

Schoolgirl 341

Chapter 341: Why Are You Here? Farewell, Green Tiger

"From today onward, I don't want to hear any more news about the Green Tiger Gang." Si Yi tilted away, declaring Long Youcheng's end without even a glance at said person who was kneeled on the floor with the back of his hand stepped on by Ya Dang.

Young...Young lady?

The woman, Slaying Luo, was the woman of this man with such an absolute commanding air?

Long Youcheng's eyes dulled as he was overwhelmed. Staying rooted, regret exploded within him. Anything he said was too late now!

What was going through in his mind to want to snatch a woman with someone of the An Hun?

The century-old Green Tiger Gang which he had inherited from his ancestors was now destroyed because of his one singular mistake!

While everyone was dumbstruck, Si Yi whom everyone's eyes stayed glued to since he announced the end of the top northern gang made his way to Yun Jian.

Then, everyone was filled with a tidal wave of exclamation.

Yun Jian was actually the woman of some hotshot in An Hun! She was related to someone in An Hun!

Xu Zetian was equally befuddled as he froze, gasping inwardly as he watched the aristocratic man come toward Yun Jian. It was no wonder Yun Jian was confident that she could lead their gang out of Longmen City.

Xu Zetian stood out with his thoughts. Luckily he had opted to follow Yun Jian; otherwise, he would still be roaming about Longmen City right now. Yun Jian was destined for greatness!

Si Yi was already in front of Yun Jian then. Looking at the girl's small face, he was charged with an impulse to hide her in his embrace so no one would set eyes on her.

"Why are you here?" Yun Jian blinked her long lashes. She had wanted to take action just now but Si Yi had been a step earlier. He also mentioned that he was leaving for some time, so it puzzled her when he appeared here.

"I was done, so I came to you." —'not expecting to see what happened just now' was what Si Yi did not say aloud but his raised brows were evident of his fury.

Standing before Yun Jian in his towering height, he was surprisingly matching with the girl.

Their conversation was simple but the meaning implied within was more than clear.

"Young master, the headquarters of Green Tiger Gang has been bombed." Mo Sen hung up his phone and went toward Si Yi, informing him what shuddered everyone once more.

"Mm," Si Yi hummed before holding Yun Jian's hand and brought them out.

What was left would be Ya Dang and Mo Sen's responsibility.

"Wait." Yun Jian took two steps from Si Yi's hold and stopped. She fished out the key to her Ferrari and turned to toss it to Qing You. "Drive it back for me."

Then, she left the venue with Si Yi.

Catching the key, Qing You replied, "Okay, Sister Jian."—but Yun Jian had already left with Si Yi.

Long Youcheng watched both of them leave as he kept a hold on his palm that was still bleeding profusely.

"What are you looking at? You offended my young master, this is your penalty!" Ya Dang dug into the back of Long Youcheng's hand with his foot and executed a merciless twist to snap the man's head.

There was no way the tea party could proceed now. In spite of it, no one ever imagined that Green Tiger Gang, the top mafia existence that reigned the northern region, would disappear from history just because Long Youcheng teased a woman he should not have.

There was no Green Tiger Gang from then on!

Chapter 342: An Hun's Leader. Returning To Longmen City

When Yun Jian and Si Yi left the tea party and Ya Dang was about to end Long Youcheng by grabbing him up, a meek male voice suddenly spoke up from the venue.

It was directed toward Ya Dang. "Are you one of the four commanders in An Hun, Ya Dang?"

There were only four commanders in An Hun Group, Ya Dang, Mo Sen, Snow Eagle, and Lin Wei. Other than An Hun's leader, these four people were the highest ranked members of the organization. Each of them had their respective duties and each of them was parallel to the top three of those in the international assassin and secret agent rankings!

Lin Wei was tasked to train An Hun's assassin, so he was the most mysterious one out of the four, while Snow Eagle made appearances here and there on behalf of An Hun's leader. As for Ya Dang and Mosen, they escorted the leader who was said to be powerful but had never shown himself.

The timid male voice came from a middle-aged man who looked frail and weak. He had the understanding that one of the four An Hun commanders, Ya Dang, was ill-tempered, matching this man before him, thus voicing out the question.

