

## Schoolgirl 191

### Chapter 191: An Old Friend. Exactly The Same

Watching cliques of students exit the school gate with their heavy bags, it had been about five minutes since Yun Jian began waiting when a group of boys came out.

There was one boy who was exceptionally eye-catching with his fresh youthful look. Lu Haoze's bashfulness and guilelessness did not seem to diminish even when he stood among the boys.

"Lu Haoze." Yun Jian walked over directly and waved at him.

It was not just Lu Haoze, the boys around him, too, looked toward Yun Jian when she called out. When they positively confirmed that she was a beauty, the more playful boys teased Lu Haoze.

"Wow, where does this pretty girl come from? Lu Haoze, she's asking for you! Why aren't you responding!" A tall and thin boy beside Lu Haoze teased him,

Lu Haoze's cheeks flushed instantly and the tips of his ears turned red as well. He could not even explain himself. Looking up to peek at Yun Jian, he quickly lowered his head again and asked softly, "Why are you looking for me..."

He could still recognize her.

Yun Jian was not embarrassed. She walked over to him and stood in front of the boys to tell Lu Haoze, "I have something to ask."

Lu Haoze was quick to guess that Yun Jian was looking for him because he had frankly exposed her hypnotism. However, this only made him more bashful as the blush on his cheeks caught attention.

It was undeniable that the boy was very shy.

Yun Jian did not despise Lu Haoze for blushing like a young girl despite being a boy, after all he was in his sophomore year. Instead, she thought that it was adorable. He was like her younger brother when she had first seen him in her past life. When he first saw a stranger, his soft supple cheeks would blush too.

Once she thought of her baby brother, she could not help the sense of grief that crept in.

"Oh..."

Lu Haoze had just nodded before a boy beside him shoved him toward Yun Jian. "Go, boy! Haha, your romantic is here!"

His friend's cheer served to deepen the blush on Lu Haoze's face but Yun Jian did not mind. It was not like they shared anything.

It was normal for teenagers in their school years to be entangled in romantic relationships. A girl looking for a boy or a boy looking for a girl would be translated into some scandal.

Although Yun Jian was only sixteen years old in her previous life, her mental age was not as young. Her understanding of the world and feelings were deep, as expected from someone who lived her life on the edge.

Ultimately, Lu Haoze followed Yun Jian to a deserted corner.

Looking at the boy whose head was nearly hanging off his neck from how shy he was, Yun Jian asked him directly, "You should know the reason I'm here for you."

Lu Haoze was shy but he was clever. He nodded. "Did you want to know why I knew that you were using hypnotism?"

He spoke carefully but his intelligence was evident.

Yun Jian nodded with a smile. "That's correct. You can opt to tell me directly, but I'll find out even if you don't."

Other than the secret of the sandalwood box, there was nothing she could not find out if she wanted to know.

Lu Haoze rubbed his hands together for a long time before he braced himself to look at Yun Jian in the eyes and spoke formally, "I've chosen to tell you. I know hypnotism too. This is an art passed down in my family for generations. We've never told any outsiders. When I saw you using hypnotism too, I shouted because I – I didn't manage to hold myself back..."

"Because the hypnotism you used seemed to be amazing... Even the best elder in our family probably doesn't reach ten percent of what you do..."

"And the way you use hypnotism, it's exactly the same as an old friend that the elder's mentioned to me!"

### **Chapter 192: It's Set! Shopping For Clothes**

For some reason, when Yun Jian heard Lu Haoze state her way of using hypnotism was similar to the elder of his family, she thought of the old man who had taught her these skills in her past life.

She actually did not know the old man's name or where he was from, or where he had gone to now.

It had been many years since she had met the old man in her past life, the last being when she was only ten years old.

Ten-year-old Yun Jian had unintentionally saved the old man's life. For the next two years, the latter taught Yun Jian everything that he knew.

In spite of it, he disappeared without a trace. To Yun Jian, the old man was like her first teacher in life. Perhaps, without him, she would not have been able to achieve the success she had in her previous life.

"Do you know where your elder's old friend is now?" Yun Jian raised a brow as she asked. Her tone was aloof like usual but there was a turmoil of emotions within her. She was suspecting that the old friend of Lu Haoze's clan elder was that old man she met!

