

Schoolgirl 661

Chapter 661: Killing The Snipers And Asking For Credit

Wang Ba's mother was truly regretting it. She should not have provoked and offended Yun Jian. Despite that, it would never cross her mind that the girl was actually the director of New Cruise!

In fact, Wang Ba's mother was remorseful once she was at loggerheads with Yun Jian. After all, it was Wang Ba who snatched Yun Zhu's candies first. Just because of something petty like this, New Cruise was not selling them cars anymore! The regret that Wang Ba's mother felt was nothing someone else could empathize with.

Furthermore, there were a lot of imported cars now as well as limited edition sports cars. Wang Ba's mother could go to other car dealerships for normal cars but what about those limited edition sports cars? They could not afford them but they could at least go to New Cruise and see what they looked like if she had not offended Yun Jian.

Now that she did, they could not even go into New Cruise!

Wang Ba's mother felt deeply about it, powerless, so she spoke to Ding Yin with experience. It was too late, however.

Ding Yin was initially unfazed by what Wang Ba's mother said but as the latter spoke, her eyes widened as she shouted at the same time, "What!"

She was New Cruise's director! No one in Longmen City did not know about the company New Cruise! All of them knew about the company's director! It was New Cruise that organized the largest automobile exhibition in Country Z and made a name for themselves just as they entered the market! It was a household name in the nation now!

That sort of company was owned by Yun Jian...

Wh-wh-what! Ding Yin's grip loosened from surprise as she nearly fainted.

Tian Fei who was being carried in Ding Yin's arms was dropped to the ground directly due to her mother's sudden loss of strength.

"Ah!" the girl cried in pain.

She was only a child and the fall would put her in pain for at least a few days even if it was the lightest tumble.

Of course, this was Ding Yin's fault, having nothing to do with Yun Jian.

...

Just as Yun Jian went back to the flower bed that Yun Zhu and Duan Li were hiding in, she saw the boy waking up rubbing his eyes.

Duan Li had been watching over the unconscious Yun Zhu and had only begun to talk to him after he gained consciousness. When she saw Yun Jian coming, she shouted at her in a thrill, "Jiejie, you're here! Yun Zhu's awake!"

“Mn.” Yun Jian smiled at Duan Li as she made her way to them.

Due to the incident, the school was dismissed in the afternoon. Everyone could only return after the police had done a thorough investigation on the case. Otherwise, how could they continue going to school when their lives were at risk?

This meant that little Yun Zhu and his friends were on a break again.

It was after asking Duan Li that Yun Jian knew no one was going to pick her up for the unexpected school dismissal. She was even going to school and back home on her own usually. When Yun Jian saw that Yun Zhu was worried about the young girl going home alone, she decided to send her home.

They had gotten to the school gate when Yun Jian saw Ya Dang and Lan Su rushing back speedily. Both of them had arrived before Yun Jian almost at the same time.

“Where were you both just now?” Yun Jian asked.

“Killing the snipers!” Ya Dang and Lan Su answered simultaneously. Right after that, they glared daggers at each other.

Yun Jian felt the corners of her lips tugging.

Lan Su was heard explaining, “I killed the snipers just now.”

“Please, young madam, I’m the one who shot the snipers with a gun!” Ya Dang insisted.

Both of them were asking for credit from Yun Jian.

Chapter 662: Are They Fighting? This Is Flirting

Yun Jian had guessed that Ya Dang and Lan Su had gone to kill the snipers, but she was not expecting both of them to fight for credit from her.

“Yun Jian, I really killed the snipers with darts just now!” Lan Su was not backing down from what Ya Dang said. There was a hint of annoyance on her aloof pretty face as she spoke to Yun Jian.

Ya Dang suddenly smiled looking at the girl’s serious mien. He glanced at her before shifting to look at Yun Jian and spoke like he had no other choice, “Yeah, yeah, you killed those snipers. A gentleman like me is not fighting with a young lady like you!”

As Ya Dang and Mo Sen served Si Yi, Mo Sen had never been one to claim credit from Si Yi while Ya Dang had a hot temper and said everything on his mind.

Although Lan Su had lived in Yulong Mainland for thousands of years, she looked to be only 16-17 years old here on earth, so she matched Ya Dang’s address of ‘young lady’.