It, however, sounded like a thunderbolt to everyone there and choked breaths out of them.

These were gang members. All of them had certainly heard of the four commanders of An Hun Group.

Even Qing You could not help shuddering.

Ya Dang and Mo Sen were people constantly around An Hun's leader. They never submitted to anyone but there was one man who could command their obedience and receive their willing submission.

That man was An Hun's leader!

In that case, could the man who looked to be nineteen years of age be An Hun's leader himself?!

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Elsewhere, Yun Jian and Si Yi had left the tea party and hopped into Si Yi's Lamborghini.

Once they got into the car, Si Yi grabbed Yun Jian's wrist. His eyes were narrowed, bright orbs reflecting an overwhelming sense of possessiveness.

"If you meet those types of people in the future, kill them directly. I'm here if anything happens!" He blinked, his gaze at Yun Jian slowly turning tender.

There was still seething anger lacing his words, however.

Whether it was Shen Yan back then or Long Youcheng now, they were not allowed to covet his woman!

Never had Si Yi wanted so much to wrap a woman up to prevent others from seeing all that was good of her. He loathed women since he was a child—until he met her.

In fact, Si Yi was someone who would never like someone or something once he decided he did not like them. However, once he showed a positive preference, it would not change for life.

It was understandable that he was truly infuriated just now.

He wore a slight frown, somehow still a handsome look on that dashing face.

Suddenly, a cool hand smoothed between his brows, pressing the crease away. Yun Jian met eyes with Si Yi feeling her own heartbeat. She pressed her lips together, although it only served to make her look more ravishing.

"Mm," she hummed through her pressed lips, going near him.

Looking at the pair of red lips that was so close to him, Si Yi swallowed, his throat parched. With a tilt of head, he captured the lips with his own.

Yun Jian responded to him in equal passion. Perhaps, there was already a place for Si Yi in her heart.

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When their lips parted, Yun Jian's head hung with pink staining her face while Si Yi drove with a genuine smile.

The car sped on the highway back to Longmen City like a strike of lightning.

Chapter 343: Yun Yi's Visit And Qing You's Image

After Yun Jian and Si Yi got back to Longmen City, Qing You and Xu Zetian arrived shortly as well.

Qing You currently rented a suite in Longmen City and stayed there for now.

Not long after Si Yi returned to Longmen City, the two commanders of An Hun came as well and visited in the villa as Si Yi's friends.

The otherwise empty villa turned lively instantly.

Dong Ruan had no idea about Ya Dang and Mo Sen's identity, genuinely believing that they were her nephew's friends, so she greeted them with warmth.

In the morning, Yun Jian took her brother, Yun Yi, to meet Zhang Shaofeng for their morning run and forced Zhang Shaofeng into training his flexibility. The boy sweated profusely through it but in order to learn new tricks, he clenched his jaw and persevered. Yun Jian stretched her brother as well and the latter endured it without any cry of pain.

As the morning progressed, Zhang Shaofeng and Yun Yi were already soaked in sweat. Before they left, Zhang Shaofeng told Yun Jian, "Master, the fancy dinner I told you about the last time, it's held at 6 pm next Saturday. You have to come okay!"

He then turned to grin at Yun Yi. "Heh, junior brother, you have to come too. It's set! No backing out!"

Since Yun Yi and Zhang Shaofeng ran together and trained with Yun Jian, they slowly became familiar with each other.

"Rude, how are you calling me junior brother?" Yun Yi was not peeved either, looking like he was going to throw a punch at the grinning Zhang Shaofeng who was beaming.

"You can't get me! You can't get me! Hehe, I'm out!" Zhang Shaofeng hopped away playfully and sprinted a short distance away before turning to bid Yun Jian and Yun Yi goodbye.

After that, he hooked his jacket over his shoulder and ran away with his lengthy 180cm height.

"What a child," Yun Jian could not help exclaiming before turning to glance at Yun Yi. "Ge, let's go home too."

"Hold on, Xiao Jian." Yun Yi kept his smile and hesitated for a bit looking at Yun Jian. "Xiao Jian, you know the girl that day, right?"

