

## Schoolgirl 401

### Chapter 401: A Kraft Envelope. Back To Xinjiang Town

Qin Yirou's tone was laced with a deep sigh and helplessness.

She had been chatting with a fellow from town after bumping into the person in the market and the person mentioned it as they talked more animatedly into the chatter.

When Qin Yirou asked whose daughter in Xinjiang Town the poor girl was, she was shocked.

The fellow told her instantly that the innocent girl was Lu Feiyan.

Lu Feiyan!

Qin Yirou was stunned at the name. Lu Feiyan was her daughter's best friend in Xinjiang Town!

Moreover, Lu Feiyan had always come to spend time with Yun Jian at home and Qin Yirou had met her plenty of times. The girl was polite to her as well, she was a nice child!

Qin Yirou was frantic at the news.

How could a nice girl like her get caught up in this mess?

Considering her daughter's relationship with Lu Feiyan, Qin Yirou's frown had been locked in place since she got home.

When Yun Jian asked about it, she told her directly.

It was just that Qin Yirou knew well that she was unable to offer much help in the matter because she was in no authority or influential position. That was why she could only shake her head with a sigh.

Yun Jian's eyes made a violent twitch at Qin Yirou's relay.

Her mind replayed the scene where Lu Feiyan argued with the teacher to ask for Yun Jian's justice just as she was rebirthed. There was also the silly girl's action when they encountered a cobra in the park, planning to take the snake's attack for Yun Jian.

Then, it was when they promised each other to go to the same high school. Although Yun Jian went back to Xinjiang Town and visited Lu Feiyan once, she had only stayed for a short time.

In spite of it, Lu Feiyan left a lingering impression in her mind. She was Yun Jian's first friend since her rebirth and that meant a lot.

"Xiao Jian! Xiao Jian... Xiao Jian, what's the matter? Did you hear what I said?" Qin Yirou waved a hand in front of Yun Jian, asking hastily as she thought the sudden news was too much for Yun Jian to take.

"I... I'm fine. Mom, what did you say just now?" Yun Jian snapped out of her daze and asked looking at Qin Yirou.

"Go back to town and look out for Feiyan tomorrow, Xiao Jian. Here's two thousand yuan, bring it to her. I can't do much, I can only help her a little..." Qin Yirou produced a kraft envelope out of the blue and thrust the bulging envelope to Yun Jian.

The two thousand yuan was all of Qin Yirou's savings since she worked. Other than the small amount of living expenses necessary, she had kept all of her savings in this kraft envelope.

This was Qin Yirou's kind intention. Yun Jian nodded and took it from her.

With something so serious happening in Lu Feiyan's home, Yun Jian had to go visit her no matter what. When Yun Jian acknowledged her as her friend, it was a fact that would not change.

The next morning, Yun Jian took the bus back to Xinjiang Town before dawn.

She carried a simple book bag. It was a little torn, even the color had faded from too many washes.

The kraft envelope that Qin Yirou had given was kept in this book bag.

Arriving at Xinjiang Town after the ride from the station, Yun Jian made her way to Lu Feiyan's house at once.

Chapter 402: To The Police Station. The Details

Yun Jian had visited Lu Feiyan's house several times. The latter's family was one of the few that did well in Xinjiang Town.

Her parents were retired teachers and received a considerable pension each month.

The exterior of Lu Feiyan's house was renovated exceptionally well. It was, at least, one of the best looking ones compared to the other houses in the village.

In the past when Yun Jian came to Lu Feiyan's doorstep, the surroundings were clean and well kept. Now, however, the outside of the house was a chaotic mess.

Coming closer for a clearer look, there were plenty of threats and curses painted in bright red on the wall around Lu Feiyan's home.

"An eye for an eye, a life for a life!"

"Give me back my son's life!"

"Teacher? You should die!"

...

The originally clean outdoor wall without any pattern was now covered in condemning red words.

Anyone who passed by could see that these were written by the enemy of the family.