"I..." Lu Haoze slowly spoke up amidst Yun Jian's anticipation but he shook his head apologetically in the end, hanging it low again. "I don't know..."

Yun Jian's gleaming eyes dimmed a little as well.

She had extended her forces in her previous life to look for the old man, but it was as if the old man had never appeared from this world. He was gone for good without any news.

“But our clan elder might know something.” Lu Haoze’s following words rekindled Yun Jian’s hope.

“Really?” Yun Jian asked, staring at the boy’s innocent face.

Lu Haoze flushed again from the stare and answered with a stutter, “Ye – yes... If you want to know, I can take you to our clan elder but he’s gone to the countryside now and won’t be back for the time being. When he comes back, I’ll take you to him...”

“Sure, it’s set then.”

Yun Jian’s eyes were crescents before she relaxed and looked at the boy. “I’ll formally introduce myself now. I’m Yun Jian, a student from Longmen Yi Junior High School’s Grade 9 Class A. When your elder is back, you can look for me in our school straightaway.”

Agreeing, Lu Haoze nodded shyly.

He was hopelessly bashful. Yun Jian exclaimed to herself with a stroke on her chin. Although Lu Haoze was older than Yun Jian, she had already treated him like a younger brother.

...

Time trickled away. Yun Jian took a few days’ rest at home.

She received news that Zhang Zhifan’s arrangement of the shop renovation had come to its last stage. It was much faster than they had planned. When the shop was officially done, Yun Jian was going to start importing cars for sale.

The next few days, Yun Jian trained with the increased intensity at the military training camp once she was free. When she managed to clear her weekend out and brought Qin Yirou shopping to buy her some winter clothing or shoes.

The clothes that Qin Yirou wore were incredibly old and tattered. The patches had lasted years that the clothes had already faded in color.

Yun Jian claimed that she was out taking part-time jobs during her free time, citing it as life experiences, stating that she had received her salary. Hence, she pulled Qin Yirou along to a clothing store that sold rather pricey but stylish and quality pieces.

Yun Jian was determined to buy her something with her “first” income.

### **Chapter 193: Mayhem In The Mall**

Qin Yirou was both consoled and sorrowful. She has always resented herself for not being able to provide a comfortable life for her children. However, looking at how filial her children were now, she felt like she could shut her eyes in peace even if she were to die now.

“Xiao Jian, mommy appreciates the sentiment but I still have clothes to spare. Save the money for yourself.” Qin Yirou negotiated with Yun Jian but was still pulled into the clothing shop ultimately.

“Mom, I earned the money, I’ll spend it how I want. Right now, I want to buy you clothes. You must accept them even if you don’t want to.” Yun Jian smiled as she tugged Qin Yirou into the store.

Currently, she looked more like an ordinary little girl who was respectful and filial to her elders.

Hearing what Yun Jian said, Qin Yirou’s heart was gushing with warmth.

“Mommy will buy one garment then! Only one, no more, okay?” Qin Yirou relented and quickly said, afraid that Yun Jian would buy her additional clothing.

The décor of the clothing shop was pretty but it was due to the thoughtful interior atmosphere that it made women feel like its merchandise was not cheap. Hence, she insisted on only buying one garment.

“We’ll get a set! One top, one bottom, and a pair of shoes! I want you to be fully clothed in what I buy, mom!” Yun Jian said cutely with a giggle, swinging Qin Yirou’s hand as she snuggled close to her.

“You cheeky girl!” Qin Yirou softly flicked Yun Jian’s forehead. Her tone was overflowing with love as she consented to it endearingly.

Yun Jian would only show her childlike side when she was with Qin Yirou.

“Hi there, what can I help you with?”

The sales assistant at the clothing shop was polite. She did not mind that Yun Jian and Qin Yirou were underdressed and came over to greet them when she saw them coming through the door.

“Mom, look around and see if there’s anything you like.” Yun Jian turned to look at Qin Yirou.

Qin Yirou nodded, no longer rejecting her daughter’s offer, and picked a few favorable pieces to try them on. In the end, she chose the cheapest pieces among the clothes.

Without comments, Yun Jian paid for it and they left with the sales assistant courteously sending them off. Then, Yun Jian bought a pair of pants and a pair of shoes for Qin Yirou at other respective shops.

