

## Schoolgirl 391

### Chapter 391: Escape? A Nice Death

“Zhou... Zhou Yuhao...” Lin Mengyu’s hand shook when she pointed, frightfully, at said boy who was tied up and shrieked.

Zhou Yuhao was tied up by Yun Jian! But he was a Taekwondo black belt!

He was really good at Taekwondo and he was also the strongest out of Lin Mengyu’s relatives. Zhou Yuhao had been robust and solid since he was a young boy. His family owned a martial arts training club and he had learned Taekwondo, free boxing, Judo, and more from his father at a young age. He was basically peerless all this while!

In that case, Zhou Yuhao’s skills should be impeccable.

It was especially the case among his peers. Zhou Yuhao had almost never met a worthy opponent as he grew up and was even titled Taekwondo genius of the younger generation.

Lin Mengyu knew that Yun Jian was seasoned as well since she had almost incapacitated her back then with a kick.

That was why she had asked Zhou Yuhao to take care of Yun Jian. It was all because the young man could subdue Yun Jian with his skills. After all, he had the highest rank in Taekwondo, he was a professional black belt!

It never crossed her mind that Zhou Yuhao would be tied up by Yun Jian without a sound in such a short time when they had trailed after them as soon as both of them stepped into the alley.

There was not even a noise of struggle!

It explained why Lin Mengyu and her group of friends were horrified.

Lin Mengyu, especially, as she had experienced Yun Jian’s skills. She had spent a long time on the bed because of the latter after all! She even had a few broken ribs!

“Ah...” Lin Mengyu gasped aloud, overwhelmed by fear and panic when she saw Yun Jian side-eyeing her before the latter squinted, her deep eyes were like sharp blades.

Run! She must run!

Instinct told Lin Mengyu that she must run and escape from Yun Jian!

She turned on her heels, thinking to abandon her friends who had helped her, and fled first.

“Escaping? Do you think you can escape?” Yun Jian suddenly cackled. Her evil smirk a small raised angle but it instilled more fear in those who saw it.

Lin Mengyu ran for some distance but Yun Jian stayed on her spot with her arms crossed in front of her chest, not making a move to chase after her.

Five steps away, Lin Mengyu was outflanked on both ends of the alley by Chu Xiangnan and others who had caught up in a team of three each.

Jiang Weiwei blocked Lin Mengyu's way with a dagger on her hand that was pointed at the latter, forcing her to retreat.

"Heh." Watching Lin Mengyu and clique's blanching faces with crossed arms, Yun Jian lifted her legs to move toward Lin Mengyu.

She was not at all surprised by the arrival of Jiang Weiwei and others because she had already discreetly passed a message to Chu Ning who was seated beside her during the dinner in the hotel.

She had asked her to lead the rest of the team to block Lin Mengyu and her friends from both ends of the alley after they went for her and Zhou Yuhao.

"You... What do you want to do... Sob..." Lin Mengyu stumbled back from Yun Jian's fierceness only to realize that her back was facing the pointy blade in Jiang Weiwei's hand. She screamed and bawled without care for her image.

Yun Jian was unfazed, merely tilting her head to look at Lin Mengyu and her friends with a small lift of her pretty lips.

"I didn't want to do anything but since you made a move on me first tonight, let's settle the old and new once and for all, why don't we? Don't worry, I'll let you die a nice death." Yun Jian's words were calm and monotonous, but it sent Lin Mengyu and her clique's hearts thumping in trepidation.

### **Chapter 392: The Best. A Mental Breakdown**

"You—you want to kill me?!" Lin Mengyu was frozen in dread before she trembled.

Yun Jian was going to kill her? Yun Jian was going to kill her!

"No! You can't kill me! This is against the law! It's against the law!" Lin Mengyu screeched. Her voice was shrill, her yelps sounding like pigs when they were slaughtered.

"You have a loud voice but it's too bad. This is the alley you lured me into. There's no one around. No one will hear you even if you scream yourself hoarse," Yun Jian commented with a light chuckle as she flipped her wrist, the butterfly knife that she had been carrying with her was retrieved unknowingly.

While Lin Mengyu and her friends were still shell-shocked, Yun Jian took a haughty step forward and easily flicked the butterfly knife to perch its blade against Lin Mengyu's neck.

"I wonder how pretty a throat that can make such a loud ringing voice will be when it's cut open." Yun Jian slid the blade against Lin Mengyu's neck back and forth, not yet stabbing the blade into her throat.