Ya Dang and Mo Sen were boldly older than Si Yi and were in their early twenties.

Hearing Ya Dang call her ‘young lady’, Lan Su gave him a sideways glance with a vexation creeping up her cold expression.

“Yun Jian, I don’t like sticking around him. Make him leave,” Lan Su told Yun Jian directly.

She was from Yulong Mainland and had no idea about dealing with people, interacting with them harmoniously or showing tact. She was straightforward with her words.

Yun Jian smiled a little, helpless, and turned to look at Ya Dang.

She did not speak while Ya Dang continued bickering with Lan Su after hearing what she said, "Hey, I go my way and you do your thing. I don't think we have any grudges?"

Ya Dang dared not leave without Yun Jian's permission. His young master had sent him here to be on Yun Jian's beck and call. If he actually had the guts to leave now, Ya Dang was sure that the doors to the Amazon jungle were readily opened for him. Moreover, Snow Eagle was unreliable; that fella would send him off to the rainforest once he committed a mistake.

Ya Dang and Snow Eagle were best buddies, but the latter was guaranteed bad company once he listened to Si Yi after the jacket he gifted Ya Dang was snatched by Si Yi to drape around Yun Jian as a coat.

Ya Dang felt the corners of his lips twitching.

Yun Jian's smile widened before she patted Duan Li's head and said faintly, "Both of you can head home. I'll go back after sending Chessie home."

Lan Su and Ya Dang had, of course, nodded obediently at that.

"Right." Yun Jian voiced out when she suddenly remembered.

"Hmm?" Both Lan Su and Ya Dang halted their steps.

With one hand holding Yun Zhu and another holding Duan Li, Yun Jian led them away to a less crowded place. She looked up at Lan Su and Ya Dang, asking in a tone inaudible to the children, "Are the corpses of the snipers taken care of?"

Ya Dang was the first to nod and replied, "I've handled them."

"Have you found out their background?" This was what Yun Jian wanted to know the most. She wanted to know who sent assassins after her!

She had never been a pushover. She would never let someone, who dared an assassination upon her like that and even planned to abduct Yun Zhu, to get away!

"I've reported it to the organization. It's currently under investigation," Ya Dang answered.

When he spoke, Lan Su stood next to him with her head turned to another side so she could ignore the young man.

"Is jiejie and Ya Dang-gege righting?" Yun Zhu turned as well to ask Duan Li in a whisper.

He was referring to Lan Su, calling her jiejie since he did not know her name yet.

"I don't know. But I heard from Xiao Hui that a hand that beats you is a hand that loves you. This is flirting," Duan Li blinked and replied to Yun Zhu seriously after giving it some thoughts.

Chapter 663: She's A Good Girl. Duan Li's Home

Duan Li had no idea what flirting meant but she had heard it from a classmate named Xiao Hui. Thinking that what was happening now was similar to what her friend described, so she relayed it.

“Ooh...” Little Yun Zhu nodded as if he understood immediately like a little grown-up and replied, “Then jiejie and Ya Dang-gege must be flirting.” He was still referring to Lan Su.

To the boy, he would call any woman whom he did not know their name but was nice to him and older than him “jiejie”.

“Mn, I think so too.” Having no idea that she had misled Yun Zhu, Duan Li nodded and cracked a grin. Her small smile face was tempting others to give her supple cheeks a pinch just by looking at her.

Despite Yun Zhu and Duan Li’s hushed conversation, it was heard by Yun Jian. Lan Su and Ya Dang, who had excellent hearing senses, caught it clearly as well. Both of them felt their hearts stuttering from what the children said and snapped their heads away to ignore each other.

They stopped bickering as if they were scared that little Yun Zhu and Duan Li would misunderstand them again. Lan Su would not shout at Yun Zhu or Duan Li since Yun Jian was here, and Ya Dang dared not do it as well with Si Yi as his restraint.

Yun Jian felt awkward on behalf of Lan Su and Ya Dang for what Yun Zhu and Duan Li said. Parting her lips, she told the older pair, “You both can go back first.”

This was what they had been waiting for! Lan Su and Ya Dang answered simultaneously, “Mn!” Just as they said that Lan Su glared at Ya Dang before speeding off while Ya Dang was not far behind—both of them vanished in a flash.