Back when he was drugged by Chen Yubing and nearly let her have her ways, it was fortunate that Qing You saved him. It had been a long time that he had since seen her after that day.

Actually, Qing You adorable baby-face would appear in Yun Yi's mind each time he closed his eyes recently. From Yun Jian and Qing You's interaction that day, it was obvious that his sister knew the girl, so he decided to ask her.

"Mm, yes." Yun Jian was stunned for a beat before she suddenly snapped out of it. When she looked at her brother again, there were two pink blushes on his cheeks.

"She's staying at Hutou Alley of West Street..." Yun Jian provided an address in detail and blinked like she did not know anything.

"Is there an issue, Yun Yi?" Like an oblivious child, Yun Jian asked Yun Yi.

"Hmm? Oh, no—nothing." Yun Yi waved and spread his long legs to walk ahead.

Yun Yi was already planning to go look for Qing You.

With a crescent-eyed smile, Yun Jian followed with a wide stride.

In the afternoon, Qing You was alone at home. She rented the suite and lavishly set up a color television in the living room.

Calabash Brothers, popular in 1998, was playing on the color television.

“Grandpa, grandpa...” The voice that rang from the television elicited a laugh from Qing You as she helped herself with melon seeds. It was an image that vastly contrasted with her usual self and that baby-face of hers.

Ding-dong...

Her doorbell rang.

“Who is it?” Qing You spat the melon seed shell and raised her voice to ask.

She was currently surrounded by a floor of melon seed shells that she had spat, her room an utter mess. It was nothing neat like what a girl should maintain.

The doorbell had rung for some time now, so she could only toss the pillow she hugged on the couch and reluctantly dragged her slippered feet to open the door.

Chapter 344: Cleaning Up For You And Picking Up Yun Zhu

“Stop pressing, I’m coming! Tsk, so annoying, I was at the best part! Little Calabash’s brother’s grandpa was caught...” Qing You muttered as she trudged to open the door.

Since she was at home, she was only wearing a short-sleeved dress that did not go past her knees. She had thick socks on her feet and a relatively cute-looking pink jacket draped.

As she mumbled, she opened the door and saw who it was at it.

Her murmur stopped instantly at that.

Yun Yi stood at the door in a blue thick down jacket that added a dashing vibe to him.

Qing You froze on the spot the moment she saw Yun Yi as she turned mute as well.

“Ah! You—why are you here!” After a few beats of silence, Qing You shrieked before she shouted softly.

Then, she realized that she was dressed too exposed and casual. There was always a sense of exposure when you wore less than usual on a cold winter day, but Qing You was only dressed like this because she was home.

She thought that the one knocking the door was Yun Jian because the latter was the only one who knew that she stayed here. That was why she opened the door without a care.

Who would have thought that it was not her Sister Jian at the door but Yun Yi!

Once she saw Yun Yi, she was reminded of them hugging together as she bared herself to cure Yun Yi of the drug. Her face flushed instantly as blood rushed to her cheeks, making them bright in pink.

She did it to help Yun Yi remedy the poison. It was not like she could help it.

He was drugged with an extremely potent aphrodisiac after all. She could only take off her clothes to balance Yun Yi's temperature with her body warmth before feeding him the antidote to cure the drug.

Qing You's methods had always been different. She came up with them herself.

When Yun Yi said that he was going to take responsibility, Qing You did not think much of it. Was he here now, standing at her door, because of it?

"Can I come in?" Yun Yi smiled politely, warm and soothing like a fresh wave of a spring breeze.

"Huh? No—no, you can't!" Qing You was suddenly reminded of the mess accumulating in her house and stretched her hands standing on her tiptoes to block Yun Yi's peering gaze.

"I'll come in then." Opting to not hear what Qing You said, Yun Yi beamed as he made his way into Qing You's suite—only to see the unkempt couch, a floor of melon seed shells, and shoes strewn all over the shoe cabinet.

Yun Yi was speechless.

"Grandpa, grandpa, grandpa..." Calabash Brother's cries came from the television.

Qing You blushed immediately, lowering her head like her little secret was exposed.

