

Schoolgirl 1201

Chapter 1201: Leave the Chips, You Can Scram

“T-this girl must be trained!”

Although the opinion that sounded like it came from a secret agent or assassin movie fan was rejected, no one denied the truth that Yun Jian was skilled. After all, she had just shown her ability in front of them!

Not only was the girl just now unable to strike Yun Jian’s head with the mop, she probably could not even get close to Yun Jian.

Crack—crack! It was during then the alarming noise of bones breaking in the palm sounded.

The crowd looked toward the source of the noise again upon hearing it and saw Yun Jian still stepping on the handle of the mop. Even though the handle was already broken, she still had control over the girl’s hand that was trapped under the other end of the mop handle from where she was stepping on.

The alarming cracks were due to the girl’s fingers breaking as Yun Jian squashed her palm against the floor using the handle of the mop.

The girl struggled to withdraw her hand, in vain, and broke out in cold sweat from the excruciating pain, begging furiously, “Ah! Ah... Let go! Let go! I’m wrong! Let go now!”

It was both a plea and an order.

Yun Jian scoffed and pressed harder with her foot.

“You’re not wrong, your mother is. Not only did she not apologize when she shoved my younger brother just now, she accused him of being a troublemaker here. Too bad, you’ll have to suffer on her behalf.”

As she spoke, she glanced at the woman who was pathetically sitting on the floor. She was obviously the girl’s mother as they looked like they came from the same mold.

Yun Jian dug her foot harder after she spoke, pressing the mop’s handle down further.

“Argh! Mom, I’m going to die. It hurts! Have mercy on me, I’m wrong, I’m wrong...”

The girl was trapped, unable to pull her hand that was pinned under the mop handle that Yun Jian was stepping on no matter how hard she tried, and she began to plead with anything that came to mind due to the pain.

“Minmin! Minmin!” The woman was shaking thoroughly when she saw her daughter’s hand being kept under Yun Jian’s foot. She was regretting ever pushing Yun Zhu just now. If she had not treated the boy like that, this would never have happened!

“I’m wrong! I’m wrong! It’s my fault. I pushed your younger brother. Not only that, I accused him of being a troublemaker! It’s all my fault! Please, let my daughter go...”

The woman held a hand up her bleeding forehead and begged Yun Jian profusely, going from her earlier hubris to not daring to say a word more now.

The woman had no problem scolding and hitting other people's children but she coddled her own daughter. When she saw how Yun Jian was treating her precious daughter, she felt like her heart almost stopped and begged Yun Jian fervently.

The crowd was stunned.

In the beginning, all of them had thought that Yun Jian had rushed up and hit the woman unreasonably but now that they heard the woman admitting the truth personally, they finally knew that it was the latter who had first bullied Yun Jian's younger brother.

It seemed understandable why Yun Jian was enraged then. After all, it was a shame for any adult to harass a child.

Catching Yun Zhu stare at her with a slight quiver out of the corner of her eye, Yun Jian knew that she had acted too brutally in front of the boy. She let go of her foot after hearing the woman's apology.

"Get out," Yun Jian ordered icily as she threw the woman a glare.. There was a pause before she told the woman again, "Leave the chips, you can scam."

Chapter 1202: Strike First Before You Get Bullied

The woman and the girl heaved a huge breath of relief after Yun Jian's first sentence.

They thought that this teenage girl was terrorizing! She was a menace! How could she act so savagely? She was almost inhumane with her ways!

They were about to flee when they heard Yun Jian speak again. The woman sighed once more in relief when she heard that Yun Jian just wanted her to leave the potato chips—she could still go.

If she had not craved for that particular flavor of potato chips earlier, all these would not have happened.

The woman stopped pressing a palm to her forehead when she felt that blood was no longer spurting from the wound. She rushed to her shopping cart and grabbed those five bags of chips before running back to Yun Jian and dropped all of them to her like she was avoiding the plague. She then scurried back to her daughter and dashed for the door holding her hand.

This teenage girl was too frightening! Her gaze just now was as if she would kill her!

As the woman dragged her daughter to dash for the grocery store's exit, forgoing her shopping cart, they came to the security guards.