For Yun Jian who knew what happened, she understood at once that these must have been written by the parents of the student whom Lu Feiyan's father had accidentally killed.

Her gaze sank. Carrying her backpack, she went to Lu Feiyan's door and knocked.

There was no answer.

Yun Jian raised her hand to knock again.

“Young lady, are you here for this family?” An old lady’s voice rang from behind her. When Yun Jian turned, she saw an old woman in her seventies or eighties standing behind her holding a little burner for warmth.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded with a frown, slightly anxious.

“They’ve gone to the police station! Go there for them, young lady. Sigh, bad luck, bad luck!” The old granny said, shaking her head with a sigh before she turned to leave.

She was only here to inform Yun Jian out of kindness.

With the gentle reminder, Yun Jian instantly knew what was going on.

With Lu Feiyan’s father held custody in Xinjiang Town’s police station, Lu Feiyan and her mother were not sitting around in complacency. It was understandable that both of them had gone to the police station as well.

Luckily, Xinjiang Town’s police station was not far from here. Carrying her backpack, Yun Jian arrived after a short walk.

At the waiting lobby of the police station, Yun Jian saw Lu Feiyan and her mother.

Lu Feiyan had gotten a whole round thinner and looked pale and weak. Her hair was a mess like she had not combed it for days. Sitting on the chair of the lobby with her mother, both of them were quietly staring at the floor.

It was until Yun Jian came to the front of Lu Feiyan and her shoes appeared in the latter’s field of vision that she looked up lifelessly.

She saw Yun Jian at once.

“Xiao Jian...” With a press of lips, Lu Feiyan called out softly. Tears fell at the same time.

Yun Jian walked over and wrapped her arms around Lu Feiyan’s frail frame. She patted her back, there was nothing else she could do to comfort the girl.

Lu Feiyan’s tears streamed even more while her mother looked like she had no more tears to cry, staring dumbly on the floor without making a sound.

When Lu Feiyan regained her composure, Yun Jian helped her to sit down somewhere farther from her mother. It was then Lu Feiyan sobbed to her about what she had gone through these days.

Her father had gone back to help in the school per the school principal’s invitation. He was already a retired teacher and was no longer a young man. The day he had gone back to the school, which was also the day the accident happened, the principal had even asked her father to help out in a laborious chore.

### **Chapter 403: Visit In The Station. The Elite Troop**

Since the principal of the school that Lu Feiyan’s father had worked in for half of his life was their distant relative, her father was shy to reject the invitation and went to help.

No one expected it to cause a tragedy.

When Lu Feiyan's father was moving a long pole, someone had bumped into him on the third floor and the pole slipped from his grip, falling down from the third floor's window just like that.

A student had passed by coincidentally and the pole went right into his head, killing him in one blow.

The person who bumped into Lu Feiyan's father causing the pole to fall from the third floor was a young teacher said to bear the family name Xu.

After the incident happened, the teacher fervently denied bumping into Lu Feiyan's father and accused the latter of inappropriate touches, thus causing the tragedy.

Their distant relative, the school principal, refused to make any explanation after the accident as well.

All these had caused the fault, yet Lu Feiyan's father was the only one accountable!

Lu Feiyan also told Yun Jian that after the accident happened and her father was detained in the police station, the parents of the student victim kicked up a fuss. The parent held a butcher knife and stopped Lu Feiyan from going to school, saying that he would kill her as a repayment for her father's blood debt if she dared go to school.

Hence, Lu Feiyan had been staying home these days, losing weight and spirit as days passed.

Someone who offered help when one truly needed help was someone worthy of a deep bond.

A policeman clad in uniform suddenly appeared from the inside of the station, to which Lu Feiyan and her mother stood up promptly.

"The case isn't resolved. Our chief says that no visiting is allowed. You guys should leave!" The policeman waved his hand in dismissal at the mother and daughter and turned to leave.