"Cough, your, uh, house, is a little messy. I'll clean it up for you." Yun Yi coughed dryly and headed for the mountainous mess.

Qing You who was still rooted to her spot hung her head even lower with the blush expanding to her entire face.

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A week passed in a flash.

In the blink of an eye, it was already the day before the fancy dinner that Zhang Shaofeng had mentioned.

On Friday, Yun Jian was dismissed from school early on a rare occasion, so she went to Yun Zhu's school to pick the boy up on behalf of Qing Yirou.

She felt a wave of comfort once she thought that Yun Zhu could now go to school like a normal kid.

Chapter 345: Unwavering Xiao Zhu And An Ostentatious Woman

Yun Zhu was now studying in first grade in the best elementary school of Longmen City, Wuning Yi Elementary School.

Wuning Yi Elementary School was the best school in Longmen City, much like Longmen Yi Junior High School and Di Yi Senior High School that Yun Jian and Yun Yi were respectively studying in.

Yun Jian took a bus and arrived at the school gate of Wuning Yi Elementary School.

She was just dismissed from school, so she still carried a shoulder bag, coming straight to pick up Yun Zhu before she could do anything about it

This was a public school with a high quality teaching faculty. Those who could enroll in it were, of course, wealthy folks.

Once the kids were dismissed from school, their parents picked them up at the classroom doors.

Traffic was busy outside the school gate. In 1998, it was more common to see parents picking their children up on bicycles. There were those with motorcycles too but they were the minority. As for the cars parked there, the number could be counted with one hand.

Hence, the parents who were picking their children up in cars liked driving into the school ground to flash the symbol of their wealth.

Yun Jian took the public bus here, not preferring to pick up Yun Zhu with her high profile Ferrari sports car.

Children this age were still in elementary school but there was already the trend of jumping on bandwagons in class. It was especially clear in kids whose parents had taught to play only with their rich classmates since a young age. This way, their children would benefit from the friend's wealthy background as well.

In spite of it, Yun Jian did not want her younger brother to become the kid in class who was befriended for his money.

Trailing after the parents into the gate of Wuning Yi Elementary School, Yun Jian arrived at Yun Zhu's class shortly.

A prominent triangular plate hung on the outside of the classroom door printed with a few large red words—Class 1.

This was the class that Yun Zhu was in. With her bag across her shoulder, Yun Jian walked there, looking in from the window at the corridor, and saw little Yun Zhu sitting up straight at the first row with his eyes trained on the teacher.

It was not yet dismissal time but parents crowded outside classrooms for their children.

Yun Zhu was not tall, so he was seated in the first row. Yun Jian could spot his little head clearly from the corridor outside.

The teacher seemed to have said "dismiss" as the kids in the classroom packed up their bags like a hurricane swept over them.

Little Yun Zhu packed up his bag and stuck his head out, quickly spotting Yun Jian. Filled with delighted surprise that she was the one who was picking him up, he ran out with his bag immediately.

"Jiejie!" Yun Zhu barreled into Yun Jian's embrace.

"Did Xiao Zhu listen to the teacher well today?" Yun Jian petted his head and took over his bag, asking.

Yun Zhu shook his head and looked up at her stubbornly only for Yun Jian to see tears running down his small puffy cheeks.

“What’s wrong?” With a frown, Yun Jian squatted down to ask Yun Zhu who looked unwavering with tear tracks on his face.

“Are you Yun Zhu’s elder sister?” A voice suddenly rang from the side.

Turning around, Yun Jian saw the female teacher who had been standing in front of the classroom coming to her. An ostentatious-looking woman stood beside the teacher, holding a fair and fat boy in her hand.

Before Yun Jian said anything to the teacher, the woman beside said teacher broke out condemning her with a finger pointed at Yun Zhu.

“You’re his elder sister? Humph, great. You didn’t know that your brother shoved my son without a reason today, yeah? And he scratched my son’s hand too! What is wrong with your brother? My son’s so precious, are you able to make up for the loss!”

With a hand on the fat fair boy, the woman shouted at Yun Jian overbearingly.