“Alright, where’s your house, Chessie? I’ll send you home now,” Yun Jian asked, patting Duan Li’s head again.

There was a slight shudder that ran through Duan Li when home was mentioned and it did not escape Yun Jian’s eyes. It made her crease her brows a little but she did not pursue it.

“Jiejie, can we pick up my little sister from school first? She’s Duan Ya and she’s a good girl. She won’t throw a tantrum,” Duan Li asked Yun Jian politely.

“Mn, where does your sister go to school?” Yun Jian was slightly stunned that Duan Li had a younger sister but there was no change in her facial expression that reflected her surprise.

“She’s in Fawn Kindergarten on Sanzi Street. Jiejie, I’ll take you guys there!” As Duan Li spoke, she held Yun Jian’s hand and marched ahead in practiced ease.

The three of them arrived at Fawn Kindergarten swiftly with Duan Li leading the way. After they picked up Duan Li’s baby sister, Duan Ya, Yun Jian sent both the little girls home.

On the way, Yun Zhu brazened himself to ask Duan Li, “Chessie, do you send and pick up your little sister from school every day?”

Duan Li’s smile was bright. “Yeah, she’s a very good girl!”

Duan Li's nonchalant comment was heart wrenching. She was only an eight years old child but she had to send her younger sister to school and pick her up every day.

A pang struck Yun Jian as she was filled with affection for Duan Li. The young girl was mature in her actions. She could not be anything otherwise and she did not get to be a child—because she had a younger sister, she had to be mature for her.

It took more than 10 minutes for the group to send Duan Li and Duan Ya home. They came to an apartment where trash was scattered everywhere like no one had cleaned it before.

There were not many people staying here and it did not seem like it was maintained regularly. Duan Li took them up to the third floor and opened the door to her house. Right away, a stench greeted their nose from the inside.

Chapter 664: Stay For Dinner. Delicacies

Yun Jian's eyes twitched. She was greeted with a sight of beer bottles littering the floor. The thick foul smell of beer and the rancid odor from inside of the unit intertwined and produced a horrible stench.

There were only a handful of items in the house. It was a one-bedroom apartment with a small coffee table in the living room that looked like it was going to break at any time. Somewhere near the window lay a bed with a thin sheet on it. Anyone who slept there, especially during a winter like it was currently, would feel the cold wind that blew in through the thin cracks of the window at night. Other than four to five bowls and cutlery, as well as a worn-down stove, there was nothing else.

This was Duan Li's home.

Yun Jian knew that Duan Li did not come from an affluent household from her first glance at her dressing, not that she would ever judge a person's worth with money, but she did not expect Duan Li to come from such an impoverished family.

In fact, Duan Li was able to study in Wuning Yi Elementary School despite poverty because she was subsidized by the national aid for poor students. Her sister, Duan Ya, was a similar case. Without the country's subsidy for poverty-stricken students, Duan Li's family condition would never allow both of them in schools.

"Jiejie, Yun Zhu, my father isn't home. Come in, I'll get you some water," Duan Li told Yun Jian and Yun Zhu after she pulled her six-year-old sister to sit at the bed by the living room window.

She then went to the kitchen to fetch Yun Jian and Yun Zhu a glass of water each, to which the latter accepted them.

After that, Duan Li collected the beer bottles strewn across the floor to place them by the corridor's staircase so she could bring them down to the dumpster together with the trash later.

Not only did little Yun Zhu not frown at the environment here, but he was also chatting animatedly with Duan Li on the only stool in the house.

Duan Li's younger sister, Duan Ya, did not say a word all along.

Yun Jian was not one to complain about the condition of the place either as she sat on Duan Li and Duan Ya's small bed upon Duan Li's invitation.

It went without saying for Yun Jian. It was a one-room unit without a bathroom. If they needed to use the toilet, they had to go downstairs for the public restroom. Duan Li and Duan Ya slept on this tattered bed by the living room window, so the only bedroom there was must be their father's room.

Forget pampering the girls, it was obvious that the girls' father did not even have the most basic father's love for them.

Yun Jian suddenly felt her heart ache for Duan Li.

"Jiejie, my father's not coming home today. Stay for dinner. I'll make a good meal!" Duan Li invited Yun Jian sincerely.