"Ah..." Lin Mengyu's howls turned softer. She could feel the chill from the butterfly knife in Yun Jian's hand and immediately feel that she was threading on the edge of death.

Yun Jian's eyes that looked soulless yet felt like the churning underworld seemed to be remember something.

At that moment, she felt like a fearless grim reaper.

It was like she was unafraid of anything and had only existed to kill her! Lin Mengyu was toeing the line of despair. It was her first time meeting Yun Jian like this.

Yun Jian truly felt like the soul-collecting grim reaper from hell.

“I’m wrong, it’s my fault, Yun Jian, let me go! Let me go! Please...please...” Lin Mengyu grabbed Yun Jian’s wrist that held the butterfly knife. She was so petrified that she was slowly sliding down to kneel at Yun Jian.

“Let you go?” Yun Jian arched a brow, her deep tone sounding even more eerie.

“Yes, yes, let me go, please, I beg you. I’m apologizing to you, I promise! I shouldn’t have done that to you in the past. Yun Jian, on the part that I didn’t really do anything to you in the past, don’t kill me! Don’t!” Lin Mengyu had a premonition that if she remained stubborn, the butterfly knife in Yun Jian’s grasp would really run down her neck.

“You didn’t really do anything to me back then?” Yun Jian was amused by the claim.

The original owner of her current body used to beg Lin Mengyu like that too, pleading her not to hit her and bully her. She had even sworn to Lin Mengyu that she would not have anything to do with her boyfriend, Yuan Yingjun.

What was Lin Mengyu’s response?

She kicked the girl into unconsciousness and beat her up.

Accidentally, she even kicked a blow where it counted and the original owner let herself go in despair, losing the will to live.

“No, no! Besides, I’ve apologized! Yun Jian, I know I’ve done wrong!” Lin Mengyu nearly shouted herself hoarse.

She was immensely regretful now and utterly terrified.

The butterfly knife was still attached to her throat without moving an inch.

“Listen, the past Yun Jian is dead. This Yun Jian who’s standing in front of you right now can kill you at any time!” Yun Jian said with a smirk as she took in how pathetic Lin Mengyu looked.

While Yun Jian was on to Lin Mengyu, Chu Xiangnan and others had defeated Lin Mengyu’s little helpers as well.

Their agile and quick movements were unachievable unless having gone through formal training.

Once Chu Xiangnan recalled Zhou Yuhao who had taunted him earlier, he went over to rip out the rag gagging the latter with a smirk.

“Brat, anything to say before you die?” Chu Xiangnan asked Zhou Yuhao with a grin.

“Who—who are you all!” Zhou Yuhao cried.

Why were all of them so lithe and deft? Like they were from the military!

Why? They were just around his age!

“Heh, I’ll let you know. All of us are Special Forces!” Chu Xiangnan announced proudly with a harsh slap down Zhou Yuhao’s head.

Then, he pointed at Yun Jian and told Zhou Yuhao, “And unfortunately, you offended the best among us. Haha, she can kill a hundred of you with just one hand!”

Chu Xiangnan’s statement wrung the nerves of Lin Mengyu, Zhou Yuhao, and their group tight before they broke down mentally.

### **Chapter 393: Someone Behind Them. Wizard Lord Wu**

They were Special Forces?!

More importantly, Yun Jian was the best in ability among all of them?

Zhou Yuhao stared at the squad in debilitating fear and a horrified trance.

Special Forces? Who? Those were people the country treasured! No one could lay a finger on them!

Yun Jian and her friends were so young. No matter how Zhou Yuhao thought about it, it never occurred to him that they would actually be Special Forces!

“No, you’re bluffing! Yun Jian, you... how could you be a Special Forces? You were still a student in Xinjiang Town? How could you be Special Forces?” Lin Mengyu cried again as she looked at Yun Jian in surprise, momentarily forgetting her fright from the butterfly knife.

Back when Yuan Yingjun dated Lin Mengyu, Yuan Yingjun developed feelings for the original owner of Yun Jian’s current body and pestered her, causing Lin Mengyu to think that it was the latter who seduced her boyfriend, thus beating her up.

Before this happened, however, Lin Mengyu made sure to investigate the original Yun Jian’s background. Her background was simple. She would have no support even if she was beaten to death. Her mother was only a worker in the textile factory while her father was a true gambling addict.

It was after finding out about these facts that Lin Mengyu called two other girls and took Yun Jian to the washroom.

Being told now that Yun Jian was a member of the Special Forces and the best among them, how could Lin Mengyu believe it?