One of the guards stopped the woman to ask for her cooperation to resolve the aftermath of the incidence since Yun Jian had reacted violently and the woman had shoved Yun Zhu before that. The

security guards would probably have to go through the surveillance recording of the grocery store and give it to the police for follow-up. In short, there would be a number of procedures.

In spite of it, this woman seemed to have been scared witless by Yun Jian's violence as she grabbed her daughter without a care for her forehead wound and her daughter's broken bones in her palm. She only wanted to leave! She wanted to stay as far away as she possibly could from someone petrifying like Yun Jian!

"Ma'am, please stay and give us your cooperation to—" was all the security guard managed to say as the woman hurried toward the exit frantically and pushed the guard who wanted to stop her away.

"No, no, no. I'm going home. I'm leaving. Move out of my way!" The woman shoved the guard who was blocking her as she spoke and bolted out holding her daughter.

She would rather not take Yun Jian's compensation. All she wanted right now was to leave this place because Yun Jian was simply a terror!

Watching the woman trying to flee in panic with her daughter, Yun Jian could not help smirking.

Since the woman was not pursuing the matter further, the security guards gladly let the matter slide as well for they were not busybodies.

The incident died off just like that.

Yun Jian reeled in her gaze and went toward Yun Zhu.

Now that the crowd knew that Yun Jian was not beating people up for no reason and got to witness her ridiculous dexterity just now, some of them felt like staying to see what she would do next.

Yun Jian came to Yun Zhu and caressed the boy's hair before asking, "Xiao Zhu, are you afraid?"

She caught the boy shuddering just now.

Little Yun Zhu was obviously a little frightened looking at Yun Jian but he shook his head and also nodded. "Jiejie, I'm not hurt! Was what you did to them just now too much?"

Yun Zhu knew nothing. He was only asking questions based on what he thought.

Yun Jian who stood before him smiled as she replied, "You'll understand when you grow up."

Yun Jian casted her gaze afar as the corner of her lips ticked up into an unsettling smile.. It took her a moment before she continued to say, "You have to strike first if you don't want to be bullied."

Chapter 1203: Going on a Vacation With Mrs. Yang

Yun Jian did not know if Yun Zhu would understand what she said due to his young age but she had to let him know. It was only when they became strong that others would not look down on them!

When little Yun Zhu grew up, even when he had an intimidating elder sister, who was he going to ask help from if she were no longer around one day?

Yun Zhu shook his head at Yun Jian's words, obviously not understanding her.

Despite that, the passersby who stood around were astonished when they heard Yun Jian's advice to her younger brother. They did not expect her to possess such mature mindset given her young age! Furthermore, she educated her younger brother in such a serious tone.

They could not help being in awe that a young girl had such awareness. However, there were people who were secretly mocking Yun Jian as well.

Did she think she was the best? She was acting like she actually experienced some impressive events!

If only these people knew about Yun Jian's training in the organization when she was a secret agent in her previous life. There were hundreds of secret agents but only a handful of them got to survive. The weak were eliminated; those hundreds of people had died because they were too weak.

These people who were inwardly scoffing at her would not have thought so then.

One who survived despite blades and guns, being drenched in blood, would certainly have different enlightenment from others.

"Jiejie, I think I get it a little," Yun Zhu told Yun Jian with a purse of lips and a scratch of head after he spent two seconds thinking.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded gently before passing three bags of chips to the three kids and kept two to herself, patting each of their head respectively. "Go get the snacks you all want."

Yun Zhu, Duan Li and Duan Ya ran off in search for the snacks they wanted to have during their trip at what she said.

Because they were departing for their vacation the next day, the three kids were beyond excited. They held hands when they went home—Yun Zhu held Duan Li's hand and Duan Li held Duan Ya's hand.

Yun Jian had one hand holding Yun Zhu as well while her other hand carried a big bag of snacks the three children had bought from the grocery store.

That was how they went back.

Qin Yirou was at home preparing the daily necessities for the trip tomorrow and Si Yi was not around, so Yun Jian could only take the three children to grocery shopping along.

As they came home with the large shopping bag, Yun Jian saw Qin Yirou sitting with only half her haunches on the couch as she was packing what they would bring for the trip tomorrow in a travel backpack.