It took Yun Jian a moment of hesitation but she nodded ultimately. She noticed that each time Duan Li mentioned her father, she got a little scared. Just from what the girl said just now, if her father was coming home today, she would not dare to ask Yun Jian and Xiao Zhu to stay for dinner.

Looking at how Duan Li was eager to prove herself, Yun Jian nodded finally with a smile at her.

The girl went to the stove and began to prepare for the meal with ease.

After some time, a pot of a relatively hearty meal to Duan Li and her sister was produced—it was a bowl of congee with only a handful of rice grains with a few pieces of vegetable floating on it.

The world was never fair. The rich drove luxurious cars while the poor could barely fill their stomach.

To Duan Li, having vegetables in her food was already a sumptuous meal. Meanwhile, what she enjoyed in school was true delicacies to her as Wuning Yi Elementary School served decent food.

Chapter 665: Duan Li's Father. A Death Wish

Duan Li's home only had four to five bowls. She scooped the congee from the pot into three bowls before bringing Yun Jian and Yun Zhu chopsticks, then took two trips to serve them the bowls of congee individually. It was only after that that Duan Li gave her sister a bowl.

Duan Ya had not said anything since she was a little afraid of Yun Jian and Yun Zhu. Due to her shy nature, she stayed quiet until the end.

When Duan Li passed the bowl of congee to her, Duan Ya picked it up with her hands and pushed the content using the chopsticks clumsily into her mouth, devouring the meal.

Yun Jian felt a pang to her heart but she emptied the bowl, finishing all the congee, anyway under Duan Li's anticipating gaze.

"It's delicious!" Yun Zhu gave Duan Li a big thumbs up as he smiled at her.

He did not think much about the living conditions here, not feeling that he could not live here nor coming up with excuses to refuse to stay for dinner due to the environment.

Actually, Yun Zhu had been staying in an orphanage before Yun Jian found him in their past life. The orphanage was supported by a charity but it did not make much of a difference unless there was a huge sum of donations. The orphans could only sleep in the most worn-down places and barely kept themselves fed, just enough to not die.

Yun Zhu had lived like that and could empathize with a hard life, so he would never despise Duan Li's home.

The boy's compliment delighted Duan Li as she grinned and told Yun Zhu, "Have more then. I'll scoop more for you when you finish."

"What about you? Chessie, you haven't eaten!" Yun Zhu asked when he had finished the congee but did not see Duan Li ever picking up a bowl for herself.

"I'm fine. I'm not hungry. You can have more," Duan Li shook her head and told Yun Zhu with a beam.

There was only so much rice for her to cook per day. If she made more than that, her father would beat her and her sister up saying that they were greedy if he came home and discovered it. Moreover, she had added their only side dish, the vegetable, into the meal today. She did not add too much. However, Duan Li knew that her father would definitely give them a wallop if he came home and noticed the reduced greens.

"No way, I'm not eating if you're not eating too!" Little Yun Zhu was resolute.

Duan Li was moved. Picking up Yun Zhu's bowl to give him another serving, she spoke while she walked, "Okay, we'll have half each!"

Duan Li gave Yun Zhu half a bowl of congee that was hers from the pot and scooped the remaining half to herself. She was finally picking up her bowl to eat.

Yun Jian wore a small smile at that.

In spite of it, Duan Li had only managed to take two mouthfuls of the congee before footsteps could be heard from downstairs. The girl felt her heart lurch while Yun Jian frowned.

From the door, a man who was in his thirties and looked rather handsome walked in with a rich woman who was around her forties and accessorized herself with a lot of jewelry tailing him.

"Dad..." Not expecting her father to come home, Duan Li dropped the bowl she was holding from fear with a loud crash.

The man who was quite good looking seemed half alike to Duan Li and Duan Ya. Duan Ya, who had been sitting on the bed, shrunk into herself the moment she saw the man.

Duan Li's father was named Duan Shi. He looked decent—a huge hint that he had been a dashing man in his younger years—but there was a looming air of dejection around him. His frown was locked deep when he saw Duan Li and Duan Ya.

When he noticed Yun Jian and Yun Zhu, Duan Shi bellowed at Duan Li immediately without any question, "Duan Li! Didn't I tell you not to bring outsiders to our house? And how dare you break our house's bowl? Do you have a death wish?!"

