Keep an eye on the slit on her wrist. As long as it's not bleeding, it's not too late to get her in the hospital. Don't be scared," Yun Jian said. Her eyes were already bloodshot as she took a look at Chen Xinyi's injury.

The girl had bruises on her face that looked like they could only be formed from two harsh slaps. Other than that, the pink youthful jacket on Chen Xinyi was crumpled. It seemed like she had gone through a lot of struggle to keep herself from being assaulted just now.

“I’ll carry her. I’m strong!” Zhang Jian came over quickly and carried Chen Xinyi’s frail form on his back with Zhang Shaofeng and Yun Jian’s help. Then, he went downstairs with Zhang Shaofeng following Si Yi’s directions.

Yun Jian did not go to the hospital with them. She knew that Chen Xinyi would be alright. After her first aid, Chen Xinyi would most probably be fine as long as the guys sent her to the hospital in time. Moreover, the slit on her wrist was fresh; it did not look like she had lost too much blood.

With Si Yi driving, Yun Jian was assured that he would send the girl to the hospital within the shortest time possible.

Yun Jian had always been avenging, so she was not leaving.

“Go slower, g-gentler...” There seemed to be a fog clouding the dark eyes on Zhang Shaofeng’s rather handsome face as he took in Chen Xinyi’s deplorable state.

The girl grew up with him. To Zhang Shaofeng, Chen Xinyi felt more like his biological younger sister than his cousin.

Panicking about her injury now, there was no room in his mind to consider revenge.

Watching the three of them leave—Zhang Jian carrying Chen Xinyi out with Zhang Shaofeng tending to them and Si Yi going to drive them, Yun Jian slowly got up from where she was crouched on the floor.

The girls who were in the waiting room were both bewildered and surprised when they saw Zhang Jian carrying Chen Xinyi whose clothes were already drenched in blood from the audition room.

Due to the questions bubbling in their mind, they went into the audition room as well.

What happened? Why did the girl who went in for an audition leave the place covered in blood?

The girl who had been talking to Jiang Lanlan earlier went to her with a doubtful furrow of brows since she saw that Jiang Lanlan had gone into the audition room with Yun Jian earlier.

“Lanlan, what happened? Why did the girl just now leave covered in blood? It looked te-terrifying...” The girl shuddered as she went to Jiang Lanlan.

“I... I-I don’t know...” Jiang Lanlan trembled as she gulped.

Upon witnessing the horror, Jiang Lanlan could not even care when Si Yi, who she had a crush on at first sight, had already left.

It was the first time these girls saw someone in so much blood. They were the ones who usually kicked up a fuss over a petty wound. Now that they saw Chen Xinyi leave drenched in blood, they were shaking in fear.

At the same time, Yun Jian who stood next to the curtains with her back against Zhao Zhengmin and the girls turned around slowly. The murderous intent on her face was at the brink of eruption.

When the group saw her bloodthirsty eyes which turned slightly crimson from its original black hue, they could not help the chill that quivered through them.

Then, Yun Jian’s unnerving voice wracked goosebumps on them. “Who slapped her?”

#### **Chapter 814: Left Or Right Hand? Cutting Off Fingers**

Zhao Zhengmin was shaking all over. For some reason, Yun Jian felt different to him now compared to before.

When he had met Yun Jian in the bridal boutique, Zhao Zhengmin’s eyes lit up at the sight of the girl. Yun Jian did look like a regular teenage girl who was simply dazzling with her youth and vigor. She was

really like a schoolgirl whose beauty and charm was indescribably mesmerizing. That was why Zhao Zhengmin pestered her.

To the man, whether it was him or their company, they were direly lacking a pure and fresh looking teenage girl like Yun Jian.

Moreover, after auditioning so many girls today, all Zhao Zhengmin wanted was to select the most naïve-looking one as the female lead for the new movie titled “Pure Innocent Schoolgirl”. The word “Pure Innocent” in the title was with double quotation marks, however, since Zhao Zhengmin and the others were deceiving young girls into shooting nudes and porn.

Their targets were fresh and innocent youthful girls who had the dream of becoming celebrities.

When Yun Jian did not want to participate, Zhao Zhengmin had thought it to be a pity because he felt that the main role would definitely be hers if she were to come for the audition. That said, he was happy that he had gotten Chen Xinyi to come anyway.