“Mom, I’ll hold on to them,” Yun Jian said and took over all three shopping bags.

Qin Yirou was further comforted by her kindness.

The shopping mall’s entrance was also its exit and had everything one would ask for as it housed several floors with each level selling different things.

Yun Jian and Qin Yirou were currently making their way down to the ground floor through the staircase.

“Ah! Someone’s dead! Someone’s dead!” A panic cry burst out at the entrance.

As the shopping mall had quite the crowd, most people were crammed together. It was difficult to turn and leave, let alone run away.

The shrill cries that erupted in the crowd freaked out those who did not even witness the situation.

At Yun Jian and Qin Yirou’s location, they could see three to four masked men in black charging in through the entrance. All of them had a machete in their hands and waved them around stabbing and slashing anyone they saw.

It seemed that these terrorists had appeared suddenly and the mall visitors were caught off guard. Before they could react, a few unlucky victims were fatally wounded by the sudden offenders and succumbed to their injuries at the scene.

“Ah! Ah!”

Screams and cries, as well as noises of the crowd jostling each other to escape, were all that could be heard in the mall.

When Qin Yirou finally caught up with what was happening, an outlaw with his machete was already making his way toward her and Yun Jian.

Qin Yirou was well aware of the severity of the sudden terrorism, her face pale from the realization. Seeing that the outlaw was nearing them, she pushed Yun Jian away, a mother’s love triumphing her fear. “Xiao Jian, run! Run quick! Mommy will hold him back, run now!”

#### **Chapter 194: Trying To Kill My Mother? You Deserve Death!**

Out of her motherly instincts, the first thing that Qin Yirou thought of when she encountered a crisis like this was the need to save her daughter. Not the fact that Yun Jian had previously shown mind-boggling skills that could protect her!

Hence, she pushed Yun Jian away automatically while she stood on the spot. Even if she would die, she was going to fight one more time so her daughter could run.

The scene was mayhem. Everyone was running in throngs despite their loss of coordination. No one dared step out to fight the terrorists.

Yun Jian’s docile gaze slowly transformed as belligerence exploded from the bottom of her heart.

Looking at the outlaw thrusting his machete toward Qin Yirou who was the closest to him, Yun Jian did not even think about it when she grabbed Qin Yirou to guard her behind her back.

“Xiao Jian, no!” Qin Yirou wailed, thinking that Yun Jian was going to take the strike in her place.

Qin Yirou’s howl was swiftly drowned amidst the commotion. People around her did not notice what was going on as their sole instinct was running for their lives.

The terrorists were killing people thoughtlessly. The mass who had realized this could not help shoving everyone around themselves away to stop the offenders so they had time to flee.

“Clank!” Before Qin Yirou recovered from her aggrieved screech, Yun Jian had already kicked the machete out of the outlaw’s grip.

“Ah! Ahh! Help, help...” A lavishly dressed woman who ran past Qin Yirou shrieked and grabbed the latter, pushing her toward the outlaw who was coming at her.

The terrorists were killing anyone they saw. As long as there was someone in front of them, they either swung or thrust their machete at their victim.

When the woman saw that the terrorist was about to get to her, she shoved Qin Yirou over in fear to squeeze in some time for her to save herself.

“Be damned!” Yun Jian made a low growl with her towering rage. When the woman pushed Qin Yirou to the outlaw that was after her, Yun Jian had just kicked off the machete from the other terrorist.

“Ahh!” Watching how the machete in the terrorist’s hand was going to plunge into Qin Yirou’s chest when it was supposed to land on the woman, the latter ran jostling into the crowd, looking terrified.

Qin Yirou who was tucked to safety behind Yun Jian before she was hauled out by that woman felt her heart lurching to the tip of her throat. Partially, it was because she was worried about Yun Jian being hurt by the terrorist for protecting her just now; secondly, it was also because she had seen the other terrorist’s machete coming right under her nose.

Qin Yirou could feel the summon of death.

In the next second, Yun Jian sprinted to her and shoved Qin Yirou away, blocking the outlaw’s attack for Qin Yirou with her arm. She had not noticed it when Qin Yirou was pulled away by the woman to become her shield. When she did, however, it was too late.