"Mr. Policeman, please! Help us out, just let us see him, just one glance, okay?" Lu Feiyan's mother bolted to grab the policeman's hand like an exploding spring, pleading him humbly.

"Go away, go away! No means no. Unless you get the signature from a superior. Otherwise, you can't enter!" The policeman said rather impatiently.

Lu Feiyan was anxious just from watching, tears falling again as she stood.

She and her mother had waited for a long time here. Since her father was brought to the police station, they had never seen him once.

The reason the police gave was that the case was still ongoing, so they could not meet him.

"They can visit him as long as a superior officer gives the signature?" Just when the policeman was about to push Lu Feiyan's mother away, a melodious voice of a girl rang.

The policeman was slightly startled before he saw Yun Jian who was slowly making her way over.

With the pride of being a policeman, he tipped his chin and looked down at Yun Jian, nodding in reply, "That's right. They can with the approval of a superior officer!"

Yun Jian pressed her lips together before sliding her backpack off to hold it in her hands.

“What are you doing, young lady? I have work to do, I have no time for games with you!” The policeman frowned, confused when he saw Yun Jian retrieving her backpack, and turned to leave.

“Does this count then?” Yun Jian stretched her hand, pulling out a pass from her book bag.

The policeman took the pass from her with a scoff and opened it to take a look only to be stunned.

On top of the pass were Yun Jian’s name, gender, and details. When his eyes went lower, there it was printed “Official member of Advance Special Forces”!

There was even another line of text there that said “Issued by Supreme Command of Advance Special Forces, Ge Junjian.”

This identification pass...

The policeman was dumbstruck, at a loss for words when he looked at Yun Jian. His teeth were chattering. “You... you’re an Advance Special Forces? ASF under Officer Ge? That—that’s the best troop nationwide...”

How old was this girl? She was a member of Advance Special Forces!

The policeman nearly dropped his jaw from the shock.

When they heard the title, Lu Feiyan and her mother felt their hearts thumping as well.

#### **Chapter 404: A One-Eighty. Finally Meeting Him**

Yun Jian became an Advance Special Forces? Since when?

Lu Feiyan was nonplussed. Even her mother who had been distracted looked up at Yun Jian in bewilderment.

The policeman was thoroughly shocked. His hand holding the pass was shaking like he had seen something forbidden.

He could be skeptical all he wanted but there was no way Yun Jian’s identification pass was forged!

More crucially, Ge Junjian’s ASF was the best group in the country!

As long as one was a member of the Advance Special Forces, one had special rights in Country Z.

With Ge Junjian’s stamped and issued pass, it meant that Yun Jian’s status was much higher than the chief in this police station!

At the same time, an Advance Special Forces member who held the pass would be considered as being deployed on a mission. This meant that any corner the member went in Country Z—as long as it was within the borders of Country Z, an ASF member had the right to ask the local police station for cooperation!

This special right applied to Yun Jian as well.

This was also an important reason why Yun Jian had joined ASF back then.

This identification pass was given by Ge Junjian not long after she and her squad had completed their first mission.

From the curtness just now to the current trembling, the policeman's gaze at Yun Jian was different.

Gone was the arrogant stance that came with the pride of being a police, the policeman stepped up to Yun Jian and flashed a smile, returning her the pass like he was fawning to a superior.

"So are they allowed to visit their family now?" Yun Jian took her identification pass back from the officer and smiled.

The policeman nodded his head like a rattle drum. His attitude took a turn too fast as he pointed at the lockup and led the way. "Here, please, I'll take you guys there right now."

The one-eighty of the policeman shocked Lu Feiyan and her mother.

They had come pleading in the police station every day since Lu Feiyan's father was captured, begging the officers to let them meet him, but none in the station allowed it, even declaring that no visiting was allowed before the case was judged as the man was a killer.

It had been on repeat for a while. Just as Lu Feiyan and her mother were out of tears and giving up on the hope that the police would allow them to visit their family, Yun Jian appeared.

She had just produced an identification pass and the policeman did a one-eighty. He did not even ask the chief but had directly taken them to visit their family!