There was a woman who was dressed affluently standing in front of Qin Yirou too. Yun Jian instantly recognized that it was Mrs. Yang, a friend Qin Yirou had made recently.

Mrs. Yang's husband was a very successful businessman and they were incredibly well off. The woman was decently graceful, a true rich housewife.

In spite of it, she was unlike other rich housewives.

Qin Yirou came from the village. Not only did Mrs. Yang who knew about this not look down on Qin Yirou, she became close friends with her. The reason they managed to know each other was because Mrs. Yang was also close to Dong Ruan.

As for the vacation tomorrow, Yun Jian and family would be going with Mrs. Yang and family. Dong Ruan was unable to join due to her busy schedule while Mrs. Yang's husband was occupied as well, so Mrs. Yang could only go on the trip with Yun Jian and family with her kids.

Chapter 1204: Going to the Tea Party?

Mrs. Yang who saw Yun Jian coming back with the three children and carrying a large bag of snacks quickly told Qin Yirou, "Yirou, they're back."

As she spoke, she genially got up to help Yun Jian with the large and heavy plastic bag. The latter thanked her politely.

"Aunty Yang!" Yun Zhu, Duan Li and Duan Ya ran to Mrs. Yang and greeted her familiarly.

"I made mung bean soup in the kitchen. Xiao Jian, go have some with the kids." It was only then Qin Yirou stopped what she was doing and told Yun Jian.

"Mn." Yun Jian nodded softly.

The door opened right after her reply and in came Yun Yi. As he came in, another petite frame followed closely.

Yun Jian squinted when she saw Yun Yi coming in pulling Qing You along only for the latter to pry Yun Yi's hand that was holding hers away shyly once she entered the house with him.

"Hi, Sister Jian. Hi, aunty," Qing You greeted both Yun Jian and Qin Yirou.

"You both came in time. There's mung bean soup in the kitchen. Go ahead and help yourselves with some, yeah?" Qin Yirou spoke as she got up, pretending not to see Qing You and Yun Yi holding hands just now.

Qing You was coming along for this trip as well.

When all of them had mung bean soup, they went back to their rooms and turned in for the night.

After Yun Jian went back to her and Si Yi's mansion, she was not in a hurry to sleep but retrieved her laptop and logged on to the secret agent and assassin website that she had not visited for a long time.

Just as she logged on with her moniker, Slaying God, a window popped up. Yun Jian clicked on it with a squint but her attention was attracted by the large black font on the top of the website. It read, 'The third global mafia tea party will be held in Country B on August 1, 1999.'

Yun Jian blinked at the title. The name sounded proper—the third global underground tea party. If regular people were to look at the words “tea party”, they might assume that it was only a gathering for leaders across the world. When there was an “underground” before the name, though, it meant something entirely different.

Yun Jian would skip the complicated part of it. Basically, the addition of the word “underground” meant that those who would attend the tea party would either be secret agents, assassins, or people belonging to international mercenary organizations.

Frankly, this was a gathering for the underground forces—a global one at that. There were rarely gatherings for underground forces like this; up till now, it had only been done twice in the world.

Yun Jian had joined once, back when she was still a small fry who was unranked on the secret agent chart. She did not expect the third one to be held soon.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The pop-up window of the website rang suddenly, so Yun Jian clicked the message to see that Snake.Lizard was the one looking for her. The text on the window was simple and direct; it said, ‘Slaying, the third underground tea party’s starting soon. Are you going?’

The term “tea party” was obviously a weak cover-up for the underground forces. Since those attending would either be assassins or secret agents, the gathering was practically a meeting for them.

Yun Jian stared at the computer screen in the unlit room, smirking lightly in the dark. There was a pause before her fingers danced rapidly across the laptop keyboard to type a word and she hit send.

The single-worded reply that Yun Jian had sent was striking in the conversation window on the screen—‘Sure.’

Chapter 1205: Before the Trip. Country Bumpkins

Not two seconds after Yun Jian replied, Snake.Lizard’s simple answer popped up on the conversation window, ‘Okay.’

Yun Jian slightly reeled in the corners of her lips that were curled up at Snake.Lizard’s reply and shut the laptop to put it on the bedside table before she went to sleep.

There was still some time till August 1, 1999.

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The next morning, Yun Jian who was used to waking up early got up around five in the morning since their booked bus tickets were at 7:30am.

