

## Schoolgirl 771

### Chapter 771: Poor Lan Su. Where's Mom?

Chen Xinyi was unlike Yun Jian. She had all the dreamy aspirations a teenage girl would have while Yun Jian's life experiences had long destroyed her youthful fantasies.

After they left the school and walked a stretch of their route shoulder to shoulder, because Chen Xinyi's house and Dong Ruan's house were in the same direction, they had to part ways shortly. All along their way, though, Chen Xinyi was humming a tune.

When they came to the intersection where they would go separate ways, Chen Xinyi skipped two steps toward the direction home before turning back to Yun Jian like she suddenly remembered something.

With her hands behind her, Chen Xinyi tilted her head looking like a guileless young girl to ask Yun Jian, "Xiao Jian, are you free tomorrow night? If you are, go to the audition with me. Heh heh, I won't be scared about it when you're there!"

Happy about the turn of events, Chen Xinyi was still currently in her merry little bubble.

To be honest, Chen Xinyi thought that she had gotten the opportunity thanks to Yun Jian. If Zhao Zhengmin was not attracted by the latter and came looking for her at the school, she would not have had the chance to be seen by the talent scout.

"Our family's hosting a dinner tomorrow." Yun Jian wore a small smile.

Ge Junjian had mentioned last week that he was buying his comrades a meal on Saturday and had already booked the restaurant and tables. There was no way Yun Jian would be absent as the man was going to become her stepfather soon. Ge Junjian himself had repeatedly reminded them to be back for dinner as well.

"Oh... I see." Chen Xinyi was a little disappointed but she waved the mobile phone in her hand nonetheless and grinned at Yun Jian mirthfully. "It's okay. Jianjian, believe me, I'll be fine alone too!"

Chen Xinyi then flaunted her biceps—even though she had none visible.

Yun Jian smiled at that.

"I'll get going then. Talk to you at night," Chen Xinyi said as she waved at Yun Jian and patted her pants pocket where her phone was kept.

Chen Xinyi and Zhang Shaofeng's families were affluent households in Longmen City, so it was not a wonder that they had mobile phones. When Chen Xinyi had found out that Yun Jian had one as well, she had asked the latter for her number and frequently contacted her through the phone.

"Okay." Yun Jian nodded.

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Once Yun Jian returned home, she saw Lan Su who helped Ya Dang back from outside punctually.

"Where's my mom?" she asked them out of habit.

“Aunty went to the market to do her shopping.”

Lan Su was walking back slowly supporting Ya Dang and was still mulling over the methods of serving others that Mo Sen had told her recently.

Si Yi had taken Mo Sen back to An Hun Group with him but the latter was worried about Lan Su’s support when Ya Dang did his recuperating walk, so he had picked a time for Lan Su to practice holding Ya Dang.

Lan Su was intimidated by Mo Sen’s stern expression but everyone knew that the latter was only doing so for the sake of Ya Dang.

“Mn.” Yun Jian nodded and entered the house to drop her bag. She was still not doing her homework from school as usual. It was non-existent in her eyes and since her grades were excellent, the teachers could only turn a blind eye even if she did not hand in her work.

Qin Yirou was not back yet when it was already 5:30pm.

Yun Jian was restless, planning to go out and look for her, when she bumped into her brother, Yun Yi, who walked in with a shoulder bag just as she went downstairs.

“Xiao Jian, where’s mom?” Yun Yi asked Yun Jian without missing a beat.

“Lan Su said that she went to the market for her shopping. I’m going to look for her,” Yun Jian replied.

Little Yun Zhu and the girls were already picked up and sent home by Qin Yirou a long time ago. The kindergarten dismissed early, so the woman had probably picked up the kids before going to the market.

“I just came back from the market. Why didn’t I see her?” Yun Yi frowned the moment he heard what Yun Jian said.

### **Chapter 772: Didn’t Come Home—Missing Yirou**

Qin Yirou went to the market for some fresh produce every Friday during this hour because her son and daughter were dismissed from schools on Fridays and the three younger children, Yun Zhu, Duan Li, and Duan Ya were around too.