As fast as she could, she tucked Qin Yirou away once more, and to prevent her from getting hurt, she parried the machete with her bare arm.

The terrorist’s machete had sliced Yun Jian’s arm open, fresh crimson blood spurting from the wound.

Yun Jian’s gaze darkened.

She was not a god. In her past life, when she had killed all her enemies, she too was bathed in blood. It had been a long time since she experienced the feeling of being wounded.

The feeling of her flesh being gashed open made her reconnect with the feeling of slaughtering in the past.

“Trying to kill my mom? I’ll be collecting your lives then!” Yun Jian breathed fire.

Not even glancing at the blood that was dripping on the floor from her arm, she stared at the terrorists murderously.

Despite being numbed from their act of terror in the mall, the outlaws were taken aback.

When everyone else who was running to save their lives was already some distance away and snapped out of their panic, they saw a young girl with a bleeding arm training her gaze on the terrorists with rage.

Was she not afraid of these man-butchering terrorists!

Alarmed and horrified, they could not help stopping to watch.

### **Chapter 195: Yun Jian’s Single Rebuff**

“Xiao Jian!” Qin Yirou ran to her daughter to tend to her arm and stop the bleeding when she saw the gushing blood.

Stopping her and quietly nudging Qin Yirou to her back, Yun Jian looked back at the outlaws who were staring at her with the machetes in their hands.

Those people who were close to death's door, but lucky Yun Jian had attracted the attention of all the terrorists allowing them the chance to flee without hesitation.

Within a few seconds, the ground floor was cleared, saved for the first few victims whose current states were unknown as they lay on the floor.

The shopping mall had only one entrance to come in and go out, thus it had everyone crowding upstairs from the first floor to the third floor.

It was not that they were reluctant to leave. Quite the contrary, no one was willing to stay and witness the bloodshed. In spite of it, no one could escape the mall. The only exit of the mall had the killing mob barricading it.

They could only push and jostle themselves up the mall, hoping to survive until the police came to their rescue. Everyone was scared of being killed in a split once the terrorist caught them.

No one was saved from fear facing death.

Where the mass was trapped, they could clearly see Yun Jian's blood dripping on the floor from her fair and delicate arm, making a puddle with the pooling blood on the floor.

It was like the girl felt no pain, however, as she allowed her blood to stream without a care.

The scene chilled those watching.

The mob that consisted of four masked men fully clad in black signaled each other with their hands before they neared Yun Jian with their machetes in unison.

It was obvious that this was a planned massacre.

Today was one of the mall's peak shopping periods with bustling crowds, so much so that people were elbowing each other as they walked.

The reason the terrorists had chosen this location for their slaughter was none other than the mall housing a mass. A simple wave of their machete would kill someone.

Moreover, the mall visitors were civilians. Even if people were killed, no one dared step out to stop them. Everyone was scared of being killed themselves.

This inevitably drove the outlaws' killing motivation.

Now, there was suddenly Yun Jian. She kicked a terrorist's machete flying and pulled Qin Yirou away from the other's attack. From her reactions, it was blatant that she was not an ordinary girl. That way why the outlaws grouped up against her.

They did not know that they were challenging death. There was no point of return for them.

"Clank."

With a squint, Yun Jian kept Qin Yirou behind her at a distance in which she could still protect her, before stomping on the grip of the machete that she had kicked away from the terrorist just now.

The rebound force allowed the machete to bounce back up from the floor and without even bending down, Yun Jian stretched her hand and caught the machete that was previously laying on the floor.

“Xiao Jian! Xiao Jian...” As if realizing what Yun Jian was going to do, Qin Yirou cried out in unease.

“Swoop!” The sound of blade penetrating flesh was heard as the outlaw nearest to Yun Jian was stabbed to death in the next second.

Yun Jian who had just killed the criminal did not show a hint of nervousness despite the crowd’s prediction. On the contrary, she was calm and collected, like she had killed an ant just now.

The other three outlaws widened their eyes but they resumed their attack at Yun Jian with the machetes.

There were three sounds of gashes. The three terrorists had yet to react, Yun Jian did not move from her spot. Nonetheless, the three criminals collapsed instantly, their throats slit by the machete that Yun Jian had thrown.