Breakfast was ready by the time she came back from her routine workout. After breakfast, Qin Yirou led all of them to Mrs. Yang’s house to wait for the woman and her family.

Mrs. Yang herself was rather quick with packing up while her son was the one who was slow, coming out after stalling for 20 minutes.

Mrs. Yang had a son and a daughter, named Yang Lin and Yang Xiao respectively.

Yang Xiao was an obedient girl who was only 14 years old now, two years younger than Yun Jian.

When Mrs. Yang started becoming friends with Qin Yirou previously, her daughter Yang Xiao came frequently to hang out. Lan Su was still around at that time and Yang Xiao got along quite well with her, becoming friends easily, so Yun Jian knew Yang Xiao too.

Yang Xiao stuck a tongue out at the sight of Yun Jian before greeting her lightly, "Jiejie!"

She asked Yun Jian after that, "Why isn't Lan Su-jiejie here?"

"She went back to her hometown and would only return some time later," Yun Jian answered naturally.

"Oh..." Yang Xiao got along well with Lan Su, so she was a little disappointed that the latter was not here this time.

It was during then Mrs. Yang's son, Yang Lin, came out from the house languidly with both hands pillowing his head like a thug.

"Why are you so late? What were you doing dilly-dallying?!" Mrs. Yang chided her son in a low tone and turned to Qin Yirou apologetically.

"Lin'er stalls a little. We can go now," she told Qin Yirou after an apologetic chuckle.

"It's fine, it's fine, haha. They're kids. It's normal that they like sleeping in in the morning," Qin Yirou replied with a smile.

They had only finished amicably when Yang Lin's languid but thuggish tone of voice rang, "Hold on. My girlfriend and friend are coming along."

Yang Lin was already in his twenties, an age where some people talked about marriage, so it was not odd that he had a girlfriend.

Mrs. Yang repressed her impulse to berate her son, barely keeping it together. "It's about time to depart. Where are they?"

Yun Jian stood not too far away and could see that Mrs. Yang was powerless against her good-for-nothing son even if she wanted to educate him. She wore a slight smirk and tugged on the sling bag on her shoulder.

"What's the hurry, mom? I told you, they're coming." Yang Lin looked nonchalant about it.

Right after that, he pointed at two silhouettes a short distance away who were walking leisurely without a hint of urgency and said, "See, told you they're coming."

The two people came to the rest of them slowly after what Yang Lin said. Yang Lin's girlfriend, Liu Mei, looked a little frightening with the thick makeup she wore while Yang Lin's friend, Zhang Jin, looked like a delinquent with a head of yellow hair and an ear stud.

Yang Lin's girlfriend saw Yun Jian who stood nearby just as she came. The latter's blinding brilliance could barely be hidden even when she was dressed simple and plain without branded clothes.

Liu Mei looked decent but when she saw Yun Jian—a girl who was prettier than her, her faint disgruntlement exploded instantly. Moreover, it was visible from Liu Mei's exterior that she prioritized appearances.

She glared at Yun Jian before going to Yang Lin and hugged him with a peck, uncaring that the latter's mother was around. "Darling, I'm here..."

She spoke up in a cutesy voice before turning to glance at Yun Jian and Qin Yirou.. When she saw that they were all dress regularly without anything of brand, she complained to Yang Lin disdainfully despite Mrs. Yang being there, "Darling, what's gotten into you today? You want us to travel with a bunch of country bumpkins? How would it even be fun?"

Chapter 1206: Departing for the Vacation. Malicious Liu Mei

Liu Mei looked even more disdainful when she saw Qin Yirou. People her age usually did not like hanging out or traveling with older people in their forties or fifties because there would be a generation gap.

She was only more peeved after seeing Qin Yirou.

Although Qin Yirou was doing better financially now, she was used to wearing clothes she bought from the streets. These were what people usually called cheap stuff.

Liu Mei had called Qin Yirou and Yun Jian bumpkins because she assumed that they must not be rich from how regular they dressed; she even said it in front of her boyfriend's mother, Mrs. Yang, without showing any tact. After that, she tucked some flyaway hair behind her ear to feign a cool western vibe.