Ge Junjian would come back every Friday as well, so Qin Yirou would make her trip to the market that very day after picking up the young kids and dropping them home in the afternoon.

As for Yun Yi to come home from Di Yi Senior High School, he would have to pass by the market that Qin Yirou frequented each week. He had bought a bicycle not too long ago and would certainly go through the market on his way home because it was the shortest route. Hence, Yun Yi was always cycling through the market.

Longmen City had plenty of markets but the one that Qin Yirou always went to was also the one Yun Yi would have to pass by. It was because that market had everything Qin Yirou needed and more importantly, she did not have to spend more than 10 minutes to farther markets for her shopping to carry her haul all the way back home.

Moreover, Yun Yi would cycle to the market after school each Friday to help Qin Yirou bring back what she bought.

When said young man did not see his mother in the market today, he was slightly surprised, so he hurried home to check, assuming that Qin Yirou was already home.

“Mom isn’t at the market?” Yun Jian’s brows were locked in a frown the moment she heard Yun Yi say that he had just come home from the market but did not see Qin Yirou.

“Mn.” Yun Yi looked equally appalled.

“I’ll go ask Lan Su.” Yun Jian turned to head upstairs again.

Dong Ruan’s villa was very spacious, housing a number of rooms on the second floor. Ya Dang, Mo Sen, and Lan Su all had a room of their own.

Lan Su had initially stayed in the suite that Yun Jian had arranged for her, but after Ya Dang got injured and thinking that she was indebted to him for it, she moved from the suite to take care of him here.

Right now, it was needless to say that Lan Su was in Ya Dang’s room.

Reality proved the guess right—Lan Su was indeed in Ya Dang’s room.

“Fetch the towel and wipe me clean now, woman!” Yun Jian could hear Ya Dang’s holler just as she stepped onto the corridor.

Standing on the second floor’s corridor and looking toward the source of the voice, Ya Dang’s room was brightly lit. Yun Jian did not mull over the fact that she was hearing him before seeing him and went to his door swiftly.

What greeted her sight, however, was Ya Dang having just washed his feet after Lan Su fetched him a basin of water to clean them and was currently lifting his feet to ask Lan Su to wipe them.

“You...” Lan Su was about to say something in retort when she espied Yun Jian who was standing at the door. “Yun Jian?”

“Has my mom really gone to the market?” Not in the mood to find out what was happening between Lan Su and Ya Dang, Yun Jian asked straight to the point.

“Mn.” Lan Su gave an affirmative nod after she recalled in silence.

“It’s the market she usually goes to. Aunty told me herself and said that she’d be back in a while.” Lan Su relayed as much as possible of what Qin Yirou had said to Yun Jian.

It was then she paused in alarm and asked Yun Jian, “What’s wrong, Yun Jian? Did something happen?”

“My mom isn’t at the market and she isn’t home either,” Yun Jian told Lan Su briefly with a frown before turning away to run downstairs.

“Any update, Xiao Jian?” Yun Yi asked in a similar frown when he saw Yun Jian jogging downstairs.

“Mom did go to the market but she didn’t come back,” Yun Jian answered as she grabbed her jacket on the chair to head out.

“Xiao Jian, I’ll go with you.” Yun Yi was anxious but he made leave for Yun Jian.

“Ge, stay here. Call me if mom comes home,” Yun Jian said, already slipping on the jacket and running out of the door.

### **Chapter 773: Your Mom Just Came And Bought From Us**

Dong Ruan had a landline at home and Yun Jian had a mobile phone, so she asked Yun Yi to stay home. If Qin Yirou was not missing but had gone out for a bit and came home, he would only have to call Yun Jian and she would not have to go on a search for their mother outside.

“Mn.” Without waiting for Yun Yi’s hum of agreement, Yun Jian had left the house.

Yun Yi ran to Ya Dang’s room on the second floor.

Ya Dang was currently extending his leg for Lan Su to wipe it clean with a dry towel. Although the latter was reluctant at first, she complied ultimately. Lan Su felt that Ya Dang had gotten injured all because of her, so she would put up with it even if Ya Dang was treating her like his maid.

Just as she had patted Ya Dang’s feet dry and thought that the atmosphere turned a little awkward, Yun Yi had pattered to the door, startling Lan Su and Ya Dang.