Chapter 346: Apologize. I’ll Rip Off Your Mouth

Hearing the woman’s aggressive words, Yun Zhu shrunk behind Yun Jian in fear, peeping his head out as he hid behind his sister.

After the woman finished, he popped his head out and cried resolutely, “I didn’t! It’s Wang Ba who came to snatch the sweets Si Yi-gege gave me. I didn’t want to give them to him and he pushed me, that’s why I pushed back!”

Wang Ba was the fat fair boy the ostentatious woman grabbed by the hand.

Yun Jian turned to look at Wang Ba and took in how cocky he looked with his jiggly fat self and a raised chin at Yun Zhu. Then, she looked at Yun Zhu, a little meek and diffident, easy to see that he was already educated by his homeroom teacher, Miss Lu, standing before them right now before school dismissed.

“So young and you already know how to lie? Hah. My son would snatch your sweets? You think your sweets are made of gold? One can gain immortality if one eats it? My son has everything he needs, why will he want the candies from you!” Wang Ba’s mother growled at Yun Zhu fiercely.

Miss Lu stood between Yun Jian with her brother and Wang Ba with his mother. She frowned, scowling.

Biased to Wang Ba, she told Yun Jian, “There’s nothing like that. I asked the kids in class. All of them said that it’s your brother who bullied Wang Ba. I’m telling you today so you can teach your brother a proper lesson and apologize to Wang Ba.”

“Just apologizing?” Wang Ba’s mother tipped her chin arrogantly to look down at Yun Jian, speaking with contempt.

The accusation and conclusion transpired so fast that one could not quite catch.

“I didn’t do it! I didn’t! Wang Ba pushed me first!” Yun Zhu was tearing up from the accusation. Clinging to Yun Jian, he grabbed her hand and shook it.

“Jiejie, I didn’t—I didn’t push him for no reason!” Yun Zhu’s inky dark eyes were brimmed with unshed tears.

There was a moment of silence from Yun Jian as she rubbed her brother’s head without saying anything.

“Wow, wow, wow, what kind of people are these? Poor kids from poor families are really different huh! They aren’t the least bit educated!” Wang Ba’s mother insulted vehemently after she scrutinized Yun Zhu and Yun Jian, confirming that they must come from poor households judging from their plain clothes.

“Yun Zhu, are you still not apologizing? It’s only right when you apologize in time after doing something wrong!” Miss Lu educated Yun Zhu with the patronizing tone of a teacher.

There were plenty of teachers in school who treated students in one singular perspective. Sometimes, they might even traumatize children. Miss Lu was exactly one of them.

Through Wang Ba smirking at Yun Zhu, his mother’s aggressive accusation, and Miss Lu’s bias, Yun Jian’s eyes swept down before she raised her voice, “Enough!”

Miss Lu and Wang Ba’s mother, as well as a group of passing parents nearby, were all startled by Yun Jian’s cry.

Holding on to Yun Zhu, she stood strong against Wang Ba’s mother and Miss Lu. “My brother will admit what he’s done. For what he hasn’t, of course he won’t take the blame!”

As she spoke, she turned to Wang Ba and gritted, “Brat, you know if you lied or not. If I find out later that you accused my brother, I’ll rip off your mouth!”

Fat and fair Wang Ba shrunk at Yun Jian’s words, quivering a little from his fear and a guilty conscience.

Chapter 347: Check The Video Surveillance. I’ll Make You Pay

Perhaps it was because he was spoiled from being coddled since a young age, Wang Ba did not step back in fear, but took a step out like his mother and raised his voice at Yun Jian boldly, “I’m not bluffing. Humph, it’s Yun Zhu who pushed me! He’s crazy!”

Wang Ba jabbed a fat finger at Yun Zhu and continued shouting his accusation, “I heard that Yun Zhu’s a bastard without a father. Hmph, it’s me who brought candies today. He pushed me and snatched my sweets, I—”

Slap! Uncaring that Wang Ba was just an elementary school student, Yun Jian stepped forward and swung a harsh slap on him.

Saying Yun Zhu had no father stung said boy. His eyes brimming with tears that he had been holding resolutely reddened.