No matter how much a person changed, such lengths of transformation were impossible.

“Why is it impossible? B\*tch, shut the f\*ck up! Yun Jian, just give her a stab, see if she believes it then!” Chu Xiangnan gave Zhou Yuhao a harsh slap before turning to growl at Lin Mengyu, looking and acting like a complete thug.

“No! I believe it, I believe it!” Lin Mengyu shouted frantically as she shuddered.

“Whether you believe it or not has nothing to do with me. I just want you dead.” Yun Jian smiled, twirling the butterfly knife in her hand twice before moving to slam it down Lin Mengyu’s head.

“No! Ah...” Lin Mengyu who saw Yun Jian’s butterfly knife coming toward her head squeezed her eyes close as she screeched. All the cells in her body were screaming with terror.

It was not just Lin Mengyu. Zhou Yuhao and the others had closed their eyes and Lin Mengyu’s other relatives had even dropped to the ground in panic. Pleading cries and shouts thundering the small alleyway.

Tss!

Just while the rest watched Yun Jian’s butterfly knife plunge into Lin Mengyu’s head in dread, Yun Jian suddenly narrowed her eyes, her sharp gaze squinting and even her eyes glinted a different shade.

At the same time, she snapped the butterfly knife back. The instant Lin Mengyu thought that the knife was landing on her, Yun Jian flicked the knife with a twist, tossing the blade toward a visible pile of trash on the corner of the alley.

Ping!

When the butterfly knife was about to pierce through the trash and flew into the back of it, a pair of hands suddenly appeared.

The teenagers were bewildered when they saw a young girl about sixteen or seventeen of age dressed in a black robe standing up from the trash.

With the butterfly knife aimed at her, the girl avoided it by side-stepping and doing a somersault.

Other than Yun Jian, no one among the groups expected someone to actually hide in the vicinity and all of them were astounded.

When the black-robed girl stood back up, her expression when she looked at Yun Jian was of delighted surprise as she stepped forward and bowed at Yun Jian, exclaiming ecstatically, “Lan Su meets Wizard Lord Wu!”

Her greeting astonished everyone, even Yun Jian frowned but she said nothing.

#### **Chapter 394: In This World. Lord Divinity**

The shout from the black-robed girl who called herself Lan Su made Yun Jian and others crease their brows.

A close escape from death, colors drained from Lin Mengyu’s face and her eyes rolled back before she fainted. As for Zhou Yuhao and his friends, they were looking at Lan Su in the same dread and fear. Chu Xiangnan and the team directed their gaze toward the strange girl as well.

What did she call Yun Jian just now? Wizard Lord Wu? What was that?

Lan Su who had suddenly appeared here with a plain black traditional robe that accentuated her height had a classically pretty face with thin eyebrows, long lashes, big eyes and fair skin.

What surprised most of the teenagers, however, was not her looks but her plain black clothes that seemed like ancient clothing but were different from period costumes.

The fabric of her robe was superior and the plain black traditional outfit exposed her ankles.

While Chu Xiangnan stared at Lan Su in a stupor, Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. It felt as if a scene was thrust into her mind the moment she saw Lan Su. Wanting to dive deeper, she then realized that she had never seen Lan Su. Somehow, it felt like she had known this girl who called herself Lan Su.

“Wizard Lord Wu, do you not remember Lan Su anymore?” Lan Su’s delight was gradually replaced by glum when she saw Yun Jian being quiet and took two steps closer to her.

From the moment she had appeared until now, she did not even spare a glimpse at Chu Xiangnan and others or even Lin Mengyu who had collapsed on the ground. Her bright sparkling eyes were kept on Yun Jian, as if she was anticipating her answer.

“You...” Yun Jian’s hand went to her head. There was a pause as she looked at Lan Su in front of her before she refocused her gaze on the girl and shook her head. “Should I know you?”

Yun Jian’s eyes were squinted as she pressed her lips together, deep and thoughtful eyes trained on Lan Su.

For an instant, her alertness was blaring.

Yun Jian was not overthinking the situation.

Lan Su had been hiding behind the pile of trash just now and she had noticed her in time to throw her butterfly knife over. Lan Su had called her Wizard Lord Wu once she avoided the attack.

It was not like Yun Jian had never encountered similar situations in her past life. Some assassins employed such methods to attract attention in order to disguise their identities with the sole aim of assassinating their targets.