“Is aunty back?” Lan Su asked, relating to Qin Yirou promptly, but Yun Yi shook his head right after her question.

“My mom’s not home yet. If she comes back, please call Xiao Jian. I’m going out to search for her.” With that, Yun Yi darted downstairs.

If something did happen to Qin Yirou, there was no way Yun Yi could sit around at home like nothing had happened.

Back when they were doing worse as a family, Yun Yi thought that there were no challenges they could not get through as long as he, his mother, and his younger sister stayed together. No matter how hard and tiring life was, how impoverished they were, nothing could compare to the bliss of them being healthy and well.

Hence, Yun Yi panicked when he found out that Qin Yirou had indeed gone to the market but he did not see her after going around the place just now. Even if it was aimlessly looking for his mother outside, it was better than sitting home and waiting for news because Yun Yi could not sit still!

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Yun Jian texted Falcon Hall’s Duan Lei right as she left the house.

Due to his fatal wound previously, Xu Zetian was currently on medical leave. He was pretty much enjoying his life at home now as his wife took care of him.

This resulted in the matters of Falcon Hall being passed temporarily to Duan Lei.

Once Yun Jian texted Duan Lei, he deployed all Falcon Hall members to look for Qin Yirou in the streets and alleys of Longmen City.

Yun Jian could very well utilize Gu Sha Mercenaries' intelligence department to look for her mother but the latter was not yet capable of actually single out one person—because Qin Yirou was not anyone famous in the international scene. She was only an average housewife in Longmen City.

It was impossible that someone from Gu Sha Mercenaries was following an ordinary civilian all the time. After all, given the vast population of the world, it was impossible that they were watching everyone.

Even when Qin Yirou was Yun Jian's mother, Yun Jian had never sent anyone to track her.

Under such circumstances, it was more practical that Yun Jian seek Falcon Hall for the search.

After Yun Jian informed Duan Lei to look for Qin Yirou, she headed to the market that her mother frequently visited. She had been there several times with Qin Yirou and had met the vendors that Qin Yirou usually bought her fresh produce and groceries from.

Those vendors had a great memory as they greeted Yun Jian once she went over.

“Huh? Didn't your mom just come to buy from us? Why are you here again, young lady?” One of the female vendors asked in surprise.

#### **Chapter 774: Too Much Of A Coincidence. Finding Clues**

It was apparent that the female vendor could already recognize Yun Jian from the few times she had visited the market with Qin Yirou for her shopping. Seeing her from afar and not serving any customer at the moment, the woman could not help asking since she had already spotted Yun Jian.

“My mom was here?” Yun Jian asked with a raised eyebrow.

Yun Jian looked calm and composed like nothing had ever happened, but she was in fact thoroughly consumed by panic. She had never expected Qin Yirou to go missing from buying cooking ingredients in the market.

If it had been members from Inferno Ring that were not fully exterminated, or someone known globally, who had abducted Qin Yirou, Yun Jian was certain that she would know about it. She had watchmen and scouts all over the world. If it were the formerly mentioned group, she could basically annihilate them all before they succeeded in carrying out their plans.

It only proved that Qin Yirou was not captured by the Inferno Ring or people she had grudges with.

Longmen City was not huge but it was not exactly a small place either. If Qin Yirou was actually abducted and hidden away, Yun Jian would have trouble seeking the culprit as well.

Therefore, it was impossible for her not to feel anxious about it.

If all else failed, she was going to deploy all Gu Sha Mercenaries members here. She would find out where Qin Yirou was even if she had to turn the whole Longmen City upside down and inside out!

“She just came! Some 30-40 minutes ago!” the female stall owner answered after she counted in her mind looking at Yun Jian.

“Thank you.” Yun Jian thanked the woman and turned to leave.

“Hey, you heard about the huge successful plastic processing factory here in Longmen City?”

“The established one at Chengdong Street? Of course! I heard that the boss of that factory has been a millionaire for a long time and is quite famous for it here in Longmen City!”