When Yun Jian found Yun Zhu in their past life, their parents were already dead while Yun Zhu had been bullied as an orphan. The loss of their parents had always been the boy’s wound.

Whoever it was, even if it was only a small boy of eight or nine years old, Yun Jian would not allow him to rub salt into Yun Zhu’s wound.

“Ah! Ah! Ow, mommy, it hurts!” Wang Ba who was given a slap collapsed to the ground with a thud, wailing and shrieking immediately.

“Oh my baby, my baby, how are you...” Wang Ba’s mother frantically went to help her son up.

After that, she gave Yun Jian a dirty look and pounced toward her.

“You little b*tch! How dare you hit my son! Do you know how precious he is! My son is nothing like that bastard brother of yours! You!” Wang Ba’s mother was flinging herself toward Yun Jian.

Grabbing Yun Zhu, Yun Jian made a side step. As Wang Ba’s mother sprang forth and missed Yun Jian, she fell flat to the floor.

“Wang Ba’s mommy, are you alright?” Miss Lu who was comforting Wang Ba ran over to check Wang Ba’s mother once she saw it.

Wang Ba’s father was the school director! He had just donated a batch of books to the school recently and the principal had specifically told her to take good care of Wang Ba.

It was not going to turn out pretty if something happened to Wang Ba in school!

“You wretch! Do you want to die?” Wang Ba’s mother who was helped up from the floor by Miss Lu looked like a drowned mouse. She exploded in rage, her eyes at Yun Jian looked like she wanted to tear Yun Jian into bits.

“CCTV,” Yun Jian told Wang Ba’s mother and Miss Lu with an icy smirk when she saw that the former stopped coming for her.

“What?” Both women could not quite catch what she meant.

“We’ll know after checking the video surveillance. Whether your son picked a fight with my brother or my brother bullied your son for no reason,” Yun Jian said, staring back at the piteous Wang Ba’s mother dauntlessly.

There was a pause before she continued, “Don’t blame me for not reminding you. If your son’s the one who accused my brother, I’ll make you pay for it!”

Yun Jian’s gaze turned piercing, giving the rest of them shudders.

Closed-circuit televisions were rare in this era, some people did not even know what they were.

However, Wuning Yi Elementary School’s facilities were more advanced, so every classroom was equipped with a CCTV camera. This was the reason Yun Jian sent his brother here to school after finding out this fact.

Chapter 348: The Cawing Woman. Checking The Footage

Once Wang Ba’s mother heard the request of checking the CCTV, her relatively slim body shook. To be honest, she did not know if it was her son or Yun Zhu who instigated the fight.

She had just arrived at school and stomped to Miss Lu asking for an apology to his son from Yun Zhu once she listened to what his son told her.

Initially, Miss Lu had actually reprimanded Yun Zhu in front of the class for what happened between the two boys. Who would know that Wang Ba escalated it by telling his mother when school dismissed and had her stand up for him.

Nonetheless, everyone had forgotten that there were CCTV cameras in the classrooms.

There was no one who remembered about the surveillance cameras in the school as the era itself was not one where CCTV was common. Average families would not even install one.

Elementary schools were different. The kids were young and mischievous plus the teachers could never keep an eye on everyone all the time. It was an appropriate solution to install a surveillance camera in each classroom.

In addition, Wuning Yi Elementary School was the best elementary school in Longmen City. They could afford CCTV, so every corner of the school was monitored by a camera.

It was just that in 1998 where the internet was not yet popular and even mobile phones were a luxury, most people including the teachers had completely forgotten about the school being equipped with this system.

Miss Lu caught up promptly. Believing that Wang Ba did not make this up, she chorused after Yun Jian, "Let's check out the footage then."

It was not like Wang Ba was going to be in the wrong!

Who knew where Miss Lu's confidence came from? The assurance in her tone when she agreed to Yun Jian's request reflected a maturity of vast experience.

"Isn't—isn't this just a small fight between two kids? Why do we need to check the CCTV? Besides, weren't the kids in class witnesses? He's the one who pushed my son. How could there be a mistake?" Wang Ba's mother argued again with a tremor.

At the end of it, she repeated continuously, "And it's just sweet. I have a car at home. Why would I care about some sweets!"