It was Yun Jian’s first time meeting this girl who called herself Lan Su but even when she felt a sense of familiarity, Yun Jian was not letting her guard off.

“Hey, Yun Jian, since when did you get to know a pretty girl like this? Why didn’t you introduce her to me earlier? Heh heh!”

The moment Chu Xiangnan saw Lan Su, he was stunned by her plain black robe, her shapely figure, and her bright pretty face, so he walked over to speak with a chuckle as he clapped Yun Jian’s shoulder.

Chu Xiangnan was a typical rich men’s son—although he was far more restrained now. It was not like he could change himself so easily. Lan Su’s beauty and Yun Jian’s delicate purity was different.

Lan Su was tall and expressive in her vibe while Yun Jian felt chaste and exquisite, capturing one’s attention.

“Chu Xiangnan, are you dumb? Yun Jian’er said she doesn’t know her!” Chu Ning slapped Chu Xiangnan’s shoulder, pursing her lips and scowling when she saw Chu Xiangnan paying attention to other girls.

Lan Su did not even look at Chu Xiangnan, keeping her gaze steady on Yun Jian. In the end, she retrieved something from her embrace after a moment of silence and told Yun Jian, “Wizard Lord Wu, you don’t

remember me but you won't not recognize it! In this world, only you and Lord Divinity could send it back!"

Yun Jian's eyes widened when she saw the item sitting in Lan Su's hand.

The sandalwood box!

Was it not placed in Yulong Mainland already?

In that case, this girl was from Yulong Mainland!

### **Chapter 395: Lan Su's Secret. You Can Speak Now**

If Lan Su did not have the sandalwood box in her hands, Yun Jian would keep her guard up. After all, this girl in front of her came out of the blue. There was no way Yun Jian could make sure that she was not an assassin sent to kill her.

Assassins and secret agents nowadays were impressive with their disguises and Yun Jian was never lacking in alertness and guard facing someone she did not know.

Yet, Lan Su produced the sandalwood box.

The sandalwood box!

Of course Yun Jian remembered that the sandalwood box had been placed by Si Yi in a place that did not belong to the real world at the other end of the cave which no one was able to pass through in the catacomb.

That place was called Yulong Mainland, somewhere completely different from the dimension they were now living in.

Back then, the cave was the only entrance and the fatality of the mechanism in the cave was something Yun Jian had experienced. Average people would usually not be able to get in.

There were a lot of people waiting for the stone doors to open but probably no one had been able to wait up to a year and go in through the doors until now.

It was roughly inferable that this girl who addressed herself as Lan Su was from Yulong Mainland.

Si Yi had hidden the box securely back then, too. If one was not from Yulong Mainland, it was impossible that the sandalwood box would be discovered.

Yun Jian pressed her lips together, having to properly face this girl now.

"I'm dumb? But I'm not! Go away, shoo, don't stop me from getting to know a pretty girl," Chu Xiangnan said with a light rap on Chu Ning's head, not at all noticing the source of her rage.

While Yun Jian was still dazed, Chu Xiangnan skipped to Lan Su and grinned saying, "Pretty young lady, what do you mean by Wizard Lord Wu and Lord Divinity?"

Chu Xiangnan was a flirt, especially when he was faced with pretty girls who were his type. There were always ways for him to pick them up.

Liu Shiyun and others palm their forehead, already used to his antics.

As Chu Xiangnan planned to talk to Lan Su using a topic she was interested in, Lan Su glanced at him and spoke up aloofly, "Scallywag, move away!"

Lan Su called Chu Xiangnan a scallywag?

Liu Shiyun and the other team members guffawed when they heard her.

"Hahaha... a scallywag! Chu Xiangnan, you're a scallywag, did you hear that? She called you a scallywag!" Chu Ning recovered her usual demeanor as she ran to Chu Xiangnan and began teasing.

Despite the team's laughter, Yun Jian was unfazed. Pressing her lips, she kept her gaze level with Lan Su.

The merry atmosphere of her other teammates became a stark contrast against her and Lan Su.

Chu Xiangnan and others quieted down swiftly while Yun Jian looked at Lan Su before finally saying slowly, "I'd like to have a word with you."

Yun Jian could not speak to Lan Su regarding the sandalwood box in front of her squad members.

"What's the matter? Do you have to be so mysterious?" Chu Xiangnan shouted.

Right after he finished, Chu Ning dealt a hard blow on his head.

"Go ahead. We'll wait for you here," Liu Shiyun informed Yun Jian, being the smarter one.

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded and added. "You guys can leave first if you want to."