“Hah, say if our daughter gets married to the plastic processing factory’s boss, we’d be having a deep pocket to ourselves then? Guess what? It’s said that the wife of the factory boss has an affair with her old schoolmate and I heard that it got exposed during their school reunion!”

“Tsk... For real?”

“Would I be lying? This fact was verified, just two days ago. I think the factory boss chased the shameless woman out. Rumor has it that he didn’t give the shameless woman anything!”

“Pft, she deserves it! Serves her right for leaving a comfortable life to hook up with other men. She’s asking for the divorce!”

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Most stall owners and vendors in the market were older women. When they had no customers, these elderly women chatted with the other old women traders next to their own stalls.

The spot where Yun Jian stood allowed her to overhear the two older women’s gossip which made her squint.

Actually, the topic of conversation between both elderly women was already spread all over Longmen City, so it was not bewildering for Yun Jian to hear it here. However, what attracted the girl’s attention was not how dramatic the topic was.

It was that... If Yun Jian guessed it right, the woman of discussion was Yang Weiting, Qin Yirou’s high school classmate who blocked Qin Yirou’s way at the bridal boutique’s door last week.

When they entered the bridal shop later, Dong Ruan mentioned in passing how Yang Weiting was too arrogant as she kept boasting about her husband being the boss of Longmen City’s plastic processing factory during the reunion.

Yun Jian remembered it.

What she was paying attention to, however, was that Yang Weiting was divorced from what these two older women said.

It was not even long since the divorce and Qin Yirou went missing on her way home after shopping at the market alone today. Was it too much of a coincidence?

### **Chapter 775: Selling Human Organs**

Yun Jian left the market swiftly, dialing a number on her phone right as she stepped out of it.

Tut-tut-tut... After three rings, Duan Lei picked up. “Sister Jian?”

“Find the ex-wife of Longmen City’s plastic processing factory’s boss for me. Once you track her down, let me know immediately,” Yun Jian instructed straight to the point.

“Got it.” Duan Lei complied with a nod despite not understanding the situation.

With clues of the whereabouts found, Yun Jian was not as nervous as she had been. After all, she didn’t even know where Qin Yirou could be. She at least found hints of it now.

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20 minutes later, Duan Lei finally brought Yun Jian an update—they had found where the wife of the plastic factory’s boss was.

Falcon Hall had a reigning influence in Longmen City now, so searching for someone was a walk in the park. It was considered quick to track someone down within 20 minutes.

Once she received Yang Weiting’s address, Yun Jian ran home to drive her flashy Ferrari’s LaFerrari and sped down the streets of Longmen City. Everywhere she passed by, it earned bystanders’ surprise and gasps.

There were only a handful of people Yun Jian cared about enough to be able to stir her panic—Qin Yirou was one of them. As for the culprits who caused her distress, Yun Jian had always had only one solution for them—death!

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In a worn-down suite at No. 118, Zhangjiang Street, Longmen City, a woman in decent shape was entangled with five to six men.

All of them, some six or seven people, were naked in debauchery.

If someone were to stand there and catch a whiff of the lewd air, they would most likely gag from it.

After her filthy deed with the group of men, the shapely woman covered herself with a blanket, her eyes murderous with resentment.

“Again.” One of the naked men flipped her over and was going to continue indulging himself.

“Don’t, Brother Lin. What I’ve asked you to do...” If one looked properly, one could see that the naked woman with only a thin sheet wrapping her was none other than Yang Weiting.

Currently, Yang Weiting was looking at the man she had addressed as Brother Lin with eyes clouded in hatred.

“My sweet darling, mission accomplished. I’ve already sent her to Nan Province. What are you still worried about?” The man called Brother Lin groped Yang Weiting’s breast and pulled the thin sheet of blanket covering her body.

“Don’t doubt our competency. Besides, healthy organs like that are to die for. When she gets transported to Nan Province, our men there will remove her organs immediately and bury the rest somewhere. No one will have proof of her death by then. Haha, who else could find out about it?” One of the men spoke with a chuckle but his words were extremely vile.

Hearing their promises, Yang Weiting was assured.

As for Brother Lin, he had already pulled off the blanket covering the woman.

Bang!

Right then, someone kicked the metal door that was locked securely open.