Mrs. Yang did not expect her rebellious son to find an insolent girlfriend like this and was both disappointed and disgruntled. She berated him for getting a woman like Liu Mei directly, "Lin'er, Yirou is a good friend of mine. Make sure your girlfriend behaves or we do not welcome her!"

Mrs. Yang usually looked soft-spoken but she was, in fact, a tough woman. When Liu Mei criticized Qin Yirou and Yun Jian in front of her just now, it angered her and she lashed out directly.

Mrs. Yang was clear with what she meant. She was warning Liu Mei that the vacation was organized by her and Qin Yirou's family. If Liu Mei despised them so much, she could get out of here herself.

Liu Mei was startled by what Mrs. Yang said. As if afraid that the latter would really oppose to her tagging along, her insolent expression took a change in a blink of eyes. As she looked at Mrs. Yang now, her thickly painted face showed a groveling expression. "Aunty, I'm always speaking my mind straightforwardly. Don't mind me if I said anything that doesn't sound nice!"

Despite what she said, Liu Mei rolled her eyes in her mind wondering if Yang Lin's mother had gone crazy. Why would she be taking the side of Qin Yirou and family who were dressed like bumpkins and were surely poor people in just one glance?

Liu Mei had already forgotten that she had been poor herself. It was after having several rich boyfriends and keeping them happy that she now had branded stuff from head to toe.

Honestly, Yang Lin was basically Liu Mei's sponsor. The latter had the mind to marry into the Yang Family, so she backed down and admitted her fault as soon as she heard what Mrs. Yang said.

"Hmph!" Mrs. Yang ignored Liu Mei and went over to help Qin Yirou with the backpack before leading the way to the bus stop.

There was a glint that flashed in Yun Jian's eyes before she squinted slightly. Liu Mei was obviously hostile toward her but she did not know where that came from as she had never met Liu Mei.

Nonetheless, Yun Jian kept her usual principle. As long as Liu Mei did not provoke her or Qin Yirou, she would not do anything to her.

The city bus that the group was taking arrived at the east station shortly. As they got their tickets checked to board the bus, Mrs. Yang and others had gone up the bus while Yun Jian, Qin Yirou and Liu Mei were slower because they went to the washroom.

Liu Mei walked ahead with Qin Yirou behind her as both of them walked from the land to the staircase of the bus to board. Yun Jian was currently only making her way toward them from the washroom that was only about a dozen meter away from where the bus was stopped.

Just as Yun Jian came out of the washroom, she saw Qin Yirou taking a step up the staircase while Liu Mei who blocked the end of it suddenly flashed a sinister smile. Despite the distance, Yun Jian could see Liu Mei sneering at Qin Yirou soundlessly, "Hah, country bumpkin."

Before she finished the words, Liu Mei stretched her leg to look like she had accidentally pushed Qin Yirou's foot that was on the bus staircase. The push had shoved Qin Yirou off the last step of the bus staircase coincidentally.

Qin Yirou lost her balance on her back foot and fell backward from Liu Mei's seemingly accidental push...

Chapter 1207: Catching With Her Body—Caught Her

Liu Mei had purposely shoved Qin Yirou to make her fall off the staircase. No one saw what she did but Yun Jian.

Mrs. Yang who was in the bus, however, had instantly realized that Qin Yirou who was about to board had lost her footing and balance, falling backward from a place half a meter tall from the ground.

She sprang up in fright at the sight and rushed over as she cried out frantically, "Yirou!"

Despite that, Qin Yirou was already falling backward in an alarming speed.

Qin Yirou was not that young now. She was in her forties, right in the middle age, and her bones were less supple. If she went through this fall, she would definitely suffer the consequences of it!

“Mom!” Yun Yi who was in his seat got up and ran to Qin Yirou speedily but the speed of a fall was always faster than a run.

While Liu Mei looked innocent but actually had the corners of her mouth ticked up into a vague smirk, it froze on the next second.

After having their tickets checked and entering, Mrs. Yang and others had boarded the bus. There were many long-distance coaches filled with passengers that stopped by the bus as well.

It was then everyone casually caught sight of a petite silhouette shooting from the washroom toward the bus headed for Ning City like a hawk. When everyone turned around to look better, their eyes bulged the next second as they had to accept the next shocking scene...