The news was no doubt the best news Lu Feiyan and her mother had since the accident happened.

"Xiao Jian, thank you! Thank you!" Lu Feiyan looked at Yun Jian through her tearful eyes and engulfed her in a hug before thanking her gratefully.

"Go ahead. I'll wait for you guys out here," Yun Jian replied softly after a pat on Lu Feiyan's back.

"Mm!" Lu Feiyan nodded fervently and held her mother's hand before following the police officer inside.

Yun Jian who did not enter with them stood waiting outside for some time. About an hour later, Lu Feiyan's mother was helped out by her daughter with tears running down her face.

"Did you see him?" Yun Jian asked her friend whilst looking at her tear-stricken mother.

Lu Feiyan was teary too as she nodded. Her lips parted but nothing came out.

#### **Chapter 405: Coming At Them, An Eye For An Eye**

Yun Jian could see Lu Feiyan's reaction. She knew how much pain her friend was in, so she did not probe further.

Any family that encountered an incident like this would not feel fine.

Moreover, Lu Feiyan's father did not kill someone intentionally, but he had still killed someone albeit accidentally. Even though his wrongdoing did not warrant death, it seemed that he would be sentenced to at least three to seven years behind bars based on the current situation. The penalty fine that he had to pay would be an astounding amount as well.

Lu Feiyan's family was not impoverished but they had no power or authority at all while the father of the student whom Lu Feiyan's father had accidentally caused death was said to be someone influential in Xinjiang Town to even Longmen City—he was not just wealthy, he was powerful!

It was actually not a tough guess that the reason no visit was allowed after Lu Feiyan's father was held custody was probably the consequence of the victim's parents bribing the police.

"Help Mrs. Lu back home for a rest," Yun Jian told Lu Feiyan, going over to help as she noticed the woman clearly not looking very well.

"Mm." Lu Feiyan nodded and gratefully repeated what she said earlier, "Xiao Jian, thank you! Thank you so much for today. If it weren't for you, mom and I wouldn't have been able to see my dad..."

When her father who was still staying behind bars and had obviously gotten thinner and older was mentioned, Lu Feiyan felt choked, her words lodging in her throat.

Her father was a righteous person and was always helpful. After he retired, he was kind not to refuse anyone who asked him for help.

Sometimes, however, kind people were the ones who would get caught in trouble.

Such was the case for Lu Feiyan's father.

When the accident happened, the school principal who asked him back to school for help and the teacher who knocked into him causing the pole in his hands to fall from the third floor had both stayed hidden, afraid to get entangled in the trouble.

Hence, all the blame fell to Lu Feiyan's father.

Yun Jian patted Lu Feiyan's back and together, they walked back home helping her mother.

Clang! Clang!

On the way back where they would arrive at the Lu house after a turn, the loud collision of things banging the door was heard, the source was the Lu house.

Lu Feiyan's mother shuddered while Lu Feiyan blanched. The former hastened her steps to go toward her house.

Puzzled, Yun Jian was suddenly reminded of the threats written in red paint that vandalized the walls around their house. She understood instantly and picked up her pace to keep up with her friend and her mother.

Making the turn, the gate to their house greeted them.

In spite of it, Yun Jian narrowed her eyes promptly at the sight. A few people were using farming shovels to ram Lu's gate in front of the house.

One of them was an old man around his sixties or seventies. He hurled the shovel onto the gate violently, howling and cursing, "My grandson, my poor grandson! Come out! You guys, come out right now! Retired teacher? You killed my grandson, I want your daughter to pay for his life!"

From the old man's words, Yun Jian was able to identify that he was probably the grandfather of the student who was the victim.

"Yan'er, run, quick! Don't let them see you, run now!" Lu Feiyan's mother shouted in a low tone as she shoved Lu Feiyan, her dazed eyes turning panicked when she saw the group of people.