Yun Jian had a sharp sense of hearing, so she had naturally heard the sounds in the room. With a spinning kick that blew the door open, she stood before the group.

Seeing that there was suddenly an intruder, Yang Weiting quickly pulled the blanket over herself.

Yun Jian frowned once she entered before pulling out a pistol from her belt and shot the four or five people in the room with a few bangs, leaving Tang Weiting and Brother Lin alive.

Under their terrified gazes, she asked darkly, "Where's my mom? Tell me!"

### **Chapter 776: I Call The Shots In Longmen City**

The reason Yun Jian had shot the other men without a word after she entered but kept Yang Weiting and Brother Lin alive was because she needed to interrogate them about Qin Yirou's whereabouts.

She had no time to waste with Yang Weiting and Brother Lin, so she killed the rest of their group directly. She did not want to go over and kill them with her butterfly knife either because the state of the room nauseated her if she were to go any closer to the naked party.

Moreover, these people had abducted Qin Yirou!

Due to what happened to little Yun Zhu in their past life, it became what Yun Jian hated the most—someone she cared about being captured when she was unaware.

There was no doubt that Yang Weiting had crossed Yun Jian's bottom line when she dared to capture her mother, Qin Yirou, whom the girl cared about the most.

Yun Jian heard it clearly outside the room. Selling human organs? From what one of the currently dead men said, they were planning to extract all of Qin Yirou's organs. When all the organs that could be sold were taken away, this basically meant that the person was dead.

When Yun Jian heard it, she was thoroughly infuriated.

Bolting through the door, the first thing she did was kill the useless men.

To Yang Weiting, Brother Lin and their dead partners were up to indecent deed in the room, however, Yun Jian's intrusion was already enough to terrorize them. They did not expect her to pull out a pistol at all.

A pistol! She had a gun!

Before they could react to it, Yun Jian had already shot Brother Lin's men dead.

To see someone next to them being shot dead out of the blue, fear did not consume just Yang Weiting who used to only be a fulltime housewife; Brother Lin who had been dealing with human organs trade felt a chilling shudder run through him as well.



“Ah! Ah!” Yang Weiting shrieked shrilly out of petrification.

“Shout again and I’ll kill both of you!” Yun Jian pointed the gun at the woman.

Bang! She fired a shot at Yang Weiting without hesitation right after she spoke. The gunshot brushed past Yang Weiting’s head and went right into the couch under her.

The woman trembled, unable to help the shudder that racked through her. It was at the same time that she saw the men who Yun Jian had shot in the head in a few loud bangs just now. Their blood and flesh were a gory mush that Yang Weiting’s hands flew up to her mouth.

She had only wanted to take revenge on Yun Jian and Qin Yirou.

Due to Shen Zhong exposing them and word getting to her husband, the latter had divorced her promptly without giving her a single cent of his assets. Yang Weiting was at an incredibly low point as she could not even go back to her birth family because of the humiliating scandal.

With resentment bubbling within her, she found Brother Lin and his men who sold human organs. She thought that she was doomed anyway, so she wanted Qin Yirou to go down with her.

Hence, she asked Brother Lin’s men to kidnap Qin Yirou to Nan Province and sell all of her organs there during the latter’s way home from the market. As for Brother Lin and his men, what they would get in return for helping her was her company.

“A-aren’t you scared of the police catching you and shooting you if you k-killed us?” Brother Lin asked in fright.

While Yang Weiting had planned to wallow herself in self-abandonment, she did not plan to die so soon, so she pleaded Yun Jian, “Sorry, I’m sorry. I was wrong. I’ll get your mother back, okay? Please don’t kill me... If you kill us, you’ll be jailed too...”

Yun Jian chuckled, her tone dripping in derision. “Didn’t anyone tell you that I’m the boss of Falcon Hall? I call the shots in Longmen City!”

### **Chapter 777: In Order To Survive. Tied Up**

“Tell me where you took my mom too or I’ll make sure you guys die a horrible death!” As Yun Jian spoke, she fired another shot to the worn couch under Yang Weiting.

She was Falcon Hall’s boss?