Chen Xinyi also looked chaste and sweet, standing out especially among the current group of girls. Zhao Zhengmin had gone to great lengths to keep her around, but it went out of his expectation that she had the courage to kill herself to avoid the assault.

Nowadays, not many people would commit suicide in order to guard their chastity. No one wanted to be forced into anything but in comparison to death, purity did not seem as important to most people.

Just through Zhao Zhengmin’s shudder earlier, Yun Jian had caught the subtle movement right away. She wore a small smirk, the eeriness of it suffocating.

Jiang Lanlan and a few other girls who were watching from afar were shocked as they huddled close, not daring to leave and not daring to go over.

“Who slapped her?” Yun Jian repeated her question again flatly.

“Tell me!” She then raised her voice suddenly, the amplified volume making everyone flinch from the fright.

She added. “Not saying a thing? Sure, I’ll kill all of you then!”

Right after Yun Jian finished, a sly-looking audition judge stepped out to point a finger at Zhao Zhengmin, spilling the beans from the intimidation. “It’s him, he did it! It was him!”

Perhaps it was because Yun Jian could enter despite the door being locked or that her presence commanded submission, everyone in the room cowered.

“Hah, very well!” Yun Jian cackled, which sent chills down everyone’s spine.

“Left or right hand?” Yun Jian looked at Zhao Zhengmin again. The words that left her lips had an unmistakable wickedness to them.

This time, Zhao Zhengmin was truly scared. He was frightened by Yun Jian’s unnerving tone. “R-right hand. It’s all a misunderstanding. It’s not what you think. We can talk about this...”

Before Zhao Zhengmin could finish, Yun Jian went to him in a blink of an eye and raised her long leg over their head, kicking the man from his back harshly as everyone watched.

Zhao Zhengmin fell forward immediately, causing his hands to fly to the floor cushioning the impact of his fall.

Yun Jian came right after. With a foot on Zhao Zhengmin’s right wrist, a butterfly knife appeared in her hand with a flick.

Slash! As if chopping up ribs, Yun Jian landed a blow right on Zhao Zhengmin’s right finger.

“Ah!” Then came Zhao Zhengmin’s howl that sounded shriller than a butchered pig.

Jiang Lanlan and others felt their eyes twitch before they saw a finger on Zhao Zhengmin's right hand being chopped off by Yun Jian!

### **Chapter 815: None Of You Will Get To Escape**

She chopped it!

Zhao Zhengmin's thumb just got chopped off with a swing of Yun Jian's knife! This was a finger they were talking about!

There were bones in the finger too yet Yun Jian had just hacked the finger off Zhao Zhengmin's hand like she was hacking bones off a pig—how strong must she be to do that!

Everyone there was dumbfounded as their eyes widened into saucers and their mouths fell into an "O" shape.

She was only a teenage girl but there was no inkling of fear on her expression after she severed Zhao Zhengmin's right thumb off with the knife!

Yun Jian looked unfazed. She did not even look slightly afraid as she fixed her eyes on Zhao Zhengmin whose thumb she had cut off.

The others who witnessed the scene felt goosebumps wracking their body. While they were caught up in the stupor, Yun Jian's unnerving voice rang again. "You slapped her twice, right?"

The sentence did not come out as a question. Yun Jian stated it with assertion.

There were two slap marks on Chen Xinyi's face. Yun Jian, who had sharp observing eyes, had naturally discerned it.

"Ah!" Yun Jian was still stepping on Zhao Zhengmin's right wrist but the latter was thrashing on the floor in agony.



His brain blanked out as all his senses were overwhelmed by pain. It was endless excruciation!

Zhao Zhengmin regretted it deeply now. How did he get himself entangled with a devil like Yun Jian? Yes, she was a devil! A demon! The grim reaper from hell!

“Hah,” Yun Jian snorted but the light snort, once again, ran a shudder down everyone’s back.

“Two slaps, so I’ll cut two fingers off you,” Yun Jian said and ran her butterfly knife down again violently as she kept her foot on Zhao Zhengmin’s wrist.

“Argh!” Zhao Zhengmin was already numb from the pain as he remained flailing on the floor and shouting the same sound over and over again, “Ah! Argh!”

All the others could not help shuddering. Yun Jian’s brutality sent chills down their spine.

Thud!