Like a sprinting leopard or a hawk that had seen delicious food, Yun Jian sprinted from the washroom that was over a dozen meters away to the bus like a strike of lightning.

“Is—is she going to save the woman who’s falling off the bus there?”

People were finally aware of Qin Yirou who had “accidentally” fallen from the staircase of the bus. If the latter were to fall, she would absolutely suffer the brunt of it, while Yun Jian was speeding to her like a gale.

The tourists seated in the surrounding coaches were baffled as they stared wide-eyed at the scene.

“There’s over a dozen meters from where she is. How could she catch her...”

Some people had even felt like they were already seeing how Qin Yirou’s head crashed against the floor as she fell backward. If her head landed first, she would definitely be severely injured! It was not impossible that the injury became something grave!

Nevertheless, the person had yet to finish his exclamation when everyone else felt a gust of wind flashing past them.

The next second, they saw Yun Jian flash past them. Seeing that she was too late to catch Qin Yirou who was about to hit the ground with her hands, she threw herself toward the ground.

“Could... could she be wanting to...” People were stunned watching Yun Jian’s action.

Before this group of people could finish gasping, Yun Jian had already pounced at where Qin Yirou would land from over a dozen meters away.

There was no way it took more than four seconds from Qin Yirou’s foot slipping to her falling. If Yun Jian had sprinted, it was absolutely impossible that she could react in time and catch Qin Yirou from over a dozen meters away.

It was different if she pounced, though. Yun Jian was brought forward by the momentum when she threw herself. As she took the last step and leaped, the jump would make her land on the ground over here just nice. She was incredibly fast as well!

Just as the crowd was still shocked by Yun Jian's speed that was faster than a leopard sprinting as she threw herself forward to use her body as a landing mat, there was a thud—Qin Yirou had landed securely on Yun Jian.

Bouncing up slightly from the soft landing mat of flesh, Qin Yirou was naturally fine.

Despite the distance, everyone who was watching could feel the pressure Yun Jian had to take from the fall, so they could not help gasping.

She w-was... caught?

Liu Mei who was on the bus was thoroughly bewildered by Yun Jian's startling speed. She—she was able to react and pounce from the dozen of meters away within a few short seconds!

What kind of speed was that?! Was she really just an innocent schoolgirl like what she looked like?

Chapter 1208: One Way of Death for Pushing My Mother

Yun Jian did take a huge blow as she made a low grunt but did not make any sound about being in pain. She caught Qin Yirou just like this without letting her suffer from any possible injury.

The scene shocked everyone. What dropped their jaw was Yun Jian's sprinting speed! Was she an athlete? How could she have darted from such a far place?

Secondly, when Yun Jian saw that Qin Yirou was in danger, she did not even think about the consequences if she took the crushing momentum! She had just charged to her without any hesitation and used her body as a crash pad to save Qin Yirou.

How determined and strong-willed must she be to be able to dash forward and took the blow using her body for Qin Yirou?

While everyone was still dazed, Yun Yi had hopped off the bus staircase charmingly and gone to help Qin Yirou who landed on Yun Jian up as he exclaimed, "Mom! Are you okay?"

After training with Yun Jian for so long, Yun Yi's skills had improved greatly. When he hopped off the bus just now, he looked agile doing it.

Right after helping Qin Yirou up and checking her briefly, he quickly helped Yun Jian up. Although Qin Yirou had fallen off hard, Yun Jian who was the former's crash pad had taken the weight directly.

Yun Yi naturally knew that Yun Jian was doing worse than Qin Yirou, so he crouched to help Yun Jian up immediately after getting Qin Yirou up.

As the others watched Qin Yirou being helped up by Yun Yi, all of them sucked in a breath. They saw how Yun Jian had absorbed the weight of Qin Yirou's hard fall. The girl probably would not be able to stand now when she looked so petite and was crashed by Qin Yirou who was slightly fuller than her.

Mrs. Yang who witnessed the scene hurried down while Ge Junjian ran over instantly too. Yun Zhu, Duan Li and Duan Ya nearly cried from the scare.

All the tourists in the coaches parked nearby were watching what happened and vaguely felt that Yun Jian must not be able to stand from being crushed by the pressure.