With that, she gestured for Lan Su to move away from the crowd so they could speak personally.

Yun Jian opted for a quiet café nearby and sat face to face with Lan Su, sitting down after ordering their coffee.

"You can speak now. What's the meaning of this?" Yun Jian asked with a press of her lips."

### **Chapter 396: I Shall Return A Thousand Years Later**

Lan Su's odd outfit attracted stares and pauses in the café, but most of the gazes had only lingered for a beat before they shifted away.

Yun Jian's voice when she spoke to Lan Su was soft, so much so that people around them could not hear it. When she asked the question, her fingernails rapped the table twice softly; her lips pressed once and her eyes flitted slightly, her posture was incredibly idle.

When Lan Su took in Yun Jian's demeanor, all the more she thought the latter was like her Wizard Lord Wu.

Moreover, she had found Yun Jian following her senses. The reason she hid behind the trash was to make sure if Yun Jian was the Wizard Lord of the Wu Clan.

Initially, she was not sure. It was until Yun Jian noticed her and sent the butterfly knife flying her way and she barely avoided it that she was ecstatic.



Lan Su's ability was absolutely dominant. It was not just on earth where humans lived, she was still one of the best even in Yulong Mainland where talented abilities were abundant. For Yun Jian to discover her, it meant that the former's ability must be above hers.

Yun Jian must definitely be her Wizard Lord Wu when she had the senses of Wizard Lord Wu and such skills.

Lan Su did not say anything but she reproduced the sandalwood box again and pushed it to Yun Jian, telling her, "Wizard Lord Wu, this sandalwood box is your best weapon."

Lan Su's words stunned Yun Jian.

She pointed at herself with a press of lips and echoed in flummox, "The sandalwood box is mine?"

"Yes! It's yours! The Wu Clan has waited for thousands of years for you just because of what you said back then!" Lan Su's tone grew more emotional that she ultimately stood up from the raging feelings.

Standing up and standing out due to her period costume-ish outfit right now, the patrons of the café who had been enjoying their time here shifted their gaze over to them.

Yun Jian quickly waved her hand to gesture Lan Su to sit down. When she did, those whose curiosity made them check her out strangely reeled in their gazes and pulled away.

"What was it?" Yun Jian picked up her cup of coffee and took a light whiff, blowing at it in pleasure before taking a sip.

Lan Su had relatively calmed down and answered looking at Yun Jian, enunciating her words clearly, "I shall return a thousand years later!"

From Lan Su, Yun Jian heard a lot of things that were vastly different from her common domain of knowledge.

Lan Su said that she was their reincarnated Wizard Lord Wu, and that Lan Su herself was a member of Yulong Mainland's Wu Clan, the prime guardian of Wizard Lord Wu.

There was a precise saying regarding the existence of Wizard Lord Wu. It was also an old prophecy that lasted to this day.

It was about the Wu Clan—if Wizard Lord Wu remained, the Wu Clan would be eternally safe! If Wizard Lord Wu ceased to exist, the Wu Clan would be gone in this world!

The reality was that the Wu Clan gradually declined after Wizard Lord Wu's departure. From being the top family in Yulong Mainland a millennia ago, it could barely maintain its honorable clan status now.

The clan members had never given up on waiting for the return of their Wizard Lord Wu. The latter had left the promise, "I shall return a thousand years later!"

All of them were confident that the moment Wizard Lord Wu came back, it would be the time the Wu Clan reclaim its peak shine!

“Wizard Lord Wu, it’s lucky you’ve left the crystal ball and declared that your return is when the crystal sphere breaks. It’s because of this that I noticed your return and found you,” Lan Su explained everything in one go.

“So are you taking me back to Yulong Mainland?” Yun Jian asked with an arch of the brow.

Lan Su’s eyes twitched slightly before she nodded vehemently. “Of course! Only when you go back with me, Wizard Lord Wu, can our Wu Clan have hopes to rise again!”

“I don’t agree to it,” Yun Jian rejected at once.

### **Chapter 397: Kill And Bury, Draw A Tortoise**

“Why?” Lan Su was stunned as she cried out in agitation, her expression confused and disappointed.

“Just because I have my own life.” Yun Jian placed the coffee back onto the back, her gaze a hint complicated as she pressed her lips together.

The elder who had helped her in her past life was there in Yulong Mainland, but Yun Jian was not going there, not any time soon at least.

Her closest family and everyone she cared for were all here. She was not planning to leave.