Falcon Hall was the largest mafia group in Longmen City and recent rumor had it that the gang had currently absorbed Zhe Province’s top gang, Panthers Pack, as its own. Falcon Hall had now replaced the latter as the top mafia group in Zhe Province!

The achievement was contributed by the woman named Slaying Luo! Back then, Falcon Hall used to be ranked at the bottom among Zhe Province’s gang ranking.

Since Yun Jian was Falcon Hall’s boss, was there something she dared not do? Lo and behold, there was nothing Falcon Hall’s boss, Slaying Luo, dared not do!

“Y-you... A-aren't you New Cruise's director? You're Falcon Hall's boss? H-how i-is this possible? It's i-impossible... No...” Yang Weiting was completely overwhelmed as she shook all over.

Just Yun Jian's identity as New Cruise's director was enough to give her a heart attack. If the girl had only been that, she would not have been terrified to this level. However, Yun Jian was not just the director of New Cruise—she was also a gang leader of Longmen City!

She was the mafia boss of Longmen City and even Zhe Province! Basically, she—the boss of Falcon Hall—called the shots within Zhe Province!

Yun Jian was actually the director of New Cruise and the boss of Zhe Province's top mafia group. She had two top-level identities! H-how was that possible? How could a young girl like her be running New Cruise and leading Falcon Hall to become the top gang in Zhe Province at the same time?

“Last chance. Where is my mom?!” Yun Jian raised her voice.

Once she went louder, both Yang Weiting and Brother Lin quivered.

“She's... she's...” Yang Weiting was at the brink of tears as she trembled and felt extremely regretful... How did she get herself involved in a terrifying devil...

Just when Yang Weiting was prepared to come clean, a squelch of blade stabbing into flesh resonated in the room.

Yang Weiting snapped her head to Brother Lin in shock before she looked down at the knife that embedded itself lethally into her heart.

“You...” That was all Yang Weiting could utter in her last breath.

Before she could finish her sentence, her eyes rolled back and she collapsed. Blood seeped and drenched her while the blanket that covered her fell and revealed her bare body.

Brother Lin had killed Yang Weiting in order to survive himself. He had picked up a knife from the table and stabbed it mercilessly into Yang Weiting's chest the moment she was about to tell Yun Jian the address.

“I—It's still in time for me to bring you there but you have to guarantee you won't kill me!” Brother Lin's meek voice rang.

Yun Jian smirked with an arched brow, indifferent to Yang Weiting's death. “Sure.”

Right, she would spare the man's life if the sun rose from the west.

...

Brother Lin managed to dress himself in a haste after a while. Just as they exited the suite, he got tied up by Yun Jian.

There was no way Yun Jian would allow the man to occupy the passenger seat of her sports car. She had tied Brother Lin tight and secure before she tied him up on the roof of her Ferrari.

The entire journey felt like the most exhilarating rollercoaster ride to Brother Lin.

The trip from Zhe Province to Nan Province required about an hour and more but Yun Jian had only taken 20 minutes to get there. Grabbing Brother Lin down to ask him for directions when she was unclear about the route, Yun Jian's drive had been smooth and breezy.

### **Chapter 778: Knocked Flying. You're Dead**

Yun Jian sped along the way and took the highway as she stepped on the accelerator. Even the cars cruising the highway were shocked. Who the heck was driving so aggressively?

In spite of it, what attracted their attention even more was Brother Lin who was restrained and tied on the roof of Yun Jian's sports car. The man was basically experiencing an unprecedented and thrilling rollercoaster ride as he could not move an inch from being tethered to the car roof.

Instead of over an hour's drive going from Zhe Province to Nan Province, Yun Jian had forcefully shortened it to only 20 minutes, three times less than the supposed duration!

That reality had only proved how hard it must have been for Brother Lin who sat on the roof of the car.

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Somewhere in Nan Province where it was the closest to Zhe Province's border, there was a street named Shibu Street. In the most secluded area of said street, there was a large plate with several large words on it hung in front—Goodwill Clinic.

A look at it was enough to tell that it was a private clinic. It was set up in the most deserted spot on Shibu Street where there was rarely anyone. No one ever came here to get treated.

Right now, a large black van was slowly driving into the area. Those who were around barely paid any attention.