They were killed! The young girl killed them! She did it so skillfully too! Like she had practiced this countless times!

The mass who witnessed the scene did not freak out in expectation. Instead, they breathed in relief.

The terrorists were dead. This meant that they were safe now.

### **Chapter 196: Bandaging Her Wound And Slapping The Woman**

During the critical juncture, no one dared fight against the machete-wielding terrorists.

Everyone only thought to protect themselves to avoid the attack, but no one ever considered the fact that the outlaws were not professionals. Even if they were trained, there were only four of them!

Those who were squashing against each other hurrying to flee in the mall were at least over thousands if not tens of thousands!

Among the thousands of people, there were plenty of robust men but no one dared put their foot forward to fight the terrorists who were slaughtering the innocent.

Humans showed their most instinctive nature during the most dangerous moments.

The one who stood up and saved the crowd, ultimately, was a young teenage girl who did not even look like she had reached eighteen years of age!

While the throngs of people breathed in relief, they could not help staring at Yun Jian with bafflement.

“Xiao Jian... You...” Qin Yirou was dumbfounded by Yun Jian killing the men just now.

Her daughter, her usually docile and sensible daughter, had killed someone! Her Xiao Jian killed someone!



That was against the law!

“Mom.” Yun Jian took one step closer to Qin Yirou and held her trembling hands after that. “Mom, if I didn’t kill them just now, we would be the ones who died.”

Qin Yirou was shaking when she looked at Yun Jian. She parted her lips, filled with questions about Yun Jian’s previous actions, but in the end, she could not manage to ask a thing.

Yun Jian was right. Legally, she killed the other party due to her life being at risk, the action would be deemed as self-defense and she would not be penalized.

“Xiao Jian, your – your arm is still bleeding! Mommy will take you to the hospital! We’ll bandage it up in the hospital!”

Suddenly feeling a drop of moisture on the back of her hand, Qin Yirou looked down only to see the blood gushing out more fiercely from Yun Jian’s arm. She panicked, forgetting all of Jun Yian’s previous actions, as she moved to pull her daughter out.

“Mom, hold on.” There was a sharp glint in Yun Jian’s eyes before she patted Qin Yirou’s hands to comfort her.

Qin Yirou was shocked to the core. She had never encountered what happened just now throughout her entire life.

Yun Jian tore the hem of her clothes, easily tearing a long strip of fabric to act as a bandage. Biting the temporary substitute, she wrapped it around her wound and bandaged it securely with a sense of ease and familiarity under everyone’s watch.

Despite her bone peeking through the flesh of her wound, it was not a deep gash to Yun Jian. She took it without batting an eye.

The crowd was amazed.

It was such a deep slit and she was just a young girl. Even if it were an adult, who could bandage themselves up so well like her? Her speed of bandaging looked like she was a seasoned paramedic, but she was so young!

While the mass was engrossed with the thought, Yun Jian was already done wrapping her injury up and moved toward the staircase to the first floor.

The people who were seeking shelter up there were more or less afraid when they saw Yun Jian who had just killed the outlaws. It caused them to cram themselves to the side once Yun Jian walked over, automatically making way for the girl.

This continued on until Yun Jian came to a corner and hauled a lavishly dressed woman from there.

“You... What – what are you doing...” The woman looked at Yun Jian fearfully. Recalling how the girl looked when she killed the terrorists just now, the woman shook on the inside.

This woman was the offender who pushed Qin Yirou in becoming her human shield while she fled, causing Yun Jian to be cut open.

“I’m not planning to do anything.” Yun Jian looked at the woman with a grin.

The unsettling grin remained as she landed a fierce slap on the woman’s face in the next second, making a loud resounding blow in the otherwise silent mall.

“Slap!”

### **Chapter 197: Her Warning. She Killed Them!**

“Ah!” The woman let out a shrill cry.

It was plain that the woman who wore a luxury branded coat and a Chanel purse came from a wealthy background.

In spite of it, she saw stars from Yun Jian’s slap as the latter did not go soft.

The woman coughed after the slap, feeling like something had fallen off her gum. Covering her mouth, she tried to hack whatever it was in her mouth out.

It was a tooth. The woman’s tooth fell out from Yun Jian’s slap!