Duan Shi bolted out of the house to pick up a broom from the corridor as he spoke to dart back in and swing the broom at Duan Li.

Chapter 666: Supported By A Cougar. For A Good Life

It was obvious from Duan Shi's action that him beating up Duan Li was a common occurrence.

Duan Li had asked Yun Jian and Yun Zhu to stay for dinner without expecting her father to be back tonight because he usually came home reeking of beer only when it was near midnight. When she saw Duan Shi now, she was frozen.

"Go to hell!" Duan Shi bellowed viciously with an unacceptable sense of unreasonableness. At the same time, the broom he swung was coming down on Duan Li's forehead.

"Don't hit Chessie! Go away!" Little Yun Zhu sprinted out and raised his stumpy arm to block Duan Shi's blow.

The man was already hitting his own daughter, what was more someone who was entirely unrelated to him. Hurling the broom, he brought it down toward Yun Zhu's head violently.

If the strike struck the right place, it could possibly cripple Yun Zhu! After all, children were fragile physically.

The wealthy woman in her forties or fifties, who stood behind Duan Shi, was excited when she saw the scene. Her fat legs shook in anticipation as she watched Duan Shi swing the broom at Yun Zhu and Duan Li, like she was watching a drama.

Just as she watched Duan Shi raise the broom above Yun Zhu's head and was going to bring it down on the boy harshly, a shadow flashed to block in front of Yun Zhu like a bolt of lightning.

She then saw Yun Jian extending an arm and her hand gracefully caught the stick of the broom Duan Shi was slamming over.

Swoosh!

Everyone in the unit heard the soft sound of the broom swinging but there was nothing else after that.

As Yun Jian caught the broomstick so suddenly, Duan Shi scowled. His considerably handsome face twisted into a glover as he shouted at Yun Jian, "Who are you! Why are you here in my house? Why are you poking your nose into my family affair? Get out, get out right now! What does me hitting my own daughter have to do with you!"

Duan Shi was furious with self-righteousness dripping off his words.

With a frown, Yun Jian put herself between Duan Shi and Duan Li who was shaking in fear and little Yun Zhu who stepped up to save the girl. Yun Jian's aura was domineering like a king as she stared at Duan Shi, already having her guess about Duan Li's family situation.

"Who I am isn't important but I'm sticking my nose in this today for sure!" When Yun Jian spoke, Duan Shi and the rich woman behind him shuddered.

It was just a shiver of chill, however, as her age was not enough to intimidate both the adults.

“Darling, isn’t this your house? You hitting your daughter has nothing to do with her. Who’s she anyway? You can sue them for intruding on private property as they’re in your house!” The wealthy woman came to stand next to Duan Shi as she called out to the man intimately with her thick legs and fat bottom sticking to him.

Yun Jian knew what was going on just by watching them.

Duan Shi had the looks but he was poor. If Yun Jian’s guess was correct, the man was probably a sugar baby kept by this rich woman. As long as one was rich nowadays, it did not necessarily take a man to offer financial support in exchange for sexual intimacy from a woman; if a woman was rich, she could keep a boy toy as her sugar baby too.

“Meimei, sit down first. I’ll come back to you after I take care of these two shameless b*tches.” Duan Shi softened his tone at the rich woman before turning around and glared at Duan Li and Duan Ya.

He was being supported by a cougar, yes, and the cougar right here had a husband worth tens of millions! His sugar mama was supporting him through her husband’s money. Duan Shi had gone with this wealthy woman named Shi Mei even when she was ugly and was 23 years older than him because her family was rich.

To be honest, Duan Shi was planning to pack up and leave with Shi Mei when he came home today. He was going to abandon his burden, Duan Li and Duan Ya, for a good life on his own.

Chapter 667: Flung Into The Air—Makes No Sense

After Duan Shi spoke gently to Shi Mei, he turned to face Yun Jian.

“This is my family affair. You should scram right now! Otherwise, I’ll call the police and you guys can stay and wait to be put behind the bars!” Duan Shi sniped at Yun Jian aggressively.

Shi Mei pulled out a new cellphone from her purse as if she was flaunting it right after Duan Shi had spoken and dialed 110 for the police right before everyone.