Zhao Zhengmin’s index finger was cleaved off as well. Once his index finger was cut, however, Yun Jian let go of the man’s wrist and lifted her foot—to step on the two bloody fingers which posed an intimidating sight even from afar.

Squelch!

As the two fingers got trampled on, they were mashed like minced meat.

The scene was so terrifying to the audition judges as well as Jiang Lanlan and the girls that they wanted to run out of the door. Under Yun Jian’s intimidation, though, no one dared lead the escape lest they became the next Zhao Zhengmin.

Said man had already passed out from the pain now.

“Do you guys want to have a taste of death too?” Flicking her butterfly knife, Yun Jian turned to go to the audition judges and director.

“W-we—we got nothing to do with this. N-no, please... we won’t dare do it again...” These judges and directors were quaking, currently quivering uncontrollably.

Jiang Lanlan who was standing a distance away was stupefied. Never had she imagined Yun Jian to be so cruel. A goody-two-shoes like her had never witnessed a gory scene like this. She was even thanking her luck that she did not provoke her.

“Don’t worry, none of you will be escaping today!” Yun Jian smirked eerily as she looked at the judges and director out of the corner of her eyes.

### **Chapter 816: Chop Their Members Off. Waiting To Be Killed?**

Keeping her evil smirk, Yun Jian turned to go to the audition judges.

“Y-you... D-don’t come... Don’t come over!” The judges were scared witless. They saw what Yun Jian did to Zhao Zhengmin.

It was savage! The girl was skilled! She seemed to be well practiced and her ways were extremely merciless!

These regular people had never seen anything this terrorizing, so all of them were with their hearts in their mouths.

The audition judges wanted nothing more than to rip Zhao Zhengmin to a thousand pieces! Where did he get someone so petrifying from? He was basically pushing them to death!

How could Yun Jian possibly listen to the judges? She had a malicious smirk on but just after two steps toward where the men were, someone suddenly came in through the door.

“Young madam!” Mo Sen greeted respectfully when he saw Yun Jian.

Young madam? Whether it was the audition judges who were nervous and scared stiff or Jiang Lanlan and the girls who were passing out from the gory sight, they were disconcerted. People still use such an address as... young madam nowadays?

In spite of it, they did not think much into it.

Looking up and seeing Mo Sen, Yun Jian knew that Si Yi must have sent him.

“Mn.” She pressed her lips together and made a hum before arching a brow.

Mo Sen’s eyes were already on the audition staff.

“Young madam, do you need me to kill them all?” Mo Sen asked, killing intent surging within his gaze.

When Si Yi sent him the message just now, Mo Sen had just found Ya Dang and Lan Su who were taking a walk but he rushed here right after he saw the text.

“No,” Yun Jian replied airily.

The audition judges breathed in relief.

Although Yun Jian chopped two of Zhao Zhengmin’s fingers, it was also just Zhao Zhengmin and Xu Song who had physically harmed Chen Xinyi. If Yun Jian refused to stop, they would sell Xu Song out in order to guarantee their own safety.

Moreover, murder was a crime. There was no way Yun Jian would murder all of them. The judges were just scared that it would be like crushing an ant should Yun Jian wanted to kill them. Furthermore, no one could escape to call the police when she was so skilled and this was a closed-off space.

“This is our fault. We didn’t know that she’s your friend. We promise to delete all the recordings with your friend in them and we hope to receive your forgiveness...” The devious-looking judge stepped out to say, thinking that Yun Jian had already forgiven them.

Who knew that Yun Jian was not even bothered with what the man said. She turned and showed the men her dainty profile as she spoke, “Mo Sen, chop the members off all the men here and feed them to the dogs.”

What she said was as good as murder.

Instantly, all the audition staff blanched.

“Got it,” Mo Sen stepped forward replying and was already holding a small knife in his hand. He remembered his young master’s instructions constantly—what Yun Jian said was as if his young master’s order!

Mo Sen went toward the audition judges while Yun Jian went for the door after that. Just as she arrived and before she stepped out of it, she turned to glance at Jiang Lanlan and the other girls. “Still staying around? Are you waiting to be killed?”

Frightened by Yun Jian’s words, Jiang Lanlan and the girls fled out of the door and vanished out of sight in a flash.

### **Chapter 817: I Don’t Want To See It Existing**

After Jiang Lanlan and the girls ran off, Yun Jian stepped out of the audition room as well. Just as she did, she heard the excruciating howls from inside the room.