The witnessing crowd dared not make a sound despite having seen what Yun Jian had done. The young girl had just killed the terrorists! She killed someone! Who would be brave enough to intervene with such a barrage...

“My – my tooth!” When the woman saw that it was an intact white tooth that was on her palm, she felt dizzy, nearly passing out as she shrieked.

She glared up at Yun Jian and sneered immediately, “Who are you! Do you know who I am? How dare you hit me!”

The woman was scared of Yun Jian for what she did just now but those were terrorists. If Yun Jian had not killed them, they would be killing more innocent civilians. She did not believe that Yun Jian would dare kill her.

Would she!

Ignoring the woman’s scorn, Yun Jian scowled at the woman, “This slap was for my mother.”

Standing where she was, Yun Jian threw another hot slap on the woman’s thickly caked face.

The strength contained in her blow caused the woman, who did not react fast enough, to spit another few teeth from her mouth.

Due to the military training, Yun Jian had improved so tremendously that her strength level had far exceeded her past self.

The powerful blow threatened to slap off all the woman’s teeth.

It was the woman reaping what she sowed to Yun Jian. She should not have pushed her mother out to shield herself!

Yun Jian did not mind her wound but if something did happen to Qin Yirou or if it had been too late to save her... she could not bring herself to imagine the heart-wrenching agony.

“This slap is my warning to you. Let me see you again next time and you’re dead!” Yun Jian spat menacingly.

The woman quivered like a leaf. Her previous dominance was gone as she was intimidated to silence. She had a foreboding sense that the girl would really kill her if she had spoken another word in front of her – just like how she had killed those outlaws!

Yun Jian went back to the ground floor after giving the woman two harsh slaps.

It was then when the police and a group of armed Special Forces charged in through the entrance. Ambulances arrived at the mall, too. The personnel began treating the wounded and dead on the spot, reviving those who were still alive.

Amongst the Special Forces, Yun Jian saw someone she was familiar with, Ge Junjian.

When the latter had received news that there were terrorists slaughtering civilians here, he and his team had made their way over instantly. The instruction they received from above was to gun down the terrorists at the scene.

It then came as a surprise that the outlaws were already dead when they bolted into the location and unexpectedly, Yun Jian was here too.

Yun Jian exchanged looks with Ge Junjian.

A plump police officer who held a recording pen and a notebook came to her and asked, “What happened just now? Who killed these terrorists?”

The woman who had been silent due to her fear of Yun Jian felt her confidence coming back now that the policies were here. She was unafraid of Yun Jian now, as if forgetting the latter’s warning.

She pointed at Yun Jian, crying out in a gratingly sharp voice, “Mr. Policeman, it’s her! She killed those people!”

### **Chapter 198: Giving A Police Statement And Coming Clean**

The woman’s words caused the police, the medical officers, and even the Special Forces to look toward Yun Jian in shock.

Other than Ge Junjian, everyone who had just arrived at the crime scene was utterly dumbstruck.

If they were told that these rampant machete-waving terrorists were killed by a group of men here in the mall, the professionals would still be quite baffled.

After all, these outlaws wielded machetes. It was simple logic that an empty-handed civilian could easily be stabbed or risked their life if they fought them.

What these professionals were currently greeted with, however, was Yun Jian and Qin Yirou on the ground floor, other than the succumbed victims as well as the four terrorists who were also dead.

Coincidentally, the fabric wrapped around Yun Jian's arm as a temporary bandage was now stained red, a visible sign that she had fought the outlaws just now.

Seeing is believing – there were also the crowds that stood crammed up from the first to the third floor all looking terrified out of their minds. This young girl who was not even eighteen years old had really killed the terrorists!

Contrary to the others' bafflement, Ge Junjian was much more unfazed. He had even commented to himself. Yun Jian was someone he had set his eyes on, a Special Forces candidate whom he had personally recruited. She was someone who killed the top tenth internationally ranked assassin, Wolf Blade!

It was basically a suicide mission for these terrorists to meet her.

"She killed them! She killed them! She broke my teeth just now too! You guys are police, catch her right now! Put her into prison, make her serve jail time!" The woman upstairs screeched loudly with a finger pointed at Yun Jian as if she had gone crazy.

Narrowing her eyes, Yun Jian turned slightly to glare at the woman with eyes that brimmed with ruthlessness.