The first responder station for 110 in Country Z was already established in 1986. As it was 1999 now and Longmen City was one of the more economically developed cities in Country Z, the 110 hotline was in operation a long time ago.

When Shi Mei took out her phone, she brandished it in front of Yun Jian like she was showing it off before dialing the number with her hand that was painted with bright red nails that seemed trendy during the era.

It was just that she did not dial the call directly.

Duan Shi who turned to see that Shi Mei had already punched the police number in cracked a grin at the woman before turning back to threaten Yun Jian viciously, “We’ll call the police right now if you don’t leave! We have a phone! Hah!”

As he spoke, his words were laced with a brag. Clinging to Shi Mei, he felt like he was one of the rich folks too.

“Jiejie, Yun Zhu, leave quickly!” Duan Li was scared of Duan Shi but she had still made her way over to tug at the hem of Yun Jian’s clothes and told her.

“Scram! Both you rascals too, I’ll make you pay for this later! How dare you turn a deaf ear to what I said!” Duan Shi scolded Yun Jian before he berated Duan Li and Duan Ya like he was going to swallow them whole.

It was easy to imagine how Duan Shi would punish Duan Li and Duan Ya if Yun Jian did leave with Yun Zhu. Yun Jian circled Duan Li into her arms unnoticeably while she stared at Duan Shi with a sharp gaze and let go of her hands that were wrapped around the girl.

“You guys are not allowed to bully Chessie!” Yun Zhu stepped forward and spread his arms to keep Duan Li and Yun Jian behind him. His beady eyes glared at Duan Shi like he was going to bore holes into the man.

Unfortunately, Duan Shi grew up being threatened constantly, so little Yun Zhu’s warning was ineffective on him.

“Xiao Zhu, let’s go.” As Yun Jian let go of Duan Li’s hand, she grabbed Yun Zhu’s hand to go to the door.

“Why, jiejie! Chessie will be bullied if we leave!” Yun Zhu was stunned. He had always thought that his elder sister was skilled. Why was she asked to leave when Chessie would be in danger?

Duan Shi and Shi Mei who held her phone victoriously standing at the back scoffed at Yun Jian as they thought that the girl was intimidated.

Just when Yun Jian took Yun Zhu and came through Duan Shi and Shi Mei to head out the door, Yun Jian suddenly launched a reverse kick at Duan Shi. The strength of her kick slammed Duan Shi to the floor.

With his face thumping the floor, Duan Shi’s front teeth bled from the impact!

At the same time, Yun Jian took a large stride forward and pulled Shi Mei’s phone out of her hand before she could react. Sliding forward again, she made another reverse kick that threw the woman on the floor as well.

Shi Mei nearly choked from the pain when her bulky size was sent hurling against the door behind her.

It was after Duan Shi and Shi Mei were flung into the air that they snapped out of their shock. Yun Jian was just stopping Shi Mei from calling the police when she said she was leaving—what a marvelous actor she was!

More surprisingly, how was a 16-year-old girl like her so skilled? It did not make sense!

Chapter 668: Calling The Police—How May I Help You?

Both Duan Shi and Shi Mei were still dazed when they were kicked while little Yun Zhu and Duan Li stared at Yun Jian in admiration.

The adults were visibly frightened as Yun Jian’s skill was unnerving. Which teenage girl could act like she was leaving, yet turn around to send someone into the air with a kick each, once she got to the door?

Duan Shi and Shi Mei who were used to the bad in society had thought themselves to be familiar with reality's cruelty and were at the forefront of all people. Duan Shi, specifically, had all his wishes fulfilled ever since he attached himself to a rich woman like Shi Mei; he never had to worry about not having enough money for beer. Recently, life was smooth-sailing for Duan Shi and he was often not home.

Coming back today, he had planned to abandon Duan Li and Duan Ya. He was just going to collect some living necessities and off he would go to live a good life with Shi Mei. It was thus unexpected when he came home and saw the strangers Yun Jian and Yun Zhu.

Duan Shi was poor but he was reluctant to go to work. He had never taken care of his two children either, depending on Longmen City's government aid to keep Duan Li and Duan Ya alive. Duan Shi was even using the monetary aid for the kids to buy his beer—how could he possibly look after his daughters?