Although cars were a rare sight in 1999, driving a car into a clinic to save lives was not bewildering.

Just as the big black van drove in, it slowly came to a stop in front of Goodwill Clinic. By the time it arrived at the entrance of the clinic, it was already in an isolated and uninhabited alley where no one would hear you even if you screamed yourself hoarse.

It was then the door of the van was pulled open with a rustle.

"Bring her down quickly and go inside!" A man wearing a black mask hopped off the van and urged a few helpers in the vehicle.

Right after that, this man in a black mask turned to give Goodwill Clinic a shout, "Come out for rescue! We have a patient!"

"Come out for rescue! We have a patient!" was only a code word.

A few people who looked like they were doctors ran out of the clinic immediately.

Goodwill Clinic had the exterior appearance of a clinic but what it did behind that façade was selling human organs.

Those in the trade called their abducted victims “goods”. Goods that were captured would be sent to Goodwill Clinic to be dissected for their organs to be extracted.

Hence, the code word that the man wearing a black mask said just now meant that they had goods arriving and it was time to work.

As the man in the mask got off the van and the handful of people bolted out from the clinic, planning to move Qin Yirou who was already unconscious in the car down, a fiery red sports car drifted and sped into the alley.

“This is...” When those men were aware of it, they saw the flaming red Ferrari sports car speeding toward them.

A series of bangs erupted as the red Ferrari sports car sped over and drifted at lightning speed.

Yun Jian made an exaggerated drift in her Ferrari sports car and maneuvered the steering wheel, directing the car to run right into the group of men who stood beside the black van with the man in the black mask as the head.

The five or six people there were flung off from the collision.

“What’s going on?” Those in the car who had yet to carry Qin Yirou down hopped off the van quickly.

Once they did, however, they were greeted with the bloodied sight of the men, including the one wearing a black mask, already dead from being run over by a Ferrari sports car. They then saw a teenage girl who was about 16 years old standing on top of that bright red Ferrari a short distance away.

Yun Jian had gotten up to the roof of her car somehow and landed a kick to send Brother Lin flying down from there. She looked down at the men like she was looking at dead people, declaring, “You guys are dead for daring to abduct my mother!”

### **Chapter 779: Like The Grim Reaper From Hell**

Yun Jian drove her Ferrari sports car and rammed into the five or six men as soon as she appeared, sending them who were standing on solid ground catapulting into the air.

Among the five people who were banged, three of them, the black-masked man included, died on the spot while two more—who were flung off the ground but were not hit directly—were currently at the brink of death.

Those who had yet to come out of the van were the lucky ones but they ran out right after they heard the noises—only to be horrified by the gory scene in front of them.

Where did this girl come from? How dare she kill the men by driving into them!

Encountering such a situation, one of the men did not waste any time staring at Yun Jian who was still standing on the roof of the car but sprinted into Goodwill Clinic, shouting, “Brother Peng! Brother Peng! Emergency! There’s a girl picking trouble here!”

These people were lawbreakers. Having committed many crimes, there was nothing much left to be fearful of. Most of them here were death row criminals who had committed heinous crimes and had managed to escape before they got caught.

Things like murder, drug trafficking, and more—what they had done definitely warranted a death penalty if they were caught.

Therefore, these people got together to form a syndicate, specifically abducting or directly capturing people from other provinces to cut them open and sell their organs to make money.

They were wanted criminals and were not new to lost lives. As long as the one dead was not them, they were unsympathetic even if they witnessed Yun Jian killing their accomplices.

Seeing that these people were shouting at Goodwill Clinic, Yun Jian knew that these people did not even pay attention to what she said just now. She smirked and lifted her legs in the next second; putting her weight forward, she jumped for the ground from the top of her Ferrari sports car.

It was then another group of men hurried out from Goodwill Clinic.

Other than the first batch of men who came out of the clinic and got hit by Yun Jian's car, these men who were scrambling out now were led by a man who looked rugged and brawny that his biceps were about as thick as a regular person's thigh.

Anyone who saw a man looking like that would feel their heart quiver in trepidation. This rugged brute was Brother Peng who the earlier man had shouted for.