"So you mean you dare not check the footage?" Yun Jian chuckled, already noting Wang Ba's reaction.

The boy was squirming like he did something wrong.

Yun Jian held Yun Zhu's hand. She was going to fight for justice for him today by hook or by crook.

"Oh, I know, you're scared that people find out about your son snatching my brother's sweets, so you dare not check the CCTV..." Yun Jian could see from the behavior of Wang Ba's mother that she had a big ego, so she raised her voice so loud that people dozens of meters away could hear her clearly as well.

When Wang Ba's mother saw people around them casting curious gazes toward them, it was true that she felt embarrassed.

Looking at Yun Jian, she kept her arrogance as she lifted her head up. "I'm afraid? Please! Let's go then!"

With a squint, Yun Jian's lips curled into a cold smirk.

After some time, the group came to the surveillance room of the school.

The teacher in charge of the room looked at all of them in confusion before sitting down in front of the computer and took a long time to work before securing the footage of Yun Zhu pushing Wang Ba angrily.

Wang Ba's hand was even accidentally scratched by Yun Zhu.

When Wang Ba's mother saw the clip, she was emboldened as she raised her finger at Yun Jian to continue hollering, "Look, it's your brother who pushed my son! He..."

Ignoring them, Yun Jian asked the teacher to make space and took the seat in front of the computer. While everyone was still surprised at that, her fingers made two quick jabs on the keyboard.

Then, a scene rolled out on the monitor.

Wang Ba was seen walking toward Yun Zhu who was seated obediently. He pointed at the lollipop on Yun Zhu's hand to gesture that he wanted it. Yun Zhu shook his head and Wang Ba pounced at him to push him harshly. When Yun Zhu stabilized himself and reacted, he shoved the boy back with equal irritation and accidentally scratched his hand.

Wang Ba's mother who had been cawing quieted upon seeing the clip.

Chapter 349: Two Options, Just Joking

Miss Lu who stood beside Wang Ba's mother blanched at once.

However much she trusted Wang Ba just now and felt that Yun Zhu must be in the wrong, she looked appalled right now.

"Brat, looks like I'll have to rip your mouth off!" While everyone was stunned by the surveillance footage on the computer, Yun Jian suddenly made her way to Wang Ba and acted like she was really going to rip his mouth.

"Ah! Mommy! Ah, I'm scared!" Only a child, Wang Ba felt his heart nearly stopping from Yun Jian's threat as he shrieked and flung himself to his mother.

Actually, Yun Jian was not really going to do it. She just wanted to scare the lying spoiled child.

It was because her baby brother was bullied. From the video, he was shoved but he returned the gesture. From the looks of it, he had the upper hand.

As for the kids who lied and told the teacher that it was Yun Zhu who started it, they were probably bought over by Wang Ba. It was nothing surprising. Most kids in school were taught by their parents to attach themselves to the rich and powerful.

Parents who did their all to send their kids here to school just wanted their kids to have more friends who were from wealthy and influential backgrounds. Wang Ba seemed to come from an affluent household, so he probably promised something to make all the classmates stand on his side. It was not impossible.

Wang Ba's mother took her boy into her arms and gave Yun Jian a death glare like she was going to maim her in the next second.

“So what if my son really wanted to have your brother’s sweet? Humph, poor kids like you, you should feel honored that my son even wanted something from you!” Wang Ba’s mother looked at Yun Jian unrepentantly.

She did not even know what regret was. The reason she dared to shout at both Yun Jian and Yun Zhu was also none other than because both of them were not dressed very lavishly.

Usual rich families liked dressing their children up in luxury brands from head to toe, like her son Wang Ba!

Looking at Yun Jian and Yun Zhu, they were not poorly dressed but they dressed very plain without any branded pieces. Her son did also say that Yun Zhu was a bastard without a father—how rich could a kid like this be?

Hence, Wang Ba’s mother had not planned to be courteous to Yun Jian since the beginning.

“Apologize,” Yun Jian said impatiently to Wang Ba after a glance at the watch on her wrist that she had bought not too long ago.