In fact, he had only begun leaving the government aid to Duan Li and Duan Ya recently because he got himself Shi Mei, his sugar mama. Nonetheless, it was still impossible for him to fork out a living allowance for his children. Never in the world!

"Toot... toot... toot..." The sound of the call connecting rang when Duan Shi thought about making Yun Jian and his burden of two daughters suffer after he bled on his front teeth from being kicked flying.

Yun Jian had pressed the 'call' button on Shi Mei's cellphone with her delicate finger.

Shi Mei's cellphone already had the number '110' dialed, but she and Duan Shi had just been threatening Yun Jian. Both of them had just entered the number but they did not actually dare call the police.

Shi Mei was using the money her husband had made to support Duan Shi. If they were to go to the police station to give their statement, it would definitely alarm her husband. It was going to be a sticky situation if what was going on between Shi Mei and Duan Shi was found out by the woman's husband. By then, forget about giving her husband's money to Duan Shi, Shi Mei herself would be facing marital issues with her husband. She would go from a rich woman to having nothing.

Therefore, Shi Mei would never dare to actually call the police. She was only putting on a show to scare Yun Jian, not expecting that the latter was not tricked.

Yun Jian knew what the woman was thinking. She had snatched the phone just to call the police.

After three beeps, Duan Shi and Shi Mei realized the risk they faced. Uncaring for the throbbing from being slammed on the floor and the door, both of them scrambled up to rush to Yun Jian. Shi Mei shrieked as she ran, her haughty voice losing its initial calm, "Give it back to me! Give it back! You b*tch, give my phone back!"

"We'll get someone back at you! Return the phone!" Duan Shi threatened glaring daggers at Yun Jian. He knew some thugs, so he was confident in his threat.

However, Duan Shi was smarter than Shi Mei. After being kicked just now, he kept his distance. Shi Mei dashed forward without a care but just as she got in front of Yun Jian, Yun Jian had avoided her, pulling Yun Zhu and Duan Li along.

Then, a melodic female voice replaced the beeping from the phone. "Hello, this is 110. How may I help you?"

Chapter 669: Trash Of A Father, Duan Shi. Why Are You Here?

"I'd like to report a case of domestic child abuse. The address is Unit 302, Block 3 of People's Apartment, East Street, Sanyang Road," Yun Jian stated the address and case clearly to the phone in one breath.

By the time Shi Mei rushed to her, she was done with the report, having included their current address. The reason Yun Jian knew the address here was due to her habit of looking at street signs and unit numbers no matter where she went. She took only glimpses and while others might not discern anything unusual, she had already memorized all the street names and lot numbers.

Truthfully, street names and house numbers like the block and unit of an apartment were all stated in our daily lives. It depended if one would pay attention and take a look at it normally.

Yun Jian's excellent memory meant that she had remembered all of these.

When she stated the address accurately, Duan Shi and Shi Mei were baffled.

Yun Jian had already ended the call on Shi Mei's cellphone. She did not bring something as heavy as the cellphone since she was dressed in sports attire to attend little Yun Zhu's family sports day today. She brought her butterfly knife, however, as that was her item of habitual use.

Shi Mei flared up the moment Yun Jian completed the call. Snapping her head to Duan Shi, she screeched, "What do we do? What do we do! The call was made! How did she know your home address? Did you tell her? You did it on purpose huh! This has nothing to do with me, you handle it yourself!"

Terrified, Shi Mei shucked all the responsibilities to Duan Shi and picked up her purse to flee. Consumed with her nerves, she did not even think to ask for her phone back.

"No! It's not me. Meimei, I came back with you. How could I possibly lie to you!" Duan Shi swiftly turned to pull the woman back. Then, he pushed everything to Duan Li.

Glaring at the girl, Duan Shi spoke cuttingly. His tone did not sound like they were father and daughter as he bellowed at her, "Did you tell her my address just now! You b*tch! I'll kill you later!"

Not only did Duan Shi feel no fatherly connection to Duan Li and Duan Ya, he loathed both of them deeply. Scolding and hitting them were common, he was usually beating them up—Duan Shi would even crash beer bottles on Duan Li's head when he got drunk.

There was still a wound on top of Duan Li's head from being gashed by a beer bottle shard. It was just hidden as her hair covered it.

"Dad... I..." Duan Li shrunk timidly, as if she could already imagine how Duan Shi would hurt her.