Who knew how many innocent girl’s lives those men in the room had ruined? They deserved it even if they died a thousand times.

The reason Yun Jian was so brutal to them was because looking at them reminded her of Chen Xinyi who was covered in blood. What would happen to the girl now if she had not made it here in time?

Yun Jian had already seen Chen Xinyi as the most important friend in her life other than Lu Feiyan, so she forbade anything bad happening to her. Once she recalled how broken Chen Xinyi looked when she was carried out, she was rushed with the impulse to kill the men in the room.

It was just that castrating them would make them suffer more than death! Yun Jian would make anyone who lay a finger on the people she cared about live a life worse than death itself!

Just as she got out of the audition room, she turned back slightly to leave words that plunged the men in the room into hell, "Beiguang Model Agency will be a thing of the past because of all of you!"

Yun Jian left with that.

Once she stepped out of Beiguang Model Agency's door, she called Alluring Demon who was overseas.

Alluring Demon was the CEO of the company Yun Jian had established in her previous life, so the former had considerable say in the international scene.

Calling Alluring Demon, Yun Jian spoke briefly, "I don't want to see the Beiguang Model Agency in Country Z's Longmen City still in existence tomorrow."

Alluring Demon actually teased hearing what Yun Jian said, "Wow, who's so gutsy to offend our big boss? Haha!" As she spoke, she made sure to promise Yun Jian to do it.

Yun Jian hung up after a few short exchanges with Alluring Demon.

Alluring Demon was an impressive woman. When Yun Jian had just set up the company, she started it from zero. Back from its founding days to its current presence as a leading multinational company, there was no doubt that Alluring Demon was a capable businesswoman.

Hanging up her call with Alluring Demon, Yun Jian then called the police and reported the heinous deed of Zhao Zhengmin and the other men.

The police station that received the report sent people to verify the case immediately and ended up putting Zhao Zhengmin and his group of men behind bars.

The police officers who came to capture them were pretty much shocked. How were the members of all these vile men who forced girls into pornography chopped off? There was even one man with two severed fingers!

Had they offended someone significant?

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Said significant person those men offended had currently arrived at the largest hospital in Longmen City—Longmen City People's Hospital.

Yun Jian made her way to the front desk of the hospital once she stepped in. Before she got there, she could hear the female nurses standing there talking.

"Did you guys see? A girl got sent in just now for committing suicide!"

"Suicide? Oh my god, girls nowadays don't know how to love themselves!"

“Right? She’s so young and she chose suicide. I think she’s just another broken-hearted girl. Kids these days, they just go all in.”

The female nurses could not help discussing what they witnessed just now as they stood close. Just as they got to what they had said, a voice came from behind them.

“Where’s the girl you mentioned just now?”

The nurses were surprised by the voice, one of them even exclaiming “oh my goodness” out loud.

“She got sent to the emergency ward. It was terrifying, all the blood on her!” one of the nurses replied Yun Jian at once.

### **Chapter 818: Gossip. Sent In Time**

As she spoke, the nurse showed a frightened mien.

Doctors and nurses in hospitals would have seen all sorts of bleeding and gory sights. These nurses at the front desk looked rather young; they probably lacked experience, so they looked quite shaken.

Yun Jian turned to dash off to the emergency ward upon hearing the nurse’s answer, but she turned back around to glance at the group of nurses after two steps in.

“She didn’t commit suicide for love. Don’t gossip behind others if you don’t know anything.” With that, Yun Jian ran to the emergency ward without a care for the nurses’ reaction.

The nurses were left baffled for several seconds on the spot. One of them had snapped, “What’s she saying? Is she crazy?”

“Who knows? Forget it. Never mind, let’s go back to work!” another nurse replied.

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Yun Jian had already gotten to the emergency ward. Just as she ran in, she saw Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian who were sitting by the door. Si Yi stood by the bench beside the ward.

“How’s she?” Yun Jian went over and asked.

“Still being treated,” Zhang Shaofeng mumbled from where his hands were holding his head.

Even without seeing his expression, it was obvious that Zhang Shaofeng must currently be grimacing.

“It’ll be okay,” Yun Jian went over to him and said softly.

There was a three-seat bench beside the emergency room where one seat was left after Zhang Shaofeng and Zhang Jian took one each. Si Yi pulled Yun Jian over and made her sit quietly while he stayed standing.