#### **Chapter 406: Absurd Old Man. Run!**

In reality, Yun Jian's guess was correct. The old man leading a bunch of others smashing the door and swinging shovels was the grandfather of the student who was accidentally killed by Lu Feiyan's father.

The reason Lu Feiyan's mother panicked was because this old man was absurd.

The innocent victim was Zhang Qin, a twelve-year-old boy who was a fifth grader this year.

Lu Feiyan's father was devastated by Zhang Qin's death. Being a virtuous man all his life, he had never taken a strayed path and was humble and kind as a teacher. Accidentally causing the death of a student was going to be a sting in his conscience, a pang in the gut that he would have to live with for life.

Zhang Qin's grandfather was a local farmer without any education. After his grandson's death, he turned Lu Feiyan's father's mistake into hatred. He had even brought the shovel in threatening to kill Lu Feiyan when she went to school previously.

According to Zhang Qin's grandfather, Lu Feiyan's father had killed his grandson. An eye for an eye, he should be killing his daughter, Lu Feiyan for it.

Every day, Zhang Qin's grandfather bawled and cursed in front of the Lu house with his shovel. After the winter break, Lu Feiyan no longer dared leave her house. Other than sneaking to the police station to plead the police in allowing her to visit her father, she stayed home.

Anytime she went out, Zhang Qin's grandfather was shouting to kill her with a group of people.

Once, he almost slashed her stomach if Lu Feiyan was just one step slower. It was the same time a big gape was torn on her down jacket.

It was not that Lu Feiyan did not know how to protect herself but when she lodged her complaint to the police about how Zhang Qin's grandfather was transferring his grudge to her, the police dismissed her by asking for evidence and stopped making things up if there was no evidence.

Both Lu Feiyan and her mother could feel that the police had most probably been bribed by Zhang Qin's father.

They were completely helpless now. Unsupported by either power or influence, they could only hide and avoid confrontations as much as they could.

"Mom, let's go together!" Lu Feiyan tugged her mother anxiously, grabbing Yun Jian with another hand to pull them to safety.

Their conversation happened in only a blink of eyes. As they were about to run to a corner to hide, someone with Zhang Qin's grandfather in front of their house noticed the three of them.

"They're over there!" someone cried.

Zhang Qin's grandfather snapped his head over. With a frowning glare, he raised his shovel to dart to them.

As a lifelong farmer, uneducated and ignorant of the law, Zhang Qin's grandfather had lived in an era where brute force was used to solve problems when he was younger. When his grandson was killed, his old-school mind told him that he should kill the offender's daughter to avenge his grandson's death!

Blinded by hatred, he grabbed his shovel and sprinted to Lu Feiyan and her mother.

"You should die! You deserve to die!" Zhang Qin's grandfather and his people charged to where the three women were in a fit. Those were also boorish villagers like Zhang Qin's grandfather.

They had no concept of one being responsible for his own action, nor did they know that the law and police would take cases like this into their hands.

"Run! Both of you, run quick!" Seeing that it was too late, Lu Feiyan's mother pushed her daughter and Yun Jian with the intention to block Zhang Qin's bolting grandfather with her body.

It was understandable that she was protecting her daughter while for her to protect Yun Jian, it was due to her gratitude. Moreover, the girl was innocent. Lu Feiyan's mother did not want any more innocent people getting involved.

#### **Chapter 407: Yun Jian's Advance. The Speed Of Light**

Watching how Zhang Qin's grandfather and the others were about to come to them with pitching shovels, Lu Feiyan's mother shoved both the younger girls.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. In conjunction with what had happened previously, including Lu Feiyan explaining the complete situation to her, she could already gauge the current state of things.

When Lu Feiyan's mother did not forget to push her aside while pushing Lu Feiyan away, Yun Jian's eyes widened, not expecting the woman to protect her equally.

Nonetheless, Lu Feiyan must have gotten her moral conduct from her parents. The girl herself was principled, so her mother must naturally be decent as well.