As she did, Yun Zhu kept his stance in front of Duan Li like a little hero.

Keeping her eyes on Duan Shi, Yun Jian's right hand had slipped into her pants pocket since the start.

“You useless b*tch! Just you wait! I’ll be the one dead if I keep you alive! Just you wait!” Duan Li was kept behind Yun Jian, so Duan Shi dared not act recklessly and could only threaten the child verbally.

Duan Shi wanted nothing more than to tear Duan Li into pieces right now.

With that, the man grabbed Shi Mei’s hand and was about to flee when the police siren was heard from the door. The adults felt a squeeze to their hearts.

Why was the police so fast!

A handful of police officers were already making their way up the staircase. Just as they entered, Yun Jian saw a familiar face.

Officer Wu who spotted Yun Jian again when he entered the unit gasped in surprise, “Ma’am, wh-why are you here?”

Chapter 670: I’ll Beat Them Up How I Want

Officer Wu had just packed up the scene from Wuning Yi Elementary School not too long ago when he received a new task claiming that someone had reported a case of domestic abuse here.

Domestic abuse cases could usually be sorted through the residence’s neighborhood committee and then intervened by the police when the mediation failed.

From the police documentation record, however, Duan Shi’s home had not been new to reports of domestic abuse. The police had even pushed a forceful intervention back then and Duan Shi had frequented the station as well. It was just that he was released ultimately.

Duan Li and Duan Ya were often harshly beaten up by Duan Shi that the other residents in the apartment could not keep watching. They had reported him to the police and the man was held in custody but he was ultimately freed without any charge or penalty.

It was not like the apartment’s residents were keeping an eye on Duan Shi every day to see if he was abusing his daughters, so Duan Shi waited till there was no one around to hit Duan Li and Duan Ya.

Other than that, he would only hit the girls in front of people when he was drunk. He would vent his anger on them too when he got angry.

It was due to this that Officer Wu was sent here before he returned to the station after taking care of the previous case. In addition, it was not his first time here, so Officer Wu was rather familiar with the direction.

Nevertheless, Officer Wu did not expect to see Yun Jian just after he wrapped things up in Wuning Yi Elementary School. Yun Jian was an Advanced Special Forces soldier and the Slashing God from Team Monarch! The policeman was flabbergasted when he saw her while Yun Jian cracked a smile at the man.

Duan Shi and Shi Mei already had a guilty conscience. When Officer Wu greeted Yun Jian the first thing after he stepped into the house, both of them were even more alarmed. Yun Jian knew the police?

In that case...

“Ma’am, did you make the report?” Officer Wu asked Yun Jian while Duan Shi and Shi Mei were diffident with guilt. During the conversation, Officer Wu did not spare them a glance.

“Mm.” Yun Jian nodded.

“The police have done plenty of investigation regarding this case. You’re Mr. Duan, right?” Officer Wu looked at Duan Shi who was no stranger to him.

Duan Shi’s abuse toward Duan Li and Duan Ya was not new to anyone living in the apartment. Some of the residents were unable to stand it and reported it to the police a long time ago. The neighborhood committee had advised Duan Shi of the matter as well, but nothing worked.

It was because the police did not have concrete evidence to prove the severity of Duan Shi’s abuse, so they were unable to put him behind bars.

Duan Shi merely glimpsed at Officer Wu without replying. Truthfully, the policeman knew Duan Shi even without the question.

“Regarding your beating and berating the children, w...” Officer Wu was cut off by Duan Shi before he could finish.

“F*ck you all. The kids are mine. I’ll beat them up how I want, what can you do about it?” Duan Shi cursed at Officer Wu crudely.

Anyone—as long as one was human—who heard Duan Shi’s heartless statement would feel disgruntled. Officer Wu cursed at Duan Shi in his mind too but there was no decisive evidence to capture Duan Shi; otherwise, he would have thrown someone like Duan Shi in prison a long time ago.

Video recorders and voice recorders were not common in 1999 yet. At least, the residents who stayed here had none. If someone had managed to record Duan Shi’s physical or verbal abuse towards his children, the man would have been jailed by now.

Just when Duan Shi thought that the worst was him going to the police station with Officer Wu once again, a mix of voices sounded.