“What?” Wang Ba’s mother gaped her mouth on behalf of her son, as if she was being told something new for the first time.

“I’m giving you two choices. First, have your son apologize to my brother right now.” Yun Jian side-eyed her, suddenly looking a little eerie.

Miss Lu was frightened, affecting Wang Ba’s mother beside her as she gulped and pressed her bright red lips like a monkey’s butt. “And second?”

“I’ll kill you!” Yun Jian suddenly stretched her hand and retrieved her butterfly knife in front of everyone before tossing it toward the head of Wang Ba’s mother.

It was so speedy that no one could react. By the time their reflex caught up, Wang Ba’s mother could feel her heart at her throat.

Brushing past her hair, the butterfly knife cut some of it off before rebounding on a steel box and returned to Yun Jian’s grip.

“Ah!” It thoroughly petrified Wang Ba’s mother.

Everyone else who was there watched Yun Jian’s trick with widened eyes and dropped jaws.

Then, the girl was heard saying nonchalantly, “Just joking.”

Chapter 350: I Can’t Hear It. She Wants Justice

What Yun Jian did almost made everyone pass out from the scare but what she said after that shuddered them.

Just joking?

Who joked around by throwing a butterfly knife at someone’s head?

Despite that, Wang Ba, Wang Ba's mother, and Miss Lu did not dare make a sound. They sensed a sliver of murderous intent from Yun Jian. In addition, the girl could fetch the butterfly knife using the environment around her to bounce it back after throwing it. Such a skill was unlikely a coincidence!

"So are you apologizing now?" Yun Jian tilted her head, easily threatening Wang Ba's mother as she looked at her leisurely while holding Yun Zhu.

Said woman could not help gulping. Her hand that was holding Wang Ba twitched and ultimately gave a nudge to her son from fear, quickly losing edge.

Wang Ba's mother nudged her son, glancing at Yun Jian in terror, like she had not yet recovered from the initial fright. "Ba'er, apolo—apologize!"

Wang Ba's mother was a bully, picking on the weak and scared of the strong. It felt like her soul left her when Yun Jian played with the butterfly knife just now. Her son was important but comparing her life to her son's pride, of course she was more important!

Wang Ba was also petrified. He was just a first grader after all, already terrorized when Yun Jian threatened him just now.

"Sor...sorry..." Prodded by his mother, Wang Ba uttered the word soft like a mosquito.

"Xiao Zhu, can you hear him?" Yun Jian squatted down to look at little Yun Zhu in his pink cheeks. She could not help stroking his head as she asked gently.

"I can't hear it, jiejie, it's so soft!" Yun Zhu covered his ears, his pink cheeks gaining color and radiance, as he pulled a funny face at Wang Ba.

"Stupid Yun Zhu, you..." Wang Ba fumed the moment he saw that. Just as he gripped his fat knuckles to wave it at Yun Zhu in a threat, Yun Jian's words went over it.

"Did you hear? My brother says he can't hear you." Yun Jian turned to side-eye Wang Ba, toying with the butterfly knife in her hand as she wore an evil smirk.

Her action sent tremors to everyone around again, especially Wang Ba's mother. She was already terrified when she saw Yun Jian toying the butterfly knife and was currently shook, lading a slap on her son's head.

"Ba'er, louder! Quick!"

She was afraid that the butterfly knife in Yun Jian's hand would leave her grip and flew toward her again. Shaking with trepidation, she urged her son.

It was Wang Ba's first time to be hit so hard on the head by his mother. Aggrieved, tears rolled off his eyes as his voice came out in a stammer.

Looking at Yun Zhu, he said loudly, "So—so—sorry!"

He had never been humiliated like this before!

“If I find out that you bully my brother again the next time, you better know what’s going to happen!” Yun Jian scoffed. Without another glance at Wang Ba, she held Yun Zhu’s hand and left the surveillance room.

Wang Ba’s mother let out a breath she did not know she was holding. Shakily holding her son, she ran for the exit without greeting Miss Lu.

Of course, she was indignant but Wang Ba’s mother also knew that she was not Yun Jian’s opponent. Her man was just at the entrance, however, and he would be able to get justice for her and her son!