"Mom!" Lu Feiyan shouted. At the same time she did, Yun Jian's arm shot out.

The moment Lu Feiyan's mother pushed her and Lu Feiyan away, her pair of fair little hands snaked up the woman's wrist spontaneously and yanked her to where she was with a jolt of exertion.

Simultaneously, Yun Jian twirled and stood where the woman had been standing just earlier.

This was the spot closest to Zhang Qin's grandfather and his incoming shovel.

"Both of you, leave." Yun Jian said softly after a press of her lips but her expression remained unchanged.

"No, Xiao Jian, you..."

"Child, leave now. This has nothing to do with you, you shouldn't get yourself into this..."

The first anxious voice belonged to Lu Feiyan while the latter was her mother's panicky tone. Both of them were horrified, utterly forgetting about Yun Jian's identity as an Advanced Special Forces soldier that she had flashed earlier.

Lu Feiyan had also forgotten about Yun Jian's bizarre skills when she was still in Xinjiang Town.

Right now, both the mother and daughter's biggest worry was entangling the innocent Yun Jian into their mess of a situation.

It was exactly because of their kind nature, friendliness, and humility that Yun Jian was willing to take Lu Feiyan as a genuine friend and helped them with their predicament.

"Shh." Yun Jian suddenly put a finger to her lips with a soft gaze at Lu Feiyan and her mother. She then pressed her lips together before a sharp glint flashed in her eyes.

The mother and daughter pair were astounded by her action.

At the same time, Zhang Qin's father and his helpers were already here with their shovels.

People were beginning to crowd around them as well. Some of them could not help pausing their steps as they watched what was happening here from afar.

Some were dreadful while some covered their mouth, unable to believe that they were witnessing someone slamming another person with a shovel.

All of them were scared of what was happening next—Yun Jian who stood front and foremost being crushed by the shovel,

Yet, no one left for the sake of satisfying the slight urge to watch the drama. Some of them already had their eyes covered, too timid to see the gore they were sure would happen.

With curses spewing out of Zhang Qin's grandfather's mouth and a raging impulse flooding his head, the shovel he brought up was about to slam down on Yun Jian.

Lu Feiyan and her mother gasped, rushing to sprint to her so they could take the attack for her.

Suddenly, Yun Jian's feet moved. In the next flash, she was already up and moving!

If someone asked how fast was the speed of light, the crowd there would answer without hesitation—it would be her amazing speed!

Yun Jian's leg lifted in 180 degrees to kick the shovel away from the old man's grip and tumble him. At the same speed, she moved across the helpers of Zhang Qin's grandfather.

She was so fast that everyone's eyes could hardly keep up.

As she slid around the villagers and Zhang Qin's grandfather, all of them collapsed to the ground while their shovels or a weapon were tossed elsewhere.

The scene shocked the spectators to the core.

God, who was this young girl? Why did she have such terrifying skills?

## Chapter 408: Instant Knockout. The Police Are Here

Yun Jian did look a bit young, especially with her petite frame.

Zhang Qin's grandfather and his men were a different story. They were definitely older in appearance but they looked aggressive when they charged at the ladies brandishing their shovels, not looking like old men at all.—More importantly, they had weapons in their hands!

The reality, nonetheless, was the exact opposite of the expected. Yun Jian, the girl who looked like she could not even hold a fight, kicked the shovels off these old men away in an instant. Wherever she had weaved herself through, the senior men fell. They did not look like they sustained any fatal injury but the elderly men were subdued.

There was no splatter of blood like the spectators were expecting, at least.

Collapsing to the ground, Zhang Qin's grandfather and his pals were actually in pain from the solid fall.

Lu Feiyan and her mother were dumbfounded. Even when Lu Feiyan had seen Yun Jian's ability, she could not help exclaiming about her skills that seemed more astonishing than before!

Her mother was truly bewildered. In her impression, Yun Jian had always been a soft-spoken, meek little girl. When Yun Jian showed her identification pass as an Advance Special Forces in the police station earlier, it was already shocking to her.