Two hours later, the light above the emergency room finally went off.

The moment the doctor came out from the door, Zhang Shaofeng felt like his heart stopped.

“Doctor, how’s she...” Zhang Shaofeng was the first to stand up and go to the man.

“It’s lucky that you guys sent her in time and the hospital had type A blood. She’s still having a blood transfusion right now but she’s generally stable and she is already okay.” The doctor sounded more melodic than the heavenly music to all of them listening now.

Zhang Shaofeng breathed a large sigh of relief while Yun Jian was not too surprised since she had known that this would be the outcome.

Half an hour later, Chen Xinyi was transferred into the patient’s ward. She was still unconscious. Although her life was no longer at risk, she had sustained a severe injury; if her body did not accept the blood transfusion, a belated discovery would equally kill her, so someone needed to stay the night with her.

Zhang Shaofeng insisted on guarding her for the night. Moreover, with something so serious happening, Chen Xinyi’s parents would have to be informed.

After making sure that Chen Xinyi would be fine, Yun Jian went home—not before asking Zhang Shaofeng to call her if anything happened.

Zhang Jian who carried Chen Xinyi downstairs and up the hospital today did it carefully and speedily, so he had achieved much merit. It was still beneficial to be strong after all. Hearing that Chen Xinyi would be fine, he went home in relief as well.

By the time Yun Jian and Si Yi got home, it was already past ten at night.

Yun Zhu and the girls were already asleep while Qin Yirou stood at the staircase with a jacket draped over her at the sound of Yun Jian and Si Yi coming home.

“You two are back? Hurry up and get some rest,” Qin Yirou said.

“Mn, we will, mom.” Yun Jian nodded and went upstairs with Si Yi. Just as they got up, Si Yi pulled Yun Jian to his room.

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The next day at the break of dawn, Yun Jian did not go for her morning run but went straight to the hospital for the first time since her rebirth.

Seeing that Yun Jian was going to the hospital, Si Yi followed.

### **Chapter 819: Buying A Fruit Basket. She Saved Me**

Before they arrived at the Longmen City People’s Hospital, Yun Jian stopped at a fruit vendor nearby.

“Young lady, what would you like?” The shopkeeper who saw business coming to his door hurried out to ask.

Seeing that Yun Jian scanned his stall seeming to be in a dilemma of which fruit to buy, the shopkeeper was sharp and tactful in his business ways; he pointed to a fruit basket a little farther from them and recommended, "Young lady, if you have no idea what to give, why not get a fruit basket? It has various fruits inside, there'll be something people like!"

The shopkeeper was shrewd as he was able to see that Yun Jian was getting the fruits as a present in just one glance.

"Mn." Yun Jian pressed her lips together before taking the fruit basket.

"It's 28 yuan in total," the shopkeeper said, rubbing his hands.

Living expenses in this era were relatively lower, so a 28-yuan fruit basket was considered rather expensive.

Before Yun Jian could pull out any money, Si Yi had already fished out a bank card from his pants pocket to pass to the shopkeeper. "Paying by card."

"Uh..." The shopkeeper was flummoxed by the card Si Yi handed him before he caught himself back quickly and plastered a smile. "Young man, we don't take cards. Do you... have cash?"

The shopkeeper sounded awkward when he asked.

"I do." Yun Jian swept a glance at the shopkeeper with a smile before pulling out a 100-yuan bill from her pants pocket.

"Here you go." She passed it to the man.

"Um..." Staring at the 100-yuan bill, the shopkeeper felt faint. He did not think that the loose change he had around the stall was enough give to the girl.

“Hold on, I’ll go to the opposite stall to get some change,” the shopkeeper said and was about to head to the stall opposite of his to see if the owner there could spare him some change.

“No need,” Yun Jian replied.

“Huh?” The shopkeeper was positively dumbstruck by what Yun Jian said. Did she have a smaller change? That was the man’s first thought.

“Keep the change,” Yun Jian clarified instantly.

Then, she headed down the path to the hospital with Si Yi.

It stupefied the shopkeeper. The change would be able to buy three or four more fruit baskets but they did not want it... The young couple was really generous!

The shopkeeper shook his head weakly although he was surprised before he sighed about how he had made a high profit deal today.

...