When the woman met her murderous gaze, her voice softened instantly before she clamped her mouth shut, a hand flying up to cover it.

Yun Jian's gaze made her feel that she would kill her even if it was in front of the policies had she said another word. She was a devil! The woman thought as she shuddered.

"Cough!" The plump police officer raised the black pen in his hand and told Yun Jian in an order, "Miss, looks like you'll have to come with us."

"Xiao Jian..." Qi Yirou grabbed her daughter and looked pleadingly at the officer. "Mister, can you allow my daughter to treat her wound in the hospital first?"

Qin Yirou knew that they would have to make the trip to the police station with what happened. It was not just them. All the witnesses in the mall had to get their statements taken by the police.

Nevertheless, Yun Jian's wound was simply bandaged by her clothes. Qin Yirou worried about her wound being infected or the inability to stop the bleeding.

"Uh..." The plump officer hesitated for a moment before he nodded. "Sure, go with the ambulance to the hospital first."

Qin Yirou thanked him gratefully. "Thank you, mister, thank you!"

"No problem, go along now." Looking at the growing patch of bloodstain on the temporary bandage made out of clothing fabric on Yun Jian's arm, the plump police officer waved his hand dismissively to prompt Qin Yirou to take her to the hospital quickly.

He was a kind man. After all, he would have to be held accountable if Yun Jian and Qin Yirou had instead escaped or did not report themselves at the police station.

...

Yun Jian left the hospital with a proper bandage on her arm and various medicines applied to it.

Qin Yirou was finally able to breathe in relief as they made their way to the police station.

There were hordes of people standing there, witnesses from the mall. All of them were still caught in the lingering terror, trembling when they made the police statement. It was obvious that none had snapped out of the incident.

Seeing Ge Junjian wave at her at the entrance of the police station, she walked over to him with Qin Yirou who looked puzzled.

### **Chapter 199: Yun Jian's Statement And The Truth**

"Is your arm alright?" Ge Junjian asked with a glance at Yun Jian's arm when he saw her coming over with Qin Yirou.

He had obviously heard from other witnesses that Yun Jian had gotten injured in favor of saving Qin Yirou. Otherwise, with her skills, she would definitely have been unscathed from the incident.

Speaking of which, due to this happening, Yun Jian's sublime skills were evident as she could save Qin Yirou when the latter was so close to the blade.

Based on the witnesses' narration, Ge Junjian knew that he would not have the speed to push Qin Yirou away in time even if he was to swap his life in place of hers should he had been there.

Yun Jian was truly someone who was competent enough to kill Wolf Blade who ranked tenth in the assassin chart!

"Not an issue." Yun Jian smiled and introduced Qin Yirou to Ge Junjian instead. "This is my mother."

"Ah..." Ge Junjian scanned Qin Yirou curiously after he heard her, taking in the lingering fear from the terror on her fatigued face. He just wanted to see what amazing woman had given birth to a daughter as outstanding as Yun Jian.

"Mom, this is the leader of the Special Forces troop," Yun Jian introduced Ge Junjian with a finger pointed at him, not planning to hide the fact from her mother. She just skipped the part that Ge Junjian was the leader of the Advanced Special Forces.

Advanced Special Forces and ordinary Special Forces were two entirely different things.

The ASF that Ge Junjian was in not only belonged directly to the country, but those who could be recruited into the troop were also people who had substantial influence in the country. – And Ge Junjian was the leader of this powerful troop.

Despite that, Ge Junjian was already someone formidable to Qin Yirou.

While she was curious why her daughter would be acquainted with someone so significant, she greeted Ge Junjian politely. "Nice to meet you!"

Since it was someone her daughter knew, she could not be embarrassing her in front of the guest.

Ge Junjian nodded and looked at Qin Yirou affably before wearing a meaningful smile. “Nice to meet you too! Your daughter... She’s remarkable!”

The compliment was a sincere exclaim from Ge Junjian.

Qin Yirou was stunned by it.

“You guys are here? It’s your turn to make your statements. Come on in!” The plump officer went over to greet them when he saw Yun Jian and Qin Yirou coming back.

The group’s conversation stopped, as Yun Jian and Qin Yirou made their way into the police station. Ge Junjian followed as well.