In spite of it, the moment Yun Yi crouched and extended a hand to help Yun Jian up, the latter rolled on the ground before she stood up coolly like nothing had happened.

The crowd held their breath watching the scene while astonishment filled their heart. Yun Jian was so small in size but she had stood up so nonchalantly after she withstood Qin Yirou's weight and her falling momentum!

Was this a-a j-joke?! Was this teenage girl a member of the special forces? The special forces in movies did exactly what the girl did just now when they saved people.

"Xiao Jian, are you okay? Did you hurt yourself anywhere? Let me check!" Qin Yirou was shocked and hurried to Yun Jian to check her repeatedly.

Yun Jian's eyes were down casted as she softly told Qin Yirou the reply that relieved her, "Mom, I'm fine."

After Qin Yirou made sure Yun Jian was fine over and again, she was finally coaxed into the bus by the girl.

Qin Yirou did not even realize that her "accidental" trip was not an accident, after all.

The tourists in the long-distance coaches parked on the side thought that this was all to the incident when they saw Yun Jian board the bus. Just as they thought that, they saw a woman who wore branded clothing and was dressed extravagantly being thrown out of the bus suddenly not too long after Yun Jian boarded.

They saw the woman fall to the ground with a solid thud. Before she could react to the pang of pain, five flying daggers flew past the top of her head and the sides of her body before stabbing the ground in an alarming speed.

The next second, Yun Jian was seen standing on the bus staircase as she looked at the woman coldly and stated impudently, "I'm allowing you to pick one way of death for daring to push my mother!"

Chapter 1209: This Is Too Much. Do You Want the Evidence?

One of the five flying daggers flew above Liu Mei's head while the other four flew right past the sides of her arms.

People had yet to snap out of the shock from suddenly witnessing such a terrifying scene of the startling flying knives trick when they heard what Yun Jian said after that.

Did the five flying daggers come from Yun Jian's hand? From Yun Jian who looked like a teenage girl?

Moreover, these five flying knives had brushed past Liu Mei's side directly. The terrific trick was usually only seen in circus performance! How old was this young girl? She actually...

What people were shocked about was what Yun Jian said after that.

Was this woman the one who caused Qin Yirou to fall from the bus just now?

Moreover, Yun Jian's arrogant and superior words made people look at her in renewed eyes.

Bus stations during this era had yet to start security checks, so no one cared even if someone had brought a small knife. That was why no one was surprised when Yun Jian brought a knife. They were simply bewildered and shocked at Yun Jian's amazing flying knife skills.

"Meimei! Meimei, are you okay?" It was only then Mrs. Yang's son, Yang Lin, rushed down from the bus to help Liu Mei.

Liu Mei was thrown out of the bus by Yun Jian with one hard shove and landed on her butt—just like how she had pushed Qin Yirou just now.

Yun Jian had returned the pain Qin Yirou was originally going to experience to Liu Mei when she threw her out of the bus.

While Liu Mei was terrified of Yun Jian, she was so much in pain that she did not even see the five flying knives that flew past her. She saw Yang Lin but she could not stand up. Instead, she hugged Yang Lin who crouched down and pushed her breasts to his arm in public.

Enduring the pain and growing fearful of Yun Jian, Liu Mei was also slightly regretful about treating Qin Yirou like that just now. Hence, she pleaded for help by playing coy and pushing her breasts against Yang Lin's arm, "Lin, I'm scared. She's accusing me. My butt hurts."

The moment Liu Mei leaned toward Yang Lin, a big part of her fear toward Yun Jian dissipated.

Yang Lin was a delinquent and had more connections, so Liu Mei did not feel as scared of Yun Jian when she had the protection of Yang Lin now.

Moreover, Zhang Jin who was with Liu Mei and Yang Lin—the one who had a head of yellow hair and a fashionable stud on his ear, stepped out as well.

"This is too much. You're accusing her without any evidence. Why are you girls so mean nowadays?" Zhang Jin took Liu Mei's side once he stepped out and helped her attack Yun Jian.

Yun Jian merely scoffed and slowly made her way down the bus, staring at Liu Mei who felt superior now that she was protected as well as her company.

"You want evidence huh?" Yun Jian slowly went toward Liu Mei with a sinister smirk.