Now, Lu Feiyan's mother was completely convinced.

Yun Jian who had such ability looked exactly like an ASF soldier!

"The police are here! The police are here!" someone shouted from the crowd.

However, the old men laying on the ground did not get up.

Zhang Qin's grandfather kept cursing but he was unable to stand up.

Yun Jian had pressed on an acupuncture point of theirs on the cartilage. It was an acupoint taught by the elder who taught her hypnosis in her past life. With a press on the person's acupuncture point using the strength of her wrist, the person would need at least ten minutes before they could move again.

This method was only temporary.

When they heard that the police were here, those who were crowding the scene separated quickly to allow several policemen to rush past them.

Xinjiang Town was not vast but it was not exactly a small place. When something happened somewhere, it was not astonishing to see police coming immediately.

Moreover, the incident here had gotten a lot of clamor with the passersby increasing to stand and watch. It was understandable that some among them would run to a nearby police station to lodge a report.

"What happened? Where? What's going on?" A series of three questions preceded the arrival of a tall skinny policeman with a round face striding over with a few other colleagues.

Just as they came here, they saw Yun Jian and the old men who were on the ground.

“What’s this! What did you do? A young girl like you doesn’t learn good things but picks up troubles instead, is that it?” the tall policeman said while he walked over to Yun Jian with the rest of his colleagues.

It was obvious that the tall policeman was the superior to these other policemen with a higher status compared to them.

When the tall policeman led his subordinates past Yun Jian, an officer beside him saw her clearly and suddenly trembled, nudging his superior and cried out pointing at Yun Jian, “She—she...”

“What about her?” the tall policeman asked in confusion.

“She’s the girl I told you guys about just now! That Advance Special Forces! And the soldier under Country Z’s famous Officer Ge!” the policeman kept his finger at Yun Jian as he breathed.

#### **Chapter 409: Taking Statements. What Happened?**

The policeman was the one who Yun Jian had met in the station just earlier.

After Lu Feiyan and her mother left the police station having visited the man of their family, the policeman had boasted to his colleagues there that he had met a member of the Advance Special Forces. He had even gestured in exaggeration, saying that the member of ASF looked like a girl who was not even eighteen years old yet!

The tall policeman had mocked him then, “An underage ASF? Hah, you think it’s so easy to become one? Even if it’s a new found talent, they can only become a Special Forces candidate entering the training camp. Not everyone gets to become an Advance Special Forces!”

When he said that, he even added triumphantly, “My cousin’s a Special Forces soldier. He’s been one for over a decade but he can’t even step into the threshold of the ASF.”

The tall policeman had only wanted to flaunt how much more he knew by mentioning it. At the same time, he wanted to get his point across—an underage Advance Special Forces? What a joke!

He later tooted his horn to his colleagues as well until someone came to the station reporting that there was a case somewhere.

It was then they ran here in vigor.

Initially, the tall policeman really did think that the other officer was bluffing.

When he saw Yun Jian who exuded an innate aura of a king standing in front of the succumbed old men, he took a sharp inhale thinking that what his colleague had said just now was not that impossible.

As for the officer who had just spoken, his claim startled everyone around them—even when they did not know what the Advance Special Forces represented. They did hear clearly, however, that this young girl who had beaten up Zhang Qin’s grandfather and his fellows was a Special Forces soldier!

That explained why she was so good!

The crowd's doubt was answered and everyone looked toward Yun Jian like they were looking at someone in power. No matter what her identity was, her skills had spoken for her just now and it was just the reality.

"Cough, cough... Get up, get up now, all of you. Everyone involved in the ruckus followed me back to the station." The tall policeman was not stupid. Seeing that Yun Jian was really something, he refrained from bossing them around but walked over to pat the old men on the ground with his baton.

"Officer, we can't get up! That damned girl must have done something to us, we can't even move now!" One of Zhang Qin's grandfather's helpers actually said politely when he saw the police.