He was the leader of the Advanced Special Forces. That was a high rank, so he could come and leave the police station freely.

The steps involved in taking Yun Jian’s statement were more complicated than that of the other witnesses. She had killed the terrorists after all. It was an undeniable fact.

Ge Junjian must have talked to the police officers beforehand as Yun Jian could leave the station after a simple statement and registration. She did not even have to go through the lengthy procedure.

Qin Yirou who left the police station was even more bewildered.

She asked the question that had been playing in her mind. “Xiao Jian, how did you come to know someone so significant like the Special Forces officer?”

She actually had more questions to ask, like why did her daughter change so much?

“Mom, I’ve actually joined the Special Forces. I’m one of the candidates now!” Yun Jian winked and suddenly came clean when they passed by a relatively barren place.

Luckily, Yun Jian held Qin Yirou as she jumped when she heard her daughter’s confession, as if hearing something that could never actually happen. She dropped her jaw with bulging eyes.

## **Chapter 200: Yun Jian’s Assurance**

“Wha – what? Xiao Jian, you joined the Special Forces!?” Qin Yirou’s hand flew to her chest as she was completely baffled by the sudden update. Her eyes trained unblinking at Yun Jian as the question came out in a higher pitch.

Since Yun Jian had decided to tell the truth, she was not holding back. She held Qin Yirou’s hands and told her tenderly, “Mom, it’s my choice to enlist in the Special Forces.”

Most of Qin Yirou’s doubts were answered by Yun Jian’s reply. It connected the dots for her regarding why Yun Jian had suddenly turned so skillful. It was because she was trained after joining the troop!

Even her dexterity in killing the terrorists just now was the result of her training in the Special Forces.

It was as if Qin Yirou had found the key to all her doubts but at the same time, she could not accept it in an instant.

Yun Jian stood stationary in waiting for her to digest the truth.

After some time, Qin Yirou's hands covered Yun Jian's. She did not know how she should be facing her daughter, feeling that she was a failure as a mother. As her mother, she did not even know what her daughter had been up to!

Nonetheless, Qin Yirou grasped Yun Jian's hands. "Xiao Jian, mommy doesn't oppose you being in the Special Forces, but you must make sure that nothing bad happens to you! With the Special Forces, I know that it's dangerous but you can't put yourself in danger. Promise mommy, and I won't stop you!"

Qin Yirou was not a mother who coddle their children and guarded them like they were a gem. She loved her children but she respected their choices.

Of course, this was based on the premise that her children's lives were not risked.

Yun Jian knew that she would be facing danger anytime as a Special Forces member but she nodded at Qin Yirou. "Mom, I'll make sure that nothing happens to me!"

There were risks in being a Special Forces member but compared to the variety of organizations she had to face in her past life, it was almost insignificant. Yet, there would be a day when she will return to her past life's environment, although the people who want her, Slaying God, dead would not even be born yet!

"Mm!" Qin Yirou pulled Yun Jian close to her and rested her head against the latter before patting it.

To Qin Yirou, no matter how mature her Xiao Jian was, she was still a child.

...

Returning to school, Yun Jian had several days of peace.

It was just that there was a rumor in school that had caused a commotion in Longmen City.

A lively chatterbox boy in class told his classmates during a break, like he had been there himself, "My aunt was there when the terror attack happened in the North Gate Mall!"

"Wow, for real? I heard that a group of terrorists barged in and chopped people with machetes that day!" Someone chorused.

The incident rippled in Longmen City, even the students in the school were talking about it.

"Of course it's real. My aunt said that she was standing on the second floor and thought that she was doomed but guess what happened? The terrorists were all killed by a teenage girl fifteen to sixteen years old!"

"Holy smokes, the girl is fierce!"

When the boy began talking about the incident, there were people chorusing him instantly.

The protagonist, Yun Jian, who had just come back from the washroom, passed the group of chattering peers coincidentally.

“Hey, Xiao Jian, I remember you went to North Gate Mall to shop with your mom that day, too, right?”  
Chen Xinyi was engrossed with the boy’s recount and suddenly recalled that Yun Jian had told her about going to the mall to buy her mother clothes on that day.

The careless mention, however, attracted everyone’s gaze towards Yun Jian.