When Qin Yirou nearly fell just now, Yun Jian's bottom line was breached once again! She did not care what others thought as she headed straight for Liu Mei.

"What... what do you want?" Zhang Jin put himself in front of Liu Mei like he was protecting the weak.

“You guys want evidence, no? Of course I’m...” Yun Jian stretched her lips into a smile before everyone, took a pause, and continued to say, “Giving you the evidence you want.”

Just as Yun Jian finished the monotonous and unfeeling answer, she had taken a large step forward and extended a long leg—her black leggings covering the perfect shape of her leg impeccably.

Yun Jian kicked Zhang Jin off and continued to walk slowly to Liu Mei as the others watched in horror. Because of the black leggings she wore, Yun Jian’s kick that was crisp and clean in flinging Zhang Jin away felt like she was the secret agent or assassin in the movies.

While the crowd thought of it, Yun Jian was already approaching Liu Mei...

Chapter 1210: Played Tricks, Ended up in Grave

Yun Jian’s pace was slow as she made her way to Liu Mei who was on the ground. It was only a few steps but she took her time.

As for Liu Mei and Yang Lin who saw Yun Jian kicking Zhang Jin off in one swift motion, the couple who had been blustering turned fearful in an instant.

Yun Jian’s high ponytail made her look fresh and gorgeous under the morning sun. She had a pair of black leggings that outlined her perfect legs. Her top was fitting as well, displaying her ample bosoms to everyone else.

Despite that, she looked ominous.

When Yun Jian kicked Zhang Jin away just now, the crowd almost felt like they were looking at a secret agent in the movies. Actually, no—this teenage girl looked even more like a secret agent than those in the movies!

No matter how piercing the movie secret agents’ eyes looked and how thorough they mimicked the expression, they did not have this teenage girl’s sharp gaze and cool composure.

Especially when they saw Liu Mei’s fake cutesy image, the passengers in the long-distance coaches nearly applauded Yun Jian.

‘Beat her up! Beat her up! Beat her up!’ someone yelled in their mind.

Some people were not born likeable while some people felt superior in the way they talked and acted yet would impress others—Liu Mei was the former and Yun Jian was the latter.

Mrs. Yang did not look good in the bus.

As for Qin Yirou, she got dizzy from the fall just now. She had not been in the greatest of health, so the fall just now only made her dizzy even more. Yun Yi and Ge Junjian were taking care of her now.

Mrs. Yang was resenting herself for taking her son, Yang Lin, along for the vacation. What kind of woman did her son look for?! Mrs. Yang believed in what Yun Jian said without a doubt, so her first thought was to make her son dump a vicious woman like Liu Mei the first thing after they returned from the trip.

As everyone entertained their different thoughts, Yun Jian had stepped to the front of Liu Mei. Liu Mei looked at Yun Jian while she gripped Yang Lin's hand and shook in fear.

There were so many passengers from the long-distance coaches who were watching, so Liu Mei thought that she must not lose face. Hence, she straightened up and glanced at Yun Jian before speaking a little shakily, "You—y-you... Don't come over or I'll..."

At this time, Liu Mei was still thinking about threatening Yun Jian but she did not have anything to threaten the latter with.

Yun Jian scoffed.

The next second, she suddenly leaped up on one leg and charged for Liu Mei under everyone else's gasp. Yang Lin was scared witless; once he thought about Zhang Jin getting flung by Yun Jian's kick just now, he could care less about Liu Mei. Due to his fear, he pried Liu Mei's hand that was clutching his arm and hid far away.

"Ah, Lin, you—" Liu Mei did not expect her boyfriend to escape on his own during this critical moment. It was just that the last of her voice was buried in Yun Jian's aggressive kick.

Yun Jian had knocked Liu Mei into lying flat on the ground in one kick before she caught up. The crowd gasped as she stomped a foot down on Liu Mei's head, causing the latter to nearly suffocate from her foot.

People around them were shocked by Yun Jian's berserk action. She would kill her!

While they thought so, they saw Yun Jian pulling her foot back and grabbing Liu Mei's hair to yank her up and sneer, "The last person who wanted to play tricks in front of me has ended up in the grave. You pushed my mother.. You can deny it and I can let you end up in the grave right now so you can think about whether you're admitting it or not."