“Is that so?” Lan Su’s gaze was cast down crestfallen but she picked her head up swiftly in a moment and looked at Yun Jian in resolution. “Wizard Lord Wu, whether you’ll go back with me or not in the future, please allow me to stay by your side! Lan Su doesn’t want to leave you again!”

As the prime guardian of Wizard Lord Wu, Lan Su was reluctant to leave when she had finally found Yun Jian.

“As you wish,” Yun Jian replied leisurely before pushing the sandalwood box back to Lan Su. “Keep this first.”

Yun Jian knew how many pairs of eyes were coveting the sandalwood box. Her younger brother was abducted and killed because of said item. She did not want to take the risk again.

Moreover, Lan Su was from Yulong Mainland. It was best to pass it back to her.

“Also, if you’re staying by my side from now on, don’t call me Wizard Lord Wu.” Yun Jian smacked her lips and wore a small smile, flashing her pearly whites at Lan Su. “I’m Yun Jian.”

“Mn, mn!” Lan Su understood that Yun Jian was allowing her company and grinned before nodding fervently at the latter.

“Let’s go. They’ve waited long enough.” Ending the conversation, Yun Jian stood up and paid the bill then left the café with Lan Su.

The people she mentioned were none other than Liu Shiyun and her team members.

Yun Jian knew that they would not leave.

As for the reason she allowed Lan Su to stay, she chalked it up to instinct. Lan Su who came from Yulong Mainland felt familiar to Yun Jian, like she had known her, but she was unable to point a finger at it, only feeling the lack of distance.

Furthermore, Lan Su producing the sandalwood box just now was more than enough proof that she came from Yulong Mainland. There was no way it could be forged.

One's eyes could speak too and Lan Su's eyes told Yun Jian that she was not lying.

When Lan Su left the café with Yun Jian, a child's mischievous voice came from behind them.

"Look, Mama, why's that girl wearing such strange clothes?"

The child's mother stroked his head and answered, "She's probably crazy. Baby, you mustn't be like her in the future!"

...

Yun Jian and Lan Su went back to the alleyway after leaving the café.

"Yun Jian, you're back. What do we do with these people?" Liu Shiyun and his squad members went to her and asked.

Lin Mengyu was unconscious while Zhou Yuhao had been quivering being tied up.

"Kill and bury them." Yun Jian raised a brow.

"Ah, no! We won't do it again! It's Lin Mengyu, she asked us to do it! It's got nothing to do with me!" The teenagers panicked.

They knew that Yun Jian could do what she said, especially when she raised her knife to stab it down Lin Mengyu's head, although she did not injure her in the end.

"Teach them a lesson." Noting that Yun Jian did not really want to kill them, Liu Shiyun was smart as he instructed his team.

Ultimately, it was Chu Xiangnan who came up with the method. He bought a marker and drew a large visible tortoise on everyone's back and asked them to wear it home—refusing to do so would be consequent to something else.

Chu Xiangnan's idea embarrassed the teenagers thoroughly.

By the time they had settled the score with these people, Yun Jian bid goodbye to Liu Shiyun, Chu Xiangnan, and others.

### **Chapter 398: Settling Lan Su Down. An Awkward Position**

The lesson this time would be one that Lin Mengyu would remember for life.

Yun Jian took Lan Su to buy a few outfits that were more of the time.

Lan Su's black robe, which was similar to traditional garments, stood out too much when they walked on the street.

There were not many who were involved in acting during this era. The film industry was not as developed as it was now. Televisions were still a rare sight in the homes of ordinary citizens in 1998, what was more, a color television.

People were generally earning a few hundred yuan a month and a television cost at least several thousand. Even if some saved up their salary without spending on food, they would have to take half a year to save the amount needed to afford a color TV.

Of course, no one would actually be silly enough to save up for a color television without eating for months. After all, food and shelter were the most basic survival needs before entertainment.

Hence, Lan Su's outfit made her look like a lunatic to others. No one would actually assume her to be an actor.

"Wizard... Uh, Yun Jian... where am I staying tonight?" Lan Su nearly spluttered the words "Wizard Lord Wu" on the street teeming with people. She was quick to change her words, snipping her term of address before it flew out.

Lan Su was older than Yun Jian, so she was not calling her Sister Jian.

She looked to be around sixteen or seventeen in age but she had at least lived a few millenniums.

Yun Jian knew about it because Lan Su admitted to it herself. The latter even told her that those who cultivated in Yulong Mainland could easily live up to thousands of years too.