Brother Peng ran out of the clinic with a bunch of people in white doctor's robes to coincidentally see Yun Jian hopping off the roof of the Ferrari sports car agilely. With a somersault, Yun Jian moved stealthily like a ghost as she made a slight twirl, revealing several sharp blades in her hand with a flick of the wrist.

She tossed them, the blades shooting and piercing fatal spots of the few men who came out of the black van at rocket speed.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The lackeys who had shouted for Brother Peng barely had any time to avoid the attack, getting stabbed lethally by Yun Jian's flying knives. All of them widened their eyes at the girl in front of them who felt akin to the grim reaper before they collapsed to the ground respectively and died.

Such was the scene that Brother Peng and his men witnessed when they hurried out of Goodwill Clinic.

Next, Yun Jian turned her head to scan said men—Brother Peng and the other lackeys—with undisguised bloodshot eyes. It stirred genuine fear within the men as Yun Jian currently felt like the grim reaper from hell!

### **Chapter 780: No One Here Escapes**

"You..." Leading his men, Brother Peng was standing near Yun Jian but he was hesitant to speak from the scare when he saw her kill the group in front of her within seconds just as he got out from the clinic with the others.

Nonetheless, he refused to show that he was intimidated. After all, he had seen and experienced enough; moreover, he was in front of his underlings.

Brother Peng kept his gaze on Yun Jian but his eyes stayed on the blades in her hand. The blades that shot out from this girl's hand were deadly! His men who had just come back with the "goods" were all killed by her!

Despite his panic, Brother Peng suppressed his inner turmoil. He gulped looking at Yun Jian and asked, "Who are you?"

Yun Jian turned to throw them a glance before she got to the door of the van following the corpses on the ground in a flash.

The girl was truly in wrath this time.

Since her rebirth, this was the first time she was killing so many people. The feeling of the massacre made Yun Jian feel like she had gone back to become a secret agent Slaying God in her previous life.

There was once when she was ambushed by a secret agent organization. While the said organization was not exceptionally known in the world, it was ranked within the top 20 of the international secret agent organizations.

Perhaps there was nothing astonishing about such an organization but when all the secret agents in the organization came together to besiege Yun Jian, it was several hundreds of secret agents versus her alone! There were even dozens of high-level secret agents!

Under such deadly circumstances where chances of surviving were not high, Yun Jian had ultimately still killed everyone and uprooted the secret agent organization—drenched in blood but alive.

That time was an actual mass murder.

Compared to the current situation, it was perhaps a heaven and earth difference but what contrasted the past and now was that—Yun Jian had only wanted to survive in her past life. Now she was now she did everything for her family.

At the same time, Yun Jian was determined to let people know one thing. She was going to kill anyone who had the guts to target her family!

Walking by the dead bodies scattered on the ground, Yun Jian had slowly come to the sliding door of the black van. Looking up slightly, it was just at the right angle for her to see Qin Yirou who was tied up with rope and had black tape on her mouth.

Qin Yirou was still unconscious, so she did not even know the gory scene that had taken place—or the number of people involved in the matter who Yun Jian had killed, because of her.

They deserved it.

Truth was, if Yun Jian had not found the place or if she was maybe an hour or two late, all of Qin Yirou's organs would have been callously extracted by these outrageously abominable people.

There were plenty of rich folks in this world where the one thing they did not lack the most was wealth. However, what happened when these rich folks got very sick and needed an organ transplant? Of course, they would buy them with the money that they were not lacking.

This was how countless children went missing in the world or various amputees appeared on the streets.

The organs of the kidnapped victims were sold at a high price by human organ traders like Brother Peng to wealthy but sickly people.

If the victims were lucky to stay alive after the organ extraction, these heinous people would incapacitate them and throw them out on the streets to rouse passersby's sympathy to make money.

After all the functioning organs in their bodies were taken away, they would be tossed to the streets as beggars. This was a reality that existed in the current society.

If Yun Jian had not saved Qin Yirou before these people did anything today, Qin Yirou would only end up dead. These men had never thought of having mercy on Qin Yirou, so now that Yun Jian caught hold of them, she was not going to pardon them either.

No one here escaped today. All of them had to die!