"Why can't you get up? You have to move even if you can't get up!" The tall policeman was curt with the seniors.

He then instructed his subordinates, "Carry one man each, bring them back to the station for statements."

Since their superior had spoken, the police officer earlier alongside his colleagues could only go over and piggyback the old men.

Yun Jian, Lu Feiyan, and Lu Feiyan's mother followed the officers back to the police station as well.

By the time the girls and woman had their statements taken, Zhang Qin's grandfather as well as his friends could finally move. However, they did not cause any more scenes in the police station, especially when they had witnessed Yun Jian's skills.

They would not be able to fight her even if they wanted to.

When the ladies exited the interrogation room, they saw a suited man with leather shoes in his forties dashing into the police station hurriedly.

The man ran to Zhang Qin's grandfather and asked with a frown, "Dad, what happened?"

This man was Zhang Qin's father, Zhang Zhiming.

#### **Chapter 410: Kneeling Down To Beg. A Slap**

Zhang Zhiming looked depressed, his not exactly good looking face was sunken. It was visible that Zhang Qin's death had dealt a huge blow to Zhang Zhiming and their family.

Zhang Qin's grandfather pointed toward Yun Jian and began rambling to his son.

Yun Jian, Lu Feiyan, and her mother could hear that the elderly man was describing the incident. It was just that he had exaggeratingly detailed how Yun Jian had subdued the few of them.

Zhang Zhiming's brows creased, so deep that it could kill a fly in the fold by the time he finished listening to the grandfather.

When Zhang Zhiming planned to go up to Yun Jian, Lu Feiyan's mother suddenly let go of both the girls' hands and darted to said man, plopping down into a kneel.

The tear tracks on the cheeks of Lu Feiyan's mother were yet to dry, she had not even managed to wipe them off, but she moved two steps forward to Zhang Zhiming on her knees.

"Please! I beg you! This is my partner's fault. Please have mercy, stop bullying my daughter. She's innocent! She didn't do anything! If you want to kill someone, come at me! Please..." Lu Feiyan's mother pleaded.

She was not afraid of death but she could not bear to watch her daughter live in the terror that she might be killed by a shovel anytime.

One without power and status was always the weaker of society. They were unable to forge connections or make acquaintance with people whose status was a level higher than theirs.

Yun Jian and Lu Feiyan had never expected the latter's mother to kneel down at Zhang Zhiming.

"Mom! Mom, don't be like this..." Lu Feiyan rushed over with a cry, squatting down to wrap her arms over her mother and trying to pull her up.

Lu Feiyan was not one to have her mother kneel down to beg at someone for her!

"Your daughter's innocent. Is my son not?" Zhang Zhiming glanced at Lu Feiyan's mother coldly and kicked her away, telling her, "My son's only in elementary school! He was so young..."

"Sorry! I'm sorry! So sorry..." Lu Feiyan's mother kept apologizing, tears flooding her eyes. She was apologizing on behalf of her husband's accident.

"Can a sorry bring back my son? Huh? Why can your daughter live well in this world when my son—who was so young has to die alone? Huh!" Zhang Zhiming got emotional as well, brimming with belligerence, as his words shook with his anger.

"I will kill all of you! Make your whole family pay! Hahaha, for my poor child, I'll kill your entire family!" Zhang Zhiming's emotions got the better of him.

Just as the group was rising in volume and attracted the police again but they were unable to soothe them and mediate the situation, a crisp sound broke out.

Slap!

It was loud and clear, curt.

Yun Jian had come up to Zhang Zhiming and flung a slap on him without a word.

The slap woke Zhang Zhiming up.

It also stunned the police, quieting Lu Feiyan and her mother as well.

For a moment, there was only silence as if everyone could hear each other's breathing.

Yun Jian looked up, her sharp sword-like gaze piercing Zhang Zhiming.

The girl's melodic voice sounded. Looking at the man, she told him bluntly, "Foolish! You don't even deserve to be your son's father!"