More crucially, there was a magical spring in Yulong Mainland. Once humans rinsed themselves of dirt with the magical spring, they could cultivate like people in the continent and live as long as they did.

It was unfortunate that no one knew where the magical spring was now. Since hundreds of thousands of years ago, not one human has stepped foot into Yulong Mainland.

Yun Jian and Si Yi, as well as Si Yi's men, Ya Dang and Mo Sen, were the firsts to break that record.

"I'll get someone to sort out your accommodation," Yun Jian said and pulled out her phone to call Zhang Zhifan's recent purchase and registration of a mobile number.

Doo, doo, doo...

Three rings were all it took before Zhang Zhifan picked up the phone swiftly.

"Hello, Sister Jian?" Zhang Zhifan's middle-aged timbre came from the mobile phone.

That thing could make sounds? Lan Su could not help doing a double take.

Advance products like this did not exist in Yulong Mainland. It was fortunate that Lan Su was able to adapt quite well and gradually accepted the technology of the human world. She was just not quite used to it.

"Get a deluxe suite, the best and the most comfortable, for long-term stay," Yun Jian spoke to the phone.

Zhang Zhifan, on the other end of the line, was thrown before his voice came back after a beat, “Yes, Sister Jian!”

Yun Jian hung up and a text message notification rang after a while. It was sent by Zhang Zhifan—the address stated in the text message was the lodging he had found.

After Yun Jian sorted out Lan Su’s abode and settled her there, she went to Qing You’s place.

Qing You stayed in a complete suite that was furnished with the best interior and furniture. The girl had saved plenty, spending her years working by Yun Jian’s side.

Going to Qing You now, Yun Jian was planning to tell her to go back with her to Gu Sha Mercenaries three days later.

Prior to this, Yun Jian had contacted Snake.Lizard. Three days later would be when she returned to Gu Sha to uproot the weeds.

Dong...

Yun Jian made a knock on Qing You’s door only for the door to be pushed open directly.

She did not lock her door?

Entering straightaway, Yun Jian saw a familiar figure just as she walked in—where the living room couch was, Yun Yi had Qing You trapped under him on the furniture with his elbows supporting himself up. Both of them locked in an incredibly suggestive position.

Yun Jian was speechless. Why was her brother here?

### **Chapter 399: Yun Jian’s Teasing. Go Back With Me**

The point was, Yun Yi had Qing You pinned on the couch in a promiscuous position. The sight only served to insert pictures on one’s head.

“Ah! What are you doing! Get up!” Qing You had her back facing Yun Jian, so she did not see the latter. She was probably just pushed down by Yun Yi as her whole face flushed from shyness and she pushed him away promptly.

Yun Yi scrambled up at once, too, not expecting himself to fall toward Qing You and even pushing her down under him.

However, the scene looked totally different to Yun Jian.

She squinted her eyes, scrutinizing, and actually thought that her brother, Yun Yi, and Qing You made quite the couple together.

Awkwardly getting up off Qing You, Yun Yi’s eyes flitted across the door and realized that the door was opened through the corner of his eyes. When he looked again properly, he was so shocked his heart nearly leaped out when he had been calm most of his years.

“Xiao... Xiao Jian? Why are you here?” Yun Yi thought back to the embarrassing situation earlier; looking at Yun Jian staring back at two of them with her arms crossed in front of her chest, she looked like she had been standing there for a while.

Yun Yi was utterly embarrassed. He scratched his short hair, blush pinking his cheeks immediately.

“Ge, I should be asking why are you here instead.” Yun Jian suddenly felt like teasing Yun Yi.

Taking in his panicky state, she realized that she had never seen her elder brother acting like that before.

Yun Jian then recalled that her brother had asked her for Qing You’s address one morning after she trained him and Zhang Shaofeng. Piecing together the scene when Yun Yi was drugged by Chen Yubing and lay in a bed with Qing You embracing each other naked, Yun Jian’s hand went to rub her chin from her crossed arms.

She squinted her eyes at Yun Yi and Qing You with a suggestive smirk.

“Xiao Jian, it’s—it’s not what you think! Uh... I really didn’t do anything to her...” Yun Yi rubbed his head as he stuttered to explain to Yun Jian.

“Ge, I’m not thinking anything.” Yun Jian stopped making fun of Yun Yi, walking into the unit after a chuckle. She went to sit on Qing You’s couch, beside the girl who had her head hung as low as possible and her face buried between her knees in embarrassment.