In a hurry to visit Chen Xinyi in the hospital, Yun Jian’s strides were large. However, one step from Si Yi’s long legs could cover two steps from Yun Jian, so she sped up even more.

When they came to Chen Xinyi’s ward, they could see many people standing inside as they looked from the outside.

With what happened to the girl, there was no doubt that these were her family and relatives.

Yun Jian and Si Yi headed inside anyway. Just as Yun Jian entered, she saw Chen Xinyi who had woken up being fed chicken soup by a woman who looked young and slim.



Chen Xinyi looked a little weak but she had recovered rather visibly. When she saw Yun Jian coming in, she was quick to call her, “Jianjian, you’re here!”

She was not loud but Yun Jian heard her clearly.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded and went into the room under everyone’s stare.

“Mom, this is my friend. She was the one who saved me yesterday,” Chen Xinyi told the young-looking woman who was feeding her soup.

Having heard what she said, everyone in the ward turned their attention to Yun Jian.

### **Chapter 820: Shunned—Was It You?**

The woman who looked youthful was actually in her forties but she looked younger than her age because she took care of herself well. Her name was He Shiya, Chen Xinyi’s mother.

She was pretty with charming features even though there was definitely some deterioration from age.

“You saved Xiao Yi? Thank you, thank you so much!” He Shiya put the chicken soup down and went over to thank Yun Jian gratefully.

“Xinyi is my friend,” Yun Jian said; what she did not continue out loud was “so saving her is just what I should do”.

Although Yun Jian had put it that way, He Shiya was still immensely thankful to Yun Jian.

After she thanked her, a middle-aged man came over from the group of people in the ward. This man was He Shiya’s husband and Chen Xinyi’s father, Chen Zhenchuan.

It was after He Shiya thanked Yun Jian profusely that Chen Zhenchuan came to bow deeply at Yun Jian. “Xiao Yi is our princess. If anything happened to her, we’d really... Please, accept our gratitude!”

“Ay, we’re no outsiders here. Heh heh. And I haven’t managed to tell you all. This is my master, Yun Jian! I’ve mentioned before that the reason I’m so good now is because I learn from her!” Zhang Shaofeng who stood aside came swinging his fists to say jokingly.

As he spoke, the visitors grinned, as if turning livelier from Zhang Shaofeng’s cheery antics.

Yun Jian smiled politely as well in amiability. She was not one to thrive in pleasantries and small talks.

“Speaking of which, it’s infuriating! How dare Beiguang Model Agency do something like this! If I were asked, Zhenchuan, you should ruin it!” The whole ward was filled with Chen Xinyi’s relatives and the comment was made by a man with a beer belly as he stood up to suggest.

Chen Zhenchuan was a tycoon too and his capability was no weaker than Zhang Shaofeng's father. He had a company of his own too and he was a prodigy in running it. In addition, his company recruited brilliant talents, so it was on a pretty large scale.

Despite that, he would not be able to ruin Beiguang Model Agency.

That was because said model company was nothing regular people could eliminate.

As for the relatives visiting Chen Xinyi, they were only here as a pandering gesture to Chen Zhenchuan since he was rich. If he did not own a big company, these relatives would never be here right on the next day of Chen Xinyi's incident—instead, they would have kept a good distance away!

Right after the beer-bellied man spoke, another man who looked a little mature quickly tried to suck up to Chen Zhenchuan. "Don't you go spewing nonsense! I saw from the newspaper this morning that Beiguang Model Agency has somehow been shunned!"

"And it's definitely intentional too. The paper just the day before yesterday was calling this big company, Beiguang Model Agency, the best capable new company but it got shunned this morning."

"What could it mean? Hah, it must've offended someone!"

The mature-looking man said and twisted the topic of conversation back to Chen Zhenchuan. "If I were asked, only you, Chen Zhenchuan, can do things to Beiguang Model Agency! A successful big boss like you surely won't be troubled with a mere Beiguang Model Agency, right?"

These relatives who spoke blindly were the most hilarious presences. Chen Zhenchuan had yet to say anything but they had come up with all sorts of statements.

"Beiguang Model Agency got shunned? Master, was it you?" Zhang Shaofeng was dumbstruck for a moment before he turned to ask Yun Jian.

His voice shocked the two men who were sucking up to Chen Zhenchuan. It was not just them, however, everyone in the room was stunned.