Suddenly, Yun Jian stretched her hand and poked her head over, unable to help herself from poking fun at Qing You. It was rare for her face to be so expressive as she grinned at Qing You and called out, “Hey, sis-in-law.”

Her words wracked a shudder through Qing You.

The top secret agent ranked internationally, Slaying God, the boss of Gu Sha Mercenaries, was calling her sis-in-law?

“Sister Jian, stop teasing me.” Qing You’s head was still hanging low but there was a small smile on her lips despite her red cheeks.

“Alright, I’ll stop.” Yun Jian smiled and got up. She turned to look at Qing You and told her, “Go back with me three days later.”

Their destination was, of course, the headquarters of Gu Sha Mercenaries.

Yun Jian’s words wiped the smile off Qing You as she looked up to nod at her.

“Go back where?” Yun Yi looked lost.

“Traveling. It’s winter break now. I’m taking my future sis-in-law out to travel. But I’m not taking you, ge.” Yun Jian beamed at Yun Yi, a charming smile flashed.

After that, she left without waiting for Yun Yi’s reply.

**Chapter 400: Yun Yi’s Trick. A Mishap**

Qing You and Yun Yi were left blushing. Their red rosy blush on their otherwise fair face was a sight to behold.

Certain that Yun Jian had left, Qing You found her ability to function again and shoved Yun Yi, her words bordering a whine.

“Why did you do that just now? I... And Sister Jian saw it too!” Qing You pushed Yun Yi with a huff and pouted, turning to face him with her back, stopping to watch Calabash Brothers on the TV.

“I—I slipped. I didn’t expect to fall on you,” Yun Yi said awkwardly with a hint of bashfulness, stroking his nose.

“Humph, I’m ignoring you. Just leave, shoo, shoo. I won’t be able to see Sister Jian in the eye if she sees it again,” Qing You turned to land a moderate-strength slap on Yun Yi as she spoke.

When Yun Yi heard it, however, it felt like a girl being coquettish.

His brows rose and he squinted, his expression extremely blissed, especially when Yun Jian called Qing You sis-in-law just now. His heart was soaring.

There was no reason, but Yun Yi was happy.

“I’ll be leaving then.” Yun Yi stood up with a smile, the hint of a scheming smirk spreading on his face.

He got to the door and made an abrupt turn to tell Qing You who was ignoring him out of tantrum, “I’ll get going. Dinner’s in the pot. Remember to eat it and remember to clean up the suite. A girl’s place can’t be so messy. Eat on time. Stop watching so much Calabash Brothers that you forget to eat when I’m not here to clean up the place next time.”

After that, Yun Yi made the move to leave. He walked toward the door and counted three seconds, hearing Qing You’s voice from the back.

“Hold on... You’re not coming any more next time?”

Yun Yi’s back was facing Qing You when he smiled. As he turned around, he reeled it back in. Looking at Qing You, he spoke seriously, “Yeah, didn’t you ask me to leave? I’m leaving...”

“Then don’t leave,” Qing You looked at Yun Yi with a pout before biting her lips and telling him.

Since Yun Yi cleaned up her place for her the other day, he had been coming to spend time with her. Qing You accepted his gesture quietly too.

Yun Yi had made her dinner today and watched Calabash Brothers with her. Who would have known that he would slip and push her down the couch, as well Yun Jian who had come unannounced catching the scene...

Yun Yi smirked when he heard what Qing You said.

He had expected it.

Then, he went back to Qing You.

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Yun Jian returned home after leaving Qing You's place.

It had been days since she saw Si Yi and she could not help missing him. He seemed to have gone back to his organization, however, as Ya Dang and Mo Sen were gone too, probably going back there with him.

Arriving home, she met Qin Yirou.

"Xiao Jian, you're home," Qin Yirou called out to her with a heaviness weighing her features.

"Mm." Yun Jian nodded and asked when she saw her visibly distraught look, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Qin Yirou replied instantly, "Oh, Xiao Jian, do you remember your best friend in Xinjiang Town, Lu Feiyan?"

"I met an old friend from Xinjiang Town in the market just now and she said that your friend, Lu Feiyan, had a mishap in her family. Her father was volunteering in the school and accidentally dropped a long pole from the third floor which killed a student!"

"The student's parents sent her father to the police station and demanded him to be locked behind bars, forcing Feiyan to quit school too. They even say that if Feiyan dares go to school again, they'll kill her in place of her father in return for their child's life."

"Sigh, she's a good kid. How did things like this happen to her?"